**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

*Before you read this update on my changed life may I suggest that you read my original Journal - ‘Vanessa’s New Life’. This will give you an insight into my life with Jon before you read this update.*

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 01**

I know that I haven’t written anything about my real world for years, that’s because it sort of got repetitive; Jon telling me where to get naked, who to flash my body to etc. and me doing it all on my own when Jon wasn’t around. But it was all very similar to what I’d done before and I was sure that the odd person who does read what I have written would not want to read the same flashing stories that were just re-hashed; because that was what my life developed into, repeats but with a slightly different flavour.

Instead, my writings centred on my imagination, what I would have liked to have done when I was younger. Jon tells me that he would have loved to know me when I was younger so that he could have helped me live out some of my fantasies; not that I had them when I was younger but maybe he would have made me realise what I was missing when I was younger.

Oh, I’ve just remembered one thing that the handful of people who read my stories may like to read about. It’s only a small thing and it will only take a few sentences to tell you right now.

About 3 years ago Jon took me to London for some cosmetic surgery on my pussy. Do you remember that at one point Jon had me hanging weights from my inner labia lips to stretch them? Well he decided that he no longer liked my labia minora and took me to get them almost totally removed. All I have now is a little ridge on each side. Whilst I was there he got the surgeon to remove some of my clitoris hood so that my clitoris is not covered at all.

At first it felt weird but I soon got to like my new look; it makes my pussy look more like one belonging to a young teenager; and I have the added advantage of my clit being easier to accidentally get rubbed. Jon also tells me that he can see right into my hole when I get aroused.

Well; a few months ago, just before Easter, something happened that changed our lives forever. Kelly (remember her?) phoned and asked if she could come and visit for a few days over Easter; and bring her boyfriend, Zack, and his little sister, Willow. When she said that she wouldn’t be coming alone I immediately asked her if both Zack and Willow were living with her and if she was still staying naked most of the time that she was at home.

“Yes of course V; that will never change.”

“What about Zack and his little sister Willow?” I asked.

“Oh Zack loves it; he’s like a younger version of Jon.”

“And Willow? How old is she?”

“She’s 13 and when she moved in with us six months ago she insisted that she was going to live like me; in fact we have real trouble getting her to put some clothes on to go to school.”

“And does she fuck like you Kelly? I’m assuming that you and Zack go at it like rabbits.”

“Yes of course we do V. I could never get together with a man that doesn’t want to fuck me every minute of every day. You know that.”

“And Willow?”

“She’s forever trying to get Zack to fuck her and I dread to think what she gets up to at school. It’s a good job that they don’t have bike sheds at schools these days. I think that she’s still a cock virgin but I’m not sure.”

“Is she on the pill?”

“No, her mother wouldn’t even talk about it and Zack and I haven’t got around to it yet.”

We continued the conversation for about 30 minutes during which time I got an idea where Kelly was going with her visit. After we’d hung-up I talked to Jon and he had the same suspicions as me.

“You’ll have to stop working V.” Jon said.

“I know.”

“A 13 year old will take a lot of your time; remember what Kelly was like around that age?”

“Can we afford it?”

“Hell yes, the business has recovered from the slump quite well and with the country coming out of the EU the prospects look really good. We can afford it. Maybe even have enough to replace the villa on the Mediterranean that I had to sell; and to send this Willow girl to a private school.”

“Oh Jon, that would be wonderful; all that sun, think of the suntan that I’ll get.”

“Oh V, I am; come here and sit on this for a while.”

Nothing more was said about Kelly and her ‘family’ until they arrived but my mind was working overtime with lots of questions, hopes, and ideas of what I hoped Willow and I could get up to; IF our suspicions were correct.

Jon and I both put some clothes on to greet Kelly, Zack and Willow but we needn’t have bothered because a short, slim, blonde, naked 13 year old girl with hard little nipples on tiny little tits jumped out of the car and ran up to us and hugged us both.

“Why have you got clothes on?” Were the first words that came out of Willow’s mouth; “Kelly told me that you are naked all of the time.”

“Well I’m sure that that’s not quite true Willow;” Jon replied, “but we normally don’t bother wearing anything.”

“Willow continued hugging Jon and I as we greeted Kelly and Zack.”

Kelly then proved that she hasn’t changed much by pushing her dress shoulder straps off her shoulders and letting it drop to the ground. She was then as naked as Willow. I of course didn’t need an invite and my dress quickly hit the tarmac on the drive of our new house. Yes, a couple of years ago Jon bought a new house out in the country; no neighbours for half a mile. The house is set back from the road by about a hundred metres and comes with an adjacent field that is left fallow.

“Well Aunty Vanessa;” Willow said, “when Kelly told me how old you are I was expecting to see lots of flab and wrinkles and tits hanging down to your waist but I got it wrong; you’ve looked after yourself.”

“Wow Willow you don’t mince your words do you? Not all women over 30 are like what you seem to expect Willow. Some of us look after our bodies.”

“Good;” Willow replied, “I’m going to kill myself if I get fat and ugly.”

“I’m sure that it will never come to that Willow.” Jon said then continued.

“Well Zack; will you be able to cope with 3 naked girls whilst you’re here?”

“I’ve coped with Kelly and my little sister being like that and flaunting their little tits and pussies in my face for the last six months so 1 more pussy and 2 more nice tits isn’t going to make any difference; and your little tits are as nice as Kelly told me they were Vanessa.”

“Well thank you Zack; and please call me ‘V’, all my friends do and I can see that we’re going to get on quite well.”

We went inside, Jon and Zack bringing in 3 suitcases; 2 small ones and 1 large one.

“How long are you planning on staying with us?” Jon asked.

“That’s something that we want to talk to you about Jon.” Zack replied.

When I heard that my hopes rose and my pussy had a little wet rush.

We all went inside and into the kitchen. As we went, Willow saw some of the naked photographs of me that are on the walls.

“Is that you V?”

“Yes it is.” I replied and turned to face Kelly then continued,

“Great conversation maker when Jon brings some business clients over for dinner.”

“Can you get some photos of me like that?” Willow asked.

“Maybe when you get a bit older Willow.” Kelly said.

Kelly and I got everyone a drink, including Willow who asked for a beer but got an orange juice. Jon and Zack went off so that Jon could show him out the back of the house, the large garden and workshop that Jon has converted part of it into an outside punishment room complete with different restrains and fucking machines.

We call it the ‘punishment room’, but it should really be called ‘the girl’s pleasure room’ because that’s what it really is.

“I like the house V; is that field through the gate in the drive Jon’s as well?”

“Yes, he bought them both together.”

I started catching up with Kelly as I showed her around the inside of the house.

“It’s massive V, and it’s got a shower.” Willow said when I opened the door to the room that we had allocated to her.

“You’ll find that lots of things in this part of the world are quite different to what they are in London Willow. Property is a lot cheaper up here.” Kelly said.

“And it’s so quiet.” Willow replied. “Don’t you have and neighbours V? Have you got any horses? I’ve always fancied riding bareback.”

“Well Willow;“I replied, “No we don’t have any horses, I’ve talked to Jon about getting one; after all, the field next door belongs to Jon as well and I’ve always fancied riding a horse like Lady Godiva did.”

“Who’s Lady Godiva?” Willow asked; “Do royalty live around here?”

Both Kelly and I laughed.

“No Willow; and our nearest neighbour is about half a mile away. We get farmers working in the nearby fields and there’s a public footpath through Jon’s field into that wood that you can see, but that’s it; nice and quiet.”

“Are you still working at Jon’s office V?” Kelly asked.

“Yes, part time, but we’ve been thinking about me stopping that.”

“A naked lady of leisure then?” Kelly asked.

“Yes, I guess so, I think that I’ll be planning and taking more holidays in the sun, you know how I love the sun.”

“It’s colder up North.” Willow said.

“Yes, just a few degrees.” I replied; don’t worry Willow you can still run around naked outside. Why don’t you go and look for your brother and Jon?”

Willow put her glass down and turned and ran out of the room. I heard her running down the stairs as I turned to Kelly.

“So Kelly; you know that we want to see a lot more of you and that you will always be welcome here but what’s going on with Zack’s sister? Why is she living with you?”

“Well V, Zack’s father left the family years ago then six months ago Zack got a phone call from Willow telling him that their mother had done a runner leaving Willow and his other sister to fend for themselves. Zack’s older sister had volunteered to look after the other sister but Willow didn’t want to go and live with them. She said that they were all boring and that Zack’s older sister had made her wear clothes when they’d go to visit her. I’ve visited them once and when I was there Willow noticed that I wasn’t wearing any underwear. We got talking and she asked if she could come and live with us.

Of course we said not but when their mother did a runner things changed. What choice did we have?”

“Hmm, I see what you mean. I know that you wouldn’t want to see Willow being unhappy.”

“Right; 2 days later Willow moved in with us. The thing is; neither Zack nor I have really got the time to look after her; both our jobs are so demanding.”

“You don’t have to work Kelly; you’ve got all your inheritance money, or have you spent all that?”

“No, no; that’s still locked away. I want a career; I want to prove to myself that I can make it in this wonderful world that we live. I want to prove that I can do it without having to use my body to get there; although I will admit that I’ve used it a few times to help me on the way.”

“Good for you girl. Girl power rules?”

“Yes; you and Jon taught me that.”

“So what are you trying to get around to saying Kelly?”

“Well V; how would you like to have Willow living here with you? A sort of Kelly mark 2”

“I leant over and hugged Kelly. As I did so, my right hand went to her bald pussy and I ran my finger along her slit.”

“Oh V, you know that I love it when you do that.”

As Kelly and I collapsed onto what was to become Willow’s bed, I managed to say,

“Yes, yes, of course Willow can live here.” Before my mouth got full of Kelly’s pussy and hers full of mine.

Just after we’d both orgasmed and before I collapsed on the bed beside Kelly, I heard Willow say,

“That was nice, nice pussy V, can I have a go now? I haven’t cum since just before we turned off that motorway road thing. It’s nice in your garden V, I haven’t run around on grass without any clothes on since I came home from school with Riley and we stopped off in the park.”

“You got naked in the park Willow?” Kelly asked rather loudly.

“Yeah; Riley did as well. No one saw us; well nearly no one. There were some boys from school that saw us but they don’t count. Besides, they liked the way we looked.”

“You were close enough to them to for them to tell you that they liked the way you looked?” Kelly asked.

“Yeah, we talked to them for ages; they didn’t mind that we didn’t have any clothes on.”

“I bet that they didn’t.” Kelly said; “you didn’t let them touch you did you?”

“No, not that time.”

“THAT TIME! You mean that you took your clothes off for those boys more than once?”

“Only twice, why not? It’s fun and it made me feel good when the boys talked to us.”

“You didn’t let them fuck you did you? No, don’t answer that, I don’t want to know.”

“No, I’m waiting for Zack to fuck me; he’s got a big cock.”

“Bloody hell V. Are you sure that you want to take this on? What about Jon? You have talked to him about it haven’t you? I assume that he’s still making all the decisions.”

Before I could answer Willow interrupted,

“Are you 2 saying that I’m going to live here; with V and Jon? What about school? Does that mean that I won’t I have to go anymore? You have got WiFi here haven’t you? I mean we are in the middle of nowhere.”

“Woah there Willow,” Kelly said, “Nothing has been finally decided yet. This has to be a unanimous decision between all five of us. We’ll all talk about it over dinner; you can tell us about all your concerns and feelings then. Don’t worry; your happiness is the most important thing. I’m sure that we will all agree on that.”

“Yes Kelly,” I said, “When you phoned and told me that Willow was coming up here with you we both suspected that there was more to your visit than just a visit. In principle we are happy for Willow to live with us, but as you say, there are details to be agreed by all of us. And that includes you young lady. We have rules here and you will have to comply with them.”

“Yeah, sure, just so long as I don’t have to wear any clothes if I don’t want to.”

“Of course Willow;” I said, “but there will be times, and places where Jon or I will tell you to take your clothes off or even put some clothes on and you will have to do as you are told, without question.”

“Yeah, sure, no prob. It’s going to be dead cool living here.”

“Right,” I said, “Jon thought that we could go out for dinner this evening, there’s a nice pub a couple of miles away, but before that how do you fancy going for a little walk? Get some country air in your lungs instead of those engine fumes that you have in London.”

“Sounds good to me.” Kelly said, Willow, go and ask your brother and Jon if they’re going to come with us.”

“Okay; I won’t have to put some clothes on will I?”

“Only shoes.” I replied, “We can go across the field to that wood over there. I’ve only come across a handful of ramblers when I’ve been there before and they were all really nice people; they didn’t mind that I was naked at all.”

Willow ran off while Kelly got some shoes for her and Willow. Jon and Zack were too busy talking and looking at the things in Jon’s garage and outside punishment room.

“Maybe we should strap Willow on to one of the machines that I’m sure that Jon’s got in there; maybe that will wear her out.” Kelly said as we went through the gate into the next field.

“A fucking machine you mean Kelly?” I asked; isn’t she a bit young for that?”

“No, I’ve caught her fucking herself with carrots and banana a couple of times, and I’m sure that she’s been using some of my dildos and vibrators when she’s been at home on her own or with that Riley girl.”

“You leave her at home alone then?”

“She gets home from school long before Zack or I do. Under that happy-go-lucky exterior she’s a sensible kid. Although if she does come to live with you I’d keep your punishment room locked. I can easily see her strapping herself on a fucking machine and getting it running at full speed without any thought about how she can turn it off. I don’t think the police or coroner would be too pleased if they have to investigate a young teenage girl’s death by a fucking machine.”

“Yes, we have a lot more sources of pleasure than we had when you were growing up with us.”

“And you did an excellent job V; well you and Jon. Can I sleep with him tonight? You can sleep with Zack.”

“Sounds good to me, and I can’t see Jon complaining.”

By then we were just about to enter the woods. Willow was running around all over the place but she’d stopped at the little gate and was rubbing the chain that is used to keep the gate closed, up and down her pussy.

“It was cold at first but now it’s warm and wet; I hope that nobody minds.” She said as Kelly and I passed her.

“Don’t forget to close the gate when you’ve finished Willow.” Kelly shouted back to her.

“That was nice;” Willow announced when she caught up to us. “That’s my third cum today. What’s the most cums that you’ve ever had in one day V?”

“I’ve no idea Willow; a lot more than three.”

“Ten, a hundred, a thousand, a trillion?”

“I think that I’d have died if I orgasmed even a thousand times in one day Willow. I think that the number must be less than a hundred. But that was someone else making me cum. If it was just me then I would have fallen asleep long before I got anywhere near a hundred.”

“I’m going to make myself cum one hundred times in a day soon. I practice every night in bed.”

Both Kelly and I laughed and we each held one of Willow’s hands to keep her from running off again.

After a few minutes we saw a Labrador walking towards us. Willow squeezed my hand.

“It won’t hurt us will it?” She asked.

“Good grief no.” I replied as the dog got to us and started sniffing around us with its tail wagging.

We stopped walking and I squat down to pet the dog. It however, was more interested in sniffing around our butts and pussies.

“It’s just put its cold nose on my pussy.” Willow said; “it felt funny.”

“One day young lady; one day.” Kelly said.

“What?”

“Oh nothing Willow. Just relax and talk to the dog. It won’t hurt you.”

“It can’t understand me; it’s a dog.”

“Probably not the words, but they recognise the tone of your voice.”

The dog kept going from one butt or pussy to another other until I looked up and saw a man in his thirties walking towards us. Unsurprisingly, he was smiling.

“He won’t hurt you ladies, he’s just being friendly.”

“He just stuck his cold, wet nose in my pussy.” Willow said.

“Sorry about that; natural curiosity, a smell that he doesn’t recognise.”

“My pussy doesn’t smell.” Willow replied.

“No, sorry, I didn’t mean …. It’s just that dogs have a heightened sense of smell; they can detect things that are beyond our human noses. Are you ladies alright? I mean, I’ve never met naked ladies whilst I’ve been walking Fido in these woods before.”

“Yes,” I said, “we’re fine, just out for a pleasant little walk. The weather’s quite pleasant for a change.”

“I’m going to live close by so I might come and walk in these woods again.” Willow added.

“Well perhaps I might see you again ladies.”

With that the man called for Fido and they left.

“I wonder if lots of men walk their dogs in these woods?” Willow asked.

“You are NOT to come into these woods on your own Willow; especially dressed like that.” Kelly said.

“You mean undressed like this.”

“Yes, okay, but I mean it Willow; there are a lot of strange people about and you are still only a little girl.”

“Yeah, okay, but you’ll come with me won’t you V?”

“Provided that the weather is suitable.” I replied.

We continued walking and talking with Willow running off ahead of us quite a lot. We lost sight of her shortly before we got back to the gate and I guess that I shouldn’t have been surprised to see her rubbing the chain along her pussy again. She climaxed just as we got to her and she didn’t hold back on the moans and shakes and jerks.

As Kelly and I passed her again Kelly reminded her to fasten the gate when she was done.

“Does she understand the concept of embarrassment?” I asked Kelly.

“Nope; the word isn’t in her vocabulary. I think that she might be a distant relative of Jon.”

We were still laughing when Willow came running up to us.

“What’s the joke?”

“Nothing; was that good?” I said.

“Not my best, but it was okay. Can you give me a good one please V?”

“Maybe later girl; maybe later.”

Yes, we did go to the pub for something to eat later. We 3 females wore very short dresses and the 2 men sat us where most of the pub could see our bare legs. The pub has an outdoor kid’s play area and Willow went to play there while we were waiting for the food. I remember looking out at the play area and seeing Willow hanging upside down on the climbing frame at one point; her dress up around her shoulders letting anyone who cared to look see her bare butt, slit and tiny tits.

She didn’t have a care in the world. Nearly all the other kids there totally ignoring her exposure but 2 older boys who had been looking bored, suddenly found something of interest to look at.

When she came in to eat, she sat with her knees wide apart. When Jon noticed, all he said was,

“No one taught Willow how little girls should sit then?”

“Mother used to try but she gave up. My little sister has a strong will.” Zack said.

Oh there’s more ways than one to get a teenager to do what you want;” Jon replied, “but getting her to sit with her legs crossed isn’t something that Vanessa or I will be doing. If she wants to put her goodies on display we aren’t going to stop her. We’ll get her to understand about times and places, but that list won’t be very long. Your list isn’t very long is it Kelly?”

Zack answered for Kelly,

“No it isn’t. I had to tell her to close her legs the other night when we went to this posh dinner and a Lord something or other was there.”

“I’m sure that he wouldn’t have minded. It might have made his day.” Kelly added.

As we ate we talked about Willow coming to live with us. The four adults discussed and resolved all the issues that we could think of. Willow seemed more interested in asking questions like: -

“How fast is the WiFi?”

“Can I have friends come to stay?”

“Can I have a horse or a dog? Maybe one of those Labrador dogs with nice tongues.”

“What about school? Can I stop going to school?”

“Can I play in your punishment room?”

“Can I play with your toys please V? I played with Kelly’s toys.”

“When?” Kelly asked.

“It was when I was at home alone after school. Kelly’s got some nice toys. I liked the rubber cocks the best. I stick them down my throat then push them into my hole. I like that feeling.

Where can I go to take my clothes off for lots of boys? I like it when boys see me naked, it makes my pussy tingle and get all wet. When those boys from school saw me naked in the park even the insides of my thighs were wet. Riley called me a slut and I called her a slut back cos her pussy was all swollen and wet as well.”

“What about my gymnastics? And I want to learn to swim.”

One of us answered Willow’s questions patiently. Jon answered the gymnastics one saying,

“Being flexible is a big asset for girls later on in life, I’m sure that we can find somewhere for you to continue that. Maybe your new school will have a gymnastics club.”

Willow replied,

“I narrowed the crotch of my leotard a couple of times and it disappeared between my pussy lips – no one complained. I want to get a see-through one or maybe even workout naked if they’ll let me.”

“We’ll see. You need to do the splits every day so that your legs are very flexible. You’ll need that ability when you get older.” Jon said.

“So that I can wrap them around your waist Jon?”

“Yes little one.”

Jon reached over and put his hand on Willow’s stomach.

“And you need to keep this flat as well.” He said.

“Like V’s and Kelly’s?” Willow replied.

“Yes,” Jon replied, “Vanessa keeps her figure by eating sensibly and exercising so that means not many McDonalds young lady.”

“Okay, I can live with that if it means that I’ll look like V when I’m as old as she is.”

“Thank you Willow, I think.” I replied.

By the time we walked out to the car it was all agreed that Willow wouldn’t be going back to London with Kelly and Zack.

That night I slept in the guest room with Zack, and Kelly took my place next to Jon. Willow was out like a light as soon as her naked body got between the sheets.

I woke the next morning to the sound of Willow saying,

“Are you fucking Vanessa bro?”

And the feeling of Zack’s cock sliding in and out of my pussy.

“I see that Kelly has taught you well Zack.” I said, ignoring Willow.

“Yes, she likes me waking her that way. I was a little sceptical the first time that she asked me to do it; after all, it is a form of rape.”

“Only if you hadn’t been told to do it whenever you liked.”

“I guess so.”

“Are you 2 talking about waking a girl up by fucking her?” Willow asked.

“Yes we are.”

“So who’s going to wake me up that way?”

“Maybe when you get a bit older Willow.” I said.

“I’ll be a bit older tomorrow morning.”

Willow turned and ran to Jon’s room then we heard her saying,

“Jon, are you going to wake Kelly by fucking her. She likes that.”

“Too late Willow.” Kelly replied. “I’m already awake.”

“So did you wake her by fucking her Jon?”

“Yes I did; and now I’m going to go and have a shower.”

“Can I come with you?”

“I guess so.”

“You’ve got a big cock Uncle Jon. I hope that you’re going to fuck me with that. My horrible brother won’t fuck me; he says that I’m too young and that older brothers shouldn’t fuck their little sisters.”

“He has a good point Willow. You and I need to have a long talk and I need to be sure that you are mature enough to handle something like that.”

“Can I handle it in the shower?”

“Willow.”

“Okay, I can cope with slow. But I’m not going to stop making myself cum whatever you say.”

“I would never expect you to sweetie.”

We had a great day with Jon and I getting to know Willow better and her us. Jon had that long talk with her as they walked in his field. At one point I looked over to them and saw Willow lying on the grass, legs spread wide and playing with her pussy whilst Jon stood and watched her.

When they came back inside Willow gave me a naked hug and announced that she was going to like being with us and she promised, without being prompted, to do exactly what she was told.

“Jon’s still got that magic way with words then.” Kelly said.

Kelly and Zack had a relaxing day after switching their mobile phones off; Willow following Jon or me around and asking lots of questions. She even helped Kelly and I get the meals ready.

Jon and Willow spent a couple of hours online searching for schools for her and picked out a couple, downloaded their prospectus and decided that they wanted to go and have a look at them.

The sleeping arrangements were the same as well.

The following morning Kelly and Zack had to leave. After naked hugs all round Willow and I went up to her room and started putting away the clothes and other things that she’d brought with her.

I couldn’t help noticing that she had no bras, not that she has anything that needs supporting, and only five pairs of knickers; all thongs. As she got them out of her case she started to put them in the rubbish bin saying,

“I guess that I won’t be needing these anymore.”

I stopped her, telling her that it’s good to keep a pair or 2 just in case. The 3 biggest thongs went in the bin.

Also in her suitcase were a doll and a couple of cuddly toys.

“That’s my favourite doll, Wendy.” Willow said.

“Why hasn’t she got any clothes on?” I asked.

“Because she’s like me and doesn’t like clothes.”

“And what’s this hole where her vagina would be?”

“I like to fuck her with my finger; imagine that it’s me getting fucked.”

“I see; well hang-in there girl, act all grown up and I’m sure that Jon will fuck you quite soon.”

“I hope so. I’d like my first to be someone like Jon, not one of those wimpy boys at school.”

“Maybe there’ll be some nice boys at your new school.”

“Maybe some nice teachers as well.” Willow replied.

I looked through all her clothes and decided that we needed to go shopping and asked Jon if it was okay for us to go the next day. He said that unfortunately he had to go to work but Willow and I could go on our own, just so long as we didn’t get arrested for indecent exposure or lewd behaviour. That made Willow laugh and she asked Jon if we could still have some fun.

“Of course, but don’t get into any trouble.”

“They’ll have to catch us first.” She replied.

Willow slept alone that night; she didn’t even ask to join us in our bed. I guess that she was quite tired. She certainly looked tired.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 02**

Jon had left for work when Willow got up on the Tuesday morning and after some breakfast we set off to go shopping in a nearby city. I put on just a light, thin summer dress and shoes and after seeing me Willow came out of her room wearing a similar dress, although the hem of hers was half way down her thighs and the cotton looked quite thick.

I asked Willow who bought her the dress.

“My mother last summer, why?”

“It’s a bit long and not very thin.” I said as I looked at her.

“I know, but it’s all that I’ve got.”

I told her that I’d teach her to sow so that she can shorten her dresses and skirts herself, and maybe even make her own clothes, ones that are more appropriate for a hot little exhibitionist. Willow goggled.

On the journey to the city we talked; me starting the conversation by saying,

“I don’t know exactly what you and Jon talked about but I guess that gist of it was that if you do as your told; without question, then we will help you develop your skills to show-off your body whenever you want; is that right?”

“Basically, yes V.”

“And are happy with that? Is that what you want?”

“Fuck yes V.”

“Okay Willow; well the first thing that you need to master is where and when you swear. Both Jon and I aren’t bothered about your language but there are times and places when it isn’t appropriate. We’ll correct you when necessary and we expect you to learn from us.”

“Sorry V.”

“That’s okay; you’re young and still learning so we’ll forgive your mistakes; the first time. But if you make the same mistake more than once you will be punished.”

“What sort of punishment are you talking about? Stopping my pocket money? Grounding me?”

“Or maybe spanking your bare bottom or if you’ve been really bad, your pussy as well.”

“Ouch; you’d really do that?”

“Yes; we would.”

“Wow; I’d better start being a quick learner.”

“Another lesson for today is that some punishments are pleasurable as well.”

“I don’t understand.”

“Well Willow, some girls get pleasure from being spanked.”

“Do you V?”

“Yes.”

“Does Kelly?”

“Yes.”

“Well that explains some of the sounds that came from their room. Will I cum if I get spanked?”

“That’s a good question Willow; I don’t know. I do know that some of it is a state of mind; if you want to get turned on by being spanked then there’s a good chance that you will.”

“Well I’d rather cum when I get spanked than ball my head off.”

“You might do both.”

“Hmm, I’m getting wet thinking about it; look.”

Willow pulled her dress up, spread her legs as much as she could, put 2 fingers in her vagina then held them up for me to see. I turned my head to look, smiled then turned back to look at the road.

“So I see. You’re such a horny little girl. Is your pussy ever dry these days?”

“Nope.”

“Okay Willow, today we are going to buy you some summer dresses, skirts, blouses, a couple of bikinis, some special knickers and bras; and I’m going to show you how you can deliberately flash your goodies and accidentally, on purpose, flash your goodies; all in and innocent way.”

“Why do I need bras and knickers?”

“Well the ones that I have in mind don’t have any material, just elastic or strings.”

“’strings only’ bras and knickers! That sounds interesting.”

“I’ll make some for you. We’ll also get you some sex toys so that you don’t go searching for mine like you did with Kelly’s. It depends upon what we can find.”

“Oops, I didn’t think that she knew.”

“Another thing that you have to learn is that if you use something you put it back exactly where you found it. That’s how Kelly discovered that you’d used hers.”

“Does that mean that you’re going to buy some for me?”

“Yes, but there’s always a better selection online so we’ll look tonight.”

“And another thing to learn young lady is that a lot of successful flashing is done when you are wearing clothes. You don’t have to be naked to flash. Carelessly opening your legs; or leaning forwards so that your blouse hangs down letting your victim see down your top are just 2 ways that you can do it without the risk of getting into any trouble. At the swimming pool a bikini bottom that hangs below your crotch can be fun. Bending over or squatting down in a short skirt. There are lots of opportunities and they’re easy to find; when you’re looking.

If anyone says anything you can just say that you didn’t realise.

“Well whilst you are doing that I need to tell to that you should never squat down to pick something up, always stand with your feet apart and bend at the waist keeping your knees straight. If you do have to squat down do it so that whatever you have to pick up is between your knees.”

Another good way to expose your body is to have a ‘wardrobe malfunction’.”

“A what?”

“A wardrobe malfunction. Where a button pops open revealing you breasts, a loose fitting skirt ‘accidentally’ slides down your thighs, a see-through dress. Things like that. All planned but looking like an accident.

It’s not my fault that that button popped off officer. It felt okay when I put the skirt on officer, or I didn’t realise that this dress was see-through, I guess that the lights at home aren’t very bright, and no one told me.

Or another example, have you seen a girl come out of the toilet with her skirt tucked in the top of her knickers?”

“Yeah, a girl a school did it and we all laughed at her.”

“Well, I’m sure that it was an accident but what if you did it on purpose?”

“But I don’t wear knickers V.”

“True, but what if you were wearing a light-weight dress and a shoulder bag, and the dress or skirt rode up as you walked and the bag helped it on its way? You could easily show your butt or pussy to the whole world and pretend that you didn’t know what had happened.”

“I like that idea.”

“I’ve done it a few times then when someone pointed out my expose I pretended to be so shocked and embarrassed. One time I ran out of the building pretending that I was mortified then had a long laugh; and wiped my pussy dry.

That’s accidental exposure, then there’s deliberate exposure.”

“Like when Riley and I stripped in the park and talked to those boys from school.”

“Exactly; that can get you in real trouble if you’re not careful. You have to pick your time and place and then act like it is perfectly normal for you to be naked. You picked the right place and time with Riley but you have to be careful. Walking into a church or a council office is likely to result in a trip to the police station; whereas walking out of a shop changing room naked to get a different size dress will, at worst, get you thrown out of the shop. A lot of shops will just try to give you a bollocking; some will just ignore your nudity.”

“Can we go to one of those please V?”

“It’s mainly older women and religious people who will complain; the rest just don’t want to get involved; but they often sneak a quick look at you.”

“So are the older women jealous then?”

“Yes, they see a fat, wrinkly body when they look in a mirror but when they see a nice, slim young girl naked they wish that they had your body. As you say; jealousy.”

I changed the subject,

“Pubic hair!”

“I ain’t got none. Plucked what little that I had.”

“Good girl. I haven’t had the chance to have a good look at your pussy yet, but maybe you should stop plucking for a few days so that I can have a good look; get an idea when we can start treatment to get rid of it permanently.”

“I haven’t plucked since I came to your house. Do you want to stop the car and have a good look now?”

“Nice idea Willow but I don’t think that it’s necessary right now. There’ll be plenty of times later.”

“Okay.”

“Another thing that we have to organise is to get you signed up for a doctor, get you on the pill and get you properly examined by a gynaecologist.”

“Why, everything works and I don’t feel unwell; and Zack wouldn’t fuck me so there’s no chance of me getting pregnant; or is Jon going to fuck me?”

“I’m sure that he will; when he thinks that you are ready for it; but you need to be registered with a doctor, we’ll go to the one that Jon knows and both him and I use, he’s nice man and he knows how to do a proper examination of a woman.”

“Oh, I’m ready for it; and what’s a ‘proper’ examination?”

“One where the doctor establishes that all of your parts work as they should do.”

“Does that include making sure that I can cum?”

“Well it did with me, he’s a nice man and I’ll ask him to do the same with you. I’m sure that he’ll do it; he appreciates an attractive female body.”

“Goody; I’ve never had a man make me cum yet. What about this gyno whatsit?”

“Well, the local doctors cover the basics but gynaecologists are specialists in female reproductive organs.”

“You mean pussy.”

“And the internal parts; these gynaecologists do a more thorough check of your body, check things that the local doctors possibly don’t know about.”

“Does that mean that he’ll give me a better orgasm?”

“Maybe. Oh, and going on the pill may just make your boobies grow a bit faster.”

“I don’t want big tits; yours look nice V. Your size will do me just fine.”

“Well let’s hope that yours don’t grow into melons. How big are your mum’s?”

“Not very big, I looked at one of her bras one and it said that she was an ‘AA’ cup”

“With a bit of luck yours won’t get bigger than that.”

By that time we were in the city centre and looking for the car park that I wanted to use.

As we walked out of the car park and towards the shopping centre a little gust of wind caught our skirts. Mine blew up around my waist but Willow’s didn’t get high enough to reveal her bald little pussy or butt.

“I’ve just seen your butt V.”

“And did you notice that I didn’t push my skirt down as soon as it went up?”

“Yeah; you didn’t put your arms down did you?”

“No; that was one of the things that Jon stopped me doing. I don’t expect you do that either.”

“In this dress there’s no chance of anyone seeing anything.”

“That’s one of the reasons we’re going shopping. If the wind blows on the way back to the car I expect to see your skirt up around your waist.”

“Does that come in the category of an ‘accidental’ wardrobe malfunction?”

“Yes, you have no control over the wind.”

“I like wind.”

The first shop that we went into specialises in ‘young teens’ clothes. Because of my height and weight I’m familiar with this chain of stores and I was hopeful that we’d find a few things that would fit Willow.

We selected a few summer dresses, skirts and tops and headed for the changing rooms. This chain of stores has a separate changing room with curtained cubicles.

I selected a cubicle that was facing the entrance and pulled the curtain back.

“Okay Willow, get naked and start trying things on.”

“Shall I close the curtain and come out each time that I’ve put something on?”

“Have you noticed that I selected a cubicle that faces the entrance?”

“Oh yes; I get it; you want anyone coming in to see me naked or partially dressed.”

“Don’t you? It might be a man that comes in with his young daughter. And Willow, strip naked each time that you change.”

“Hell yes, that’s one of the reasons why I used to go to clothes shops on the way home from school in London.”

“So you’ve been flashing that cute little body to more than the boys in your school?”

“Yep; it’s so much fun; it makes my pussy tingle and wet.”

“You’ll have to tell me about those times. Tell you what, not now, wait and tell Jon as well. He likes to hear about me being caught naked so I’m sure that he’ll like hearing about your adventures.”

“Will you tell me all about the adventures and fun that Kelly says you have had V?”

“Yes, we will, but not now, we’d still be out shopping next month.”

By the time that we’d finished talking Willow was naked and deciding what to try on first. I was stood outside the open cubicle, but to one side.

With it being Easter Tuesday there weren’t a lot of shoppers around and most of those who were out were teenage girls; and just to prove that, one came into the changing room and smiled when she saw the naked Willow. Willow smiled back and said, “Hi.”

We spent a good 40 minutes in there with Willow getting naked before she tried each item on. There’s a big, full length mirror at the end of the 2 rows of cubicles and Willow came out to look at herself from a distance.

What Willow didn’t tell me until after the other girl had left, was that the other girl had left her curtain open and was letting Willow look at her naked body when she was looking in the big mirror.

“She was rubbing her pussy and pulling on her nipples as well V.” Willow said.

“Did it get you wet?” I asked.

“A bit; I wanted to take my dress off and do the same; but I didn’t.”

“Next time that happens do it. I remember one time, well a few actually, when I’ve been in a cubicle with the curtain open and a girl has gone into the cubicle opposite and we’ve masturbated whilst watching each other.”

“Cool; I can’t wait to do that.”

We left that shop with Willow wearing one of the short, summer dresses that we bought and a few bags of other clothes; nearly all of them see-through to one extent or another.

“Can you shorten this skirt for me?” Willow asked. “I want it to just cover my pussy and butt.”

“No; but I can show you how to do it.”

“Cool; I can make it even shorter then.”

“If you make it so short that your butt and pussy are on display all the time you won’t be able to wear it in public Willow.”

“Why not?”

“You might get arrested.”

“Oh; I hadn’t thought of that.”

“Tell you what; we’ll get you a few skirts and dresses that you can adjust the hem height without them falling back down on their own.”

“I’m going to enjoy living with you and Jon V.”

I put my arm around her shoulder and pulled her to me.

“Hey careful V; you’ll flash my butt to those people behind us.”

“Not complaining are you Willow?”

“Hell no; do you want to put your arm around my waist and ‘accidentally’ pull my dress up?”

I did, and her butt and pussy were exposed for a few seconds before I let go of her.

We went into a couple more shops and left with about a lot of tops, some skirts and some dresses that were all shorter than anything that she’d arrived at our house with; and, again, nearly all of them were see-though to some degree or other.

Both of us got a couple of tops that we can wear as dresses. We got them from a shop that has the changing cubicles in the main shop and both our naked bodies were flashed to a couple of men who were in there with their partners.

One man saw both of us naked at the same time and to make sure that he got a good look I lifted the top up and off and pretended to get it caught in my hair for a couple of seconds.

“Did you see what I did in there Willow?” I later said.

“The caught hair trick? I did that in a shop in London and nearly wet myself as 2 men stared at me.”

“Hmm; who’s the teacher and who’s the pupil here?”

“If my hands weren’t full I’d hug you V. Can we get something to eat please? I’m starving.”

“Of course we can; I’m a little hungry as well. Where do you want to go?”

“Is there a McDonalds around here?

“Yes, just around the next corner; but we’re not going to make a habit of eating fast food. Neither of us want to get fat do we?”

“We’ll have to do a lot of exercise won’t we V.”

“Maybe we can find a gymnastics club where we can both go.”

“I don’t want you in the same class as me V; I want my tits and pussy to be the centre of attraction, not sharing that pleasure with you.”

“I hope that you’re not suggesting that I would flash my goodies are you young lady? Middle-aged ladies don’t do that sort of thing.”

“You’re not middle-aged V; you look like my older sister.”

“That’s what Jon said last night.”

“Whilst he was fucking you?”

“Were you watching us?”

“No, I was asleep but I watched you this morning. You shouldn’t have left your door open.”

“We never close the doors; it’s not worth it. We’re usually there on our own.”

“Not any more V. Tell you what; I’ll never close my door as well and you can watch me playing with my pussy.”

“One thing that I’ve learnt about you the last couple of days Willow is that you don’t care where you are when you get the urge to masturbate.”

“Nope.”

“Do you do it in class at school?”

“Yep.”

“Has a teacher caught you doing it?”

“Yep; he just smiled at me.”

“I bet that he did. I’ve got a story to tell you some time about my friend Debby and what she calls ‘pussy power’.”

“Cool, I can’t wait. I assume that it includes letting teachers see her pussy.”

“Yes it does. Have you been doing that Willow?”

“Yep; Riley and I had a competition one day to see how many teachers we could get to see our bald pussies. I won, five to three.”

“My gawd Willow; you really are a lucky girl; I’m so jealous.”

“You could go back to school and do it V.”

“Been there, done that. I’ll tell you all about it one day. Now, let’s get some food and I’ll show you how all girls should sit in a fast food joint.”

We went in and stood at one of the big ordering screens. I let Willow do all the touch screen ordering whilst I looked around to take-in the layout of the place and who was in there. As we were stood there four workmen came in and were staring at Willow and her top that barely covered her naked butt and pussy.

“You’ve got some admirers Willow.” I said.

She turned and looked at the workmen then smiled at them. Then she said,

“They were looking at you as well V; your dress is as short as mine and you do look like my slightly older sister.”

I put my arm round her shoulder and pulled her to me; in the process pulling her ‘dress’ up a little to give the guys a look at more of her butt.

“Hurry up Willow,” I said, “I want to pick a table where we can flash those guys.”

“How do you know that they’ll sit at a table where we can do that V?”

“Men are so predictable Willow; the way that they looked at you I just know which table that they’ll sit at, especially if we sit at the table that I’ve picked.”

Willow finished our order and I handed her my credit card. Once we got the receipt I ushered her to the table and the seats that I’d picked.

It was a table out in the main seating area but 2 of the seats on one side were missing. That meant that anyone sat at the table opposite the 2 seats that were still there, would have an unrestricted view of our bare legs up to our waists; especially if we sat lazily.

“Just sit there with your legs uncrossed and your knees together Willow.” I said.

“But that will mean that those men won’t be able to see my pussy.”

“Willow, one thing that you need to know is that the tease is a major part of flashing. Let them anticipate you making a mistake and accidentally flashing your pussy. You’re getting all tingly and wet anticipating them sitting at that table and looking at you aren’t you?”

“Yes, of course.”

“And it’s the same for them; they’ll get hard just looking at your legs and hoping that you’ll accidentally open them.”

“I won’t ‘accidentally’ open my legs; I’ll deliberately open them.”

“And just before you do, lie back in your seat so that it’s not just your bald pubes that they’ll see then open them quickly then close them a few times just to tease them some more.”

“Yes V.”

The men did come and sit where I expected them, well almost; they sat at 2 tables so that they all could stare at us whilst they ate. And yes, both Willow and I teased them something rotten.

As we sat there with our legs closed Willow said,

“This is torture V. I just want to spread my legs and let them look at me.”

“Patience Willow. Wait until Jon tortures you by taking you to the edge of an orgasm then backs off over and over. It will drive you crazy.”

“And keep your back straight Willow; posture is important. Watch their faces.” I whispered.

“I’d rather watch their cocks.”

After most of our burgers were gone I whispered to Willow to tell her to get lazy with how she sat. She managed 2 quick flashes before her knees stayed wide apart.

All four men had grins on their faces.

We finished our food then sat there pretending to finish our drinks, whispering, and letting the cool air blow around our pussies.

It was ages before the men finally finished their food then I whispered,

“We’re leaving now, but when you stand up, bend over with your back to them to pick up your bags. Take your time; it’s difficult to pick up all those bags isn’t it?”

“Err yes V.”

And that’s what we both did, giving the men one last look at our butts and slippery wet pussies.

As we started walking I said,

“Bye boys; the toilet’s down at the end if you’ve got something that you need to take care of.”

Two giggling girls with wet pussies left McDonalds.

We did some more shopping with us both getting naked in the changing rooms and flashing some of the other shoppers. I went out into the main part of one shop totally naked to get a different sized dress. A young couple saw me and so did one of the staff. She shook her head sideways as if to say ‘you shouldn’t be out here like that,’ but she had a big grin on her face as she watched me. Willow was jealous so I told her that she could do the same in the next shop that we went into.

And she did. I went with her, just in case, and she wouldn’t go back into the changing room until a man had seen her. A girl older than her stared at her all the time and she came over to me and said,

“She’s hot isn’t she?”

“Hot. If you go and try something on I’ll ask her to play with her pussy for you to watch.”

“What?”

“Go and get naked and she’ll play with her pussy for you to watch.”

Just then a youngish couple came to that part of the store and the man saw Willow; and she saw him. She smiled and stared back for a few seconds before turning and walking back to the changing room.

The changing cubicle that we were using was obvious because all the bags and clothes all over the place and as we walked in to it I saw the lone girl voyeur in the cubicle opposite pulling her jeans down.

“Play with your pussy for your admirer Willow.” I said.

“What? Oh yes.” She replied as she looked the way that I was nodding.

Within seconds the 2 naked teens were enjoying a mutual masturbation session. Willow was the first to cum, closely followed by the other girl; who seconds later got a pang of guilt and quickly got dressed and left; leaving her knickers on the floor.

“That was nice Willow.” I said when we were alone again. “Did you ever do that with that Riley girl?”

“Yes; but we got caught just before we came and we had to do a runner. Will you make yourself cum while I watch V?”

“Any time that you want Willow; I’m not at all shy.”

“That’s what I figured.”

“Well not right now, we’ve got more shops to visit. Then we’ll go home and start shopping online. I know a couple of sites that we can get you some see-through sleeveless leotards and swimming costumes.”

“I don’t want any bras or bikini tops.”

“You’ll like the ones that I’m thinking of.”

One of the other shops that we went in to was a lingerie shop and we both left with a couple of see-through nighties that we can wear as dresses.

We walked back to the car with our arms full of bags. The wind was still around and this time all Willow did when our ‘dresses’ went up above our waists was to giggle and look around to see who was looking at her. Unfortunately, only one oldish man was watching and I told Willow that we’d made his day.

“That’s what Riley said when we flashed old men on the underground.”

“So mature for your age.” I said, “I can see that you’re going to have a lot of fun. I wish that I was your age again.”

“You can have the same fun as well V. After all, you’re my slightly older sister now.”

“You’re putting ideas in my head little one.”

“Ha, you call me little but if you take those heels off V you’re only a couple of centimetres taller than me.”

“Okay wise guy.”

We got home just before Jon, and while I got some food ready Jon got Willow to model everything that we’d bought. When Willow was taking the clothes upstairs Jon came into the kitchen and said,

“She’s so like you V; I’m going to have trouble keeping my hands off her.”

“Why bother resisting Master, she’s got the maturity of someone 10 years older than she is.”

“And the body that you had, just about still have, when you moved in with me.”

“She called me her older sister today.”

“Yes, I can see people coming to that conclusion.”

After some food, Willow and I spent about 3 hours on the internet, ordering lots of clothes and toys that can’t be bought on the high street. We found a remote control vibrator that is really ‘remote’ controlled. It can be controlled by a mobile phone app so anyone anywhere in the world can control it. Together with Face Time messaging someone at the other side of the world can make you cum and watch you cumming.

The only err ‘interesting’ thing about them is that they have a pink tail about 5 centimetres long, that stays outside your vagina. It’s flexible so you can sit on it without hurting yourself.

“It’ll be great letting people see your pussy with that sticking out of it.” Willow said.

We ordered two.

“If all this lot arrives before you find a school for me, can I open the door for the delivery guy please V?” Willow asked.

The next couple of days were spent with more clothes, material and teenage girl’s essentials shopping; and me teaching Willow how to sow so that she could modify her clothes to reveal as much as she wanted; and her trying on all her modified clothes; and most of mine in the evening for Jon.

She also talked me into taking her into the punishment room and showing her some of the equipment in there. I wouldn’t let her try anything, telling her that Jon’s approval would be needed.

After that visit Willow got me to go online and other some handcuffs, a ball gag and a collar for her. She wanted everything to be pink.

We took Willow to see the doctor that Jon hand I use on the Thursday evening. It’s a 30 minute drive away but I knew that it would be worth it. The doctor is very sexist and I suspect that he would like all girls to be his slaves.

As we drove there, Jon turned to Willow and told her that we were going to be with her all the time and that no one was going to hurt her.

“It’s a doctor that we’re going to see isn’t it? I’m only going to get put on the pill. Doctors don’t hurt people; do they?”

“No Willow.” I said, “no one will hurt you.”

I turned to Jon and gave him a quizzical look. He just smiled.

The doctor’s surgery was all locked-up when we got there and Jon had to phone him to let us in. It wasn’t the doctor that I was expecting.

After a couple of words with Jon, the doctor turned to Willow and me and said,

“Right you two; get naked NOW.”

I, of course, started unfastening my dress without question, but Willow hesitated for a couple of seconds until she saw me stripping; then she too got naked. Of course it only took seconds but we were still outside in the open. Cars were driving by but I didn’t see any pedestrians as he held the door open and told us to go inside.

We were led to a largish room that had an examination couch and a gynaecologist’s chair. I looked at Willow and saw that she looked a bit apprehensive. I smiled at her to try to reassure her.

The doctor turned to Jon and said,

“I take it that the young one is the one that needs the contraceptive.”

Jon nodded.

“Right girl;” the doctor said to Willow; “Up on that chair and lift your feet into those stirrups.”

Willow did as commanded then looked a little worried as the doctor opened a bag and got out some leather straps. He then strapped her arms and legs to the chair leaving her pussy spread wide open. He turned to me and said,

On the couch girl.

Within 2 or 3 minutes I too was strapped down, spread eagled and wondering what he was going to do to me.

“I see from your notes that you haven’t visited a doctor for over a year; it’s best that I give you a decent check-up before I start on the girl. She can watch so that she knows what to expect when it’s her turn.”

I looked at Jon then Willow. Jon was stood next to Willow and smiling. Willow was holding his hand and looking a little nervous. I looked around the room and saw four cameras looking down at Willow and me. I wondered what, where, and whom the video streams were going to.

The doctor then mauled both my tits like doctors do when feeling for lumps, but then he started playing with my nipples; which were, of course, rock hard by then.

After both hurting me a little and making me moan with the pleasure, he smiled then moved down to press on different parts of my abdomen before sliding a finger along my very wet, hairless slit.

I watched him smile then heard him say,

“You were right Jon, she’s really enjoying this. She’s wetter than any other woman I’ve examined.”

“Willow is as well. Her lips are swollen and wet; and that’s before you’ve touched her doctor.” Jon said.

“I’ll get to her in a minute, but first I need to finish this one off. She appears to be in good health, you must have trained her well.”

“He does.” I replied.

The doctor looked at me with an expression that told me that he didn’t expect me to speak. I decided to play along with him.

It wasn’t long before a speculum was inserted into my vagina and he was shining a torch inside me.

“Good, good; it all looks good in there.” He said before pulling the speculum out of me without reducing its spread.

“Sexual response time.” The doctor said just before he started rubbing my clit.

Of course, it was only a few seconds before I was cumming and my body was jerking about as much as the restraints would allow. Only he didn’t stop rubbing and added finger fucking me to keep me up there.

The orgasm finally subsided but the doctor kept going until I peaked, then exploded again.

As the second orgasm subsided, with his hands still busy working on my pussy, I heard him ask Jon if I could manage a third orgasm.

“And more.” Jon replied.

The doctor worked on my pussy for the few seconds that it took me to cum again.

“I think that that will do. She does look like she can give a lot more if I continued. Maybe I could enter her in the club’s number of orgasms in 15 minutes challenge Jon. You should consider it Jon; she’ll make a great contestant.

“You’ll have to tell me more about this club sometime. Do they allow under-age members? I have another pussy to take into consideration these days.” Jon replied.

“Yes, they do, we have a number of girls in the Junior’s section. Now let’s see if this girl is a potential member.”

The doctor turned to Willow and said,

“Relax sweetie. You’ve seen what I just did to Vanessa, are you happy for me to do the same to you?”

“Fuck yes.” Willow replied; “I’ve never cum 3 times in a row before.”

Both Jon and the doctor smiled as the doctor stepped over to Willow.

“Right girl, I understand that this is your first gynaecological examination. Not to worry; you’ll leave here looking forward to you next one. But before I start I need to ask you a few questions.”

He proceeded to ask her a few questions about her general health and when Willow told him that she used to be in her old school’s gymnastics team he appeared to skip a few questions about her agility.

“Now, about your sexual activity girl; have you had sexual intercourse?

“Not with a penis, I’m hoping that Jon will put that right soon.”

“You’ve masturbated and used dildos then?”

“Yes.”

“How often?”

“Two or 3 times a day before I moved up here a few days ago.”

“Have you put other objects in there?”

“Yes.”

“All clean I trust.”

“Yes, I washed the vegetables before using them.”

“Good. What about vibrators?”

“Yes, when I could borrow them but I’m getting some of my own now.”

“And did all these vegetables and vibrators make you orgasm?”

“Yes.”

“I’ll need to see that happen later. But I’ll start the examination with your breasts.”

As he groped her he explained what he was doing and told her that she should do it to herself at least once a month.

Willow just managed to say,

“Only once a month?” before she gasped as the doctor pulled on both her nipples.

Willow moaned as the doctor rolled, twisted and flicked her nipples.

“That was nice.” She said when he stopped.

As I lay there watching, and noting that my arousal was rising again, I realised that it was the first time that I’d got a good look at her pussy when she is aroused. I was pleased to see that she has very little labia minora and a large, for her age, clit sticking out between her labia, the hood not completely covering it. I could see that she was going to get a lot of pleasure from that pussy.

Previously when I had looked at her pussy she had not been aroused and her pussy is just a slit, a seam or a line, call it what you like, and her clit is hidden inside.

Her moaning started again as the doctor’s hands worked their way down to her stomach then her pussy.

“So much fluid for a young girl.” The doctor said as he lifted his hand up to show us. “I can see that we won’t be needing the K-Y jelly.”

I smiled and thought,

“Good girl.”

Willow couldn’t hold back her first orgasm and came just as the speculum touched her vagina.

“Hmm; that doesn’t happen very often.” The doctor said as he easily slid the whole length of the speculum inside Willow; even though her little body was trying to writhe and jerk about.

Willow’s expression changed to disappointment as the speculum slid out of her, but it soon changed as one of the doctor’s fingers found her clit.

As he started rubbing Willow’s little clit it was only seconds before she moaned then started jerking about as much as her restraints would allow.

Two more orgasms later, the doctor removed his hands and turned and said,

“An amazing libido for a girl so young. It looks like you’ve got yourself a real winner here. I’ll definitely give you the club details Jon, this one will beat the pants off the other girls in the Junior’s section.”

“I don’t wear pants.” Willow said.

All 3 adults turned to face her and smiled.

“Right,” the doctor said as he started to unfasten the restraints, “I’m quite happy prescribe the contraceptive for the girl. We don’t want her to get pregnant for at least 20 years do we?”

“I don’t ever want to have a baby.” Willow said.

The doctor smiled then replied,

“You may change that opinion later in your life.”

“I doubt it.” Willow said.

Willow and I stood and watched the doctor write the prescription for Willow then he put out his right hand for Jon to shake it. As they shook hands the doctor said,

“I’ll text you the club details Jon. These 2 will be a great asset to the club.”

“I’ll think about it.” Jon replied.

As the doctor started leading us to the door to leave both Willow and I picked up our dresses and started to put them on.

“Not yet girls; let’s see how many people are outside first.”

“I’m going to be naked on the street?” Willow asked.

We were, but as the car park was right next to the surgery I don’t think that anyone saw us.

“Where did you find him and what’s this club that he mentioned?” I asked Jon as the car started moving.

“Our doctor recommended him; he thought that you might appreciate a different pair of male hands on you.”

I smiled at Jon and said,

“And this club?”

“I don’t know; it’s the first I’ve heard of it. When I get his text I’ll do some research. It may be fun watching you 2 cumming in front of lots of people.”

“Please Jon,” Willow said, “I want to cum in front of lots of people.”

“Maybe little one; we’ll see.”

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 03**

Over the weekend, all 3 of us looked at potential schools for her and made a shortlist. On the Monday, Jon made a couple of phone calls and on the Tuesday Jon took a day off and we all went to the top two.

The number 2 on the shortlist was nearest and we went there in the morning. It started life as an all-girl’s school but had recently opened up to allow boys in. We left being not too impressed.

The number one on the shortlist looked more promising right from us driving onto the semi-private site. It has less than a hundred pupils and has great reviews, but it doesn’t appear on any government list of private schools and it appears that no government body has inspected it. It’s like the government just ignores its existence.

“I was right about the no uniform part.” Willow said as we saw boys and girls all casually dressed; “Look how short some of those skirts are and that girl’s top only just covers her tits. I don’t think that she’s wearing a bra.”

We were taken to the principal’s office but had to wait for a couple of minutes until a girl about Willow’s age came out, red eyed, rubbing her butt over her miniskirt, and smiling.

“Sorry about the delay.” Mr. Devine said; “a small disciplinary problem. Some young people need a firm hand but even that is starting to get ineffectual as more and more of them get aroused by it.”

“Hmm; interesting.” I thought.

We were led into his office and invited to take a seat. The 3 chairs were a good 2 metres in front of his desk and when we sat I could see him looking at mine and Willows bare legs. Of course Willow and I were wearing very short dresses and when I sat I didn’t cross my legs. Mr. Devine would have been able to see my bare pubes.

Willow had actually crossed her legs when she sat and I turned my head to face her and when she saw me looking my eyes went from her face to her legs and back a couple of times. She realised what I wasn’t saying and uncrossed her legs.

I’d sat with my knees together, but Willow’s knees were about 10 centimetres apart. She was sat upright but Mr. Devine would have just been able to see the front of her slit. His eyes certainly went from my legs to hers and back a few times as he talked.

After about 15 minutes of listening to statistics and praise for the ‘excellent’ staff; Mr. Devine asked us if we had any questions.

“What about the dress code?” I asked; “from what I’ve seen so far you don’t have a school uniform,”

“No we don’t; we are a very modern and liberal thinking school and we believe that a uniform isn’t necessary. We have just three dress code rules: -

1. Students must shower at least once per day.
2. Any clothes worn must be clean.
3. Faces must not be covered.”

“You said ‘any clothes worn’,” Jon said, “the implication from that rule is that it isn’t necessary for pupils to even wear any clothes?”

“Well yes, that’s right, although it’s a while since we had a pupil voluntarily attending classes naked, we had a couple of topless girls last summer; that is apart from the punishments. We are a gender neutral school and pupils are encouraged to explore all aspects of their personalities and feeling but at the same time, smoking, alcohol and drugs are totally banned.”

“So I could come to school without any clothes on?” Willow asked.

“If that is what you want.”

“Wow!”

Mr. Devine turned to me and said,

“And what about you young lady; have you left school yet? We could fit you into year 11.”

Willow giggled as I replied,

“Err no thank you, I’ve already left school.”

“Well perhaps some adult education; maybe we have some subjects that interest you.”

Jon interrupted,

“That’s a thought; Vanessa could go to a class or 2 when she comes to pick up Willow. Let me have a list of classes and we’ll think about it.”

Mr. Devine and Jon then talked about fees and a few more things, turning to ask Willow a few questions about her education so far a couple of times. When he turned to Willow I saw that it was her legs that he was looking at, not her face.

Willow had also noticed that and had slumped down in her chair a bit, and spread her knees a bit further. I smiled to myself.

Then Mr. Devine asked if we would like a tour of the facilities at the school. We followed him down some corridors and looked into the Library, IT room and the gym. As we went into the gym Jon said,

“I’ve only seen one changing room Mr. Devine.”

“Yes, as I mentioned, we are a gender neutral school but there are plenty of individual changing cubicles and showers for those who want some privacy.”

I looked at Willow and she looked at me and smiled.

“What about sports? Which ones do you offer?” Jon asked.

“Football, rugby, tennis, gymnastics, basketball, cricket, hockey; just to mention the ones that I can think of at the moment. The kids choose what they want to do at the start of each PE lesson and as long as there are enough wanting to do a sport that is being offered each lesson then they do it. We make use of university and college students who are looking for work experience placements so there are usually enough instructors to cater for a good selection of sports.”

“Can girls play rugby?” Willow asked.

“We don’t have girls and boys here Willow, all pupils are ‘students’. Any student can take part in any sport. If you do join us you will have to stop using the terms ‘boy’ and ‘girl’. Repeated use of those words will result in a punishment.”

“A spanking?” Willow asked.

“Maybe. That wouldn’t be a problem would it?” Mr. Device asked looking at Jon.

“Certainly not; infractions need to be punished, it’s the only way that children will learn and I have no problem with corporal punishment regardless of what the law says. You mentioned punishment when we were talking about school uniform and just now as well Mr. Devine. What are the punishments that you hand out?”

“Jon, if I may call you Jon, as far as the government is concerned this school does not exist, we are an unregistered and unregulated school, and no law enforcement officers have ever come onto school property. I make the laws in this school.

I’m pleased that you accept corporal punishment; it’s a condition of us accepting children. There will be a couple of clauses in the papers that you will sign giving us permission to administer corporal punishment in any way that we deem appropriate. Appropriate means spankings with implements of our choice.

Another clause gives us permission to closely examine student’s entire bodies for evidence of drug abuse. That usually means looking for needle marks anywhere on the body. The next clause gives us permission to draw blood and to test it for banned substances.

Somethings that have changed should not have been changed, and with this being a private school we can get around these silly laws. After the first minor infraction the students will be spanked over their clothes. After a second minor infraction I will spank them on their bare bottoms.

From then on all spankings are in the nude. If the crime is really bad, or the student is a persistent rule breaker, the whole school will be called to a special assembly and the offender will have to strip naked on the stage and be subjected to a severe paddling by myself and some of their class mates. If the infraction is drugs related the punishment goes straight to the final stage.”

“That’s a bit cruel isn’t it?” Willow asked.

“Over the years we have discovered that public humiliation is a good deterrent. We do have other punishments that are more of a physiological nature. A child may be ordered to spend a day, or more, topless or bottomless. If I believe that it is appropriate the child may be ordered to attend school totally naked.

These physiological punishments used to be equally effective with boys and girls but these days some of the girls appear find it quite arousing and treat a day or more being totally naked as a badge of honour.

We may have to re-think that punishment at some time in the future.

“You’d better be a good girl the Willow.” Jon said.

Willow said nothing, but she turned to me and smiled. Mr. Devine saw her smile, and me smiling back.

“If one of you 2 reach that stage it looks like I will have to find something even more humiliating for a punishment.”

I smiled at him and thought,

“I doubt that you can come up with anything that would be a deterrent; more like it would be and encouragement to do it again; and I suspect that Willow will be the same.”

“Let’s hope that it never comes to that, “Jon said; “these 2 are perfect ladies.”

“Quite.” Mr. Devine replied. “Now, is there anything else that you’d like to see or ask me?”

None of us could think of anything so we went back to his office. On the way Jon asked both Willow and I what we thought. I replied saying that I was happy, but Willow said,

“It sounds great; much better than my last school, but are you sure that you can afford it Jon? I mean, I’m not even your real daughter.”

“As far as I am concerned, you ARE my daughter Willow; and don’t you worry about the money; I’ve got this covered.”

Mr. Devine left us with his secretary to complete all the forms, telling us that Willow had to report to his office at 08:30 the following Monday.

As soon as we got into the car to drive home, as she took her dress off, Willow said,

“Can I come to school naked on Monday then Jon?”

“No Willow; I don’t want you thrown out before you’ve actually started lessons.”

“How about on Tuesday? And Mr. Devine did say that I could come to school naked.”

“Let’s get Monday over first; then we’ll talk about it.” I said; “but remember, half the fun is letting people stare at you hoping that they’ll see a bit more.”

“Yeah, okay; but it would be awesome leaving my new home naked, spending the whole day at school naked then coming back home not having worn anything all day. Think of all those boys who would see my tits and pussy? I’d cum a trillion times with them watching me. Totally awesome.”

“Slow down Willow.” Jon said, “I’m sure that there will be lots of times when you can get naked with lots of people watching you. If you do it all the time you’ll start wanting the whole world to see you naked.”

“Now that would be cool. Can you arrange it for me?”

“No.”

As willow was talking I started to wonder just how much of the whole world had seen me naked at one time or another. My pussy got wet.

Then Jon asked me what I thought of Mr. Devine.

“He seems alright, he was looking up Willow’s and my skirt a lot.”

“Yes, I noticed that, and he seemed to like you V. Maybe we should have signed you up to go back to school until the school summer holidays.”

“I’m glad that you didn’t but we can look through that list of adult education lessons, maybe they want and Art class model.”

“Maybe they offer yoga or some other physical education that you and Willow could do after normal school hours. Something where the pair of you can get naked and tease some men.”

“That would be nice. I get the impression that Mr. Devine wouldn’t object to me being naked in adult education lessons.”

“You’re probably right V. He may be teaching political correctness, gender neutrality and all that crap but he obviously appreciates women’s bodies.”

“And punishing them. I wonder how long it will be before Willow’s butt feels his hand.”

“From what I’ve learnt about Willow so far I think that it won’t be long before he’s got his hands all over her and she’s getting spanked in front of the whole school. You’d like that as well wouldn’t you V?”

“You know that I would. I wonder if adult education students get punished in the same way?”

“I doubt it; we’ll have to find out. I wonder if it’s too late to sign you up for a semester?”

Jon turned to look at Willow to ask her if she’d like me being at school with her but he just laughed.

“Look at that V.”

I turned to look at Willow and saw that her legs were wide open and her right hand was busy rubbing her pussy. Her brain was miles away.

“You put your feet on the dash and bring yourself off V. You’ve got time before we get home.”

I did; and while I was frigging I heard Willow cumming.

Later that day Jon told me that he’d done more research into the school and Mr. Devine. He told me that there had been a court case a few years ago where a parent was trying to sue the school and Mr. Devine for assault and physiological damage to a girl because she’d been spanked in front of the whole school and made to remain naked for a week.

“What happened?” I asked.

“The judge dismissed the case saying that there was no case to answer citing the agreement that the parents had signed allowing physical and physiological punishment. The court pointed out that since they had signed it and that it was a private school and the general laws of the country didn’t apply to that school, there was no case to answer.

“Wow,” I said, “you made a good choice there Jon, but is that really the case? Is a private school exempt from the laws of the land.”

“I don’t know, I guess that if someone died the law would have to go in, but in the case in question maybe the judge was a pervert and didn’t want the school to stop, or maybe there was more to it than what was reported. Who knows; and who cares. Our little girl will be able to satisfy her urges; you too if you sign up as a student.”

“It would be nice, but I don’t know. Back to school 5 days a week and doing all the housework. I think that that’s a bit too much; I wouldn’t have as much time for you and your needs Jon.

“Okay, but don’t totally dismiss it yet.”

“So Willow;” Jon said as we got out of the car; “do you think that you’ll be happy going to school there?”

“Yeah, it looks like a cool place, and it will be even better if I can be naked there; all those boys and men teachers looking at me.”

“Are you sure that this girl isn’t your secret daughter V?”

“Hiya Mummy.” Willow said as she gave me a naked hug.

“Oh it’s mummy now is it? It was older sister the other day; and that Mr. Devine thought that you were my sister.”

“He was just being nice.”

“You 2 could easily be sisters;” Jon said, “there are a lot of similarities when you are both naked.”

“You mean that we’ve both got bald pussies and small tits.”

“It’s not just that; there are other features that you both have.”

“You mean that we both like to be naked.” Willow said.

“That’s one thing.” Jon replied; “Now who’s hungry? Shall we go out for something?”

“Or we could order something to be delivered.” Willow said; “and I could answer the door to the delivery guy naked again.”

“AGAIN!” I replied; “you’ve done that before Willow?”

“Loads of times; well four times.”

“Does Kelly know about this?”

“I never told her and I got rid of the pizza boxes before she, or Zack, got home from work.”

“Were you home alone at those times?”

“Riley was there 2 of the times, but it was okay, she was naked too.”

“And the other 2 times?”

“I was alone.”

“Well from now on you only answer the door naked if Jon or I are at home as well. Understand?”

“Yes mother.”

“Willow!”

“Sorry V.”

We did order in, and Willow did answer the door naked. We ordered from a company who we’d used before and when the door opened the delivery guy said,

“Oh ….. I was expecting Vanessa.”

“Sorry, I’m her sister Willow. My titties aren’t as big as hers but my pussy looks the same; look.”

I was watching her and I saw her spread her legs and thrust her pussy forwards.

“Very nice Willow, very nice; and don’t worry about your titties, they’ll grow, and besides, I like them your size.”

“Thank you sir. I’d let you touch them but my sister and Jon are watching.”

“That’s okay Willow; maybe when you’re a bit older.”

“Is that a promise?”

“If you want it to be. Now; that’s £34.60 please.”

The guy gave Willow the bags and she ran off to the kitchen. I watched the guy adjust his trousers as Willow’s little bubble butt disappeared; then smile as Willow returned with the money.

When the door was shut I went out to her and said,

“You didn’t let the delivery guys at Kelly’s house touch you did you Willow?”

“No V; I only said that to make him even more horny.”

“Good. I’ll have to ask Jon if we can open a charge account at that place.”

The next few days were spent doing more online shopping, getting Willow ready for her new school and teaching her skills that would be useful when she gets older; skills like sowing and how to have accidental wardrobe malfunctions; and generally helping her to settle in her new home.

The items that we ordered online started to arrive and Willow took great pleasure answering the door to the postman each day. He’s used to seeing me naked and he commented on the ‘mini-Vanessa’, as he called Willow.

Of course Willow had to try on, or in, everything as soon as it arrived. At her first attempt inserting the Ben Wa balls they dropped out almost immediately. I explained Kegel exercises to her and she liked the idea of doing them in school during lessons while she is flashing her pussy to teachers.

I also told her that doing lots of Kegel exercises would probably mean more intense orgasms and that men liked a girl who can grip his cock with their pussy. When I told her that she said that she’d do them in every class.

Over the next few days she got better at holding them in but Jon says that she will have to get a lot better before she can wear them to school.

Willow likes the ‘strings only’ bikinis and bras, knickers and thongs, and says that she will wear them to school and at other times. She says that no one will be able to accuse her of not wearing underwear if she’s wearing them, even though they cover nothing.

The most popular items that arrived were 2 Lovense Lush remote controlled vibrators. Two of them; one for me as well. We spent at least an hour getting our phones to be able to control our own Lush, and each other’s.

These Lush vibes are really powerful and on full blast Willow’s whole body shakes and she can’t speak at all. Her eyes roll about a bit as well. The shock of the Lush coming to life unexpected causes her to scream and jump as well.

And it wasn’t only Willow, I am nearly as bad, or should I say good. Jon was going to love watching us.

Willow likes (me too) the fact that the Lush vibes have a ‘tail’ sticking out of our holes. She says that it will hang below her tiny skirts and be visible to anyone who cares to look.

We were still playing with them when Jon got home and he was annoyed that I hadn’t got his evening meal ready. He told us that after he’d had his food, and installed the app so that he can control both Lush vibrators, I was going to get spanked in the punishment room.

While I got the food ready Jon setup his phone, giving me a few very pleasant surprises along the way; one of which made me drop a plate. I wondered what extra punishment I’d get for that.

Jon also setup himself to access Willow’s phone and Lush. She was already playing with her phone to see just what her Lush can do but the unexpected jolts from Jon caused a few screams and shakes.

As we ate, Willow’s Lush kept causing her to shake and moan so Jon made a new house rule; no active vibrators during meal times.

After I’d cleaned up it was off to the punishment room where Willow watched as Jon strapped me onto the spanking frame. But as Jon started spanking me she came round to the front and started playing with my nipples.

As usual, it wasn’t long before the pain turned to pleasure and I started cumming. Watching Willow play with her pussy right in front of my face didn’t help, or should I say did help me to cum quickly.

Jon kept up the spanking until I’d cum twice then he stopped and untied me. He took me over to one of his fucking machine where he laid me on my back, tied down my wrists and ankles then set the machine running.

“This is for dropping the plate V.” Jon said before turning to Willow.

“Right Willow, we’re going to leave Vanessa like that for half an hour and see if she’s still conscious when we come back.”

Willow later told me that, under Jon’s direction and viewing, she spent that half an hour walking around with her Lush inside her and Jon giving her random bursts of pleasure.

I was barely conscious when Jon and Willow came back to me and I’d lost count of the number of orgasms that I’d had. They half carried me to the shower then put me to bed.

I woke up a couple of hours later still feeling tired and sore. Willow had gone to bed and Jon was just climbing in beside me.

“Did you read all the instructions that came with those vibrators V?” Jon asked.

“No, once we’d got the app loaded on our phones we were sort of distracted.”

“Well it’s possible to link them to a website where people will pay to control the vibrator. You need a webcam so that they can watch your reaction.”

“That webcam that we’ve got isn’t that good. Can we get a new one? and what about Willow? Are you happy for her to put herself on display for the whole world to watch?”

“It’s what she wants isn’t it?”

“But she’s so young.”

“I think that she’s old enough to make up her own mind about that.”

“Make my own mind up about what?” Willow asked as she came into our room and slid into bed on the other side of Jon.

Jon explained to Willow what he had just explained to me then Willow said,

“Cool, amazing, awesome; can you get me a computer so that I can do it in my room, or do you want me to perform for the world in your study Jon?”

“It’s your lucky day Willow, you too V; I’ve already decided to get you both a laptop. Powerful ones with wireless webcams so you can stick them between your legs or where ever else you want to. I’ll also get you, Willow, a smaller laptop that you can use for school. You’ll need one, and I don’t want you taking your powerful one to school and transmitting images of you doing whatever to the whole world from school. I’m guessing that Mr. Devine personally would like that, but professionally I’m sure it will be a big no no.”

I was too tired to do more than thank Jon and give him a kiss but Willow rolled on top of him, face down, and kissed him all over his face.

“Steady there girl, getting a bit close to getting fucked and I’m not ready for that yet; you’d better get off me.”

“I’m ready, and I can feel your cock getting bigger and touching my pussy. If I just push down a bit ….”

Jon pulled Willow up and moved her to his side.

“Awe; please Jon?”

“No Willow.”

“Can I give you a blowjob to thank you? Pleeeeease.”

“Willow, have you given a blowjob before?”

“No, but I’ve listened to all the girls at school talking about what they’ve done and I want to try it.”

Before Jon had the chance to say anything, Willow disappeared under the quilt and I heard Jon groan.

“Ooh Willow.”

I then saw the quilt bob up and down.

A couple of minutes later Jon groaned again then the quilt disappeared off us as Willow’s head lifted up and she mumbled,

“You shot your load into my mouth Jon, look.”

Willow opened her mouth and I could see Jon’s cum on her tongue.

“Taste it then swallow it.” Jon said.

She did, then said,

“It tastes nice, just like the girls said, but it wasn’t as nice as chocolate cake. Can I do it again?”

“Not now Willow. That wasn’t bad for a first attempt. Just a few things to teach you but a great start. Well done.”

“Are you going to teach me how to deep throat? Some of the girls at school say that it can choke you.”

“We’ll teach you how to not gag and take all of my cock without you suffering Willow. You’ll get to like having my cock in your throat, Vanessa does.”

“Then I will. Can I sleep here tonight?

“Okay, buy no funny business girl, just cuddling.”

I woke up the next morning to the feeling of Jon’s cock going in and out of my vagina and the sight of Willow watching and rubbing her pussy.

The rest of the week was spent doing a variety of things. Willow spent most of the time practicing keeping her Ben Wa balls or her Lush inside her. We went to the supermarket with us both wearing our Lush vibes under micro skirts. I have no idea if anyone saw our pink tails hanging below our skirts; if they did they didn’t say anything.

Willow managed to keep hers in all the time although I made sure that it wasn’t vibrating before we left and I made her leave her phone at home.

One day when we were in the front garden, Jon did activate Willow Lush and he set it on an intense pattern. Willow screamed at first then her body started jerking and she danced around the front lawn, unable to control herself. The intensity got too much for her at one point and she pulled the Lush out, only to push it back in within seconds.

When Jon switched it off, Willow just collapsed on the grass and all she could say for ages was,

“Oh fuck, oh fuck; that was awesome.”

Willow is getting quite chatty with the postman and he somehow manages to find the time to talk to her. Mind you, what normal man wouldn’t want to talk to a naked 13 year old girl? Especially one with a pink tail leading to a vibrator that was purring away inside her.

The weather was unusually warm that week and Willow wanted to go for a couple of naked walks in the woods. I think that she was hoping to see that man and his dog again. We didn’t see that man with his dog but we did see 2 other men with their dogs; both of which did a lot of sniffing around our butts and pussies.

When they did that, Willow spread her feet and let them get a good sniff at her pussy. She later told me that, both times, the dog had licked her pussy. She told me that the dog had nearly made her cum.

It’s amazing how friendly people, well the men, can be when they come across 2 naked girls out walking in the countryside. We had longish chats with quite a few people, most of which wanted to know where we lived and if we often went walking whilst naked.

None of them commented on our little pink tails that we wore on the second naked walk of the week.

Jon had brought the scaffold frame from our old house and Willow wanted to know what it was for. When I told her she wanted to try it. After checking with Jon I tied her to it on the Thursday. After about 15 minutes she was bored so I went and got one of her new vibrators (not the Lush) and the battery operated magic wand.

All of a sudden she wasn’t bored and I decided to turn the event into an orgasm denial experience for her; taking her to edge so many times that she was swearing at me and pleading for me to let her cum.

I kept telling Willow that Jon often denied me an orgasm; then he would take me somewhere whilst I was still desperate to cum. She said that Jon was cruel but I told her that it used to make me do more daring things; things that I would normally have been so humiliated doing.

“What; like cumming in front of a policeman?” Willow asked.

“No Willow; I try to never put myself in a position that I would get arrested; and thankfully, Jon never has done that either.”

“So policemen are out; what about doctors?”

“Oh I’ve cum in front of quite a few doctors Willow; you’ll get you chance.”

Each evening when Jon got home Willow would run up to him and jump up on him putting her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. After the second time that she did that Jon told me that he’d have to get some more suits because I’d be constantly taking the trousers to the cleaners to get the pussy juice stains removed.

On the Friday evening Jon came home with a car full of new computer equipment and he spent most of Saturday getting it all setup for Willow and I. It was so frustrating knowing that it was there and working, and that our accounts were setup on the website that will allow us to be seen all over the world whilst people are activating our Lush vibes; but Jon insisted that we wait until Willow had been at school for a few days. I think that he was just making her learn to patiently wait. Besides, she would have a lot on her mind with starting her new school.

Jon says that Willow can’t wear her Lush, nor her Ben Wa balls to school until she can prove that she can keep them inside her for a full day, with the Lush vibrating. She tried on the Sunday but it popped out one time when she was jerking about and obviously had zero control over her body.

Two other things that we did on the Sunday were to look for swimming lessons and a Gymnastics club.

We found a swimming pool that is owned by the chief swimming instructor and offers one-to-one lessons. That sounded a lot better than the one-to-twenty ratio that the local council offered at their pool so Jon phoned them and organised for him to take Willow the next week.

When he told Willow, she jumped up onto him, rubbing her pussy against his trousers then said,

“I haven’t got a swimsuit. Can I swim naked? I’ve always wanted to do that.”

“I doubt that very much.” I said, “We could go and buy you one, or maybe you could wear one of those new sleeveless leotards that we bought you.”

“They’re see-through, all the instructors and other kids will be able to see my tits and pussy.”

“Isn’t that what you wanted? And don’t forget the parents of the other kids that will be there.”

“Hmm, okay.”

A gymnastics club was proving harder to find and Jon promised to try again in a couple of weeks.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 04**

**Willow starts at her new school**

**Monday**

Willow decided to wear a summer dress for her first day at her new school; one that she herself had shortened. She looked fantastic as she stood there with her butt cheeks and pussy only just covered. I wondered how many other pupils and teachers would get to see those assets before the day was out.

We arrived at the school at 08:20 and we both went straight to Mr. Devine’s office. We were met by his secretary who pointed to some chairs for us to wait on. After a few minutes Mr. Devine arrived and called us in to his office and sat us in the same chairs; the ones where he could look up our skirts.

After welcoming us he told us that all new pupils had to undergo a medical examination before they could attend classes. He told us that it was nothing to worry about and there was no need for me to go with her. He gave Willow a copy of her class schedule and told me that I could collect her at 16:00.

That was obviously a shrouded instruction for me to leave so I stood up, pulled my dress down so that my slit was covered, hugged Willow and told her that I’d be in the car park at 16:00.

She looked a bit apprehensive, a bit excited, and a bit nervous. I had the same feelings for her, but I also had some feelings of jealousy. I would so have loved to swap places with her.

Just as I turned to leave Mr. Devine asked me if I’d had any thoughts about joining any of the adult education classes, reminding me that some of them were on an afternoon and that it would be easy for me to come to collect Willow early and attend a class before I collected her.

I’d already discussed the matter with Jon and we’d decided that it might be a good idea for me to attend a physical fitness class of some sort so that I don’t lose my flexibility or start putting on some weight. When I told Mr. Devine that he said,

“We wouldn’t want that would we; it would be a shame to lose that perfect little body.”

I was a little shocked by that statement. Coming from a man who teaches politically correctness it seemed totally the wrong thing for him to say. Then I remember that Jon has said that he was just putting on a front for his job and that he thought that he was basically just a fun loving man who likes naked girls.

I smiled, turned to face him and smoothed my hands down from my little tits, complete with protruding nipples, down to the tops of my bare thighs.

“You’ll have to show me just how flexible you are Vanessa sometime.” He said.

I was about to reply but Willow interjected,

“She can still do the standing splits Mr. Devine. We both did it the other day. Shall I show you?”

“No Willow,” Mr. Devine replied; “that won’t be necessary. But I may see you doing it in your PE lessons. I often come along and observe the lessons.”

“He IS a dirty old man.” I thought as I smiled at him.

“Come along for a taster lesson on Wednesday afternoon Vanessa; my secretary will give you the details.”

I smiled, looked at Willow and winked, then walked out. I got the details from the secretary then left. As I drove home I wondered if Willow had already flashed her pussy to someone.

When I collected Willow she ran to the car when she saw it.

After a hug I asked,

“So how was it? Was it fun? Have you made any friends yet? Are any of the kids a bit weird?”

“Slow down V.” Willow replied. “I’ll tell you everything.”

“Sorry, I’m so excited for you, and so jealous.”

“Okay, you remember that Mr. Devine said that I had to have a medical before going to any classes, well his secretary gave me some papers, my class schedule and a map of each floor then told me to go to the medical department.

When I got there this young woman, a nurse presumably, met me and asked me loads of questions. Some I couldn’t answer but they included if I’d had sexual intercourse, or masturbated, or if I’d performed fellatio or if anyone had performed cunnilingus on me. I had to ask her what the last 2 were.

When I said that I masturbated she asked how often, when was the last time that I did it and what did I use. I smiled as her eyebrows lifted when I said that I’d made myself cum on the way to school.

I told her that I’d used my fingers on the way to school but my new family had bought me loads of new sex toys.”

“Wow Willow, not holding back then?”

“Nope, why would I?”

Willow didn’t wait for an answer before continuing,

“Then the nurse told me to take my clothes off. I think that she was a little surprised when she discovered that I only had this dress on. Anyway, she grabbed my tits and showed me how to examine them to check that I hadn’t got any lumps. Then she got me to spread my legs and she probed around me while she asked me about my periods. When I told her that they were regular and only lasted about a day and a half she smiled and said that I was lucky. I don’t know if she did it on purpose but she flicked my clit and I moaned and shuddered. She smiled.”

“Wow Willow;” I said, “I never got examined like that at school. It was a quick look at my tits then a hand down my knickers to check that I wasn’t a boy in girl’s clothes; and that was it.”

“You wore knickers to school V?”

“Yes, unfortunately, it was long before I met Jon and I got liberated. My mum thought that nudity was bad and I think that she only had sex when she wanted a baby. My dad was nearly as bad although he did get me to strip naked a couple of times when he was going to spank me for being a bad girl; I was naïve then. Thank goodness that I met Jon.”

“How did you meet Jon V?”

“That’s a bit of a long story Willow; I’ll tell you all about it some other time, but suffice to say that I’d had enough of my old boring life and found the courage to look for a change. What else happened at school?”

“Okay. So, after the nurse had finished with me she told me that I was a normal healthy girl.”

“I thought that we weren’t supposed to talk about the labels ‘girl’ and ‘boy’. I asked.

“You’re right Willow but I can tell that you are a girl through and through.”

“I am.”

“Good; now off you go to your first lesson. Do you know where you are going?”

“I’ve got this map thing. I’m sure that I can find it. Shall I put my dress back on?”

“If you like.”

“I don’t but I promised Vanessa and Jon that I’d wear it so I will.”

“Ah, a budding naturist.”

“If you mean that I like being outside without clothes on, then yes, I guess that I am a naturist.”

“Off you go Willow, and remember, you can come and talk to me anytime that you like, and about anything that you like. I doubt that you’ll say anything that I haven’t heard before.”

“Okay, seeya.”

“My first lesson was English but it had nearly finished by the time that I got there. The teacher was expecting me and told me to sit at a desk at the front. He looked a bit of a perv and I think that he wanted to see if he could see up my skirt; so I kept my knees apart and let him.”

“Good for you girl. Anything else of interest happen?”

“I met this girl, Laura, at lunchtime; she came to sit next to me and introduced herself. She seems quite nice. Then in the afternoon we had Chemistry and we had to wear these white coats and plastic glasses. Most of the other kids didn’t fasten their white coats so I didn’t and when I sat on these big stools that they have in that room my dress rode up and even I could see my tummy. The teacher had a good look when he came round to see how we were getting on. I think that I will be able to show him a lot more if I get the chance to perch on the edge of the stool when he’s explaining things to us.”

“That’s my girl. Anything else?”

“Nothing worth telling you about. We’ve got PE tomorrow. I’ve got some plimsolls but I don’t know what else I should wear. I’m not going to wear those shorts that we had to wear at my last school. Anyway, I can’t, you threw them out; remember.”

“Yes I did. We got you a little light-weight, white tennis skirt didn’t we?”

“Yes, can you help me shorten it please V?

“Okay; and you can wear one of those baggy, white T-shirts that we got you.”

“Can we shorten that as well? Or shall I just wear it as a dress?”

As we were working on shortening the tennis skirt and T-shirt, Willow said,

“I hope that we do gymnastics; then my skirt will end up around my neck at times.”

“I thought that you could choose what sports you wanted to take part in. Think about rugby; all those boys tackling you.”

“And groping me; I hope.”

Just then we heard the front door open and the naked Willow ran to greet Jon, jumping up and wrapping her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist.

I left Willow to finish shortening her new PE kit and got the evening meal started.

As we ate, Jon got Willow to tell him all about her day.

“Maybe you should wear one of your new leotards Willow.” Jon said.

“That could be fun; I’ll take one of the thong ones with me just in case. I’ll decide what to wear when I know what I’m doing.”

Willow went to bed early that night; I guess that her first day at her new school was tiring.

**Tuesday**

When I woke up the next morning, Willow was in bed beside me and Jon was fucking me. I put my arm onto Willow’s chest and started playing with her nipples.

When she woke up she looked at both of us then said,

“Me next please Jon.”

“No Willow, on 2 counts; firstly you’re awake, and secondly you’re too young.”

“When will I be old enough, tomorrow, next week?”

“No real answer to that Willow, you will be old enough when I believe that you are mature enough.”

“When will that be?”

“When I’ve had more time to assess you. But I’ll tell you now; it probably won’t be long.”

Jon was still inside me in the spoon position, but that didn’t stop Willow climbing on top of us both, hugging us both and telling us that she loved us.

When Willow came down to breakfast she was wearing a micro skirt and a see-through top.

“Going to school like that Willow?” Jon asked.

“Yeah; why?”

“I wish that there were school’s like yours when I was your age.” Jon replied.

“I wish that I could have gone to school dressed like that when I was 13.” I added.

I took Willow to school dressed like that and as she got out of the car I couldn’t help noticing her rock hard little nipples. I wondered if they’d be rock hard all day.

When I got home I stripped and did all the household chores that needed doing then went up to the bedroom and switched the new PC on. Fortunately Jon has taught me well and it wasn’t long before I was on that website and deciding if I should go ‘live’.

I looked around the room to confirm that it was tidy then easily slid my Lush into its new home. Then I let the website know that I was active.

It took only a couple of minutes for the counter telling me how many people were watching me to start increasing then another minute for someone to pay for the right to activate my Lush.

I quickly checked the little window showing what my webcam was showing and only just managed to step back to the bed before my insides were hit with a jolt.

I lay back on my elbows and checked to see that my pussy and body was still showing in the little window. It was, and I lay there enjoying the vibrations and the fact that by then, 14 strangers were watching me.

“OMG.” Why didn’t we discover these vibrators sooner? I thought.

I lay there watching the count of voyeurs go up and feeling the Lush get more active as the amount of money I was accumulating start to rise.

It wasn’t long before my body was trembling and jerking as the Lush started to drive me crazy.

I must remember to ask Jon if the voyeurs are able to hear me as well as see me because I was certainly getting vocal.

The first orgasm quickly came and I was soon moving my legs around trying to relieve the intense, weird feelings that were driving me crazy. It was both sexually crazy and mentally crazy. It was like I love the Lush (which I do), and at the same time I hate it because it won’t stop.

To put it bluntly, it’s TORTURE; sexual and mental torture. But I didn’t want it to stop. I guess that is what the voyeurs pay to see.

I had real trouble keeping my hands off my pussy; I just wanted to rub my clit all the time. In the haze I made a mental note to cuff my hands behind my back the next time.

As goodness know which orgasm it was started to subside I decided that I couldn’t take any more and managed to get off the bed and over to the computer to terminate my session.

I lay there for ages with my hand on my pussy, slowly rubbing my clit, both wanting the aftershocks to stop, and not wanting them to stop.

Eventually, I got up, had a shower and continued with the household chores.

When I went to pick up Willow she was late getting to the car park and bubbling like only a teenage girl can. She wanted to tell me all about her day but I stopped her and told her to wait until the evening meal so that Jon could hear it all. She wasn’t too happy about that but she did manage to hold it back; except that she put her feet up on the dash and started rubbing her pussy.

Fortunately, Jon was home early that day and as soon as we sat down to eat Willow started talking.

“I spent lunchtime with that Laura girl, she’s quite nice. She doesn’t wear underwear as well. Well except for when she has her period, her mum won’t let her use tampons so she wears thongs to keep the pads in place. I could see her nipples poking at her blouse and she must have seen me looking cos she said,

“No, I’m not wearing a bra, nor knickers, just like you Willow.”

“So are there a lot of girls here that don’t wear undies.”

“You’re not supposed to use the word girl Willow.”

“Oh yeah, but are there, I’ve only seen a couple.”

“Wait until PE this afternoon; about half the class get changed out in the open area and everyone can see what underwear everyone else is or isn’t wearing.”

“Cool, will I get to see some cocks?”

“Probably.”

“Do they get hard when they see our tits and pussies?”

“Some of them do, especially in the showers when our hands run all over our bodies; and I mean all over.”

“You make yourself cum in the showers here at school?”

“Yeah; it wouldn’t be Physical Education without us educating each other about our bodies would it. And it’s awesome watching the real boys wank and shoot their loads at us.”

“I guess that it’s a good job that our PE lesson is the last lesson of the day.”

“Hell yes, my mum usually complains that she has to wait ages for me. How do you get to school Willow?”

“The woman that I live with brings and collects me. Well I say woman, but she’s more like my big sister. She’s dead cool and so is her boyfriend.”

“I only get my mum or dad to bring me on PE days, usually my dad on his way to work, the other days I come on the school bus. That’s fun as well, you should try it; you’ll like it. I wish that my mum would let me come to school in see-through clothes.”

“Just then the bell rang and we had to go to our next class but we stopped off to have a pee. It’s a strange feeling coming out of the toilet and seeing boys standing at a urinal having a pee.”

“Maybe you should leave the toilet door open and let them watch you peeing, or you could pee into a urinal.” I interrupted.

“What? How can I do that?”

“Next time that you want a pee Willow, come outside into the field and I’ll show you how to do it.”

“Cool, well it was maths the next lesson and Laura and I managed to get desks next to each other at the front. Laura likes flashing her pussy at teachers as well.

Then it was PE. Not just for our class but the whole year. No wonder they have so many PE teachers. You saw the changing room when we went to look at the school; well it isn’t big enough for all the kids to have a changing cubicle each so quite a few had to get changed in the big open area.

Laura told me that she always changes there and gets naked before putting her PE kit on. That’s what I intended to do so I did. Then I had to rummage through my bag to find what I wanted to wear. As I did that I looked around and saw four naked boys, 2 with hard-ons, and six or seven naked girls. Lots of the boys were staring at the girls and the girls were showing-off by posing and bending over.

I decided to rub my pussy and moan a bit before I put on the ultra-short tennis skirt and the baggy cut-off T shirt. I bent over a couple of times to make sure that the boys knew that I had nothing on under the skirt.

Laura put on some baggy shorts and a baggy T shirt. After the lesson she said that she was going to get a skirt like mine.

The thing was, the PE teachers kept walking through the changing room and they didn’t bat an eyelid. In fact I noticed one of the male teachers checking out some of the naked girls.

Anyway, we all went into the gym and the teachers called out the sports that they were running. Both Laura and I chose gymnastics. Next week I might chose rugby or wrestling, yes wrestling. Laura told me that the pair up kids only by height and weight. I can’t wait to rub my pussy in the face of one of those nerdy boys.

There was both a man teacher and a woman teacher taking gymnastics; both quite young and fit looking. It wasn’t long before we were going through all the basic stuff, the forward rolls, the handstands, the cartwheels, that sort of stuff.

Everyone could do those and everyone could see the tits of the girls who wore baggy tops, me and Laura included. The best bit was that I was the only girl wearing a skirt and the only girl whose bottoms inverted when they were stood on their hands. I loved the feeling and I heard a couple of gasps when I first did it but no one said anything.

But after that the man teacher seemed to be stood near me each time my legs were higher than my head or when we had to do positions like the bridge.

It was around that time when I saw that Mr. Devine had come into the gym. He stayed for about 15 minutes and he got to see my tits and pussy a few times before he left. I guess that he saw other girl’s tits as well.

Later, we were split into 2 groups, bars and beams, and we spent the rest of the lesson practicing on them. I liked the moves where I got upside down. It was all pretty easy stuff, good fun showing my pussy and tits to the teachers and all the other kids but I think that I’ll try something different next week.”

“I wish that schools had been like that when I was your age.” I added.

“Wow Willow;” Jon said; “it makes me want to be a young man again. And why were you late coming out to the car park Willow?” I asked.

“As I said earlier, Laura said that lots of the kids, boys and girls, use the communal shower and that they play with themselves in there; well she was right. There were four girls and five boys in there when I went in and all the boys were hard as they watched the girls shower. Some of the girls were helping other girls and Laura and I soaped each other and played with each other’s pussies. We made each other cum. It was awesome watching the boys watch me as I orgasmed. One boy shot his spunk towards me but he was too far away for me to catch any of it.”

“So that’s why you were late. Well I guess that I would have done the same.” I said.

“What about your see-through top Willow?” Jon asked.

“Oh that; lots of people looked at me but the only one to say anything was Mr. Devine when he saw me in the corridor. He said that I looked ‘nice’.

“And your nipples Willow?” Jon asked.

“They were rock hard all day and they hurt when I was flashing my pussy to some of the teachers.”

Jon smiled and then said,

“I’m guessing that your pussy was wet all day; am I right?”

“Yes; well apart from lunchtime when it was only Laura and me.”

A worthy addition to the family. Now Vanessa, what have you been doing all day?”

“Before we listen to Vanessa can we talk about me going to school on the school bus some days please?” Willow asked.

“Okay;” Jon said, “I have no objections to that. You’ll have to sort it out for yourself though. I think that you’re old enough to be doing that.”

As Willow got up and went and gave Jon a naked hug, I said that it would give me more time to go onto that website and let the world watch me getting smashed by my Lush.

“Awe, not fair, I wanted to be the first to do that.” Willow said.

“Well you can be the first to let the app play your favourite music and vibrate your pussy along with it. I found that option today but didn’t get the chance to use it.”

“Can I go and use it now please?”

“No young lady, you can’t.” Jon said; “We have to finish eating then you have to help Vanessa clean up. Then you and Vanessa can go outside and she’ll show you how to piss into a urinal. After that you can go and play for an hour. Have you got any homework?”

“No, but they said that we’ll get some tomorrow.”

We did as Jon instructed and when we were outside in the field I showed Willow how I stand with my feet about shoulder width apart, bend my knees, lean back and thrust my pussy forwards. About 5 seconds after I got like that my pee came out of me and shot forwards.

“Wow, just like a boy.” Willow said.

When I ran out of pee I stood up and told Willow to do the same. She did and was amazed how she could swing her hips from side to side and her pee would go the opposite way.

“I’m going to do that at the urinals at school and see what the girls and boys say.” Willow said shortly before we went back inside.

Then we went up to Willow’s room and setup the computer. Willow picked up how to use everything quicker than I did and it wasn’t long before I was watching her insert her Lush and press all the right keys on the keyboard.

Within a minute she had people watching her and controlling the Lush. Her little body was trembling and jerking about just like I had been. I heard something behind me and turned to see Jon was watching as well.

On and on went her jerking and gasps and oohs and aarghs. I looked at the screen and saw that she had over a hundred voyeurs watching her. Jon turned to me and said,

“Let’s leave her for a while; she’s obviously in a different world at the moment.”

“It’s a nice world to be in, I was there earlier.” I replied.

“Oh yes; come to the kitchen and bend over the table. I’ve got something for you V”

About 30 minutes later Jon went back up to see how Willow was getting on. He later told me that she was still in a world of her own with the voyeurs up to over five hundred. He closed down the website and went and sat on the bed next to Willow.

By then I was stood at the door watching and listening.

She was staring up at him all starry-eyed with a big grin on her face. He touched her clit and she immediately had another orgasm. After she calmed down she sat up, hugged Jon and said,

“Thank you, thank you, thank you, you’re the best parent a girl could ever have.”

“I’m not actually your father but I’ll take that as a compliment young lady, thank you. Now, this computer….”

Jon went on to tell her that the account that he’d setup for her was under a false name with an age of eighteen, and that she was never to use her real name or age on any porn or social media sites.

“Why not? Vanessa does.”

“That’s different, she’s a lot older than you; you’re still a child. Legally you are too young to have sex and anyone watching you, or having images of you, could get into very series trouble.”

“Okay Jon. Is that the reason why you won’t fuck me?”

“No; I have to be sure that you are ready for full sex, and that you understand that no one, absolutely no one must ever find out about your sexual adventures.”

“I won’t tell anyone, honest, cross my heart and hope to die but what about my flashing at school?”

“That’s okay, just as long as you aren’t having any sort of sexual activity with other people in front of lots of people.”

“Does spanking count, because I’m sure that I’m going to get spanked, naked, in front of the whole school at some point doing this semester.”

Jon laughed then replied,

“Yes; I’m sure that you will; you’ll enjoy that won’t you?”

“Yes. All those people looking at me.”

Willow gave a little shudder then Jon started talking again,

“Right, now some other things that you need to know about internet and social media safety.”

Jon went on to explain all the internet safety rules that he could think of, and why they were rules. Then he went on to explain that he has no problem with her looking at porn sites, or signing up for other live webcam sites where strangers can just watch her in her room.

He left her to think about what he’d said, but she went straight to the computer and started browsing the internet.

When Jon and I went to bed we talked about her day as he slowly fucked me.

**Wednesday**

Willow came down to breakfast wearing just a see-through dress; well I say a dress, it is actually a top that is long enough to be worn as a micro dress, and a pair of 3 inch heels. The top is black with a flowery pattern, and it is totally see-through to anyone close to her.

“Are shoes like that allowed in school?” Jon asked, ignoring the fact that he could see every bit of her body through her ‘dress’.

“Yes, don’t you remember Mr. Devine telling us the Dress Code?”

“Oh yes. I wonder how many comments you’ll get today.”

“Lots I hope. Can I wear my Lush to school today please?”

“No.”

“Can I wear my Ben Wa balls to school today?”

“No, but if you can go all day Saturday with them in and they stay in then you can wear them on Monday.”

Willow got up and went and kissed Jon’s cheek then thanked him.

We left for school with Willow still just wearing the see-through ‘dress’ and shoes.

When I went to collect Willow, I went a bit early because there was an adult’s yoga class straight after school finished. There were five other women waiting for the class and just before the bell went for the end of the school day, one of the female PE teachers came out to us as told us that it was silly waiting for the year 10 kids to leave and that there was plenty of room in the changing rooms.

Six adult women walked into the changing room to be confronted by about 2 dozen year 10 kids all in various stages of undress, and about a half a dozen still in the showers.

Well, 3 of the women obviously didn’t realise that it was gender neutral changing room and clearly weren’t impressed; but myself and the 2 other women were expecting it and our eyes scanned the room for naked bodies and cocks.

We weren’t disappointed and one of the cocks was hard and pointing to the ceiling. I stood facing the boy and dropped my dress leaving me naked as well.

The cock twitched.

The yoga class women all put on leotards and left the kids to it. The hard cock seemed to like the fine mesh, see-through leotard that I put on and pulled up so that the material of the crotch disappeared between my lips. It was one of the thong variety of sleeveless leotards that I bought and virtually nothing below my ribs was covered.

Just as we walked into the gym Willow appeared and followed us in to watch.

No sooner than we had got started than Mr. Devine came in and had a good look at us all. When he saw Willow he called her over and, after looking her up and down said,

“You don’t have to stand around and watch Willow, you could do your homework or you could join in.”

“I can’t do that Mr. Devine; I don’t have my PE kit with me.” I over-heard her reply.

“That’s okay; you can just workout in your underwear. I’m sure that these ladies won’t mind.”

“But ….”

“But nothing child, the exercise will do you good. Get that dress off and join the group.”

I looked at Willow as she shuck off her shoes then reached for the hem of the ‘dress’ and peeled it up and off leaving her totally naked.

Willow had a smile on her face, and so did Mr. Devine.

I smiled as I thought,

“There was no way that he hadn’t known that Willow was naked under the ‘dress’. Everyone in the school who had got within 3 metres of her during the day will have known. He just wanted to get her totally naked. Good for you Willow; you’re a good one.”

I also thought that a situation like that could never happen in a state school and was really pleased that Jon had agreed to send her to a private school where they make their own rules.

After letting Mr. Devine absorb the sight for a few seconds, Willow ran over and got into the same position that I was in.

I kept glancing over to Mr. Devine who was slowly walking over to stand next to the PE teacher, right in front of Willow and me.

Over the next ten minutes or so, until he left, I was happy on 3 counts; firstly, Willow was naked in front of him, I was almost naked (the crotch of the see-through leotard had bunched into a string between my lips), and the PE teacher was getting us into yoga positions that displayed our pussies. I wondered if the female PE teacher was doing that for his benefit.

After he left the class continued with no one saying anything about the naked Willow.

At the end of the class we all went into the changing room and Willow and I went for a shower. For some reason all the other women didn’t have a shower and dressed and left quickly. I guess that they didn’t break sweat.

Just after they had gone, leaving just Willow and I in the room, and in the shower; Mr. Devine walked in.

“Oh there you are Vanessa, I’m glad that I caught you; I hear that you would like Willow to journey to school and back on the school bus on Monday’s and Thursday’s.”

Willow and I just stood there staring at him with water pounding down on us from above. I wasn’t sure about the days and I tried to work it out.

“Yes, that’s right sis, Tuesday’s and Friday’s I’ve got PE and would probably miss the bus, and Wednesday’s you’ll be here for the naked yoga classes.”

“Yes of course; so we’re both going to do yoga naked next week are we Willow. You’d better not tell all the male teachers or the boys, or the gym will be full with them wanting to see us.

Yes Mr. Devine, Mondays and Thursdays, is that okay?”

“Yes of course, I believe that the bus goes down your road, I’ll find out what time it gets there and let Willow know. I’ll also let Willow know the cost.”

He then rabbited on about how pleased he was to see me taking an adult education course and a couple of other things before he couldn’t think of any more excuses to stare at our naked bodies, then he said goodbye and left.

I turned to Willow and we both giggled. It was then that I saw that Willow was rubbing her pussy.

“Were you doing that when Devine was here?”

“Yeah; he didn’t complain did he?”

“Naughty girl.”

We finished showering the used the towel that I’d brought to get dried. It was then that Willow remember her ‘dress’ and shoes were still in the gym. She ran off to get them while I got dressed and packed my bag.

I was just starting to wonder what was taking Willow so long when she returned, still naked and empty handed.

“I can’t find them.”

“I guess that you’ll have to go home like that then. I bet that Devine has pinched them. I just knew that he was a pervert.”

We had to walk through the school with Willow as naked as the day she was born, and we had to go via her locker to get her school bag on the way. What’s more she was walking the same way as she would if she was fully clothed. I was proud of her.

Unfortunately, all the kids and teachers had already left and the only person that we saw was an elderly cleaner. He just stared for a second then got on with his job.

Over the evening meal both Willow and I told Jon about our days. Willow told us that she’d had more people staring at her but again no one had said anything, except her new friend Laura. She told Willow that she was very brave and that she’d love to dress like her but her mother would never let her go to school dressed like that. Apparently she doesn’t even know that Laura doesn’t wear any knickers to school. She knows that she doesn’t wear a bra but Laura is like Willow in that her tits are so small that they don’t need one.

Willow asked Jon if it was okay for her to lend Laura some of her clothes and Jon said that it was.

When Jon asked Willow if she really liked her new friend she said that she did and that she was dead cool. Jon told her that she could invite Laura to a sleepover if she liked.

“Awesome; I’ll be able to show her my new toys and let her flash her pussy to the whole world. Can she borrow your Lush please V?”

I smiled and Jon said that she could, but reminded Willow about anonymous internet use.

As soon as we’d cleaned the dishes Willow asked if she could go to her room and use the computer. Both Jon and I knew what she would do but Jon told her that she had to do her homework first.

With Willow in her room and Jon getting horny from listening to our day’s events, he was eager to sit down and for me to mount him in the CowSquat position so we could slowly fuck and talk about other things that needed to be discussed.

About an hour later I went upstairs to Willows room and saw that she was busy bouncing on her bed as her Lush was driving her crazy. I could hear her computer ‘dinging’ indicating that people were paying to control her Lush.

I left her to it.

Another hour later I looked in on her again and was pleased to see that her Lush was on her dressing table on its charger. She was trying on different clothes, each time turning to face her computer.

“Hi V; just trying on clothes for a few guys to watch.” She said pointing to her webcam.

“Don’t stay up late.” I replied, and left her room.

As I walked to our bedroom I thought,

“Maybe I should move my webcam downstairs during the day and let the world watch me do the housework naked.”

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 05**

**Thursday**

Jon woke early and decided to wake me in his usual way. I woke up to the sight of Willow looking down at us and rubbing her pussy.

After Jon had erupted inside me and withdrawn, Willow jumped onto the bed beside him, looked down at his wet and shrinking cock and said,

“Can I suck it? I want to see what Vanessa’s pussy tastes like.”

She didn’t wait for an answer and had half of Jon’s cock in her mouth before he had the chance to answer. After a few seconds Jon lifted her head off his cock and said,

“What I was going to say was that you could taste Vanessa’s pussy at Vanessa’s pussy. Why taste it second hand.”

“Can I?”

“Of course you can, but you’ll find that my cum is mixed with her juices.”

“That’s even better.” Willow replied as she leapt from between Jon’s legs to between mine.

Willow wasn’t that good at pussy licking but it was only her first attempt, I think.

When Jon realised that I wasn’t about to cum he lifted Willow’s head up and said,

“What I had planned for yesterday evening, but didn’t get round to, was to introduce you to butt plugs. Vanessa did order some for you didn’t she?”

“Yeah, but I’ve been a bit scared to try one yet.”

“Go and get one.”

Willow got off the bed and ran to her room. Within a minute she was back holding a little stainless steel butt plug with a fake pink diamond.

“Get that bottle of hand cream Willow.”

She did then got on her hands and spread knees between Jon and I giving us both a beautiful sight.

She jumped a little as Jon squirted some cream onto her butt.

“Relax Willow, it won’t hurt.”

Jon easily slid the butt plug into her wet vagina saying,

“Just getting some natural lubrication.”

“That’s nice.” She replied then oh!” as Jon slowly presented the plug to her butt hole.”

“Relax Willow.”

She must have been relaxed because the plug slowly disappeared and her sphincter closed around it, locking it in place.

“There, it’s in Willow, how does it feel?”

“Sort of funny; but nice. Can I get up and walk around?”

“Of course.”

She did and was smiling as she accepted that it wasn’t going to fall out.

“It’s nice, not as nice as my Lush or other vibrators, but still nice. Can I wear it to school please?”

“Squat down and gently pull it out then wait for a couple of minutes then you put it back in.” Jon said.

We watched as she did just that then stood up.

“That was easy;” she said, “I can take it out when I want to poo then put it back in. So can I wear it to school?”

“I guess so, but not every day, okay?”

“Okay Jon, I promise.”

“Right; time to get showered and dressed.”

“Jon,” Willow asked, “Are you going to fuck me in my butt?”

“Yes Willow; but not for a while, I want to fuck your pussy first.”

“Are you going to do that now?”

“No; off you go.”

When Willow came down for breakfast she was wearing another see-through top and a soft, mesh micro skirt that was very form-fitting, and see-through.

She turned to have her back to us then bent at the waist and said,

“Looks good doesn’t it?”

“Awesome.” Jon said. “If that doesn’t turn a few heads I don’t know what will.”

“That tube top looks good as a skirt Willow.” I said, “I like the way it rides up over your butt when you bend over.”

“I’m going to do a lot of that today; I want the whole school to see my pink jewel.”

When I dropped Willow off in the car park I watched her little butt sway as she walked away. A pang of jealousy hit me again.

“Oh to be a schoolgirl again. Maybe I should have signed up for the last term of year 13. I wonder if it’s too late?” I thought.

I was snapped out of it when I saw a girl run up to Willow and give her a hug. As the hug broke I saw Willow pull her skirt back down over her butt.

“That must be that Laura girl. Quite cute.”

When I got back home I immediately went up to the bedroom, switched the computer on and inserted my Lush.

“There must be someone, somewhere in the world that wants to watch me and control this wonderful vibrator.” I thought.

There was; in fact within 30 minutes there were over a hundred voyeurs watching me writhe, tremble, jerk, moan, giggle, and of course orgasm. I lasted about an hour before I had to switch everything off before I’d black out.

I collected Willow at the same time and watched her walk towards the car with Laura and 2 other girls; all were laughing and giggling. I’d got out of the car to enjoy the afternoon sun and start my tan for the year and was leaning back on the car with my dress just covering my slit.

“Hi V.” Willow said.

“Hi girls.” I replied.

The four of them stopped just in front of me and Willow introduced me as her sister to Laura, Hailey and Scarlett.

“I see where you get the liking for short skirts from Willow.” Scarlett said.

The others giggled then Laura said that they had to go or else they’d miss the bus.

“Nice to meet you Vanessa.” Two of them said as the quickly walked away.

“Making new friends Willow?” I said as we got into the car.

“Yeah, they were sat with Laura at lunchtime when I got there. I was a bit late because I had to go and see Mr. Devine.”

“Been a naughty girl have we? No, don’t tell me, wait until dinner.”

Willow ran straight to her room when we got home and I saw her pink diamond as the nothing skirt rode up as she climbed the stairs.

I had to shout twice to get her to come down to eat. She looked a little flushed.

“What have you been up to Willow?” Jon asked.

“Nothing.”

“Willow; remember, the whole truth and nothing but the truth was what you promised.” Jon replied.

“Yes; sorry, are you going to punish me?”

“Not this times. Now tell me what you were doing just now, then tell us what you got up to at school.”

“I was on the internet letting dirty old men control my Lush.”

“Nothing wrong with that.” Jon replied.

“One wanted to do a private chat, said he wanted to know where I lived. It’s okay, I didn’t reply to the request.”

“Good; but you could have lied and said ‘London’; after all, you do have a bit of a London accent.”

Willow then went on to tell us about her day. Apparently she’d been quite popular with lots of the boys wanting her to bend over and properly show them her pink diamond. She’s obliged most of the requests; even one from a teacher.

About 30 minutes before lunchtime she’d been called to the principal’s office. When she got there Mr. Devine had asked her if she had lost anything. When she said that someone had stolen her dress and shoes from the gym he told her that they hadn’t been stolen, that he’d taken them ‘for safe keeping’.

He pointed to a chair at the back of the room and Willow saw her ‘dress’ and shoes.

“I had to walk through the school and out to Vanessa’s car total naked because you decided to keep them safe. It’s a good job that everyone had gone home.” She said.

“I thought that it was best that way.” Mr. Devine

“But it was soo embarrassing. What if there had been lots of people in the corridors?”

“I’m sure that you’d have got over it. Anyway, go and pick them up; I’m sure that you can find somewhere to keep them until you go home.”

Willow then went over to the chair. Remembering what I had told her about bending over to flash her butt she spread her legs a bit and bent at the waist giving Mr. Devine a fantastic view of her butt and pussy.

“Hold it right there girl.” Mr Devine said.

She did, and waggled her butt a bit as he walked over to her and pressed on the diamond.

“What’s this girl?”

“A butt plug sir; and I thought that you weren’t supposed to call me a girl.”

“That’s in public, in private I’ll call you whatever I like.”

With that Mr. Devine pulled the plug out of her butt and was, presumably looking at it, and Willow’s butt hole.

After a couple of minutes she felt the butt plug on her pussy and he pushed it into her vagina saying,

“So wet; not the slightest bit of resistance. You are such a horny little slut Willow.”

With that he pulled it out and eased it into her butt.

“Thank you sir.”

“Pick those things up and off you go to lunch.”

Willow did, and she said that she didn’t pull her skirt back down until she went out of his office.

At that point in her recollection of the day’s events, Jon stopped her and asked,

“So what did you feel like when you realised that Mr. Devine was walking over to you Willow?”

“Horny.”

“What else?”

“Embarrassed, wet, my whole body was shaking a little and my pussy and nipples were tingling and aching something rotten. My pussy was dripping as well; I even checked the floor to see if I was making a puddle.”

“And what did you want?”

“I wanted him to tell me to get properly naked and for him to use me, to finger fuck me, to play with my little tits and to really fuck me.”

“Wow Willow, you know that that makes you don’t you?”

“A slut?”

“Yes; and a submissive. I bet that if he’d told you to strip naked and to spend the rest of the day in classes, total naked, you would have done so.”

“Yes I would; I wanted him to tell me that. And if you told me to go to a restaurant or go shopping totally naked with you and V, I would do it.”

“Yes, I bet that you would.”

Jon turned to me and said,

“What have you been teaching this girl V?”

“I don’t think that I could teach her to have those feelings and desires in the short time that she’s been here. Okay, I’ve given her lots of ideas as to how she can express herself but she must be a born slut and submissive. I’m really glad that she’s here with us.”

“So am I.”

Willow also added,

“So am I.”

Jon reached over and pinched her nearest nipple then held up her chin and said,

“You’re one amazing little girl Willow.”

“Thank you Jon; I love you.”

“Okay guys, get the mush over and continue your story Willow.” I said.

She did, and told us that when she’d got to the canteen Laura was sat with the 2 other girls, Hailey and Scarlett. She’d joined them and they’d talked. Both Scarlett and Hailey telling her that they wished that they were as brave as she was. Willow had told them that it was easy and then told them what had happened in the gym after school the day before and what had just happened in Mr. Devine’s office.

“He pulled your butt plug out and pushed it into your pussy?”

“Yep, it was nice.”

“I just knew that he is a perv.” Hailey said.

“Totally.” Hailey added.

Then Willow had told them that it was okay being a perv just as long as he doesn’t touch a girl if she doesn’t want to be touched.

“And you want to be touched.” Scarlett asked.

“Fuck yes. I like having men’s hands on me.”

“And in you?” Hailey asked.

“Fuck yes. They make me cum and that’s always nice.”

They’d all agreed; then Willow told Laura that she could borrow the dress that she’d been wearing the day before.

“Are you sure?”

“Of course; we can leave it in your locker and you can change into it when you get here in the morning.”

That agreed; they talked some more about all sorts until the bell rang and they all went to their next class.

When Willow was finished Jon asked her about her lessons during the morning and afternoon.

“Oh those, Laura and I flashed our pussies at the teachers but they are either gay or have seen thousands of girl’s pussies because they look a lot but they never do anything else.”

“I think that there’s a risk of them losing their jobs if they did anything else.”

“I wouldn’t complain.”

“Yes, I’m sure that you wouldn’t but some girls are just teases and if the man, or woman, tried to follow it through they would scream rape or inappropriate behaviour and it would be difficult for the school to cover that up.”

“I’m not like that.”

“I know but the teachers don’t know that yet.”

“I’ll have to tell them.”

“I’d like to hear that conversation.” Jon said.

After a pause Jon asked,

“Have you still got the butt plug in Willow?”

“No, I took it out as soon as I got home from school.”

“Good; it’s probably best that you don’t wear it all day and all night.”

“I wouldn’t be able to poo if I did.”

“Yeah, very good, you know what I mean.”

“Okay Jon, I was just joking.

“There was a special assembly just after lunch today; all the teachers and 1 boy were on the stage. Mr. Devine told us that the boy had been caught with some drugs and that he was going to get a public spanking.

Mr. Devine called him to the front of the stage and told him to take his clothes off. As his underpants came off quite a few girls started giggling at his hard-on. It was only about half the size of yours Jon.

A little table was brought out and the boy had to bend over it with his back to us and him holding the other end of the table. Then all of the teachers took turns to spank him 5 times with either their hand or paddle thing that was a bit like a table tennis bat but longer.

After the third teacher had spanked him, we could hear the boy crying.

By the end of it his butt was bright red.

When he stood up Mr. Devine told him walk along the front of the stage 3 times while he, Mr. Devine that is, went on about the ‘evils’ of drugs to us all.

The poor boy kept trying to rub his butt, but each time that he did he got another swat from Mr. Devine.

The boy’s cock was soft when he first stood up after his punishment but it got hard again as he walked across the stage and back. It was still hard when he stood next to Mr. Devine and was made to promise not to touch drugs again.

Mr. Devine told him that he could collect his clothes from his office at the end of the day. I didn’t see him again today.”

Jon interrupted Willow again and asked her what her feelings were when she saw the boy stripping and getting spanked.

“It sort of turned me on. My stomach and pussy started tingling and I could feel my pussy getting wet. Does that mean that I wanted to be up there getting punished instead of the boy Jon?”

“Maybe.” Jon replied.

“Oh, I nearly forgot to tell you,” Willow replied.

“I saw 2 bottomless girls and one bottomless boy, he had a nice hard-on, walking down the corridor between lessons this morning, and then again in the canteen at lunchtime. Laura told me that they were being punished but she didn’t know what for. By the way Jon, it wasn’t as big as yours.”

“Hmm,” Jon said, “are you going to be a good or a bad girl Willow?”

“Bad; I hope.”

Willow went off to her room to play with her Lush again and Jon and I talked for a while before doing the jobs that needed to be done then we went to bed.

During the conversations I said,

“Jon, I’ve been getting really jealous of Willow parading around school in next to nothing. Do you think that I could maybe get a job at the school so that I can do the same?”

“Only one way to find out; phone him, or better still go and see him wearing something totally see-through. If that sight doesn’t make him find something then he isn’t the man I thought he is. You should be able to twist him round your little finger. Maybe he’ll want an Art class model or Human Biology subject for demonstrations.”

“That would be good. I think that I’ll go and see him when I pick Willow up in the afternoon.”

**Friday**

Willow again came into our room before I woke up and watched Jon wake me up. She asked Jon if she could clean his cock and as she did Jon promised to give her a lesson in blowjobs and pussy eating on the Saturday morning.

That gave her some more enthusiasm and she managed to get Jon to fill her mouth before he told her to go and take a shower.

Willow came down to breakfast wearing a halter top that is more like a bib top; thin, showing the sides of her tiny tits and quite see-through. The skirt that she was wearing was one of the bikini cover-up skirts that we got her; too small, very thin and not going all the way around her. I wondered if she’d slide it around sometime and leave her pussy uncovered.

As we arrived at the school we saw the school minibus arrive.

“You’ll be on that on Monday Willow, do you know where you have to go to catch it?”

“Yeah, go out of our long drive, turn left and walk to the next cross roads. It should only take me five minutes.”

“Good, I don’t want you spending very long out on that road, especially wearing the sort of clothes that you go to school in.”

“Don’t worry V; I know how to look after myself. I know where to kick a man and where his eyes are.”

“I think that maybe we should organise some self-defence lessons for you.”

“Only if the instructor is a cute man.”

I laughed and shook my head sideways.

After another morning spending too much time online with my Lush and too little time doing the housework; I left home early to go and see Mr. Devine. I took Jon’s advice and wore nothing other than 6 inch heels and a slightly see-through summer dress.

“Knock him dead.” I said to myself as I checked myself out in the mirror, confirming that I could see my nipples and slit through the dress.

Then I had an idea and put my Lush back in my hole and my phone in my bag.

When I got to the school I got my phone out and fired up my Lush on a program that would be quite gentle but give me blasts of bone shaking vibrations. In a way I hoped that one of those blasts would hit me when I was talking to him.

I had to wait to get to see Mr. Devine because he was in the gym ‘checking’ on the PE lesson; the one that Willow was in. I wondered which sport she had chosen to take part in.

As I waited, my Lush gave me a blast of intense vibrations which made my body twitch and jerk and I moaned. It wasn’t a long blast and I quickly composed myself and I was stood with my feet apart and my back to the window when Mr. Devine walked up. I could see by the smile on his face that he was looking through my dress to my slit and the rest of my body.

“Hello Vanessa, what can I do you for?”

I registered his play on the words but I ignore them.

“I’ve been thinking about your offer of a place in year 11 for the rest of the school year.”

“Oh yes, you would be very welcome.”

“Well, becoming a full-time student again would be too much for me but I was wondering if you had any part-time vacancies that I could apply for; maybe an Art class model or Human Biology subject for demonstrations; and hopefully on a Tuesday, Wednesday and a Friday.”

“That sounds very interesting” he replied and I noticed his eyes staring at my rock hard nipples.

“Come into my office and we can discuss this further.”

I followed him in and he directed me to a chair where he could see my legs when he sat at his desk. I sat lazily with my knees apart. He stared up my short dress.

“Now let me see, you would be prepared to pose naked and lie on a table naked and let students examine all of your body, visually and physically?”

“Yes, I gave up a full-time job to look after Willow and while she is at school I’m finding that I have time on my hands.”

“If I decided that we needed those positions I would need to visually examine all of your body to make sure that the students didn’t get a shock when they first saw you.”

“Of course, I understand, would you like me to disrobe now?”

“That’s a good idea, may as well get that part over with.”

I stood up and slipped the spaghetti straps over my shoulders. My dress descended to the floor and I stepped out of it, now totally naked apart from my 6 inch heels. I then did a slow 360 then bent over (knees straight) with my back to him letting him get a great view of my butt and wet pussy with my Lush sticking out.

As I did that I remember that he’s seen me naked in the shower the previous Wednesday and that this little charade was totally unnecessary; but my pussy and nipples were enjoying it.

“What is that pink thing hanging between your legs Vanessa? Is it some sort of super tampon?”

I just managed to say “No” when the Lush kicked in again. This time it was a longer, stronger blast and my body reacted as it always does in those circumstances.

I stood there, feet apart, shaking, jerking, grabbing my pussy, grabbing my tits, moaning, and after a couple of minutes, cumming. How I managed to stay on my feet I shall never know, but I did.

As I started to calm down I looked at Mr. Devine and saw that he was mesmerised. It was like he’d never seen a woman have an orgasm before, but I suspect that he’s seen hundreds of teenage girls have orgasms over the years of administering corporal punishment to them bent over the very desk that was between us.

When I was able I said,

“That is a Lush vibrator and it just kicked in and it made me cum. Is that a problem?”

“No, not at all; I’d like to see that again; perhaps you could wear it whilst modelling for the Art class or whilst your body is being discussed and examined in Human Biology.”

“I’m sure that I could arrange that; now, did I pass the inspection?”

“You did. Let me look at the year 11 timetable for a minute or two.”

I stood there looking at him with my feet about a foot apart and waited for him to say something.

I was like that for a good 5 minutes while he studied his computer screen, occasionally looking up at me, his eyes never getting above my bald pussy that was wet and swollen, and throbbing.

“Right Vanessa, this is what I can offer you. I can introduce you as an intern at a big company who needs to brush up on your English, Geography and PE and at the same time earn some extra cash because you internship doesn’t pay much. The PE may sound a bit odd but if anyone asks you can say that you had to pick another subject and that you like PE.

“I can give you a lessons schedule that will include the mentioned subjects. The Human Biology and Art will be mainly for year 12 and 13, not the year 11 class that you will be in, but I’m sure that I can arrange for your classmates to draw and examine you at some point during the rest of the semester. You will be doing PE with the whole of year 11 so they’ll get a good look at your body then.

“I can see that you want me to be naked for most of the time during the 3 days a week that I will be here. I assume that you expect me to take PE naked as well?”

“That is what you want isn’t it Vanessa? to be naked in front of dozens of people. I’m sure that you will be able to make up some excuse for being naked; some medical condition perhaps.”

Just about any fool could have worked out that that was what I really wanted but to actually hear someone say it was a little embarrassing and I felt my face flush.

I thought back to the previous night and the conversation with Jon and Willow and confirmed to myself that Willow and I are so alike.

“Yes, but do I need an excuse? After all, the schools dress code does not exclude nudity does it?”

“You’re right; no excuse is needed, you can be naked all the time if you wish; and so can your little sister. With what she’s been wearing since she started here she may as well be naked.”

I thought about my conversation with willow about it all being about the tease and the lust of the voyeur, and decided not to tell her - yet.

“Can I get dressed now please?”

“Yes, of course.”

I slipped my dress over my head and let it fall into position.

“What about discipline, would I be subject to the same disciplinary rules as the rest of the students?”

“Absolutely. If you commit any offences you will be spanked just the same as any other student.”

“Okay, I’m sure that I can get Jon to agree to this, can you get the necessary paperwork drawn and email it to Jon? He’ll sign it and send it back to you. Also, email him details of the fees and he’ll arrange the payment. I assume that I have to report to you on Tuesday morning.”

With that I turned and left, waggling my butt as I went, just knowing that Mr. Devine would be watching every step.

On the way out I looked at the clock on the wall. I still had 30 minutes before the end of the school day, and out in the corridor I decided that I’d go to the gym to see if I could watch Willow doing gymnastics – if that was what she had decided to do that day.

I walked through the deserted changing room and into the gym and looked around. Willow was nowhere to be seen but I did see a couple of girls with their feet a lot higher than their heads and their clothing exposing their tits and pussies.

I felt my pussy get wetter thinking about me being like that next week.

After a few minutes a male teacher came over and asked me if he could help me.

“Yes, I’m going to be a student starting next Tuesday and I was just looking for my little sister Willow.”

“Oh interesting; yes, Willow; how could I not know Willow, and I see the similarities.”

His eyes were going from my tits to my pussy which he could see through the material of the dress. After a few seconds he continued,

“I believe that Willow is in the small gym; back into the changing room and take the door marked ‘Gym 2’.”

“Thank you.” I said and turned to leave.

I felt his eyes on my butt as I left.

In gym 2, I saw 2 girls wrestling and a teacher refereeing, and 6 other kids sat watching. Willow was one of them. She was wearing the little tennis skirt and the only bikini top that I’d bought for her; 2 very small triangles and 4 strings, all appeared to be loosely tied.

The referee stopped the match and then called out Willow’s name and a boy’s name. He still had his back to me and didn’t see me.

Willow and this boy started tackling each other and it wasn’t long before they were on the floor, Willow’s skirt up around her waist and the bikini top twisted so that one breast was exposed. I smiled and wondered if I’d get the chance to do some wresting.

The boy was obviously distracted by Willow’s wardrobe malfunctions and she was soon on top of him. She spun around so that she was facing his feet and pinned his arms down with her shins. He was looking up right into her bare pussy and butt. Well I say looking up at her but that’s not true, her butt and pussy were pressing down on his face, I wondered if he was licking her pussy.

I watched 2 more quick matches (one of them a boy vs a girl but the stupid boy won); before the bell rang. It was then that the teacher turned and saw me.

“Can I help you child?”

“Child, I like that.” I thought, then said,

“No; it’s okay, I’m Willows older sister and I will be starting here on Tuesday. I was just looking for her.”

“Oh yes, Willow. She appears to enjoy wresting.”

I ignored the reference to ‘she’ instead of ‘the child’, or similar.

“I’m coming back to school part-time and PE will be one of my subjects, maybe I’ll do wrestling some of the time.”

“I’ll look forward to that. As you can see, Willow is now in the changing room; you can go and wait for her in there if you like.”

I did; she had got naked and was walking to the showers when I found her. I said hello and then watched the girls and boys have a shower. She was right about some of them getting themselves off whilst watching the other sex do the same. I found it quite arousing and couldn’t help reaching under my skirt and rubbing myself to an orgasm as well.

One of the boys who had already cum, walked passed me and said,

“You should have got undressed and taken a shower then I could have properly watched you.”

“Maybe next week.” I replied.

When Willow was dry and dressed we walked out and to the car. On the way Laura came up to us and gave Willow a bag. As we got close to the car I couldn’t resist telling her my good new and she stopped and gave me a hug.

“Thank you V, it will be great having an older sister at school. Maybe I can draw you in Art classes. I’ll be sure to get all the details of you pussy right.”

As we drove home I said,

“You should have gone to gymnastics today Willow, 2 girls were wearing skirts with no underwear and were doing handstands.”

“If I had I wouldn’t have been the only one flashing my goodies, I wouldn’t have been the centre of attraction for the boys and maybe some of the girls.”

“Okay, point taken.”

“Was one of the girls Laura? She was wearing a skirt for PE today but I didn’t see which sport she went to. That’s her skirt in that bag; she’s asked me to shorten it. I think that I’ll make it the same length as mine.“

“Won’t her mother find it?”

“Way ahead of you V. Laura says that she’ll leave it in her locker at school.”

Back home we carried out what has become a routine and talked about our days. Jon was impressed about Willow wrestling and she asked if she could wrestle him sometime.

“Yes; of course; IF you promise to sit on my face; and I WILL eat your pussy.”

We talked about me going back to school for 3 days a week and Jon made me promise to get naked at school as often as I could.

“That should be easy.” I said.

Willow also told us that Laura had changed into the see-through dress that she (Willow) had worn on Wednesday. There were now 2 girls with their tits, slits and butts on display in their class.

Willow asked if it was okay that she had told Laura that she could borrow more of her clothes. Of course Jon said that it was.

When I later went upstairs I looked in to Willow’s room and she was shaking and jerking and giggling. I wondered how many people were watching her and paying to control her Lush.

Jon stopped her at 11 pm and told her to get some sleep.

**Saturday**

The first part of the morning was spent teaching Willow how to give good blowjobs, take a cock right into her throat and how to eat pussy. The easiest way to do the later was for Jon and me to take turns eating her pussy and for her to do to me what we had done to her. That was new to Willow and she loved it.

She also enjoyed learning how to get all Jon’s cum on her tongue then stick her tongue out so that he could see it as she looked up at him and waiting to be told to swallow it.

By the time we finished, all 3 of us had cum twice.

Willow is now getting good at taking all of Jon’s cock into her mouth and throat without gagging. She gets a bit red faced before she pushes back and gasps air in with saliva dribbles out of her mouth like it does mine when I do it. The second time that Jon came was in her throat he held her there until he’d finished. Then he pulled her head back and she was gasping and some of his cum came out of her nose. We all had a good laugh before showering. I showed Willow how I used to shave myself and asked her if she had plucked her pubes lately because I hadn’t seen any.

“No, I guess that the change of climate has stopped them growing.” She replied.

“I doubt that but slow growth is a good thing. We’ll still get any that do grow permanently removed.”

After we’d got dried Willow inserted her Ben Wa balls in front of Jon and I. Then she reminded us that Jon had said that she could go to school with them in on Monday if they didn’t drop out during the day.

Jon smiled and confirmed that that was what he had said.

That afternoon Willow and I went for a walk round the woods and only saw 2 men with their dogs. Both dogs came and sniffed our pussies and butts when the men stopped to talk to us. It’s always the same questions.

In the evening Jon took us to a restaurant for diner to celebrate Willow’s first week at her new school and my impending going back to school.

Willow and I both wore slightly see-through dresses and Jon told us to wear our Lush vibes. We checked each other out just before we left and the tails of both our Lush’s were showing as we walked.

“We could bend them towards our pubes.” I said; then we both replied in unison,

“Naw.” Then laughed.

As we drove there Jon told us that we were to try to keep calm all evening and to not let anyone know what was going on inside us.

Jon used his phone to switch them both on as soon as we sat down, bare butts on the wooden chairs. Willow gasped then moaned as hers came on.

“Willow; quiet please.”

“I’ll try.”

As the diner progressed there was the odd shudder or jerk from both of us but in general we both managed to hold it; although I couldn’t wait to get outside.

When the deserts arrived Jon said,

“I went for my annual medical check-up this morning. I saw our usual doctor and he apologised for not being able to see us when we went to get Willow on the pill. He said that he hoped his colleague was satisfactory.

Then he said that he’d spoken to him earlier that day and discovered that he has a new patient. He’s looking forward to meeting you Willow.

“Will he make me cum?”

“If he deems it necessary to examine you internally he probably will.”

Jon continued,

“Well, as I was talking to our doctor my phone buzzed to tell me that I had a new text message. When I read it later it was to ask me to phone the new doctor. When I did he asked me if I was still interested in the club that he had mentioned. When I said that I was he gave me the details.”

“So are we going to join it then? Willow asked. I was very interested as well.

“What he told me was that it’s called the ‘O’ Club’ and it meets once a month in a private room at a pub in town. Men can only join and go to meetings if they take a woman with them. When they do they can enter their woman into one or both of the 2 x 15 minutes sessions. The women have to be naked from when they arrive.

In the first session the women have to make themselves cum as many times as they can using just their hands.

In the second session, all members, male and female, can use their hands to make any of the participants cum.

The women have to lie on tables and wear a heart monitor on their wrists that transmits their heart rate to a judge who determines an orgasm by a peak in the heart rate.

The Junior section is for girls under 16 and there is only the masturbation section. However, girls can enter the adult’s competition if the person who brought them allows them.”

“When can we go? And can we go every month? Maybe you could start an ‘after school ‘O’ Club’ for the girls at school.”

“Woah there little one. Slow down. Let’s get the first couple of competitions over before we even think about setting up an ‘after school’ session, although I do like the idea of a bunch of young teenage girls competing to see who can cum the most while I watch.”

“When is the next meeting?” I asked.

“Saturday at the Red Lion.”

“We’ve been there before haven’t we? Didn’t you make me sit with my knees open in front of that group of young men?”

“No I didn’t ‘make you’ V; you did it of your own violation.”

“Just kidding; of course I did; I’d have taken my dress off for them if you’d told me to.”

“You’d strip naked in a busy pub V.” Willow asked.

“Been there, done that; a few times.” I replied.

“Wow, can I strip naked now.” Willow asked before another spoon full of ice cream went into her mouth.

“No.” Jon and I both replied; then Jon added;

“Wait until we’re outside.”

“I hope that’s soon because I really need to cum.” Willow said.

“Me too.” I added.

“Patience girls; keep holding it and finish your deserts.”

“I’m not sure that I can.” Willow replied.

“You can, and you will if you don’t want to lose computer privileges for a week.”

“Not fair; child torture is illegal.”

“Right,” Jon said, “that’s next Saturday’s evening entertainment sorted out, lets concentrate on tonight’s.”

Both Willow and I did manage to avoid cumming, even though Jon upped the intensity of the vibrations.

Jon kept us sat there while he paid the bill and poor Willow was sweating as she struggled to hold back her orgasm. As soon as Jon said that we could go Willow was off; almost running out of the restaurant.

It didn’t help that Jon turned her Lush up to full power as she quickly walked. I heard a little scream from her as she opened the door and when we got outside she was stood next to Jon’s car, her dress on the ground, almost bent over double, and shaking and cumming like never before.

Jon just smiled, but I joined Willow and orgasmed whilst I stood next to her.

Willow didn’t put her dress back on and continued rubbing her pussy all the way home; possibly because Jon left her Lush tormenting her. Thankfully he turned mine off.

**Sunday**

Willow didn’t emerge until 10 am although when I went passed her room about an hour previous, she was awake, lying on top of her quilt and she had her right hand on her pussy. I didn’t interrupt her but I did notice that her computer was on and that she had one of those webcam sites on the screen. I think that she was giving a live broadcast.

When I told Jon he just said,

“Let the girl have her fun.”

“I did.” I replied. “Maybe we should perform on live webcam ourselves?”

“Maybe I should setup webcams downstairs and you can have your own reality webcam show as you do the housework.” Jon replied.

“Now that sounds like fun.”

Anyway, after Willow finished her breakfast and had a shower, Jon told us that we were going shopping for some more clothes for Willow, and this time he was coming so that he could watch us flashing other customers.

And that’s what we did. On the way back Jon told us that he’s had a few comments from other fathers, who were waiting for their partners or daughters, about the 2 girls who got changed with the curtains open.

“Don’t worry Willow; they all liked your body.”

“Good.” She replied.

That evening I supervised / helped Willow shorten Laura’s skirt and some of the new clothes that we bought. Willow is getting quite a wardrobe of summer clothes. Most of them are see-through and all the dresses and skirts are ultra-short. Some prudes would call them ‘obscenely’ short.

Willow packed Laura’s skirt and a few dresses / tops that she was going to lend to Laura, into her school bag ready for the next day.

**Monday**

Monday was a big day for Willow. She was going to school on the school bus for the first time and she would have to walk along a public road for a couple of hundred yards then stand around waiting for the bus; but that didn’t stop her from dressing very scantily. This time she came down for breakfast wearing a proper dress, but it was so short that I could see her slit as she walked in; and it was very see-through.

Something looked odd about the way she looked and I had to have a longer look. When I did I could see the outline of both knickers and a bra. I realised that she was wearing a set of ‘strings only’ underwear.

“It works.” Willow said.

“What?”

“You had to have another look didn’t you? These ‘string only’ things really attract attention but they cover nothing. Whoever invented these knew what they were doing.”

“Very good Willow,” Jon said. “Are you planning on going on the school bus like that?”

“Yes.”

“And walking along the public road with all the cars going passed?”

“Yes.”

“And standing around waiting for the bus to arrive?”

“Yes Jon; what’s your point?”

“Dressed like that you’re inviting someone to stop and pick you up and rape you.”

“I can look after myself.”

“Willow, you’re 4 foot nothing and a waif of a girl. If a big man wanted to pick you up, literally, he wouldn’t have much of a problem. Vanessa will walk to the bus with you and wait until you are on the bus.”

“But she’s naked.”

“She’ll put something on that isn’t see-through.”

“Well okay, I suppose that we can talk while we walk and wait.”

“Good. By the way, you look good.”

“I’ve got my Ben Wa balls in, like you said that I could Jon.”

“Oh good.”

Fifteen minutes later we were walking down the drive then along the road to the next road junction. It took us 10 minutes, during which a couple of cars beeped their horns at Willow. I guessed that they liked what they saw.

When we got to the junction we saw another girl and 3 boys that were waiting. They weren’t wearing a school uniform and I hoped that they were waiting for the same school bus.

As we walked up to them I asked Willow if she knew them.

“No, but I think that the boy is in the other year 9 class. I seem to remember him from the showers.”

“I’m surprised that you saw his face.”

“Very funny.”

We all said ‘Hi’ to each other; then the girl asked Willow which school she was going to. When Willow answered she said,

“Oh good, it will be nice to have another 2 girls on the bus, the boys are real pigs. Not you bro, you just sit there and watch.”

“Oh I’m not going to school today. I just walked my little ‘sister’ to the bus stop to see where it was. She’s only going to be going on the bus on a Monday and Thursday. I’ll be driving us there on a Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday because we finish too late for the bus.”

“Yeah, Ben often misses the bus on a Tuesday and Friday because he’s late getting out of PE. Mum has to go and collect him. I’m Claire by the way and this is my brother Ben.”

“Willow and my big sister is Vanessa.” Willow said.

“Where do you live Claire?” I asked.

“Our parents have the farm just down there.”

It was the opposite way to which we had come, and wasn’t the farm of the farmer who used to own Jon’s field.

Just then the minibus arrived and the 5 of them got on. I noticed that Ben let Claire then Willow get on before him. I could see Willow’s bare butt and I’m sure that Ben could as well.

It was a minibus but there were about half a dozen other kids on it and whilst it was stopped I could hear lots of noise.

Walking back home another car beeped at me. I wasn’t wearing anything see-through but my dress was really short. I smiled to myself as I guessed that the driver liked the look of my bare legs.

I spent the rest of the day either doing housework, performing for my webcam with unknown people making my Lush drive me crazy, or feeling a bit nervous about me becoming a schoolgirl again the next day.

Jon arrived home a bit early, and before Willow who was naked and she looked happy as she ran upstairs to dump her school things. Over the meal Willow told us,

“That school bus was fun. The boys are a lot more talkative than they are at school. One of them told me that he liked my dress and another told me to take it off. That started all the boys saying,

“Off, off, off, off.”

I didn’t take it off but when I sat down the boys behind me started reaching over and grabbing my tits. I think that they kept changing seats because the hands felt different. Some just gently touched and rubbed whilst others grabbed what little they could and squeezed.

A couple of the girls looked back but all they did was smile.

That sort of lasted until we got to school. Laura’s bus arrived at the same time and we started walking into school together. Hailey and Scarlett joined us and we walked to the lockers where I gave Laura the clothes that I was lending her.

On the way Hailey told me that she liked my knickers. Scarlett said that she thought that I never wore knickers then looked down to the bottom of my dress.

“Oh may gawd Willow. Look at you. I want some of those.”

“My bra’s like that as well.” I said pushing my tiny tits as forwards as I could.

“You gotta tell us where you got those from” Scarlett said.

At the lockers Laura looked through the clothes that I’d brought her then put all but one dress into her locker. Then she stared taking off the dress that she was wearing. Scarlett said,

“Someone will see you Laura.” Then Hailey said,

“They’re ALL going to see ALL of her when she puts that dress on.”

Two minutes later there were now 2 girls in school who were virtually naked.

The rest of the day was quite boring except for a few comments about my underwear. I had noticed a few double-takes and one boy asked,

“What’s the point in wearing something like that?”

I didn’t answer him.

The bus home was a bit more fun. Almost as soon as the bus drove off the car park one of the boys said,

“You may as well take the dress off Willow; we’ve all been looking at your tiny tits and pussy all day and if you don’t take it off we might just have to take it off for you.”

Well I didn’t want to get my dress ripped so I stood up and took it off. As soon as it was off one of the boys grabbed my arm and pulled me onto his lap. He started groping me but after a minute or another boy told him to pass me to him.

I spent the rest of the journey being passed from one pair of groping hands to another; it was fun. Unfortunately they didn’t make me cum.”

Jon stopped her there and told her that if it gets too much for her she can easily get it stopped. Before Jon had finished what he was saying Willow continued her tale,

“No, no, they didn’t hurt me and I liked it. One of them said that they couldn’t have been groping me because I had a bikini on.

Anyway, when it got to where I had to get off the driver looked at me and smiled. As I got off, that Claire and Ben and the 2 other boys got off as well. Claire and Ben went one way and the 2 boys walked with me to the end of our drive. Then they kept walking. They didn’t try to grope me anymore and they said that they lived at another farm further down the road. Maybe I could hang with them over the school holidays. Maybe I could ask them to fuck me.”

“And maybe you couldn’t Willow.” Jon said. “Boy’s at that age find it difficult to control themselves and they could easily hurt you.”

“Maybe my big sister could hang with us as well.”

“Let’s not get ahead of ourselves Willow; we’ll be going somewhere hot during the summer.” Jon replied.

“Oh goody, I can get an all-over tan.”

“I’m sure that you’ll be able to do that Willow.” Jon said, “Now, did anything else happen today that you need to tell us about?”

“I don’t think so. Oh, I’ve still got those balls inside me. They made me feel good when I was walking around but I didn’t do much of that. I think that I’d have to walk a long way for them to make me cum.”

“They didn’t drop out then.”

“Nope, and I’ve been practising those keel exercise. I was doing them in history with my knees open and the teacher was looking at my legs.”

“And a lot more probably.” I added.

After we’d eaten Willow went up to her room to do her homework and presumably get online and expose herself to hundreds of people all over the world; with and without her Lush driving her crazy.

I took the opportunity to talk to Jon about my new life as a schoolgirl.

“Jon, I know that it’s a private school, that they make their own rules and may or may not have to abide by the laws of the land, but I’m not sure that I should spend 3 days a week naked in amongst all those teenagers. After all, I am more than twice their age.”

“For starters V you may be more than twice their age but you sure as hell don’t look it. You’re shorter than probably 75 percent of them, you weigh no more than 75 percent of them, your tits are smaller than probably 50 percent of the girls there and about 25 percent of the boys; and they are still very cone shaped. They haven’t got the slightest bit of sag and your nipples still point straight ahead. You’ve kept your face looking young and you don’t have any lines around your eyes. The only other thing is your voice. You do talk like a thirty something woman but I’m sure that you can adapt to teenage talk, and if you broaden your slight Welsh accent I’m 100 percent sure that everyone will think that you’re still a Welsh teenager. Maybe an older teenager but that’s what you are supposed to be.”

“Why thank you Master you haven’t complemented me like that in years.”

“Doms don’t compliment subs, remember.”

“Sorry Master.”

“The other thing is that this Devine bloke is in charge of the school. If he says that you can spend all day naked, or even tells you to, then you can spend all day naked. If he tells you to masturbate in front of half the school then you can masturbate in front of half the school. In that building he IS the law. If anything goes wrong it’s his head that will roll NOT yours.”

“Thank you Master. I’m not 100 percent sure that he will tell me to be naked all the time but I just wanted to clear things with you, just in case.”

“You’re a good little slave V; come and sit on this and soak it in your juices for a while.”

I did, and I easily slid down on his cock.

When we went to bed I had to tell Willow to switch off her computer.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 06**

**I go Back to School**

**Tuesday**

Jon woke me in the usual way – with Willow watching. She seems to come into our bed sometime in the night. I hope that she isn’t disturbing Jon.

After Jon pulled out of me Willow pounced on him and managed to suck him hard again and she continued until he deposited his second load deep in her throat. Whilst she was sucking him I went round behind her and had a little early breakfast. I didn’t make her cum but she must have been close.

When Jon had finished inside her throat I told her not to make herself cum so that she was going to school all horny. She liked the idea and asked if she could wear her Lush.

Jon and I both replied with a resounding “No.”

As I was showering I remember what I was going to do that day and got a bit nervous again. Okay, Jon had put my mind at ease about the law, but sill, being naked in front of a hundred or so teenagers. My stomach turned and my pussy and nipples tingled. If my brain wasn’t quite ready for it, my body certainly was.

Willow came down to breakfast wearing a see-through top and a see-through skirt that is actually a tube top. She looked good, and Jon told her so.

“I haven’t made myself cum like you said, but I’m wearing my Ben Wa balls again. If I chose to play football or rugby in PE this afternoon maybe all the running will make me cum.”

“If you play rugby and the balls don’t make you cum all that groping that you’ll get in the scrum probably will.” Jon said.

“I hope so; I haven’t cum at school yet this week.”

I was still nervous all of the way to school and when Willow and I parted I went to Mr. Devine’s office like I had been instructed.

“Come in.” I heard when I knocked on the door.

“Ah Vanessa, I’m glad that you made it. That dress is a little conservative isn’t it? I was expecting you to arrive in something like your sister does; or be naked.”

“This IS a naughty man.” I thought, “naughty but nice.”

I walked up to the front of his desk, which seemed a little low.

“Maybe he has it this low so that it’s easier for him to get the girls to bend over and spank them.” I thought.

Then I realised that the hem of my skirt was above the top of the desk. I could see that he wasn’t looking up to my face; instead his eyes were pointing at the top of my legs.

“No vibrator today? Maybe tomorrow.” he hinted then after a pause he continued,

“Okay Vanessa, I’ve explained your situation to all the teachers and they’re all expecting to see all of you around the school. I’ve also announced to all the pupils that there will be a new person in year 11 and that, being a naturist, and that the school dress code permits, that person will probably attend in the nude.”

“Did he just say that the teachers were expecting to see me naked around the school?” I thought.

“Here is your schedule for this week with a map of the school on the back. It will change each week so come and see me each Tuesday morning. Your charge card for the canteen and a locker combination just in case you need to leave anything safely are also there. Then I’ll take you to your locker in a minute. As you can see from your schedule, one of the year 12 Art classes will be honoured by your delightful, naked presence after you’ve been for your compulsory medical examination. I doubt that the art class poses will be too explicit; well not to start off with.

“Bloody hell,” I thought, “is he saying that the older classes will be drawing pictures of my spread pussy? I’m glad that Jon got my flaps removed.”

“After that it is PE with the whole of year 11. I see that you haven’t brought any PE kit with you so tell one of the PE teachers that I said that it is okay for you to use one of the school’s towels and I’m sure that they will have some shampoo and whatever else it is that you need.

After lunch you have Geography then Human Biology with the year 13 class. They are older than the kids in the class that you are in so they will need to go into more intricate detail. Right; let’s go. If you have any questions you can ask them as we go. I’m a busy man today.”

At a brisk pace I followed him to the lockers were I saw a few other kids.

Pointing to my locker he said,

“There you are Vanessa. Now take your dress off and leave it in there until it’s time to go home.”

“Bloody hell, he IS telling me to get naked and to stay naked ALL day.” I thought, “I can see why Jon said that he liked him.”

I stepped forward and opened my locker. Some boys had heard what Mr. Devine had said and were looking at me, waiting for the show. I wasn’t going to disappoint them but I wasn’t going to hurry.

I bent at the waist and unfastened my shoes knowing that the boys behind me would see my bare butt and pussy. Then I stood up and shucked my shoes off.

I gave the boys behind me another look at my female anatomy as I bent to pick up my shoes. Then it was the big moment; I pushed the shoulder straps of my dress off my shoulders and felt the dress descend to the floor then I stepped out of it. I was now totally naked in school.

Bending at the waist again, I gave the same boys another look at my pussy as I picked up the dress then put it in my locker.

I looked at the map and memorised where I had to go for my medical and my first lesson then locked the door and turned. The same boys were there and I wondered when they would be drawing me or examining the parts of my female anatomy.

It was a happy Vanessa that confidentially walked the medical office along the corridors full of teenagers going to their first class of the day. Some, mainly boys, stared at me, but no one said anything.

“Come in.” I heard when I knocked on the nurse’s door.

“You must be Vanessa, I’m expecting you. Mr Devine has told me all about you. We had a new girl who started last week who mentioned a relative called Vanessa, that wouldn’t by any chance be you would it?”

“Willow?”

“Yes, Willow, she’s making her presence know in the school already.”

“We’re not related but she lives with my boyfriend and me.”

“That probably explains her attitude towards clothes.”

“She was like that before she came to live with us.”

“A nudist?”

“She wouldn’t put it like that, but yes.”

“And how long have you been a nudist Vanessa?”

“I’m not a nudist; well not really, I just prefer not to wear clothes when I don’t have to.”

“More of an exhibitionist then?”

“Yes, I’m definitely that and I guess that Willow is as well.”

“That explains Mr. Devine’s email then. Right, this is normally the time when I tell new students to take their clothes off but we’ll just move on to the questions. Since you have already left school and got a job and are back here to get some more qualifications I’ll also skip the questions apart from asking you if you are in good health and if you have any medical questions that you’d like to ask me.”

“No, I’m in pretty good health.”

“Well you certainly look it. I’ll just give you a quick physical examination just to satisfy myself that you are as healthy as you look. Can you get up on the table please Vanessa?!

The nurse quickly checked my head and arms before moving to my little tits and pressing all over them. My nipples had been rock hard since Mr. Devine had started at my slit when I first arrived and they hadn’t diminished in size, or sensitivity, one little bit by then.

I moaned a little as the nurse brushed against them then held them between her finger and thumb.

“Quite sensitive I see.”

“Always have been.” I replied.

When the nurse moved down to my pussy she first told me to spread my legs some more then looked closely at me.

“Have you had your pubic hair permanently removed? Or did you never have any?”

“I had it removed, my boyfriend didn’t like it and I find the everything is more sensitive without it.”

“And it doesn’t hide anything.” The nurse replied.

“I can see some scar tissue, have you ever had any surgery down here?”

I told her what I’d had done then she said,

“Yes, your clitoris is very prominent, more so than just about all the other girls that I’ve seen. Is it very sensitive?”

And she put the end of one of her fingers on it and went round in little circles. She kept doing this for about the 10 seconds that it took for me to orgasm.

As I returned to normal she said,

“And you lubricate quite a lot as well. You are a very luck young woman Vanessa.”

“Thank you.” I replied.

“Okay, I can sign you off as being 100 percent healthy. Off you go to your first class.”

“Thank you.” I said, not sure if I was thanking her for telling me that I was 100 percent healthy or for the orgasm.

In the Art class every eye turned to look at me until the teacher, a man, said,

“Vanessa, welcome, I was expecting you. Class this is Vanessa, she is a new student and has volunteered to model for you today, and probably one or two more sessions before the end of the school year. Get your sketch pads ready whilst I get Vanessa into a suitable pose.”

Thankfully, the pose wasn’t standing on one leg or something tiring, but it was a boring pose. I had to sit on a chair, cross my legs and lean on one elbow. They didn’t even get to draw my slit.

As the drawing session started I could see that I was going to need some sort of distraction for future art lessons if this is the best that they can ask of me.

I started daydreaming about what could happen in the human biology class that afternoon. I was fantasying like I do in some, most, of the fictional stories that I write.

Fortunately, the teacher gave me a couple of breaks and I was able to walk about and look at the kids drawing. Most were rubbish but I stood next to one boy looking at what was undoubtedly the best drawing in class and realised that he had turned his head to look at me and because he was sat and I was standing, he was staring straight at my slit.

I got a little tingle where he was staring.

The lesson came to an end and the teacher thanked me as the kids left the room. He started talking to me and I had to make up a story about where I was working and why I had to go back to school. I hope that I can remember that story just in case any more of the teachers ask.

I got to the gym changing rooms at the same time as lots of the kids. About half of them, boys and girls, went into the small, private changing cubicles but the other half weren’t bothered about privacy and just started changing in the middle of the room at the benches and coat hooks. There were kids in various states of dress just getting on with changing, without the slightest care in the world.

I only saw a couple of boys looking at me.

I looked for one of the teachers and one, a man just walked into the changing room.

“Excuse me sir.” I said.

“Yes child.”

“I’m Vanessa, and the Principle told me that I’d be able to borrow a towel.”

“Oh yes, you don’t stand out in here like you do in the rest of the school. Yes, the Principle did mention that you’d be coming along. I take it that you’ll be taking part in the sports dressed like that. I hope that the fields don’t get muddy, you’ll be sliding all over the place.”

“Yes sir, I’ll be here 3 times a week.”

“Okay, come to the office at the end of the lesson and someone will give you what you need.”

“Thank you sir.”

Just then, the boy who has a bit of artistic talent walked by and smiled.

I chose basketball. Yes I know that I’m tiny (height) and that I’d be rubbish at it, but I didn’t want to get seriously groped or displayed too much on my first day.

There were only 6 of us wanting basketball to start with but 4 more boys soon changed their minds when they saw me heading into the gym with the basketball teacher.

I actually had some fun; I haven’t run around like that for years and I enjoyed it. There were a few collisions and a few stray hands found my tits but apart from that, well with that, it was enjoyable.

At the end of the lesson I went to the PE teacher’s office and knocked on the door. When I was invited in there were 3 male teachers and 2 female teachers all staring at me. I felt good, covered in sweat and slightly out of breath but good.

I asked about a towel and shampoo and was pointed to some boxes on the floor in the corner. I took my time, bent over – straight knees, searching through the bottles for a brand that I liked. When I stood up all their eyes were still on me.

With a grin on my face I thanked them and left, thinking,

“Another success.”

Willow was right about the showers, the only physical contact was girl-on-girl and masturbation by a few of each sex. After a few seconds under the shower the girl next to me asked me if I’d soap her back for her. As I did that I could hear her moaning above the noise of the shower so I let my hands go around her sides and rubbed the sides if her tits (which were probably a B cup).

She moaned again and I could feel her butt pressing against my front.

“Wow,” I thought, “this girl isn’t shy.”

She continued grinding her butt against me so I moved my hands to her nipples and massaged them a little. As she moaned again I looked around to see 3 cocks being wanked by their owners. The rest of the people in there were just getting on with their shower.

Deciding that I didn’t want that to go any further, I slid my hands down to her hips then backed away and told her that she was done. She thanked me then asked me if I wanted doing.

I assumed that she meant my back, but who knowns. I said that I was good.

As I finished my long shower I saw 3 boys cum, shooting their loads towards the nearest girl; and 2 girls, who had been rubbing their pussies, act like they were cumming.

I smiled to myself and thanked Jon for finding this school.

After my shower I dried myself whilst watching the girls and boys get dressed. I was impressed by the number of shaved girls (about 95 percent); and the number of girls who didn’t put any knickers on (about 75 percent).

Obviously I was finished before most of the kids and I went to the PE teacher’s office to return the towel and the bottle of shampoo. There were only 2 male and 1 female teachers and they all watched me as I bent over with straight knees to put the bottle in the box on the floor.

I smiled at them as I left.

I headed to my locker to get my lunch card and got a few stares from the people who were also in the corridors.

Joining the queue to get some fruit, I looked around and saw Willow sat with Laura, Scarlett and Hailey. Willow and Laura had their backs to me so I guessed that they hadn’t seen me.

As I walked up to them I heard Hailey say,

“You know that rumour about there being a naked girl in the school, well she’s here and it’s your sister Willow.”

Willow and Laura turned around and I saw Willow smile. As I sat down Willow said that she guessed that it was me.

I said hello to them all then complemented Laura on her dress (she was wearing one of Willow’s see-through tops as a dress).

Willow hadn’t told the others about me starting school and when Hailey asked why I was there I gave the same story that I’d given the art teacher; that I’d left school at 16 and got a job but my boss had told me that if I wanted to get on I would have to get a couple more GCSEs. He’d offered to let me have the days off work, without pay, and our daddy had enrolled me in this school because of its reputation for getting good results.

He was paying half of my school fees but I’d have to find a way of paying the rest; hence the art model and the human biology specimen job.

“Did Mr. Devine come up with that idea?” Hailey asked; any why are you naked in here?”

“Mr. Devine told me to stay naked all the time; he said that it was pointless me getting dressed then having to get undressed for the next lesson.”

“I told you that he’s a pervert.” Scarlett said.

“What subjects are you taking?” Laura asked.

I told them then Scarlett said,

“You’re doing PE naked! All that running around and spreading your legs; won’t you get embarrassed? I mean; all those boys and the pervy male PE teachers looking at your pussy and your tits bouncing about.”

“My tits aren’t anywhere as near as big as yours so they don’t bounce about, they hardly even wobble.”

“Sorry, I didn’t mean….” Scarlett started to say.

“No, it’s okay, I like my tiny tits, I don’t want them to grow any bigger; and we’ve been to nudist beaches so I’m used to people seeing me naked.”

Willow looked at me and I knew that she was remembering that she hadn’t been to a nudist beach so I added,

“And daddy will be taking us to nudist beaches somewhere around the Mediterranean this summer, it will be great won’t it Willow?”

Willow smiled.

“So,” I continued after taking another bite out of my apple, “either of you 2 going to start dressing like Willow or Laura, or even me? It’s good fun and it feels ‘nice’, if you know what I mean, having all those boys and men teachers looking you; isn’t it Willow?”

“Yeah, I keep getting wet.”

“I don’t know.” Hailey said, “I mean I don’t know if I dare; I’m not as brave as you two. Does it run in your family this exhibitionism lark?”

“I guess so, daddy’s put lots of nude pictures of me up on the walls at home, and he’s said that now Willow is getting older he’s going to put some of her up too; isn’t that right Will?”

“I do wish that you wouldn’t call me that sis, you know that I don’t like it.”

“Sorry Willow, I’ll make up for it later.”

“Oooow.” Laura said, “what are you 2 going to get up to?”

“Nothing.” Willow replied.

“I wish that Mr. Devine would tell me to get naked.” Laura said.

“Me too.” Willow added.

“Maybe you should be ultra-naughty and he’ll strip you on the stage and spank you while everyone watches; like he did with that boy.” Scarlett said.

“Maybe you should just ask him to order you to come to school naked.” Hailey said; “it looks like he’s done that with Vanessa.”

“I don’t know that I dare.” Laura said. “Besides, my mother would have a heart attack.”

Willow stayed quiet, but I knew what she wanted.

“What about you two Hailey and Scarlett, would you like to have to be naked in school?”

I saw Scarlett blush and I smiled, having a good guess what she was thinking.

“Maybe.” Hailey said, “I guess that it would be like a bigger version of being in that communal shower; and I like that.”

“Scarlett; what about you?” Laura asked.

“Yes.” Scarlett quietly said.

“I knew it.” Laura said, “I’ve watched you in the gym changing room and you really flaunt your naked body when we’re getting changed. I mean how many girls dry their hair at the mirrors when they’re still naked? And you always make yourself cum facing the boys when you shower.”

“I do not.”

“You do too Scarlett.” Hailey said.

“So what are we going to do to fix this girls?” Laura asked.

There was a short silence then the bell rang.

“What have you got now V?” Willow asked me.

“Geography.” I replied.

We walked out of the canteen, me next to Laura and the others in front of us. I heard Scarlett say,

“Your sister is quite mature isn’t she Willow? And how come she’s got a bit of a Welsh accent and you’ve got a bit of a London accent?”

“We moved around a lot with daddy’s job.”

Geography was err different; nothing like what it was when I was school, but I liked it then so it wasn’t too bad. All the kids were staring at me when I walked into the classroom and the teacher welcomed me then told me to find a seat. The lesson quickly went and when the bell went everyone got up and left but I heard the teacher call my name.

I changed direction and went to him.

“Vanessa, welcome to the school. The principal has explained your situation to me but quite frankly I don’t believe a word of it. I think that you are here just to be able to walk around without any clothes on in amongst all these people.”

“No, no sir, it isn’t like that and it was Mr. Devine that ordered me to stay naked all the time and I’m not breaking the school dress code.”

“Don’t interrupt me Vanessa. And you are right about the dress code but I find it hard to believe that Mr. Devine ordered you to be naked. You haven’t been naughty already have you?”

I opened my mouth to say that he did, but I managed not to say it.

“Regardless Vanessa, every time that you are in my class I want you to get here early so that you can get a seat at the front. I want to keep my eyes on you. Now off you go.”

My eyes had opened wide when he said ‘keep my eyes on you’; did that mean that he wanted to look up my legs to my pussy? I decided right there and then that I was going to get there first and give him the view that I think he wants.

I had to walk quickly to my last lesson of the day and just made it as the last person walked in. This human biology class was with year 13, the oldest kids in the school, apart from me that is, and I was expecting them to take the opportunity to explore my body in all its intricate details.

“Oh good you’re here Vanessa, I assume that you are Vanessa, I haven’t heard of more than one naked girl in the school although there are a few that are close to it; take a seat over there and we will get to you in a few minutes.”

He was pointing to a chair at the front of the room, facing the class. I sat there, legs not crossed, knees a few centimetres apart and waited.

I soon found myself daydreaming about stories that Jon and I have read about girls having medical examinations.

When the teacher said my name I barely heard it and he had to say it again to get my attention. I quickly realised that my pussy was dripping.

“Okay Vanessa, now that you’re back in the land of the living, please come to the centre of the room and climb up onto the table.”

I looked around as I went and saw that there were about a dozen kids there, all looked to be around 18 years old. I saw big grins on 2 of the boy’s faces.

I lay lengthways on the table, with my knees just touching each other as I heard the teacher tell everyone to gather round. I decided to try to ‘switch off’ and ignore most of what the teacher was saying; I probably wouldn’t have understood some of it anyway.

Before I stared daydreaming again I heard the teacher say,

“I know that those of you who were born a female will have explored your own bodies and think that some of today’s exercises are pointless; but if you are going to be medical students you are going to have to get used to putting your hands on other people’s bodies and examining their genitals and other personal areas; so just do it. Oh, by the way, it will be the same for those born a boy next week when we get a male subject.”

My ears perked up when I heard the last 2 words. Where was Devine getting a boy from to do what I was doing?

A minute or so later I heard ‘small breasts’ and then felt the teachers hand on my left tit. As he took my nipple between hid thumb and index finger I couldn’t stop myself letting out a moan.

“Oh gawd; he’s going to make me cum.” I thought.

He didn’t, well not right away. After poking, prodding my breasts and pulling on my nipples, he moved down to the bottom of my ribs and I vaguely remember him saying something about the number of ribs and myths then something about pubic hair before I felt his hands slowly part my legs.

He spread them so much that my feet were over the sides of the table. I wondered if he was going to keep going until they were at 90 degrees to my body; yes, I can still do that.

Then I felt his hand cover my whole pussy for a couple of seconds before I heard,

“Almost non-existent labia minora;” then something about “vaginal entrance being open.”

Then it was ‘clitoris’ and I felt my hood being pulled back and my clit being even more exposed.

I moaned again, this time a longer moan.

Then I heard something about some women being unable to, or unwilling to suppress vocal noises.

I moaned again as the teacher rubbed my clit whist hearing something about stimulation.

It didn’t last for long, not long enough to make me cum.

At that point I decided to pay more attention to what the teacher was saying, which was,

“And this is the vagina, it is a very flexible muscle and a doctor can learn a lot about the woman’s health by looking inside her vagina. Vanessa’s vaginal muscles are relaxed, hence the opening is open. In this case it is due to sexual arousal, another time that the muscles relax more than Vanessa’s currently are, is when the woman gives birth; but that is another lesson.

A significant number of women get sexually aroused when being examined, but not many would admit to it. Vanessa’s vagina is not opened enough for us to see much inside her so doctor’s use a speculum to open it up.

Normally during a gynaecological examination, a vagina has not self-lubricated enough to allow pain free penetration of the speculum so a water-based lubrication like K-Y Jelly is used to facilitate easy access.”

There was a pause then as the teacher demonstrated expanding his speculum.

“Obviously, the speculum is inserted in the closed position then expanded. Don’t worry about how far you expand the speculum, it can only go so far, and the vagina can easily stretch much more than the speculum can open.

Dependent upon how far the patient’s legs are spread it may be easier to insert the speculum sideways then twist it round before opening it. With Vanessa’s legs being spread so far, and with the large amount of natural lubrication, the speculum will go in easily.”

I then felt it slide inside me and I moaned again; I was getting close.

Then I felt my vagina open then the breath of the teacher as he said,

“If you shine a torch into the vagina you will see the patient’s cervix. I’m not a doctor, but that looks like a healthy vagina and cervix to me.”

The feeling of the teacher’s breath and him talking about looking inside me was what sent me over the edge and my body shuddered then started jerking about as my orgasm arrived.

As my body started to return to its normal state I realised that my vagina had ejected the speculum, and I heard the teacher say,

“For those of you who haven’t seen anything like that before, that was a woman having an orgasm. Not all orgasms are as intense as Vanessa’s just was, in fact an orgasm can be so mild that the woman can carry on doing whatever she was doing with no physical or vocal indications of what has just happened.”

For some reason, those words embarrassed me and I felt my face flush.

“Okay class, that’s probably a good point to hand over to you and let you examine Vanessa in the same way that I have just done. In groups of 3 come up to the table and each 1 of the 3 take it in turns to perform the examination whilst the other 2 observe.”

Just then I saw a bay put his hand up. When the teacher asked him what he wanted he said,

“Is it right that girls don’t have pubic hair like us boys do? I mean all the girls that I’ve seen naked in the Showers at PE lessons don’t have any and when I’ve seen my little sister in the bath she hasn’t got any so I was wondering if there’s some biological reason that they don’t have any.”

Just about all the other students were quietly laughing or just smiling by the time the boy finished. The teacher coughed then replied,

“Well James, it may seem that way but females do grow pubic hair just like males do but most females choose to either shave it all off or trim it down to a minimum. Some choose to have it removed permanently like I’m guessing that Vanessa here has. Is that right Vanessa?”

“Yes sir.” I replied.

“Okay, in groups of 3 let’s get started.”

About a dozen times I was probed, prodded, squeezed, stretched and had eyes looking into my vagina. Thankfully, some of the kids were too shy or nervous to do all of the above as much as the teacher had and I didn’t cum a dozen times. I wasn’t counting but I think that I came 5 or 6 times; and only 3 of the times were as intense as the first time. I seem to remember that they were caused by 2 boys and 1 girl who lingered on the stimulation of my clitoris part a lot longer than the teacher had.

Although I tried to ‘switch off’ and pretend to be ‘just a piece of meat’, I couldn’t help looking up at the faces of kids as the examined me and watched close up. The expressions that I saw ranged from seriousness to lust to amusement to disgust to amazement to completely blank.

I hate to say it, but I was glad when it was all over, I was knackered, and a bit sore.

When the kids left the room the teacher came over and said,

“Thank you Vanessa, it’s not that often that I get the opportunity to let the students perform such an intimate examination and it should help them with their studies. I hear that you will be around for the rest of the semester so I will be seeing more of you although the examinations of the younger years won’t be as detailed.

Right, I’m going home now, take your time recovering and I’ll see you next time. By the way, I think that you are a lucky woman being able to have orgasms as intense and frequent as you just have.”

With that he turned and left, leaving me still lying on the table.

I relaxed for another couple of minutes them sat up and looked at my pussy. It was red and a bit sore but still in one piece. I was happy.

Getting off the table I went back to my locker to get my bag and car keys. The corridors were quiet as just about everyone had left to go home. I didn’t even think about my dress, it was going to stay where it was.

On the way I saw Mr. Devine. He was walking from the direction of the gym. When he got close he stopped me and said,

“Vanessa, good to SEE you, I hear that you entertained year 13 quite well, well done. Keep this up and you’ll easily get the grades that you want.”

“What!” I thought, “I’m not looking to pass any exams. Whatever.”

“That sister of yours has taken a leaf out of your book and has just done PE naked. She looked good too, and so did that friend of hers, Laura I think it is, although she wasn’t quite as brave as Willow. I’m sure that she’ll tell you all about it.”

As I walked out to my car I saw Willow leaning against it. She was wearing the clothes that she went to school in.

“Couldn’t be bothered to get dress V?”

“No, too tired. Those gyno examination are hard work.”

“I wonder if Mr. Devine will let me take over from you next year; assuming that you don’t come back that is. I think that I’d like to become a professional student if I can do what you are doing.”

“Let’s go Willow.”

Willow came down to eat naked and with her pink tail hanging between her legs.

“Hi gorgeous;” Jon said, “been letting strangers drive you crazy already?”

“Yeah, I like it.”

“And I bet that those men did too. Now, tell us all about your day.”

“Well, it was good. I managed to keep my balls in all day, even when I did gymnastics in PE again. All that running and tumbling made me cum but it was only a mild cum and no one noticed.”

“Good, so what did you wear for PE then?” Jon asked.

“Nothing.”

“Nothing” you mean you did it naked?”

“Not quite, I had my Ben Wa balls in my pussy.”

“Oh, that makes it alright then.”

“I thought that you would be happy if I did PE naked Jon.”

“I am Willow; I’m very happy for you. I was just joking. And did anyone say anything?”

“Nope; and they didn’t say anything about Laura doing it topless. She just wore the skirt that I shortened for her.”

“So she may as well have been naked as well then?”

“Yes, I suppose so, her skirt was up around her waist or ribs most of the time.”

“Why did she bother with it then?”

“I asked her that; she said that she wasn’t brave enough and that the skirt made her feel dressed.”

“If anyone had videoed it and shown it to her later I’m sure that she’s have decided that the skirt was a waste of time.”

“I’m sure that you’re right. I’ll see what she’s going to wear on Friday. My 2 other friends, Hailey and Scarlett are getting a bit braver; they did football and they only wore T shirts that they borrowed from their dads. Scarlett fell over a couple of times and gave the teacher an eyeful.”

“Probably more than watching us in the showers because Hailey said that Scarlett’s legs were wide open when she fell over.”

“It’s a pity that it wasn’t Shirts vs Skins then they could have joined the Skins team.”

“What’s Shirts vs Skins? Oh I get it. Maybe I should play football.”

“So, did anything else exciting happen?”

“No not really, Mr. Devine came and watched us when we were doing our gymnastics and then again in the Showers, he really is a pervert.”

“Just because he likes looking at teenage girl’s bodies doesn’t make him a pervert Willow. If it did I would be a pervert.”

“Oh, I didn’t think about that, I guess that he’s just a normal man then. But I’d still like him to tell me to be naked in school.”

“You seem to be doing that anyway.”

“Not all the time.”

“Just building up to it slowly are you? Anyway, remember what V told you about teasing?”

“Yeah, I think that I’ll wear ‘strings only’ undies for PE on Friday.”

“Okay. V, tell us about your day.”

I told them everything that I’ve written above. Afterwards Jon said,

“Well you didn’t wait long to get naked all of the time that you’re there did you?”

“But Mr. Devine told me to get naked and stay naked.”

“You could have refused.”

“Like she would refuse.” Willow said; “she wanted to be naked in front of everyone.”

“Yes I did.” I replied.

“Why doesn’t that surprise me? I bet that Devine thinks that he’s died and gone to heaven.” Jon said.

“He will when I’m naked all the time and when I can talk my new friends into being naked all the time.”

“Now that I would like to see.” Jon said.

“I could invite them to a sleepover.”

“Good idea Willow, but get then naked at school first; then they won’t feel so bad about being naked here.”

“Okay, I’ll work on it. Can we get some more of those Lush vibes then we can have a competition?””

“I don’t think so but I’m sure that you’ll think of some way to get them to cum in front of me Willow.”

“Can I leave the table now please? I’m getting horny and if you won’t fuck me I guess that I’ll have to find some other way of relieving my agony.”

“All in good time Willow.”

“I wish that time would go quicker.”

After Willow had gone to her room Jon and I talked and he told me that he was happy for me to do whatever I wanted and if that meant fucking Mr. Devine then so be it. I told him that I don’t want to fuck Mr. Devine and that I wouldn’t let him fuck me.

He asked me what it was like to be naked in a school corridor with dozens of teenagers all around me.

“You know me Jon, I love being naked around people who wouldn’t expect to see a naked woman there. I suppose I was a little nervous when I first walked out of Mr. Devine’s office but that soon passed. I was a little horny too, and a little embarrassed; but those feeling soon disappeared and I just felt like it was normal to be like that.

Now in a classroom, that was different, the Geography was just like I had a dress on except when I noticed someone staring at me, then I got a bit excited. The PE was the same, even when I got groped by one of the boys.

The human biology was different. Those teenagers were there to look at my body and examine and touch it; that was good and I’ve told you what happened.

“The art modelling was boring even though the students were staring at me most of the time. My pussy wasn’t on display, not even my slit so it was just – boring.”

“Maybe the a teacher will put your pussy on display for the older artists.”

“If there’s anyone in the art class who’s seen and examined me in human biology then it will be different; I’ll look at them and remember what they did to me. That should get me going.”

“It would be nice if you could cum in front the older art students V.”

“Yes it would; do you remember when you sent me to night school to learn about computers and to be an art model? Now that was fun; the things that that art teacher made me do; now that was amazing. I can’t see that happening at this school.”

“No, you’re probably right but you cum so easily, maybe it will happen.”

“Yes I do don’t I? And Willow seems to be like that as well. There should be some liquid or pill that makes women cum as easily as we do. I’m sure that it would sell well.”

“Yes,” Jon replied. “You’ve got that yoga class after school tomorrow haven’t you V? Are you still going to go to it now that you’re a proper student at the school?”

“I’m only part-time; and yes I’m going. Willow might join us again too. Maybe Mr. Devine will come along and watch us again. Maybe he’ll come and talk to us whilst we are in the shower again.”

“If he does, make sure that you’re rubbing your pussy while you talk.”

“Yes Master.”

I had to tell Willow to take her Lush out and switch the computer off when I went to bed.

**Wednesday**

It was a pretty normal start to the day, Willow wearing a see-through skirt and top, except that when we left, I was naked, although I did put a dress on the back seat of the car just in case I had to quickly get dressed for some reason.

Willow decided not to wear her Ben Wa balls that day.

We arrived at school just as 2 school minibuses arrived and Willow and I walked in with Laura, Scarlett and Hailey. I seemed to attract the attention of the boys who hadn’t seen me the previous day and I got some rude comments from 2 of them. I guess that they were feeling brave because they were outside the school.

We went off to the lockers and I watches as Laura got changed into one of Willows see-through dresses. Hailey and Scarlett both rolled the top of their skirts so that they were as short as Laura’s and Willow’s; Scarlett rolling hers too much at first, accidentally showing us her bald slit, before she unrolled the skirt one turn.

The 3 of them went off to their first class and I had a free period headed to the library. Not that I wanted to read anything, or do any homework; just because I had nothing to do.

I hadn’t been there long when Mr. Devine came in.

“Ah there you are Vanessa; I wanted to SEE you.”

I stood up so that he could see all of my front.

“Will you be going to the yoga class at the end of the school day?”

“Yes sir.”

“And will your little sister be joining you?”

“Probably, she didn’t say that she wouldn’t, and besides, she has nowhere else to go until the yoga is finished.”

“Do you know if she brought her PE kit with her today?”

“She didn’t. If you want her to do yoga naked like me sir, just tell her. She likes to be told to take her clothes off.”

“I can see where she gets it from.”

“In fact sir, if you want her to come to school naked just tell her. She’ll do it; we can both ride here naked when I’m coming and you’ve already told me to come to school naked sir.”

“From what I’ve heard you did a lot of cumming yesterday.”

“Yes sir.” I replied and actually blushed a little.

“And when she comes here on the school bus she can get naked as soon as she gets on. She rode home naked on the bus on Monday after the boys told her to strip.”

“Did she now; I hope that the boys didn’t hurt her.”

“Oh no sir, she can take care of herself, she grew up in London; all those knife gangs and the likes. Willows friends, Hailey and Scarlett, may have to come to school naked as well, IF you tell them to. I think that they may have to wait until they get here to strip because their parents bring them but I’m sure that they’d stay naked all day, IF you told them to sir.”

“Interesting, I may have to make it a punishment but I’m sure that I can think of something. Anyway, back to the reason why I came looking for you.”

“Oh, wasn’t it to see me naked sir?”

“You have a free period now so I came to ask you to help me move some boxes.”

“Okay sir, it isn’t like I’ve got anything else to do until the art lesson starts.

He led me back to his office and he pointed to half a dozen cardboard boxes. They looked like document storage boxes.

“I need to get them up onto that top shelf and need you to go up the steps so that I can pass then to you.”

I looked at the boxes, then the steps, then the shelf and then back to Mr. Devine. He was soo transparent. He could have done the job himself in a couple of minutes; but hey, if he wants to play that game then I was quite happy to play along.

I moved the steps along to where I knew that I’d have to stretch then climbed up them. He picked up a box then came to me and stood half behind me. His head was right at the height of my butt.

I half turned to take the box from him then turned to put the box on the shelf. As planned, I had to stretch sideways and in doing so took one foot off the steps and put my foot on a lower shelf.

As I lifted the box I realised that I could see in to it and that it had lots of memory stick in it. All were in little plastic bags and I saw 1 that was labelled ‘Showers’ with the previous day’s date. I wondered if there were some hidden cameras in the showers.

I looked down and, as expected, he was still behind me, holding the steps and looking up at my butt and, by then, quite wet pussy.

“This is fun.” I thought, and lingered for a few seconds before asking for the second box.

This repeated itself until all the boxes were up on the shelf.

When I climbed down the steps I was thinking that he should just have told me to lie on his desk and he could have examined me like the human biology students had done the previous day.

He looked a bit hot under his collar when I got to the floor. He thanked me and told me that I could go back to my studying. I almost laughed.

I went back to the library and thought about the videos. I wondered if I could get my hands on any of them because I was sure that Jon would like to watch all the teenage girls showering and playing with their pussies.

The art lesson was just as boring as the previous one. Okay I didn’t have to cross my legs but I did have to keep my knees together.

I sat with Willow and her 3 friends at lunch and during our conversations I told Hailey and Scarlett that Willow had told me that they both played football only wearing one of their father’s T shirts. They confirmed it so I asked them if they’d enjoyed the experience.

They both said that they had and Laura added that Scarlett really had because she’s fallen over a couple of times and really flashed her pussy to the teacher.

“And you enjoyed that?” I asked.

“Of course.”

“So will you be doing it again?”

“Probably.” Scarlett replied.

“Yeah.” Hailey replied.

“So why don’t you come and do gymnastics with me and Willow?” Laura asked; “that will give you great opportunities to flash you pussies.”

“I don’t know; I’m not very good at gymnastics.” Scarlett replied.

“Neither am I.” Laura said; “but I sure do have a lot of fun and I get really wet.”

“Okay, let’s try it on Friday. Okay Hailey?”

“Okay Scarlett.”

“And you’ve got to wear just a baggy T shirt.” Willow added.

“Okay.” Both Scarlett and Hailey replied.

My English lesson was boring; well apart from me sitting on the front row with my knees spread wide. The young woman teacher kept looking at my legs and I could see that she was getting all hot and bothered. I decided that she must be a lesbian.

At the end of the lesson she told me to hang back and when we were alone she asked me if I’d got a boyfriend or a girlfriend. When I told her that I sleep with both a boy and a girl she looked surprised and said,

“At the same time?”

“Yes, it’s a big bed.”

“Okay, off you go, I wouldn’t want you to be late for your next lesson. And try to always sit on the front row Vanessa.”

I smiled and said that I would. As I walked out I decided that I was going to diddle my clit during the next English lesson.

My last lesson was PE and I got to the changing room in time to see a late arrival boy get changed. I saw his semi as he pulled up his shorts with no underwear. I smiled and thought that this no knickers thing is spreading to the boys.

It was a nice sunny afternoon so I decided to play football with the 9 boys that wanted to play. I’m useless at football but I’d be outside in the sun.

There were a few collisions where hand found my tits.

The showers afterwards were the same as the previous days only this time the same girl asked me if I wanted any help soaping myself. I said that I did and after doing my back she massaged my tits and then my pussy, much to the delight of the 4 hard cocks that were watching.

I stopped her just as I started to cum because I didn’t want to have a real knee trembler that day.

Then I returned the compliment and made her cum. She was a bit more vocal than I was.

As I was getting dry the other yoga ladies arrived. The ladies got changed into the leotards and we all went in to the gym and got started.

Mr. Devine arrived shortly after Willow and I heard him tell her to take her clothes off and join in. Guess what she did.

He watched us for a while then disappeared.

As we were walking to the changing rooms one of the ladies said to me,

“You do know that there are some cameras in the changing room don’t you? That’s why all of us wait until we get home to have a shower.”

“Really; I guess that it’s for security reasons.” Was all I replied.

After all the ladies had left I opened my bag and got out both our Lush vibes.

“Ooow goods, I can drive myself crazy on the way home.” Willow said as I passed hers to her.

“Put it in and switch it on; I want us both to cum in about 4 minutes.” I replied.

We did, and as we started our showers I asked Willow to look around to see if she could spot any cameras.

“The dirty old perv is videoing everyone showering?” she asked.

We spotted 3 possible cameras, but it is so difficult to tell these days because they are so small and can be hidden in almost anything.

As the warm water pounded down on us we were both thinking about the videos when in walked Mr. Devine.

“Ah, glad I caught you girls; have you both had a good day?”

He stared at us both as we soaped ourselves and tried to answer his stupid questions. I was just rubbing some shampoo into Willow’s hair when both our Lush vibes suddenly went from a gently purr to really hitting us.

Shampoo forgotten, we trembled, giggled, jerked and moaned as the vibes took control of our bodies. I really do wish that they had invented those things when I was Willow’s age.

Through the haze and numbed brain I still managed to see Mr. Devine was still there watching us cum for him. That made it even more exciting.

Orgasms over and both of us back to normal, Mr. Devine said,

“Those pink things really are amazing aren’t they? I’ve never seen girls orgasm quite like that before.”

“They sure are.” Willow replied.

He continued to watch us and make pointless small talk as we finished showering and got dried. He left us just as we finished and Willow started to go to the gym to collect her clothes.

She came back empty handed again and at the same time we both said,

“Devine.”

“I guess that there will be 2 naked girls driving home today.” Willow added.

At our evening meal I had more to tell than Willow. She’d flashed a couple of teachers but that was about all. I, on the other hand, told them both about what fun I had and about the cameras.

Willow promised not to tell the other girls about what we’d discovered.

**Thursday**

Another day that started with Willow complaining that Jon won’t fuck her to wake her up while she comes and watched Jon wake me by doing just that.

She came down to breakfast wearing just a cute, strapless slightly see-through dress, one that is easy to pull down and step out of. Jon told her that she look amazing, which she did.

I watched her walk down the drive and was pleased to see those 2 boys that had walked her from the bus stop to our drive. I wondered just why they waited for her when they saw her, but I was glad that they did.

As soon as Willow got home from school Jon whisked her off for her first swimming lesson. He said that he wanted to take her to find out what the pool and the quality of the teaching was like.

When they got back we ate and Willow told us about her day.

Apparently, as soon as she got on the bus the boys started shouting,

“Off, off, off.” So she did, and rode to school naked with the boys taking it in turn to grope her tits and between her legs, as much as they could with her sat on the bus seat.

The same had happened on the way home.

“Carry on Willow, tell me about swimming.” I said.

“When I got home I had to quickly put a dress on, grab my swimming costume and a towel and run out to the Jon’s car.

The pool looked nice and modern and we were met by this huge woman who talked to Jon a bit and asked me if I’d had any lessons before. I told her that I’d had a few at school in London but there were about 20 kids to each instructor and I didn’t learn much.

“Okay, no problem, go and get changed and I’ll put you with one of my best instructors; he’s taught lots of kids how to swim.”

Jon led me into the men’s changing room. When I asked why he hadn’t told me to go to the girl’s changing room he said that the kids always go into the changing room of the parent that brought them if they need any help.

Well I wasn’t going to complain, I didn’t need any help to get changed but I might get to see some cocks and some boys or men might get to see my tits or pussy.

I didn’t see any cocks but 1 boy watched me getting changed.

I’d taken one of those thin, mesh, sleeveless leotards, one that covers my butt and I could see my nipples through the material. I leaned forwards and could see my slit through the material as well.

Smiling to myself, I followed Jon to the side of the pool a cute young man came over to us. He introduced himself as Reggie, he was wearing red swimming shorts with a nice bulge in the front.

He was really nice and talked to me very softly. He put these arm band things on my arms and I’m sure that he was looking at my tits as he did that.

He asked me if I was happy to jump into the water and when I said that I was he got me to do it 3 times, each times he grabbed my arms as I went in.

The leotard got even more see-through when it got wet and I had to swing a leg up onto the side to get out, right next to where Reggie was standing in the water. He must have been able to see my pussy, especially as the material disappeared between my lips.

Anyway, the lesson went well. At one point Reggie was holding me up under my belly and chest, but I was on his arms not his hands.

When I got out at the end of the lesson I stood on the side waiting for Jon to come and get me and I saw about 3 men staring at me.”

Jon later told me that he and some of the other dads had moved close to where I was and that one of the dads had said,

“Do you think that she knows that it’s see-through and that she’s got a front wedgie?”

Jon told me that he’d said that it didn’t matter because I was only a kid.

“She’s got little tits that I can see, and I can see her pussy.”

“She’s a kid.” Jon had replied.

“In the changing room I peeled the leotard off and Jon sent me to get a shower. There were 2 older boys there and they stared at me as I washed my hair and rubbed soap all over me, pussy as well. They still had their swimming shorts on but I was naked. They were still there when I finished and I’m sure that they watched my butt as I went back to Jon and got dried and dressed.”

I interrupted Willow then and told her how to waggle her butt from side to side when men are looking. She got up and walked round the room doing it, saying that it was her sexy walk.

“You should look at some videos of girls doing sexy dancing Willow.” Jon said.

“I will.” She replied.

Willow then told me that the woman who runs the place had stopped them as they were leaving and told Jon that I was doing very well and that as I didn’t show any signs of fear of the water and that as I could already float I should be able to swim on my own in a few weeks.

After we’d finished eating Jon went out to his workshop, saying something about bikes while Willow and I cleared up.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 07**

**Friday**

That Friday started much the same as what has become the norm except that both Willow and I drove to school naked. We arrived before the school buses but there were a couple of parents dropping off their kids that saw us as we got out and walked into the school.

We both went straight to Mr. Devine’s office and he was there so after knocking and waiting to be invited in, 2 naked girls walked in.

“Good morning sir.” We both said.

“I’ve come to collect my clothes; I assume that you took them for safe keeping again sir.”

“Yes Willow, I did; and I see that you don’t have your pink vibrators in.”

“No, but we might have a different type in.” I replied.

“Please don’t disturb your lessons too much please girls.”

“Yes sir.” We both said; then I continued,

“I see that you have cameras installed in the showers; I assume that there are some in the changing room and the gyms as well. Why are they there? It’s a gross invasion of people’s privacy.”

“They are there for security reasons; and, as I’ve told you before, I make the rules here and I will put cameras wherever I want. And before you ask, none of the videos will ever reach the internet.”

“That’s a shame.” Willow quietly said.

“Willow,” he continued. “If you are intending to wear any clothes today, now would be a good time to put them on.”

“Yes sir.” Willow replied and got out a white ‘strings only’ bra and thong set, and a totally see-through summer dress.

As she put them on, with both of us watching, Mr. Devine said,

“That’s an interesting choice of underwear Willow. I heard that you wore something like that the other day but I wasn’t sure that I believed the person who told me. I can see why you chose it; it does rather draw one’s eyes to your assets.”

“Thank you sir.” Willow said.

After that we left and went to the lockers where we left our bags and parted for different lessons.

It was another boring Art lesson first but this time I had to lift one leg and put my foot on a stool; which meant that my pussy was visible from one angle.

Then it was PE. There were 2 boys and 1girl wanting to do wrestling so I went over to them. All of them were about my height but both boys looked a bit heavier than either of us girls. Never-the-less, the early twenties, male teacher led us the gym 2 where we saw some sponge mats laid together.

After explaining a few rules and telling us that each of us would get the chance to wrestle the others, he asked who would like to go first. I wasn’t quick enough and the other girl moved to the centre of the mats.

It wasn’t long before we all discovered that the girl was only wearing a long T shirt. As they rolled over and over together, her T shirt was slowly making its way up to her neck and we discovered that her tits weren’t much bigger than mine.

After a few near misses at pinning the other’s shoulders down they managed to part and stand up. The girl said,

“Sod this,” and pulled her T shirt over her head and threw it towards me.

The tussle that followed ended with the boy face down on top of her with his shins pinning down her shoulders.

By default, it was the other boy and me next.

As we grappled trying to get the other to the ground I found that my head was right next to his. I whispered,

“You’re gonna eat my pussy you little wimp.”

That seemed to spur him on; well for a few seconds, and he managed to get me onto the floor. After a few more minutes rotating him on top them me on top, I somehow, found myself in the classic ‘69’ position with me on top and the boy looking total knackered.

I easily pushed myself up and sat on his face whilst my shins rested on his shoulders.

The teacher started counting, but each time that he got to ‘2’ I lifted a shin and the boy lifted that shoulder.

I started rotating my hips and felt his teeth on my clit.

“Good,” I thought, “this boy isn’t as dumb as he looks.”

Unfortunately, as I enjoyed what he was doing to my pussy, I forgot to give him the chance to lift his shoulder and a heard the teacher say,

“3.”

“Shit!” I thought as I pushed myself to my feet. “How stupid can I get?”

I looked down at the boy and was pleased to see that he was staring straight up my legs to my pussy (I’d stood with my feet about shoulder width apart).

The teacher told us to sit for a few minutes and to rest before our next skirmish.

I sat on the mat with my feet well apart and leaned back onto my elbows.

I was panting and my chest was going up and down. As I looked down my body I saw 2 rock hard nipples and a shiny pussy. It was either my juices or the boy’s saliva.

My eyes kept going down and the came to the teacher who was sat opposite me. His eyes were glued to my pussy.

I did a few Kegel exercises.

Next it was me and the other naked girl. She wasn’t as strong as I thought and I soon had her on the floor. As we rolled about I found myself on top of her in the ‘69’ position. Her head was near the teacher, and therefore my spread pussy was.

The teacher couldn’t see what I was doing as I slid 2 fingers in her vagina and finger fucked her a few times. I stopped when she moaned, but not before I looked over to the boys who were watching my hand.

I did another few Kegel exercises for the benefit of the teacher before I walked backwards on my knees then lay on top of her covering her face with my chest.

A couple of seconds later I heard her thump the ground 3 times and I got up onto my hands and knees; my butt being quite close to the teacher’s face (he was still sat down behind me).

Next it was the 2 boys. They seemed to take it more seriously than I certainly had, and they rolled over and over before one of them finally decided that he’d had enough.

It was the turn of the other girl and boy 2 next. The teacher asked him if he wanted a rest before they started but he said not. He managed to find some energy and managed to pull her legs up and back over her head, holding them under his shoulders whilst he pulled on her arms.

All 4 of us stared down at her wet pussy as the boy held her. It was quite a few seconds before the teacher decided that he should really announce the win.

Finally, after a short break, it was me and the other boy. After we had ended up on the floor I managed to get myself on my back with my head near the teacher and my feet near the other boy and girl.

I spread my legs and hoped that the boy would take advantage of me like I had with the girl. Thankfully he did, and out of the sight of the teacher he finger fucked me with me managing to keep quiet and with a straight face.

Just then the teacher’s phone rang and he got up, excused himself and walked away from us.

I put up no resistance as the boy kept on finger fucking me as the other boy and girl watched.

Needless to say it wasn’t long before I was cumming, much to the delight of those watching. The boy stopped fingering me and got up saying,

“I won.”

Looking up at him I replied,

“I don’t think so, you didn’t cum did you?”

I looked at the front of his shorts and guessed that I was right.

As I got to my feet the teacher returned and apologised for the interruption. None of us said anything.

Looking at his phone, the teacher announced that the lesson was over and that it was time to go and get changed.

The teacher walked out of the gym with me and was asking me questions about why I had gone back to school after leaving another school and getting a job. I gave him the same story and as we got near the teacher’s office I asked if I could borrow a towel.

I again gave the teachers in there a great view of my butt and pussy as I took my time selecting a bottle of shampoo that I liked.

There were still a few boys and girls in the shower as I walked in and I managed to get under a shower head next to the same girl that had massaged my tits the last time that we were there together.

This time I didn’t stop her when she slid her hands down from my tits to my pussy and I spread my legs to give her easy access.

She felt my legs part and took it as permission to rub my clit. I watched the boys watching me as she brought me to a second orgasm within the last 15 minutes; both by different people.

The boys cheered and 2 lots of cum squirted towards us but both fell short.

I returned the compliment making sure that the boys had a great view of what I was doing to her. As I rubbed her clit I remember the cameras and looked up to where I thought one was, and smiled.

Just as she orgasmed I looked up again and saw Mr. Devine looking at us.

“It’s a shame that you weren’t here a couple of minutes ago.” I thought; “you’d have seen me cumming again.”

He smiled and turned and left.

In the canteen I again went and sat with Willow and her 3 friends. I told them about my wresting and about Devine catching me make a girl cum in the showers.

“He did that one time when I was making Scarlett cum.” Hailey said.

“I don’t remember that.” Scarlett said.

“You had your eyes shut and he’d gone by the time you opened them again.”

“Oh; maybe the next time.”

“Do you like Willow’s underwear girls?” I asked.

All 3 said that they did, and Scarlett said that Willow has promised to let her know where we got them from.

As she was saying that I was looking in my bag for my timetable. When I got it out and looked at it I almost freaked out saying,

“Oh my gawd!” I said.

“What’s up V?” Willow asked as all 4 of them looked at me.

“That Devine has given me a double Human Biology this afternoon.”

“Didn’t you tell us that Vanessa got her tits mauled and her pussy prodded and poked when she went to Human Biology Willow?” Hailey asked.

“And made to cum dozens of times.” Scarlett added.

“Yes I did; and this time you’ve got 2 hours of it V. Lucky you.”

“I don’t know if I’ll survive; I mean, how many times can a girl cum in 2 hours?”

“A zillion.” Willow replied.

“I’m dead. If I’m not out at the car by half past, phone Jon and get him to take you to the hospital. You’ll find me in the morgue.”

“What a way to go.” Scarlett said.

“Nice.” Hailey added.

“What a way to start the weekend.” Scarlett added.

Those 2 lessons weren’t quite that bad, or good. The teacher did the same to me (twice) as he’d done the previous time; and he invited the students to do the same as well but after my first orgasm the subsequent ones took longer to arrive. I don’t know if it was me or the students.

Just before the second lesson ended I heard him say that the next time they were going to discuss and demonstrate the female orgasm in more detail. I’d just opened my eyes and when I heard that I closed them and hoped that I’d survive it.

As I left the classroom I again bumped in to Mr. Devine. As I saw him approach I wondered if he was stalking me because he always seems to be right there.

“Hello Vanessa, are you alright? You don’t look too good.”

“I’m fine, just a little tired and sore.”

“Too many speculums and big fingers?”

“Something like that sir.”

“Well have a good weekend and I’ll see you on Tuesday.”

“Good night sir.”

Willow was stood next to the car in the almost deserted car park when I got there. She was only wearing her ‘strings only’ underwear.

“You look good Willow.” I said.

“Better than you V; but at least you’re still alive. How many times did you cum and how many different people fingered you?”

“I have no idea, and at the moment I don’t care. I just need some rest.”

“Can I drive us home V?”

“No.”

“I can drive, I’ve driven before.”

“I don’t want to know about it Willow; you’re not driving this car.”

We made it home in one piece and by that time I was feeling a little better. Willow offered to get the food ready but I told her to phone for a take-away.

“Oh goody, I can show the delivery guy my undies. I’m sure that he’ll like them.”

“So am I Willow, so am I.” I replied.

Jon arrived home just as the deliver guy was leaving and Willow was still at the front door watching him leave.

“You been like that all day Willow?” Jon asked while she was still wrapped around his neck and waist.

“Nope, I took them off to shower after PE. Then I put them back on. They’re great aren’t they?”

As we ate the take-away; Willow told us all about her day. Most of it was the same old stuff, but she told us that for PE she’d done gymnastics and worn only her ‘strings only’ underwear.

“I bet that that turned a few heads; and I thought that you wanted to be the centre of attraction so that everyone looked at you?” Jon said.

“I did, I do, okay, other girls were wearing just T shirts that bunched around their necks when they were upside down and Laura did it just wearing that skirt that I shortened for her but I was all but naked with strings framing my pussy and tits. The male teachers really stared at me, especially when I spread my legs.”

“So Willow,” Jon said, “are there any, shall we say ‘minority gender’ kids at school?”

“Yeah, there a few, in my class there’s a boy who wears skirts and lipstick and eye make-up, and a girl who dresses as a boy; there’s a few of those in the school.”

“Yes Willow, girls have been dressing in boy’s clothes for decades and it’s always been difficult to tell if it’s for practical reasons, or because they want to be a boy; or if they actually think that they are a boy. It’s always been strange that this has been acceptable whereas if a boy dresses as a girl, up until recently, he has been labelled as a weirdo. A lot of people still think that there’s something wrong with a boy if he dresses as a girl.”

“I think that it’s funny, I mean, how can a boy get his cock and balls into a thong? Lots of them only just cover girl’s pussies; although I like the idea of a boy wearing a mini skirt with no underwear. I’m sure that he’d flash his junk a lot without knowing that he had; I mean, look at the way that boys sit. Maybe boys could wear a ‘strings only’ thong under a skirt.”

“What about all the sixty or so other genders? Have you seen any of those?”

“Don’t know; there are quite a few ‘strange’ kids and a lot of them lock themselves away in the changing cubicles for PE; but hey; like you say Jon; ‘live and let live’.

“Quite Willow;” Jon replied, “now what else did you get up to at school?”

“Nothing really, just boring lessons and me flashing my pussy at teachers; Oh, did V tell you that we both drove to school without any clothes on?”

“No, not yet.”

“Well we did, and we both went to Mr. Devine’s office still naked. I got dressed in front of him and he said that he liked my undies.”

“Did he come and watch you and the other kids in the gym or shower?”

“No he didn’t. Maybe he had some work to do.”

“Maybe; what about you V? How has your day?”

I told Jon and Willow all about my day and by the time I’d finished we had finished eating. Jon went out to his workshop and Willow and I cleaned up.

Then Willow went to her room and I did the housework.

**Saturday**

The 3 of us spent the first hour or so of awake time with Jon fucking me then oral sex all round. Willow was very enthusiastic and is getting good at blowjobs and can take Jon’s cock in her throat for quite a while, although she needs a towel to wipe all her saliva as it dribbles out of her mouth.

She’s still not happy that Jon won’t fuck her yet.

First household job of the day was shopping, and Willow volunteered to come with me after I told her that it was a great place to flash strangers. Without being told, she came down wearing a micro dress that has a baggy top. We both laughed when she saw that I had put on a similar dress.

I’m pretty sure that we put a smile on quite a few men’s faces; Willow especially as she was forever bending down or squatting down or reaching up to get something off a shelf and asking if we could try whatever product it was that she’d got in her hand.

She also volunteered to push the trolley, inside and outside the supermarket, and she put lots of butt skin on display as she pushed it along bent forwards over it.

That supermarket shop took twice as long as it usually does.

When we got home one of the packages that was waiting for us was the Frisky Restraint Set that I’d ordered for Willow. She wasn’t too happy that she’s missed seeing the delivery man but soon forgot about that when she saw the Frisky set and a suction base dildo that I’d ordered for her.

“Can you tie me to my bed now please? I want to try my Lush with people watching me when I’m tied up.”

“Maybe later, let’s go and find Jon and see what he’s up to.”

He was still in his workshop and he was working on a new, boy’s bicycle.

“I’ve got your one ready to go V and this one is for Willow. You can ride a bike can’t you?”

“Sure, Zack taught me when I was 6 or 7. I think that he liked to watch my cute little butt hanging over the back of the saddle.”

“You weren’t wearing knickers when you were 6 then?” I asked.

“Nope; well only when mummy told me that I had to.”

“I bet that you were popular with the boys at school.”

“I don’t think so; I guess that they didn’t understand at that age. Not that I really did; it’s just that I didn’t like knickers. Is that a dildo under the saddle of Vanessa’s bike Jon?”

“Yes it is and she’s going to give you a demonstration of how it works as she follows you up and down the drive on your bike a couple of times.”

“But mine hasn’t got a dildo under the saddle.”

“When you can prove that you are a competent cyclist I will fit the dildo; okay?

“Okay; come on V; let me see you get fucked by a bike.”

We wheeled the bikes outside then Jon held my bike whilst I mounted the dildo that was sticking up through the saddle. I bottomed out with a long sigh. It had been a long time since Jon and I had gone on a bike ride with me getting fucked by the bike or me bringing myself off by sliding from side to side on a raised saddle.

“That’s awesome.” Willow said when she saw the dildo going up and down as I peddled.

“Go on Willow; show me that you can ride.” I heard Jon say from behind me.

Before long there were 2 naked girls pedalling up and down our drive.

On our third journey towards the house I could hear a vehicle behind us and when we stopped at the front of the house I saw that it was the postman’s little red van. A smiling postman got out and said,

“There’ll be lots of accidents if you 2 go out on the road like that.”

“It’s okay; we’ll put dresses on before we go onto the road.” I replied.

“And mine will have a dildo coming up through the saddle as well.” Willow added.

“Aren’t you the lucky young lady?” The postman replied as he handed me a couple of letters. “One needs signing for please.”

Just then Jon came round the corner of the house and said,

“Good morning; I’ll sign for it.”

Willow and I just stood there and watched, Willow on her feet with the crossbar of the bike pressing on her pussy and me with one foot on the ground, the other on a pedal and the dildo deep inside me.

After the postman had gone Jon said,

“Okay girls, I think that you’ve proved that you can ride a bike Willow. Bring them to the workshop and I’ll make a couple of adjustments then you can have another go.”

We watched as Jon worked and I quickly realised what he was doing. The dildo was removed from my bike and the seat was raised up. The seat was raised on Willows.

“Time for another ride girls.”

“But the seat’s too high; I won’t be able to reach the ground.”

“You’ll have to slide off the saddle if you want to put your feet down Willow; watch Vanessa.” Jon replied.

“Is that …… You’re rubbing your ….. I get it.” I heard Willow say as she got on her bike and started pedalling.

“That’s nice.” Willow said as she caught up with me.

As we got back to the house Jon said,

“Don’t forget to stop if you need to when you cum Willow; I don’t want you falling off and getting hurt.”

“Too late Jon; I orgasmed just after we turned around at the gate.”

“Should have guessed. Okay, into the workshop and I’ll fit the dildo for you.”

“Lower yourself onto the dildo and have a practice ride on the bike stand before you go out onto the drive Willow.” Jon said when he was done.

I watched Willow slowly impale herself with a few gasps, ‘oows’ and ‘aarghs’ before a long sigh as she bottomed out.

“Get yourself comfortable then slowly pedal so that you get used to it.” Jon said.

Thirty seconds later Willow was pedalling away like she was in a race. Then she stopped; and screamed and shuddered.

“That was awesome.” She finally said. “I can’t wait to do that riding through town.”

“Slow down there girl; one step at a time. If the good weather holds we’ll go for a little ride tomorrow and I can guarantee that you’ll have a sore butt on Monday.”

“And a sore pussy.” I added.

“Right girls; a couple of rides up and down the drive then put those bikes away. You’ve got some restraints to try out.”

We did ride up and down the drive a couple of times with Willow taking it easy so that she could get used to riding on the road whilst being fucked by the dildo.

Neither of us orgasmed again.

Up in Willow’s room we unpacked the Frisky Restraint Set and put the cuffs on Willow’s wrists and ankles then I tied her down to each corner of her bed.

“I like it but it’s a bit boring; I could easily go to sleep like this.” Willow said.

“Okay, try this.” I replied and untied her ankles from the bottom corner of her bed then re-tied them to the top corners leaving her legs up in the air and spread wide.

“That’s better; now can you push my Lush inside me and switch my PC on and go to that wonderful website; I want the whole world to see me like this and I want those men to pay to control my Lush.”

I set everything up and left her to it, knowing that there was every chance that in an hour or so she’d be totally knackered and have orgasmed countless times.

An hour later I went and released her and switched her PC off. She was still getting little after-shocks when I left her to probably have a little sleep.

We had an early evening meal and after we’d started eating Jon said,

“Willow, it’s the ‘O’ Club meeting tonight and we’re going. Before I enter you into any competitions I’ve got to ask you this, and if you say ‘no’ we will not think any the less of you; and absolutely nothing else will change, but do you REALLY want to enter the competitions? You’ll have to make yourself cum in front of goodness knows how many people then they’ll all caress and grope your body and make you cum some more. Well I think that that’s what will happen.

Willow turned to Jon, gave him big hug, kissed him on his lips then said,

“Jon, thank you for asking, it makes me love you even more, but ………. Fuck yes, of course I want to do it, and I’m going to win it as well. If you don’t take me I’ll find someone who will. Maybe Mr. Devine would take me.”

“It wouldn’t surprise me if he will be there anyway. I wonder if he’d take his wife or a girlfriend; or maybe some girls from school.”

“That would be cool; maybe I could organise competitions like that at school.”

“I doubt that, it’s one thing having naked girls at his school and spanking them in front of all the pupils; but having masturbation competitions and everyone groping naked girls is something quite different.”

“But,” I interrupted, “isn’t that what happens to me in my human biology classes?”

“Yes, I suppose it is; but that’s in the name of education so it’s okay.”

“But these competitions are a form of education.” Willow said.

“But not in the name of it. Okay Willow we’ll go; now eat up then we’ll get going; we don’t want to miss the start and not be able to enter you two.”

The 3 of us got in the car, both Willow and I wearing nothing but a dress and shoes, which is usual for us; and 45 minutes later we were walking from the Red Lion pub car park up to the private functions room, stopping at the bar for Jon to get us some drinks.

There was a big bouncer on the door and when Jon told him that we were there for the ‘O’ Club meeting he looked at Willow and I, smiled, and opened the door.

We were greeted by the sight of about 25 people all sat around 4 rectangular tables in the centre of the room. The ages of the people varied from around Willow’s age to pensioners.

Half of the people were men, each of which had a naked girl / woman sat or stood with them. As we stood there I saw the doctor that had made both Willow and I cum in his surgery. He saw us and got up and came over to us.

“Jon, good to see you; and I’m happy that you decided to join us. You won’t regret it; and these 2 will have a good time as well. Come, I’ll introduce you to Terry; he runs the club and will take your names and put the girls names on the names lists. You 2 girls need to take you clothes off right now. You can keep the shoes on.”

I looked at Jon then Willow; and within seconds our dresses were pooled on the floor.

Terry is a really charming man but I got the impression that he could be a bit dominant when he wanted to be. He took our names and explained what was going to happen; basically what that doctor had told Jon. Then asked Jon which sections he was entering Willow and I in to.

“Everyone that I can.” Willow said.

“Well,” Terry said, “this one seems to know what she wants. Okay little girl, I’ll put your name on to the Junior’s list. Jon; do you want her to be on the Adults list as well?”

“Yes, why not; I’m pretty sure that she can hold her own against the older women.”

“And this one? Does she want to enter the Junior’s competition?”

“Well she’s still at school but she’s over 16 so I guess that she’d better just enter the Adults competition. We wouldn’t want to be accused of cheating.”

“Fair enough; their names are now on the lists.” Terry replied. “The competitions don’t start for another 15 minutes; look around, mingle with these like-minded people; you may have other things in common.”

“Thank you Terry.” Jon said, “I have to ask, why do the girls have to take their clothes off as soon as they arrive instead of waiting until their competition?”

“Ah yes; last year we had a girl who freaked out when it came time for her competition, she wouldn’t even take her clothes off; so now we get the girls to strip as soon as they arrive. They seem to like it this way as well, and the average number of orgasms for each session has gone up as well.”

“You keep records then?” Jon asked.

“We certainly do. I have a spreadsheet that has every orgasm recorded on it right back to our first meeting. Oh, I forgot to mention it; you don’t have any problems with the sessions being video recorded have you Jon. We started that a couple of months ago and it has gone down well. I’ll give you our web address and an ID and password later so that you can watch all the sessions.”

“Thank you Terry. I look forwards to watching those.”

Terry went off to do whatever and Jon went over to the first table of people and introduced us. After a few greetings and crude comments from the men about Willow and I; we moved on to the next table.

When we got to the last table Willow suddenly said,

“Laura; what the fuck are you doing here?”

“Silly question Willow; the same thing as you are. I wanted to mention this club last week but I wasn’t sure that you’d want to know.”

“Of course I wanted to know; have I missed any meetings since I moved up here.”

“Not since you started at our school.”

Meanwhile; Jon was introducing us to the adults at the table, including Laura’s father.

That done, Jon started talking to Laura’s father, Tom, and I joined the conversation with Willow and Laura.

“So Laura, is this your first time here?” I asked.

“No, it’s my third time; daddy will only let me enter the Junior’s competition but I’m working on that.”

“I’m entering both, Juniors and Adults.” Willow said.

“I’m jealous, I want all those hands on me.”

Changing the subject I said,

“I hear that your mother won’t let you go to school without any knickers on?”

“Yeah, I love her, but she’s so old-fashioned and religious. At least she hasn’t made me start wearing bras – yet. That will be another thing that stays in my locker every day. I like it better when she’s away on business, I can go to school with no underwear and roll the top of my skirts so that my pussy is nearly showing.”

“I take it that she doesn’t know that you, or your father are here tonight.” I said.

“Good grief no; she thinks that dad has taken me to see an ice hockey game.”

“Your father is obviously very different to your mother then?”

“Yes, Mum’s got a really good job but it means that she’s away from home a lot. Dad’s a sort of father and mother to me a lot of the time, he’s awesome. We talk about everything, even my periods. He takes me away on holidays, just the 2 of us, and we have an amazing time. He’s even going to get me a horse just as soon as we can find somewhere to keep it.”

“So, which of you spoke about this club first?”

“Dad; we talk about my orgasms, how I should masturbate and things like that. When we can, he shows me what he used to do to mum before she went off sex. He said that I should come to these meetings and learn some new techniques and show everyone how I do it.”

“So, does your dad fuck you Laura?” Willow asked.

“No, not yet. He says that I’m too young, but he’s promised that he’ll be my first, when the time is right.”

“Yeah,” Willow said, “that’s what Jon says; ‘when the time is right’.”

“I like the way that all us girls have to strip off as soon as we get here and wait around naked while the men are fully clothed.” Willow continued.

“Yes, so do I, but it would be nice to see the men’s cocks,” Laura replied.

“So, have you seen your dad’s cock Laura?”

“Hell yeah, loads of times. When he takes me away on holidays, just me and him, we spend most of the time that we are in our room naked. I love it when his cock gets hard without it being touched.”

“Jon’s get hard even in his sleep; then he fucks Vanessa when he wakes up and before she does.”

“He fucks her while she’s still asleep?”

“Err hello you 2; I’m right here. I can tell you what Jon does to me; but yes, he does wake me up by fucking me. It’s an awesome way to wake up.”

Just then we heard Terry call for some quiet as the first session was about to start. He went on to welcome the new members to the club and said that he hoped that they enjoyed their first meeting.

Then he said,

“As we all know, an orgasm is a beautiful thing that should be shared with all the people around, so, with no further ado I call our first 4 younger members to the centre of the room. Heather, Laura, Lucy and our newest member Willow, step forward and climb onto a table. Relax Isabelle and Harper, you will be able to perform for us after these 4.”

Willow looked at Laura who smiled at her then put out a hand for Willow to take. They stepped forward and all 4 girls took their place, flat on their backs on a table. Each girl automatically spread their legs wide.

“Slow down girls;” Terry said, “I need to put these heart monitors on you.”

Whilst Terry was putting the monitors on their wrists I looked at each girl’s pussy. All were shiny, wet and looking swollen.

As Terry fitted the fourth monitor he turned and as he walked back to a table with 4 laptops on it he said,

“Just let me check that I’m receiving 4 signals; ah yes, 4 steady heart beats. Right girls, you have 15 minutes starting from NOW.”

Four girl’s hands shot to their pussies and the other 4 hands went to one of their tits. Before long all 4 were moaning and making all sorts of noises. Legs went up in the air and pussies were attacked from every angle possible.

After about 4 minutes Terry announced that we had the first orgasm of the evening – Willow, 3 minutes 57 seconds.

“That might be a record; I’ll have to check.” He said.

Shortly after that the noise levels started rising and the orgasms started cumming (pun intended) quite fast and quite frequently.

Presumably, after 15 minutes, Terry shouted ‘STOP’, 2 pairs of legs came down and 2 pairs of hands settled beside hips.

“Lucy, Willow” Terry said, “times up, you need to stop now.”

But Lucy didn’t stop for another 25 seconds, just after she reached another orgasm.

“That was wonderful Lucy,” Terry said, “but it was outside the 15 minutes so it doesn’t count.”

“I don’t care, I just couldn’t stop myself.” Lucy said.

Willow wasn’t masturbating; she was just holding her hand over her pussy and breathing heavily. Just after Lucy had said what she did, Willow let out a loud moan then her body shuddered and her butt lifted off the table and her body went rigid. After another long, loud moan she let out all the air in her lungs and she collapsed down onto the table.

“That too was outside the 15 minutes Willow; amazing as it was, it doesn’t count.” Terry said.

“I needed that.” Willow said as she sat up and swung her feet off the table.

There were a few little laughs and a few people clapped they hands; then Terry announced the results: -

Heather - 1

Laura - 2

Lucy - 1

Willow - 3

Everyone in the room cheered and clapped their hands as 4 smiling and proud girls climbed off their tables and went back to the men who had brought them.

Willow was still beaming when she got back to Jon and I. He put his arm round her, hugged her and quietly said,

“I’m so proud of you Willow.”

I watched as Terry wiped up 4 little puddles from the tables then I heard him call for Isabelle and Harper and we all watched them masturbate in front of the audience of about 2 dozen or so people. Each came twice.

Then it was the adults. There were 7 naked women, including me, waiting for the chance to masturbate to multiple orgasms in front of all those people. I was in the second group and I managed to cum 3 times, just like Willow had.

I really enjoyed masturbating for those people and I was a little disappointed that I only managed to cum 3 times.

There was a 15 minute break next where Jon and Laura’s father, Tom, went and got us some more drinks. As well as soft drinks, Jon brought us some water which both Willow and I needed.

Whilst Willow, Laura and I were waiting, and talking, Terry came over and congratulated us, telling us that it was rare for rookie members to win either the Junior or the Adult sections. As he was talking I could see that his eyes were on our chests and our nipples, all 6 of them were still rock hard and mine, probably Willow’s and Laura’s as well, were still throbbing from our experience.

“So girl’s, it’s just our newcomers in the hands-on round is it? Still not got Tom to let you enter has he Laura?”

“No, I’m still working on that.” Laura replied.

Just then Jon and Tom returned and Terry went to get things ready for what he told us were 2 ‘hands-on’ rounds.

Terry was replaced by the doctor who started by asking Jon and Tom if their girls had enjoyed their sessions. After the obvious answers he told us that our regular doctor had decided to only work part-time Mondays to Wednesdays and that he would be taking his patients for the rest of the week. Then he said,

“So if you need to bring the girls to see a doctor the end of the week would be best, and make sure that you book the last appointment of the day. That way I can give the girls a thorough check-up each time. Oh by the way, I’m Doctor Jones; be sure to ask to see me.”

I saw him wink at Jon then Tom asked him which doctor’s surgery he worked at, saying that he’d transfer Laura to be his patient.

Willow later told Jon and I that she’d told Laura what had happened to her and me when we went to see the doctor. That explained the smile on Laura’s face when her father had said what he did.

Then the doctor continued,

“Jon, looking at your 2 girls, I think that I know another club that you may be interested in. It’s called the Spanking Society and, as the name infers, it’s all about spanking girls. It’s not about beating girls to an inch of their lives; the worst that I’ve seen is a couple of little drops of blood appearing on the skin surface. No, it’s about men who want their girls to experience a spanking from people that they have never met before.”

“That sounds interesting doc, tell me more.”

“We haven’t got the time here but suffice to say that the girls are naked and about half of them leave the meetings with a red and painful butts.”

“Can you text me the details please doc, you’ve got my number.”

As I heard this I felt my pussy get a little wetter.

Terry called for quiet.

There were only 6 girls who wanted, or their men would allow, to be in these rounds and Terry split us into 2 lots of 3. When he announced each group of 3 he joked saying that there weren’t enough hands in the room to satisfy a group of 4 and it wouldn’t be fair on the group of 4 if the group of 2 got more hands on them.

I was in the first round and I really enjoyed the feeling of around 2 dozen stranger’s hands, men’s and girl’s, caressing and groping all of my body. Some of them were really good at clit rubbing and finger fucking. In between orgasms I managed to see one of Tom’s hands working on my pussy.

I managed 4 orgasms, equalled by one other girl.

Willow was in the second round and I stood back, next to Laura, and watched her enjoy the experience. Tom also finger fucked Willow and as we watched I said to Laura,

“What’s it like watching your father make one of your friends cum?”

“I’m jealous in 2 ways, firstly I want to be on that table and secondly Willow is getting finger fucked by MY father. I want to get finger fucked by Willow’s father.”

“Laura, Jon isn’t Willow’s father; they are not related in any way.”

“But you all live together don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“That’s good enough for me.”

“Do you think that Jon would finger fuck me before we go home?”

“Given the chance I’m sure that he would; but I don’t think that the opportunity will arise. Besides, he wouldn’t do it unless your father agreed to it.”

Just then we heard Willow moan extremely loudly as she orgasmed; closely followed by Terry announcing that the time was up.

“Well girls and gentlemen; it’s happened again. We have a 3 way tie on 4 orgasms. Has anyone any idea as to how we can resolve this?”

A handful of people came up with the suggestions: -

“Give them another 15 minutes.”

“Give them dildos.”

“Let me fuck them and see who cums in the shortest time.”

“Have a pussy eating competition.”

Terry stopped the suggestions at that point and called the 3 who had cum 4 times; that was Willow, another girl and me.

Terry directed us to lie on a table with our legs hanging over the end, then to raise our legs and to hold them back as wide as we could. Three spread pussies were on full display for the whole room to see.

“Right, everyone else form a line, the first 3 going to one of the girls. When I say so, start eating the pussy in front of you. I will shout ‘change’ after 1 minute and the next 3 in the queue will take over.

We will continue until one of the girls has orgasmed twice.”

Thirty seconds later Terry shouted ‘start’ and I felt a mouth on my pussy.

Somewhere like 10 or 15 minutes later Terry shouted,

“Stop, we have a winner.”

I’d just heard Willow cum and I correctly assumed that Willow was the winner.

Everyone went back to their seats except Willow who was intercepted by Terry who took her to the middle table and lifted her up on to it. She stood there, feet about shoulder width apart and hands by her side, looking a little embarrassed, but she was also beaming. When the noise died down Terry continued,

“Ladies and girls, our winner is one of our newest and youngest members. How old are you Willow?”

“13.”

“There you go, barely a teenager and can cum so many times in one evening. We are all proud of you Willow. I don’t know if anyone has said anything about prizes, but we don’t give prizes. Winning and all those orgasms is your prize but I’m sure that the man who brought you will find some way of rewarding you.”

Terry lifted Willow off the table, and without being told, she went to every table in the room and thanked everyone for such a wonderful evening. When she got to where Jon and I were she sat on his lap and kissed him all over his face. She lingered as she kissed his lips and I could tell that their tongues were meeting for a few seconds before she got up and completed the circuit of the room.

“Quite a girl you’ve got there Jon.” Tom said.

“She sure is Tom, but you’re not doing too bad at all; Laura appears to quite a girl as well.”

Tom turned to Laura, kissed her head and squeezed one of her little tits.

“You’ll have to come over for dinner one evening and bring your family.”

“Well there’s only the 3 of us but my wife doesn’t know about Laura’s and my secret life. She’d have a heart attack if she knew where we are right now. So if it’s okay with you it will be just Laura and me.”

“That’s fine, I much prefer it when we can all relax and be our true selves.”

I’d seen Willow’s jaw drop a little when Jon invited Laura’s mother as well but she got her smile back when Tom said that it would be just him and Laura.

Shortly after that people started to leave and I noticed that a couple of the girls had to be reminded to put their clothes on before they left the room. I also saw the doctor leave with that Lucy girl and wondered if she was his daughter.

In the car on the way home Willow said,

“So what prize am I going to get Jon? Are you going to fuck me?”

“I don’t know yet Willow.” Jon replied.

“You fucking me is the only thing that is stopping my life from becoming totally perfect.”

“We’ll see Willow, we’ll see.”

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 08**

**Sunday**

At breakfast Jon turned to Willow and said,

“Willow, did Kelly tell you that Vanessa wrote a journal when she first moved in with me?” Jon said.

“No. Where is it, I’d like to read it.”

“It’s not a paper journal, it’s all online.”

“Has she got her own website then?”

“Yes, it’s a really crap website but it does the job. I must get round to showing her how to make it a lot more stylish and modern.”

“If it’s only for a journal does it matter?”

“Not really, its address is www.asstr.org/~Vanessa/ or you can just google ‘vanessa evans erotic’ or ‘vanessa evans asstr’ and then you can read it whenever you want. On there you will also find lots of fictional stories that she’s written about what she would have liked to do before she met me if only she knew then what she knows now. I think that she wants to live out some of those fantasies through you.”

“That’s okay, I’m guessing that they involve getting her clothes off a lot and I like doing that. Can I go and start reading them after I’ve finished here?”

“Sure, why not, but start at the top and work your way down.”

“Okay. I’ll put my bullet vibrator in and start reading.”

About an hour later I asked Jon where Willow was and he told me he guessed that she was in her room reading my journal. I went up to her room to see her.

“Fucking hell V;” Willow said when she saw me, “did you really do all these things?”

“Only the ones in the top section.”

“Yeah, that’s what I mean.”

“Yes, I / we did.”

“I want to do every one of them.”

I put my arm around her shoulder and pulled her to me then I put my hand between her legs and gave her the finger test, hitting the end of her bullet vibe as I did so.

“I see that reading those has got you all excited.”

“That and the little bullet vibe.”

“Right, I see, don’t worry Willow, Jon and I will do our best for you to do every one of those things, and a lot more. Wait until you get to read about my fantasies. Some of those will really blow your mind.

You know, I had an email from a 15 year old girl called Jana in Poland the other week. She sounds a lot like you but she’s a bit scared to try any of the things that I’ve done because, apparently, Poland is a very religious place and she’d be in deep shit if she got caught. She’ll be sooo jealous of you Willow.”

“Poor girl; if she writes to you again just tell her to do it and sod the consequences. Religious people will forgive anything won’t they?”

“I don’t know, religion has never been one of my strong points.”

“Me neither.”

I left her to it and about an hour later Jon came in and announced that we were going to the pub for lunch – on our bikes. He said that it wasn’t raining and not cold. I went and told Willow and she reluctantly switched her computer off, took the vibe out and put a dress and shoes on.

When we got outside we saw that Jon had adjusted our bike’s saddles so that they were too high and the dildos were nowhere to be seen. Willow wasn’t too happy.

“Relax Willow,” Jon said, “you’ll enjoy the ride there and I’ll fit the dildos for the ride back.”

Willow perked up.

I led the way with Jon behind both of us and it wasn’t long before both Willow and I got into a rhyme sliding from side to side on our saddles.

We both orgasmed twice before we got to the pub.

When we’d got some drinks and ordered some food we sat at a table where both Willow and I were facing the main part of the pub. Neither of us crossed our legs and anyone who cared to look would have been able to see our bald pubes and part of our lower abdomen.

“It was fun watching you 2 pedalling along with the backs of you skirts fluttering in the wind.” Jon said.

“Could you see my bare butt?” Willow asked.

“Sometimes when the wind lifted your skirt, but you were sat on the saddle so I couldn’t see your pussy.”

“Do you want to see it now? It’s still all wet from cumming on the saddle.”

I turned to look at Willow and saw her slide forward on her seat, lean back and open her legs a bit.

“Thank you Willow,” Jon said, “I can look at your pussy whenever I want can’t I?”

“Yeah, of course you can Jon, sorry.” Willow replied and sat up.

I looked around the bar and saw 2 men looking at us. I wondered if they could see her pussy. I opened my legs a bit and leaned back on the seat.

The young man who brought our food did a double take when he looked to see where he was putting our plates.

When it came to leaving, Jon got 2 dildos out of his backpack and setup our bikes for a ‘different’ ride home.

A young couple walking back to their car saw Willow getting onto her bike and obviously saw the dildo because they stopped and watched both of us get onto our bikes. Willow waved to them as she rode off and I could hear lots on moans and aarghs as she pedalled but we all made it back home with no accidents and we each managed 1 more orgasm.

”That was fun; can we do it again next weekend?” Willow asked as she climbed off the dildo and her bike, “and look how wet the saddle is.”

Jon smiled and put our bikes in his workshop. When he came inside he asked how our butts felt; then laughed as we both said that they were okay.

Willow spent the rest of the day either reading my Journal or getting pleasured by her Lush, both with and without an internet audience. I spent a couple of hours adding to this Journal update. Jon told me to put my Lush in and he kept interrupting me with blasts of vibrations, so sorry if there are lots of typos.

**Monday**

Our weekdays have got into a routine with Jon waking me by putting his cock inside me and Willow complaining that he wouldn’t do it to her; and then Willow going to school wearing ‘strings only’ undies under either a dress or skirt and top that are see-through to some extent (she loves the way that the brightly coloured strings attract people’s eyes); and me going to school on Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Fridays totally naked so I won’t bore you with the same old details, just tell you about the times where Willow / we did something different.

This morning had one different ‘feature’ in that we all had sore butts from the cycling. Willow bent over and asked Jon to check hers to see if she had any visible bruises. Jon, as always, took the opportunity to slide a finger inside her a couple of times; and, as usual, comment on how wet she always is.

The boys from the farm down the road were waiting for Willow at our gate again and she tells us that they always tell her to take her clothes off as soon as they are on the minibus (both ways). Of course she does, and a few times I’ve seen that she’s still naked (apart from the strings) when she arrives back at our gate. It’s a good job that the road to the bus stop is a minor road that isn’t used that much.

During our evening meal Jon asked Willow,

“Are you doing your Kegel exercises Willow?”

“Yes, mainly in classes when they get boring.”

“There are other ways that you can exercise your vaginal muscles you know.”

“Like fucking.” Willow interrupted.

“That wasn’t what I was thinking, but yes, that is one way. Have you read Vanessa’s report on our holiday in the South of France?”

“No not yet.”

“Well in there it tells you about how the girls had a competition moving empty wine bottles from one place to another.”

“That sounds boring.” Willow again interrupted.

“Not if you can’t use your hands or mouth.”

There was a few seconds silence then Willow said,

“You mean you moved them with your pussy V?”

“Yes, it’s good exercise.”

“Can I try it?”

“Of course, but not right now; finish your food and after we’ve cleared up.”

Jon watched as Willow and I had a bit of a competition carrying wine bottles around the ground floor of Jon’s house. Thankfully, none of them broke when they slipped out of our pussies.

After that Willow went to her room for an hour or so then came back down and sat on Jon’s lap and I heard him say,

“Willow, I’ve noticed that you have been a bit quiet lately, are you alright; are you happy, in your brain and with your body. I know that being a teenage girl is very difficult, even traumatic and I want you to know that you can talk to either of us at any time and about absolutely anything. Never bottle anything up; talk about it. That old saying about a problem being shared is a problem halved is still very true.”

“I know Jon, and I am okay. The nurse at school said the same thing when I first met her but I don’t think that I’ll be seeing her again, unless I have an accident or something. I have never been so happy in my whole life. I think that I’ve been a bit quiet because I’ve been reading V’s stories and daydreaming. She’s got an amazing imagination and I really want to do all of the things that she’s written about.”

With that Willow twisted on his Jon’s lap and gave him a big naked hug.

**Tuesday**

Willow’s decided that she’s going to continue doing PE in just her underwear and her and her friends are usually watched by Mr. Devine in the showers as they play with their own or each other’s pussies. I wonder how that man finds the time to go to the changing room just about every day. I assume that he watches the other classes as well.

My art lessons have started to get a little more explicit with the teacher sometimes telling the students to just draw my spread pussy (he says vulva). I’m wondering if / when he will tell me to wear my Lush and get the students to draw the pink tail that sticks out.

My human biology classes continue to wear me out. The lessons for the older students are now concentrating on female orgasms with the students given the opportunity to develop their skills at making me cum. I’m guessing that a lot of women will eventually benefit from the lessons that the boys, maybe the girls, are having.

That evening we got a surprise visit from Laura and her father Tom. Well it was a surprise to Willow and me but Jon acted like he was expecting them. As usual Willow and I were totally naked. Willow was up in her room with her Lush inside her and it was being controlled by unknown people who were watching her via her webcam.

Jon sent me to the door when the bell rang and I opened it, not even thinking about me being naked.

Anyway, there was Laura and Tom. Tom looked a little surprised that I was naked but Laura just smiled and said ‘Hi’.

When I invited them in I told Laura that Willow was up in her room and directed her to it.

“Can I take my clothes off please Vanessa?”

“I can’t get her to keep them on.” Tom added.

“I wouldn’t have thought that you wanted her to wear clothes Tom.” I said

“True, I don’t; she looks great without them. Is Jon home, there’s something that I need to talk to him about?”

“For sure, he’s out in the punishment room, I’ll take you to him.”

“The punishment room! That sounds interesting.” Tom replied.

“You’ll understand when you see it.”

When Tom stepped into the punishment room all he could say was,

“Wow! This is amazing.”

I left them to get on with whatever.

When I got back to the house Laura was stood there.

“Quick, I think that Willow is having some sort of fit, she’s jerking about all over her bed.”

“Relax Laura, I’m guessing that she’s got her remote controlled vibrator in her pussy and that it’s being controlled by strangers over the internet.”

“You mean …. Is that what that pink thin sticking between her legs is? I didn’t think that a vibrator could make a girl do that.”

“Yes, these new ones are amazing; so much better than the older, more conventional ones and with a webcam and the right software you can broadcast yourself all over the world. Come, we’ll go and check on her again and stop her so that you two can talk.”

“Oh hi Laura, what are you doing here?” Willow said after I shutdown the webcam site on her computer.

“Willow, that’s no way to greet your friend.

“Sorry V, you’re right; hi Laura, nice to see you, but what are you doing here? You didn’t tell me that you were coming.”

I left then to talk, and probably for Willow to show Laura how the lush / webcam site worked.

About an hour later Jon and Tom came into the house, both looked happy. Neither of them told me what Tom and Laura were doing there but Tom did tell me that he’d love to see me getting punished.

“I’m sure that it can be arranged for the next time that you’re here Tom. Both Vanessa and Willow have a couple of party tricks that you might enjoy seeing.”

“I’ll look forward to that.”

“V, can you go and get Laura, they have to leave.”

Laura was jerking about on Willow’s bed when I went into her room, and when I shut the website down she said that I have got to try that.

“Those things aren’t guaranteed to make a girl orgasm you know; not everyone is as lucky as Willow and me.”

“And me.” Laura added as she pulled Willow’s Lush out of her pussy.

“Your father is waiting for you Laura, you’re going home now.”

Willow and Laura hugged and the both ran downstairs.

“Hi Willow;” Tom said when he saw them, “I hope that our surprise visit didn’t interrupt you doing your homework or anything.”

“Hi, no it didn’t, well nothing that can’t wait.”

“Dad, I’ve got something amazing to tell you and you need to spend some of mum’s money on me again.”

“Tell me all about it on the way home Laura. Don’t forget your clothes; you know what I’ve said about the neighbours seeing you like that.”

“Yes dad.”

They left and Willow asked Jon why they had visited but he wouldn’t tell us.

**Thursday**

Jon took Willow to her swimming lesson and she wore the same, sleeveless leotard that is more like a thong one-piece swimsuit. Apparently, her instructor (Reggie) has found a bit of confidence and supports her in the water by holding her tits and at one point had a hand on her pubes.

The woman who runs the pool told Jon that Willow is a ‘natural’ and that she shouldn’t need many more lessons to become a competent swimmer. She tried to get Jon to talk Willow into more advanced swimming lessons and even competition swimming but Jon told her that he just wanted her to become competent in the water.

She had told Jon this while Willow went and got changed (in the men’s changing room) on her own. She told us that she’s showered with the boys and a couple of them had watched her put her ‘strings only’ underwear on. One of the dads had also watched her even after Jon had joined her and was telling her to get a move on and helping her to put her dress on.

The weekend was fun as well. The reasonable weather was still holding and Willow and I went for a walk in the woods and met some of the male dog walkers that always seem to be there when we are. I suspect that some dogs are getting a lot more exercise these days.

Willow wanted to come to the supermarket with me again, telling me that she enjoys it. I think that she means the flashing, not the actual grocery shopping.

**Willow’s first School Punishment**

The following Monday, at dinner that evening, Willow told us that she was called to Mr. Devine’s office whilst she was still in her home room early that morning.

Whilst stood outside waiting to be called in, a boy her age, but from the other year 9 class joined her. When they were called into his office Mr. Devine explained that it was customary to talk to new pupils and ask them if they had any concerns, and to search their belongings to make sure that they didn’t have anything that wasn’t permitted.

Then he asked them both if they were happy and if they were worried about anything. Both said that they were happy and they they were not worried about anything.

At that point Mr. Devine put 2 little folded pieces of paper on his desk and asked both Willow and the boy to explain why he had found them in their lockers.

Of course both denied seeing the folded papers before and Willow even asked what they were.

“Drugs; and both of you were in possession of them.”

Both protested that they hadn’t seen them before and both Jon and I believe Willow.

However, Mr. Devine didn’t believe them and repeated the school’s policy on drugs. He then told them that they were both going to get spanked twice. The first time there and then; and the second time at a special assembly just before lunch time.

“Start stripping you two, I’ll tell you when to stop.” Mr. Devine ordered.

Willow was happy to do as instructed but the boy wasn’t happy and took his time. When his boxers came down he had a hard-on that Willow said she had stared at.

“Turn and look at each other; and keep your hands by your sides.” Mr. Devine had ordered.

Willow admitted that she was smiling as she stared at the boy’s cock.

After a few seconds she was ordered to bend over his desk; which she did, and she said that she put her feet well apart.

After a long silence during which she said that she hoped both the boy and Mr. Devine were staring at her rapidly getting wetter pussy; then she suddenly felt his hand hit her butt.

The surprise and the fact that it was her first proper spanking; caused her to scream and jump up.

“Get down girl; and if you do that again you will get 10 more.”

It had hurt her but she decided to keep still.

She then told us that the rest of the swats had hurt and that she’d cried but the pain had got less and less as the swats continued.

“But I didn’t cum.” Willow said in a disappointed tone.

“Don’t expect too much Willow.” Jon said; “maybe you aren’t one of the girls who does get excited by being spanked.”

“But Vanessa does.”

“Not all girls are the same Willow. Please continue."

She did, and she told us that when Mr. Devine was done with her he told her to stand and watch him punish the boy.

Willow moved to a position where she could see the boy’s cock when he was bent over the desk and she told us that his hard-on quickly disappeared when the swats started. He was still soft when it was over and when he stood up she could see that he’d been crying as well.

After been told to stand and face each other for 5 minutes they were then told to get dressed and go to their lessons.

“Stand up and turn around.” Jon said.

Willow did, and without being told to, she spread her feet and bent over.

“Oh yes, there are still faint red marks.” Jon said, “They look like they’ll be gone by morning.”

“They aren’t from that spanking; I’m getting to best part.” Willow replied.

“So what happened at lunchtime?” I asked.

Willow then told us that the bell for lunchtime went 30 minutes early and they were all told to go to the assembly. On the stage were 2 rectangular tables, narrow end to the audience. When everyone was there Mr. Devine talked about drugs then told everyone that drugs had been found in 2 pupil’s lockers. He continued saying that the 2 pupils were about got get the most severe punishment that he could administer, with the exception of expulsion.

Jon interrupted Willow at that point saying that he wouldn’t do that because he would lose out financially.

Willow continued, telling us that the boy and her were called up onto the stage and told to face the audience.

Then they were told to take their clothes off.

Willow felt pleased with herself on that stage because any on the pupils that hadn’t already seen her naked were about to. It took seconds for her to be down to her ‘strings only’ underwear and she told us that she was pleased that everyone was seeing that.

Once naked, she turned and looked at the boy. He was hard and obviously very embarrassed about being naked and with a hard-on.

After letting all the pupils take in the sight of the naked boy and girl for a few seconds they were told to bend over the table and spread their feet until their toes touched the table legs.

Willow told us that she was actually embarrassed a little bit, but at the same time she was quite aroused. She wondered if everyone could see how wet she was.

The boy got his punishment first and Laura, who was stood to the side of the hall, later told her that the boy’s erection quickly disappeared when the paddle, yes a paddle, started raining down on his butt.

Laura also later told her that she could hear the boy’s sobs quite loudly from where she was.

Unlike in Mr. Devine’s office, the boy’s erection re-appeared as the swats rained down on his butt.

Eventually, Mr. Devine stopped and he called for all the boy’s classmates to form a line at the side of the stage. One by one they were called up on to the stage and told to give the boy 5 more swats each.

Willow told us that she bet that the boy was glad that there were only 12 pupils in his class.

After the last classmate left the stage Mr. Devine told the boy to stand up straight and show his butt to the staff. It was then that Willow saw his bright red butt and his erection.

Willow admitted that at that point she was actually regretting not being one of the very quiet, conservative girls.

The boy was then told to stand next to Willow with his hands behind his head.

Then Mr. Devine turned to Willow and she told us that a twinge of fear joined her excitement as she anticipated the first swat.

When it landed she told us that she yelped because she wasn’t expecting the paddle to hurt so much. She also told us that she was crying quite soon.

By the time that Mr. Devine has stopped Willow told us that she’s stopped crying and that the swats didn’t hurt that much. She also told us that she was starting to think about her pussy instead of her butt. She said that she was starting to get more aroused than she had been when she had to strip on the stage.

Her only regret was that she hadn’t had an orgasm; close, but not there.

Even when her classmate came onto the stage and spanked her she didn’t get there.

After it was over she too had to show her red butt to the all the teachers then stand with her hands on her head.

While all the pupils stared at Willow and the boy, who still had a hard-on, Mr. Devine again rattled on about the evil of drugs and the punishments that he’d inflict on any pupil caught with drugs. Willow confessed that she wasn’t really listening to him, Instead she was looking around the hall at the faces of the students who were all staring at her and the boy.

Occasionally she’d catch the eye of someone and smile at them. Some quickly looked away whilst a few smiled back at her; a couple of the boys licking their lips.

Willow was brought back to earth by the pupils starting talking and turning to leave the hall. She then heard Mr. Devine say that they could collect their clothes from his office at the end of the day.

Willow wondered if she’s missed hearing Mr. Devine say something about her and the boy having to remain naked for the rest of the day but if she had to collect her clothes at the end of the day then that must be the case.

Willow was happy.

In the canteen Willow sat with Laura, Scarlett and Hailey. All 3 believed that the drugs thing was a setup and told Willow that a similar thing had happened the previous semester. Both Laura and Scarlett said that they were a little jealous of Willow.

Willow did spend the rest of the day at school naked and Mr. Devine watched both her and the boy, no erection, get dressed in his office.

At the end of her telling Jon and I about her day Jon asked Willow if she wanted him to raise a formal complaint with Mr. Devine. She said not for 2 reasons; firstly it wouldn’t do any good as Mr. Devine is the law, judge and jury at the school; and secondly, apart from the initial pain, she’d actually enjoyed the experience.

I told her that I was going to talk to Mr. Devine in the morning anyway. I wanted to know why he’d done that to her, and if any of it was going on her school record.

Both Willow and I went to school early the next day, me naked and ready for my first class, and Willow in what has become the norm for her, ‘strings only’ underwear and either a dress or a micro skirt (that’s the only type that she has) and top; all see-through to some extent. We went straight to the principal’s office.

“Come in girls.” He said when I knocked on his door. “You’re both looking quite radiant this morning. Did you enjoy your first school spankings yesterday Willow?””

“Yes sir.”

“Shall I arrange one for you as well Vanessa.”

“So you admit that it was a setup and that you planted the drugs in Willow’s locker?” I asked.

“Yes I did. The school needs to see what happens when drugs are brought into the school and, as I deduced, Willow was the ideal candidate to use for the demonstration. Turn around Willow”

Willow did.

“No lasting damage I see; so all’s well that ends well.”

“But what about Willow’s school records?” I asked.

“Nothing will go on there.”

“And the boy?”

“Oh he’s a trouble maker and deserved what he got. I wouldn’t worry about him. Now off you go to your first lesson, both of you. Oh Vanessa, when would you like me to find some drugs in your locker?”

I didn’t answer him but I wished that he would.

**Jon’s Business Clients**

For a number of years now, Jon has been bringing Business Clients home for dinner, and, in a few cases, he’s invited them to stay for the weekend. I always put a dress on for the dinners and, dependent upon the clients, used to keep it on all evening. If they were nice men they’d get a flash or two of my pussy and the few that stayed the weekend had to endure the sight of me naked.

A couple of times when the wine had been flowing quite liberally, Jon would tell me to get naked and masturbate for them or stuff all sorts into my pussy (they usually liked the golf balls the best).

Just about all the visitors saw my naked photographs on the walls and they usually commented on them but only the nicer of them got to see the real thing.

Anyway, these visits stopped when Willow first joined us but after about a month Jon brought 2 middle-aged men home for dinner one Wednesday evening.

Willow wasn’t too happy that she had to wear a dress that evening but she didn’t complain.

The first indication to the men that nudity in our house is common was when they walked through the door and Willow jumped up onto Jon to greet him in her usual way – except that she had a dress on this time.

As with all of Willow’s dresses, they ride up her back for the slightest reason and this time was no exception. The 2 men got a great view of her butt as she hung on to Jon with her arms round his neck and her legs around his waist.

After introductions Jon led the men into the lounge and they spotted the second indication when one of them saw the photos of me on the walls. I like watching the men when the see the photos and, as quite often happens, one of the men turned and looked at me then turned back to the photo. When he turned back to face everyone he had a big grin on his face.

Willow had seen all this and when he turned to face us she said,

“They’re beautiful photos aren’t they? I’m going to get some photos taken with no clothes on and hopefully Jon will put them up on the walls alongside those of Vanessa.”

The other man raised his eyebrows for a second.

Jon offered the men some drinks and Willow and I went and got them. Willow must have anticipated having to serve them and was wearing a dress with a baggy, low cut top. When she took the drinks in and bent over to put them down the same man who’s eyebrows went up did a double take when he turned to thank her and realised that he could see her little tits down her top.

Willow was watching him and when she saw his reaction she stayed bent over and asked him if there was anything else that she could get him.

Shortly after that Jon excused Willow and she came to help me get dinner ready. I was on top of the job and told Willow that she could go to her room and that I’d call her when dinner was ready.

Soon after that I could hear her in the throes of sexual excitement like she is when she’s got her Lush in and is letting strangers control it.

I’m sure that Jon and his guests could hear her as well.

When she joined us at the start of dinner I could see her little pink tail hanging below her dress.

“I hope that that’s not switched on.” I whispered to her.

“It is, but I’m not logged on to the website. Only our phones can control it.”

Both Willow’s and my phones were nowhere to be seen but Jon’s was in his hand. I wondered if Jon had seen Willow’s pink tail.

Over the meal Jon took great pleasure in telling the 2 men that I had gone back to school to get some more qualifications. He also told them that I was an art class model and a human biology specimen. Both men turned to look at me and I’m sure that they were undressing me with their eyes.

After dinner Willow and I served more drinks and gave more pussy and tit flashes. Before long Jon told the men that ‘his girls’ were usually naked all the time that they were at home and he asked them if they’d mind if Willow and I took our dresses off.

Of course they didn’t mind and as soon as we did one of them asked about Willow’s little pink tail.

Willow was the first to answer and she quite unashamedly told them what it was and what effect it had on her when strangers controlled it.

Both men said that they’d like to see that so Jon told me to go and put my Lush in me and bring my phone down with me.

What followed was Willow and me on our backs on the carpet with the 2 men controlling our Lush’s and our hands driving us crazy and making us cum a couple of times in front them.

I don’t know if it was a good thing or a bad thing but the taxi to take the men back to their hotel arrived just as Willow was cumming for the third time.

Willow and I were a few minutes late arriving at school the next morning and the naked me and the scantily clad Willow walked through the car park that had about 20 parent’s cars in it as the dropped their kids off for the day.

Another time when Jon brought a client home for dinner after Willow had joined us, the client arrived with a big camera case and over dinner he told us that he was a keen amateur photographer. As soon as he said that Willow asked if he would take some photographs of her. Of course he said that he’d love to and as soon as Willow and I had cleaned up the dinner things Willow took her dress off and went to Jon and the man and said that she was ready.

“I suppose that I should have guessed that you’d want nude photographs.” The man said pointing to a naked photo of me on the wall.

“What other type are there?” Willow replied.

We spent the rest of the evening with the man taking nude photos of both Willow and I, all over the house. When the man said that it was a pity that it wasn’t the middle of the day because he’d love to take some photos of us out ‘in nature’, as he described it, Jon invited him to extend his hotel booking (it was a Thursday evening at that time) and to join us on the Saturday.

Fortunately, the reasonable weather was holding and Willow and I spent the day posing for the man out in Jon’s field, in the wood, and in Jon’s workshop on some of the fucking machines in there.

Much to Willow’s disappointment, Jon wouldn’t let Willow pose on the machines with them switched on so the man only got to capture my facial expressions as I got machine fucked.

Just after Jon had switched one of the machines on I heard him tell Willow that her time would come ‘quite soon’. I watched her thank him by jumping up on him and kissing him all over his face.

Whilst we were out in the field Jon suggested that his guest took some ‘spreadie’ photos of both Willow and me. The man setup one of his cameras on a tripod and quite a few photos of both of us with him and Jon holding us up and holding our legs wide apart.

Willow asked if he could take some more like that but with our pink tails hanging our of us.

He was happy to oblige.

Jon gave us the link to all of the photos that the man took a few days later and we all sat in the lounge after dinner and watched a slide show of them as Jon projected them from his Laptop onto one of the big white walls of the lounge.

Willow had been playing with her pussy throughout the slide show and she orgasmed when an image of her tied to one of the fucking machines with a dildo just nuzzling her vaginal opening appeared on the wall.

When she was able, she turned to Jon and pleaded with him to fuck her.

“Soon little one; soon.” Was his reply.

I hope that it is soon because the poor girl is getting sooo frustrated that even a long session with her Lush driving her crazy with lots of strangers from all over the world watching her via her PC is still leaving her begging Jon to fuck her.

Jon copied all the photos onto a memory stick and to his backup device then told us that he’d print the best ones at work and then hang them on the walls nest to mine.

Another business client arrived one evening with a big box of table tennis balls, all different colours, and put them on the table.

“What are those for?” Willow asked.

I smiled, guessing that I knew.

“They’re a little gift for you Willow. Jon tells me that you like going to school with things inside you.”

Willow took it all in her stride but I admit that I was a little surprised at his boldness. She opened the box and saw what they were.

“You want me to put one in my pussy before I go to school?”

“That’s the idea Willow.” Jon replied.

“Can I put one in now please?”

“Leave it until after we’ve eaten then both of you can entertain us with them.” Jon replied.

“Okay; can I go and play on my computer until dinner is ready?”

“Get our guest a drink first Willow.”

“Please call me Harry.” Our guest said.

“What can I get you Harry?” Willow asked.

“A whisky and your dress please Willow.”

Willow was silent and blank faced for a couple of seconds then turned and went and got Harry and Jon their drinks. After she’s handed them to them she looked at Jon and I saw him nod his head a little.

Willow smiled and reached for the hem of her dress. Within 2 seconds she was completely naked in front of Harry.

“Jon was right young lady’” Harry said, “you do have an amazing body and you have a wonderful attitude to your body and life in general.”

“Thank you sir.” Willow replied. “Is there anything else that I can get you?”

“Not for now sweetheart.”

Willow turned and left to go to her room. I looked at Jon, smiled then turned and left to go and finish getting dinner ready.

Willow was still naked when she returned when I called her and Harry quickly noticed her pink tail.

“!s that what I think it is Willow?” He asked.

Jon answered and picked his phone up. Opening the App he passed the phone to Harry and explained how to operate Willow’s Lush.

Willow was about to sit at the table when the vibrations first hit her. She gasped, let go of the chair and started giggling and jerking as Harry experimented with the different options that he had.

We all watched Willow’s body jerk about as she moaned and gasped and generally let us all know that she was enjoying what Harry was doing to her even though he wasn’t actually touching her.

After 3 or 4 minutes I reminded everyone that the dinner was getting cold and Harry returned Jon’s phone. After one really strong blast and Willow collapsing back against the wall. Jon shut the App down and Willow slowly returned to normal.

“That was awesome.” Was all Willow said as she sat down and slowly got her breath back.

During the meal the conversation was mainly about business and Jon had to explain that I knew so much about it because I had worked with Jon until a couple of months previous. Willow sat quietly but I saw that she kept looking over to the box of table tennis balls.

After the meal Jon and Harry retired to the lounge where Willow took them some drinks then helped me clean up.

When we were finished Willow and I joined Jon and Harry.

“You may as well take your dress off as well Vanessa.” Jon said.

I was as naked as Willow was within seconds and Harry said,

“You sure are one hell of a lucky bastard Jon. I wish that I could get my wife and daughters to walk around the house without any clothes on.”

Jon reminded Harry that Willow and I are not related to him in any other way than that we all live together.

“So there’s no law breaking when you fuck them buddy? Harry asked.

“I’m only 13 and Jon doesn’t fuck me. Apparently I’m not ready for it yet.” Willow said in a disappointed tone.

“Well I’m sure that you will be ready quite soon young lady.” Harry replied. “Isn’t that right buddy?”

“Sure is, she’s just about convinced me that she’s ready.”

It was a good job that Jon didn’t have his drink in his hand because Willow ran over to him and jumped onto his chair, facing him with her knees either side of his thighs.

“So are you going to fuck me right now; with Harry and Vanessa watching us?”

“No Willow; please get off me.”

“Aaawww.” Willow said; and I saw her rub her nipples across his face before she climbed off him.

“Another pair of trousers to go to the cleaners V.” Jon said looking down at Willow’s juices of the front of them.

“I wish that I had that problem in my house.” Harry said.

“That girl’s pussy is costing me a fortune in cleaning bills Harry.”

“I’m sure that it’s worth it Jon. So, are these 2 going to entertain us before I have to leave?”

“Of course Harry; girls, get those balls and start stuffing.”

Having done similar things for Jon many timed before I knew that he would want Willow and I in front of both of them. Fortunately, one of the sofas is opposite where they were sitting so I directed Willow there.

We sat down with the box of table tennis balls between us. I took one green ball and one blue ball out of the box.

“Green or blue?” I asked Willow as I shuffled my butt to the front edge of the sofa and spread my legs wide.

“Blue please V.” Willow said as she too shuffled to the front edge of the sofa and spread her legs.

“Do it.” Jon said.

My green ball quickly disappeared but Willow had to remove her Lush before she could put her blue ball in.

When both balls had disappeared and I reached for 2 more, one pink and another yellow. I gave the yellow one to Willow. They too quickly disappeared.

Then I had an idea,

Willow, try and push one out but nor completely out. Try pushing so that it comes visible then suck it back it; like this.”

I did it with 3 pairs of eyes watching.

“Your turn Willow.” I said.

Willow tried but the yellow ball popped out and fell on the floor. We all laughed as Willow sat up, retrieved it and pushed it back into her vagina.

She tried again, and failed again.

The third time she managed to hold it with part of it visible to us. Then it disappeared.

Three people congratulated her as she did it again; and again, saying,

“I guess that those Kegel exercises really do work.”

After doing it 2 more times I gave her a red ball and she pushed it in. I pushed a white one into my hole.

“Let’s see the red one Willow.” Jon said.

It slowly appeared then plopped out.

“Shit!” Willow said as she picked it up and pushed it back in.

The second time she tried she managed to suck it back in again and she got more applause.

Willow was pleased with herself and repeated the action 3 more times.

Then I gave her a black ball and she knew what to do. It quickly disappeared but re-appeared just as quickly.

She pushed it back in but it re-appeared almost as quickly.

She tried again, and failed, then looked over to me. I was having the same problem.

“Don’t be dis-heartened Willow;” Jon said, “Vanessa has never managed to keep 4 in as well; even using heavier golf balls.”

Willow’s moral lifted and we heard Harry say,

“Let’s have a peek at the red one Willow.”

She controlled her vaginal muscles and the red ball appeared then disappeared again.

“Good girl.” Jon said; then looked at me and continued,

“Your turn V.”

I made the white ball appear then disappear 2 more times before holding it in.

“Right girls,” Jon said, “put the balls back in the box then Vanessa, you go and get your Lush. Willow, put one of those table tennis balls in your pussy before you go to school on Monday and then do your Kegel exercises in class. Make the ball become visible to whoever is looking, then pull it back in. See how many times you can do that without having an accident and it slipping out and bouncing across the classroom floor.”

Willow laughed and said that she might even get a little embarrassed if that happened.

I looked at her and said,

“Never.” As I left the room and ran upstairs.

I brought my Lush and my phone downstairs then both Willow and I pushed our Lush’s into their home.

Jon took my phone and gave his to Harry.

What followed was about an hour of both Harry and Jon driving Willow and me crazy and giving us quite a bit of exercise as our bodies writhed, jerked and orgasmed. Jon had to tell both of us to take our hands away from our pussies as we both desperately tried to make ourselves cum more than we were doing so.

At one point Willow slid off the sofa onto the floor and just kept jerking and moaning on the floor. I’m sure that she was unable to control her body and climb back onto the sofa. I know that I’d lost control of my body.

Eventually Jon called a halt to our ‘torture’ and they let us regain control and get our breath back. Then he said,

“You must have blue balls by now Harry; I can’t let you fuck either of the girls but I can get one of them to give you a blowjob. How does that sound?”

“Spot on buddy. Can I choose which mouth?”

Before Harry could answer Willow stood up and moved over to Harry. Getting down on her knees and pushing his knees open she reached up and unzipped his trousers.

Harry and I both looked over to Jon who smiled and said,

“I thought that you might choose Willow. Go ahead, enjoy it. Vanessa, come over here and take care of this.”

As I sucked Jon’s cock I kept glancing from Jon’s face over to Willow. I could see that her eyes spent most of the time looking up at Harry’s face and when he was ready to cum she backed off a little and let him fill her mouth with his cum. She then held her mouth open so that both Harry and Jon could see the white creamy liquid before she swallowed it and then opened her mouth again.

“Good girl Willow.” Jon said just before he filled my mouth with his cum.

After showing Harry and Willow Jon’s cum I swallowed it and opened my mouth again.

“You taught her well Jon.” Harry said as he patted Willow on the head.

“I didn’t have to teach her much, she’s a natural.”

“Relax girls;” Jon continued, “I’ll get us all a drink; you two both earned it.”

“Can I have a whiskey please?” Willow asked.

She got an OJ.

As Willow and I lay back on the sofa sipping our drinks with our legs wide open; Harry asked Jon if he minded if he took some photographs of us. Of course Jon agreed and Harry got his camera and started clicking away.

He took some really close-up photos of our pussies before we saw some headlights coming down the drive.

Willow and I both gave the taxi driver a look at our naked bodies as we kissed Harry’s cheek before he got into the taxi to take him back to his hotel.

**New School PE teachers**

After about a month of me doing PE totally naked and Willow wearing just some of her ‘strings only’ underwear; the school had a change of placement students in the PE department. That meant a new set of young men and women for Willow, me and the other girls who now flash their naked bodies to the teachers during lessons; and that’s not including the young teachers who come into the changing rooms and see (watch) us changing and showering.

Anyway, quite a few of us girls were eager to let the new guys see our more intimate parts in more detail, and for more than just a quick flash.

One of placement student girls and one of the young men (a cute one) told us that they were concentrating on yoga, pilate and aerobic classes.

Willow was the first of us to ‘experience’ these new teachers and she told Jon and I that both the new PE teachers had spent quite a bit of time teaching exercises that stretched the legs as wide as they will go. They’d both spent time with each student pushing their legs as wide as they possibly could.

To do this they’d knelt in between the students legs and all the bottomless girls had later compared notes when they told each other that they’d caught both the new PE teachers staring at their spread pussies. All said that their pussies were all shiny and wet.

The first time that it happened to Willow she told us that she’d got a blue table tennis ball inside her pussy and she’d taken great delight in using her pussy muscles to make the ball appear then disappear when one of the new PE teachers had been between her legs and staring at her pussy. She told us that she’s done it to both the girl and the man. Willow said that she’d giggled when she saw the expressions on their faces.

That was on a Tuesday evening that she told us and I cursed myself for taking wrestling with one of the older male teachers that day. Mind you, I had managed to rub my wet pussy into one of the boy’s faces with the teacher watching closely.

I decided to wear a yellow table tennis ball for PE the next day and do the same as Willow had done.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 09**

**School**

School half-term holidays were approaching and Willow was still wearing see-through clothes with ‘strings only’ underwear to go to school. When she went on the school bus she was still getting told to take her clothes off by the older boys but she’d got brave one morning and she refused. When they’d threatened to beat her up she’s told them.

“But you can take them off if you like.”

That was the start of them stripping her every time she gets on that bus.

Sometimes she gets off the bus naked at the home end of the journey and walks home naked. Jon and I are just glad that the boys from the farm down the road walk with her.

Mr. Devine is still watching the students in the showers and coming to the yoga classes and telling Willow to strip off and join in. And he still comes and watches Willow and I shower afterwards. We always put on a bit of a masturbation show for him.

I, of course, am still driving to school totally naked and staying naked all day for the 3 days a week that I go to school. I’ve really got used to it and think nothing of being seen by dozens of pupils and a couple of dozen teachers all day.

The art classes have got more explicit and in some of them, for the older students, I’m having to do really wide spreadies so that they can draw my open pussy in all its glorious detail. Every time that I have to do that I end up cumming at least once because I’m spread so wide open and I know that at least a dozen people are staring at my pussy.

The human biology classes can’t get more explicit but the teacher has started lessons in ‘how to please a woman’. That involves making me cum using just about anything. I’m starting to think that there is some sort of secret competition going on to find the most bizarre object to make me cum. I mean, rubbing peanut butter all over my pussy? Whatever next?

Although the peanut butter was the crunchy variety and it did work.

During my free periods I started wearing my Lush and making myself cum in the school library. Mr. Devine caught me one time and made me go to his office and do it there. It’s now become the norm for me to go straight to his office and to give him my phone so that he can control my Lush.

We both like it that way. How he has managed to not jump on me and fuck me silly I will never know. How he hasn’t fucked lots of the young girls that he sees naked in the showers or spanks them naked in his office I shall also never know. Having said that, maybe he is fucking the young girls. I have no idea what he gets up to when I’m not around.

Having said all that, he has planted cigarettes and drugs on some girls and boys and spanked them in his office and on the stage at special assemblies. Willow, Laura, Hailey and Scarlett were all accused of smoking (which I don’t believe), and had to strip in his office and get spanked; and he planted drugs in my locker and I got the pleasure of getting a very red butt in front of the whole school. Of course he didn’t get the pleasure of stripping me but he made up for it by spanking me so hard that I orgasmed whilst the whole school watched.

I’ve also attended 3 more special assemblies where both girls and boys got stripped and spanked. I was pleased to see that none of the girls wore underwear or had any pubic hair. The poor boys were soo embarrassed at having hard-ons that disappeared then re-appeared as soon as the spanking stopped.

I’m not sure if any of the girls orgasmed. All their crying and screaming stopped before the spankings finished and I definitely heard moaning from all of them. One girl shuddered but I’m not sure if that was her cumming or just her reaction to one of the swats.

**Sleepover**

Willow has asked Jon if Laura can come for a sleepover for a couple of nights during the school half term holidays. Having met Laura and her father, and watched her masturbate at the ‘O’ Club, he quickly agreed.

**The ‘O’ Club**

Talking of the ‘O’ Club, we’ve been again and had just as much fun as the first time. Willow is luckier than I am there because she gets to enter the Junior section and the Adult sections. And she won the Adults section again.

Whilst we were there Jon talked to Doctor Jones again. Afterwards Jon told us that he was going to make an appointment for us both to get examined again.

Willow’s response was,

“Will he fuck me this time?”

“Not unless I tell him to.” Jon replied.

“Will you; please.”

“No Willow; I’m going to be your first real cock.”

“When?”

“Soon.”

**Sunday Lunch**

Sunday lunchtime, Jon took us to a pub for lunch. He told us to wear our shortest dresses and shoes and nothing else; which is exactly what we would have worn if he hadn’t said anything. Just as we were about to leave to go there he told us to go and put our Lush vibrators in.

Anyway, he picked a table outside (I still can’t get over how pleasant the weather is being) where Willow and I could sit and be seen by everyone going in and out of the pub; both above the table and below it.

After we decided what we wanted I had to go and order and when I returned to the table Willow was shaking all over. I didn’t need to ask what the cause was and as soon as I sat down Jon activated my Lush as well.

There wasn’t much conversation as we waited for our food but I did manage to notice a few people staring at us as they came out of the pub. That was hardly surprising as both our bodies were jerking about and our knees were quite wide apart. Half the time they wouldn’t have been able to see our pussies because we had a hand rubbing them.

All of a sudden my Lush shutdown and after a couple of seconds I looked over to Jon. He was looking over to the pub door so I turned to see what he was looking at. There was a young man with a white apron on and he was holding 2 plates of food and staring at us; well Willow and me.

I closed my knees and smiled at him. That brought him back to the land of the living and he walked over to us and asked who was having the sirloin.

After putting the plates down he turned and walked back to the pub door but as he opened it I saw him turn and look at us again. I looked to Willow and saw that her hands were holding her knife and fork, and her knees were still wide apart.

Jon had noticed as well and he told her to sit up and eat her food.

Two minutes later the young man was back with my food and after putting it in front of me I saw him looking at Willow. She was leaning forward and the young man would have been able to see down the top of her dress and see her little tits.

I smiled and cursed myself for not thinking of doing that myself.

Lunch that day took about 3 times longer than it would have if Jon hadn’t activated our Lush vibes and kept playing with the controls. He kept increasing and decreasing the levels and brought us both to orgasms twice.

He later told us that we got some amazing looks from the other diners and people who were just there for a lunchtime drink and he had to tell a middle-aged woman that we were okay, that we weren’t ill and that she shouldn’t worry.

All of this was quite amusing for Jon and he told us that the vibrations and time that it took us to eat would be good got our digestion.

After we’d finally finished eating Jon tortured our pussies a bit more before telling us to walk back to the car with our Lush vibes still tormenting us both. If anyone saw us they would probably thought that we were drunk.

**Legal Guardianship**

Over dinner one evening last week Jon announced that he’d instructed our lawyer to instigate legal proceedings for himself and me to become Willow legal guardians.

“Does that mean that I have to start calling you daddy and mummy?” Willow asked.

“No, nothing will change during our day-to-day life, it’s just that it will make life easier for getting things like a new passport for you.” Jon replied.

“Does that mean that we’re going abroad somewhere? I hope that it’s somewhere hot and I can walk around dressed like I am right now (she was totally naked).”

“Maybe;” Jon replied, “I’ve nothing planned at the moment, you’ll just have to wait and see.”

**Willow finally gets fucked – well she did the fucking**

Jon has finally fucked Willow. Well I say Jon fucked Willow but it was more like Jon wasn’t quick enough to stop Willow from fucking him. It was late one Saturday night and we were all in bed. Jon had just fucked me and I’d orgasmed but he hadn’t cum.

He’d rolled off me and was laying there on top of the quilt with his hard-on pointing to the ceiling. I was just about to give him a blowjob when Willow came running into the room. She jumped onto the bed and quickly straddled him. Before we realised what she was doing she’d impaled herself on his cock.

“Oh that’s awesome.”

She said before starting to go up and down on him.

Jon started to say something but only got one word out before stopping and changing what he was going to say. What he finally said was,

“Oh fuck it. I was going to tell you that the time was nearly right but; well; oh, aargh, I’m cum ……..”

Willow orgasmed seconds later then when she was able she said,

“I needed that. Oh sorry Jon, I didn’t mean to rape you, it’s just that ...”

“That’s okay Willow, I understand.” Jon interrupted. “You’ve got a nice, wet, tight, little pussy there girl. Now we’ll have to teach you all the positions that we know won’t we V? Then we’ll have to punish you for raping me.”

“I’ve been looking forward to that for ages.” I replied; “but not right now, Willow and I need some sleep. We can start in the morning; unless you want to start now Jon?”

“No, the morning will do just fine. Go to sleep you two.”

Willow rolled off him and inbetween us. We all cuddled together then Willow asked when she was going to be punished and would it be in the punishment room.

“Yes it will Willow but I don’t know when, it will be a surprise; now go to sleep.”

I was asleep in seconds.

When I woke up it was to the sound of Willow moaning. She was on her side with her back to Jon and he was pounding in an out of her.

When they’d finished Willow said,

“You were right V; it is an awesome way to wake up.”

Breakfast was late that day because Jon showed Willow a few of our favourite positions.

**The Doctor’s appointment**

As mentioned above, Jon got me to make an appointment for Willow to see Doctor Jones on his last appointment on one Friday. I could swear that the receptionist knew what was going to happen when I asked for the last appointment of the day; her voice tone changed and she became more friendly over the phone.

I wondered if she was a young woman and if she’d had the last appointment on a Friday before.

Anyway; Jon came home early that Friday and Willow and I donned dresses and off we went.

It was a young girl receptionist that was on the desk and she gave us that ‘knowing’ smile when Jon told her that we had an appointment.

We went and sat on the chairs opposite her while we waited for our turn. The other 3 patients that were there took their turns to be called in to the surgery then left the building.

All the time that we were waiting, the girl kept looking over to us. To start off with, both Willow and I sat very lady-like, apart from uncrossed legs. Okay, the girl would have been able to see our bald pubes but maybe she thought that we were both wearing flesh coloured knickers.

As the minutes passed the 30 count, both Willow and I were getting restless, probably with the anticipation of what we hoped was about to happen; and we both started to slouch in our chairs and our knees drifted apart.

The girl’s glances of to us became stares and she quickly realised that we weren’t wearing flesh coloured knickers. I’m sure that the bright lights above us were making my wet pussy glisten. I guessed that Willow’s was the same.

Finally the last of the other patients left and after another minute Doctor Jones appeared, smiled at us, then at the receptionist, then told her that she could leave and that he’d lock up after he’s seen us.

When we went into the surgery I was surprised to see a young man there as well. He’d been sitting down but got up when we walked in.

Doctor Jones introduced the young man as a medical student who was there to experience life in a GP’s surgery and asked Jon if he minded if the student stayed.

Of course Jon didn’t mind, neither did I, and I was sure that Willow didn’t mind either; not that the doctor or Jon asked us.

“Right,” Doctor Jones said, “Willow, you started taking the contraceptive pill about a month ago and I need to make sure that you have no adverse reactions to taking it. That will involve a full gynaecological examination just to be sure. Vanessa, you are here for you annual gynaecological examination as well. Do any of you have any problems with the medical student assisting me with the examination?”

Before any of us could answer he continued,

“Right, who would like to go first?”

Neither Willow or I said anything and after a couple of seconds Jon said my name.

“Okay, would you like to undress and Vanessa go and get on the couch.”

Both Willow and I stood up and both of us took our dresses off leaving us naked apart from our shoes.

I went over to the couch and climbed on.

Doctor Jones proceeded to examine me in the same was as he had the last time except that he was explaining what he was doing to the medical student. After he’d done each thing to me he invited the student to do the same thing to me.

Now I was really getting used to being physically examined in the human biology classes but this felt different. The school classes were real and always had a delightful effect on me but this felt more real. Maybe it was because it was a real doctor that was examining me.

Anyway, my pussy was tingling and getting wetter by the second.

When I was told to lift my feet onto the stirrups I felt some of my juices escape and trickled down between my butt cheeks.

When the doctor started examining the outside of my pussy he suddenly stopped and bent even closer. I could feel him stretching my lips even further apart.

“Have you had some surgery down here Vanessa?” The doctor asked.

Jon replied,

“Yes she has, I got her Labia Minora removed a couple of years ago; why?”

“Oh no reason, I have just found some scar tissue and wondered what the cause was. She has beautiful genitalia.”

“I got the surgeon to remove some of her Clitoral Hood as well.” Jon added.

“That may explain why her clitoris is so exposed. I can imagine that it gives her a lot of pleasure. We’ll test that in a few minutes.”

The doctor then pointed out everything that he’d talked about to the medical student and both of them were pulling my skin all over the place and accidentally (maybe) brushing against my clit. I could also feel lots of breath on my pussy.

All that was too much for me and my body reacted as it usually does to lots of attention to my pussy; I orgasmed.

Thankfully, or maybe not, they left me alone whilst the orgasm went its course then subsided.

“This patient, and the other one, are both very sensitive and it takes very little for them to climax. You will get the opportunity to test that for yourself shortly.” I heard the doctor say as I slowly got control of my faculties again.

The examination continued and I felt the speculum slide inside me; then I felt that something was different. As the speculum opened me up it stretched me much more than any speculum had done in the past.

Then it was the feeling of more breath on my pussy, and inside my hole as the 2 of them talked about what they could see inside me. The whole area around my pussy was tingling like mad and I could feel another orgasm building.

Finally, the speculum was removed and the doctor held it up for me to see. My eyes opened wide and my jaw dropped.

“It’s a Vet’s speculum that they use on large domestic animals.” The doctor said to me.

No wonder I had been stretched more than usual; it looked like it would be used on a donkey or a panda.

My body shuddered.

“Right,” the doctor continued while looking at the student, “we’ve already seen that the patient is quite sensitive but you need to learn how to stimulate the clitoris to find out if the patient needs any specialist treatment. Try different methods of stimulation to find out which works for the patient that is on the couch. Each woman responds in a slightly different way so you need explore different ways.”

Then I felt a finger touch my clit and within a couple of seconds another orgasm exploded inside me.

After I’d returned to near normal I heard the doctor say,

“Well that didn’t take much, some women are lucky like that. Maybe you’ll get the chance to try different methods on the girl. Okay Vanessa, everything is good so you can get dressed now and make way for young Willow.”

I took a few deep breathes then lifted my feet off the stirrups and swung round to get off the couch.

As my feet found the floor I heard the doctor say to the student,

“You will need to change the paper covering, the patient had copious secretions but it’s basic hygiene rules to change it anyway.”

I turned to looked at the paper sheet and saw a BIG wet patch. I smiled and both Jon and Willow saw me smile. I went and stood next to Jon, not bothering to put my dress on.

“Okay Willow,” the doctor said, “your turn, no need to be nervous.”

Willow replied saying that she wasn’t nervous and I smiled again knowing that she would be looking forward to every second of it.

As the doctor groped her tiny breasts he said,

“I see that your breasts have grown a little since you were last here. That will be the pills and the chemicals that are in them. All perfectly normal and safe.”

“I don’t want them to grow much more. I like them as they are.” Willow replied.

“Well if they get too big for you come and have a chat with me, there are procedures that reduce breast size.”

Willow thanked him then moaned as the student pinched her left nipple.

Willow got everything that she was almost certainly hoping for. She managed to last until the animal’s speculum slid inside her before her first orgasm.

When her body stopped shaking and jerking the doctor asked the medical student if he could see any significant differenced between the vagina that he was looking at and the one that he’d looked inside a few minutes earlier.

The student couldn’t describe any real differences saying that the volume of secretions looked about the same and that the muscle was pulsing in the same way.

“That’s the blood rushing to the vagina because the woman is aroused.” The doctor replied then asked,

“Do you agree that everything looks normal inside there?”

“Yes, I do.”

“Okay, we’ll move on. Please remove the speculum.”

The movement of the speculum caused Willow to moan again and I thought that it doesn’t take much to excite her. I wished that I had been like her when I was her age.

“Right, please move on to the stimulation part of the examination.” The doctor said to the student. “Hopefully you will be able to try different techniques this time.”

He didn’t get the chance. Willow’s body exploded into life the second that the student’s fingers touched her clit. We all stood and watched her little body as a full blown orgasm took it’s course.

As Willow slowly returned to normal the doctor turned to face Jon and me and said,

“It’s always a pleasure see a young girl have an intense orgasm. Now, I meant what I said about breast reduction, if she starts worrying about it bring her to me and we’ll resolve the problem.”

Then he turned back to Willow and told her that she could get off the couch.

“Oh, is that it? I was expecting more.” Willow replied.

I think that all 4 adults there had a little laugh before the doctor told her that he was finished.

Willow got off the couch and came over to Jon and me and hugged Jon as the doctor told him that both us girls were 100 percent healthy and that we could continue our normal activities.

As we walked out of the surgery and to the car (still naked) I wondered if the doctor knew exactly what activities Willow and I got up to. Had Jon been talking to him without me knowing?

As we were driving home Jon got a text message. When we got home he read it and told us that it was from the doctor and he was inviting us to the next Spanking Society’s meeting.

“Awesome.” Willow said; “when is it?”

Jon told us and that we were all going.

**Swimming**

Willow is, apparently, doing very well and Jon tells me that she will be competent enough to go swimming in the sea by the summer. He didn’t say that we were going anywhere during the summer school holidays but I suspect that he is planning something.

Willow tells me that she’s still wearing just the fine mesh, sleeveless leotard for lessons and that the crotch is still disappearing between her lips. Apparently quite a few of the fathers gather near where she is having her lessons and quite a few go into the male changing room to watch her get changed and shower.

She says that she wants to take lessons forever but they will probably stop before the school summer holidays.

**The Spanking Society**

Over our evening meal one day just before the school half term holidays, Jon announced that he’d had another text from Doctor Jones inviting him to bring Willow and I to the Spanking Society’s next meeting.

Jon asked Willow what she felt about going and what she felt about getting spanked in front of a room full of adult strangers.

“Will it make me cum?”

“I can’t answer that; it’s not a black and white thing.”

“Well I guess that there’s only one way to find out if it’s different to getting spanked in front of the whole school. Let’s go; when is it?”

Jon didn’t ask me if I wanted to go and get spanked; he makes those decisions for me.

The meeting was that Friday evening at a pub in town in their function room and I wondered why it was a last minute invitation. Anyway, we arrived and went up to the room and were met by a large bouncer guarding the door.

Jon had a word with him and we were let it and saw about 30 people there. I recognised 2 of the men; Doctor Jones who had Lucy standing at his side, and Mr. Devine from school. He too had a young girl by his side. She looked vaguely familiar apart from what she was wearing. It was a leather basque dress that wasn’t long enough to cover the top of her black stockings and suspender belt, and a face mask that was stopping me getting a good luck at her face.

Quite a few of the people there were dressed in black leather; some of them like Lucy and the girl with Mr. Devine. Some of the men looked more like Hell’s Angels rather that BDSM Masters.

Although there were about 30 people there, there were only about 10 or 12 girls.

One woman in particular looked almost intimidating in a black leather catsuit, and she was holding a little whip.

I put my arm round Willow’s shoulder and whispered,

“Don’t worry, Jon will make sure that you don’t get really hurt; or you could change your mind and only be a spectator.”

“Fuck no;” Willow said, “this is going to be awesome.”

At one side of the room we could see what looked like a big, padded chair with metal rings hanging from all the corners.

It was Doctor Jones who came over to, again, and he explained how things worked. He also pointed over to a table that we couldn’t really see and told us that the ‘implements’ where there. Then he looked down to Willow and told her that she would be allowed to choose which ones(s) were used on her butt.

Willow looked up at the doctor and said,

“The girls have all got their clothes on, aren’t we supposed to strip as soon as we get here?”

The doctor smiled and replied,

“This isn’t the ‘O’ Club Willow, members like to strip the girl before they spank her.”

“That sounds nice, maybe I should have worn some more clothes.”

“You look delightful just the way you are Willow.”

Just then a young girl walked over to us. It was Lucy, the girl who we’d seen with the doctor at the ‘O’ Club. The doctor introduced her as his 15 year old daughter and reminding us where we’d sort of met before.

Our conversation was interrupted by cat woman who called for order. Then she welcomed everyone, particularly the 2 lovely new young ladies wishing to be initiated into ‘our’ society (looking over to us). Then she told us that we weren’t actually members until we’d survived our first spanking.

I shuddered a little at the word ‘survived’, and gripped Willow’s hand.

Then she said,

“To show our 2 potential new members what they can expect, please can I have a volunteer to be the first to be spanked tonight.”

Just about all the girls there put a hand up but it was Lucy who got chosen. She stepped forwards. Then cat woman continued talking and asked for the Master of the 2 potential new members to step forward.

Jon did so.

“Right, would our new Master please strip our volunteer totally naked.

Jon was smiling as he slowly did as requested and I felt my pussy get wet as I watched.

I heard a slight moan come from Lucy as Jon accidentally brushed against one of her tits.

When she was naked Jon was dismissed and cat woman said to Lucy,

“Show everyone what you have to offer girl.”

Lucy slowly walked around the room letting everyone get a long, close-up view of her naked body.

Back in the centre of the room, Lucy was told to select 5 implements from on the table. She selected: -

A Leather Belt

A Wooden Paddle

A Tawse

A Wooden Cane

A Horse Riding Crop

“Good choice.” cat woman said as she took the 5 from Lucy and placed them on the padded chair.

“Select the first.” Cat woman ordered.

Lucy picked up the Horse Riding Crop, handed it to cat woman and was then told to face the chair, bend over and grip the back of the chair.

Lucy stepped back and leant forward, leaving her bare butt sticking up. She spread her feet, maybe to get a firmer standing, or maybe to give those people behind her a great view of her butt and pussy.

One by one, 10 lashes were brought down onto Lucy’s bare butt. Lucy said ‘Ouch’ after each one then counted out loud each swat. Then there was a long pause while cat woman fondled Lucy’s butt or toyed the end of the crop around her butt and pussy.

The expressions on Lucy’s face told everyone that it was hurting, but also that she was enjoying it.

After the tenth swat Lucy was told to stand up go and show her butt to everyone. As she did so most of the audience were applauding her.

Cat woman and Lucy went through a similar routine with the next 3 implements leaving the leather belt until last.

This time, instead of telling Lucy to bend forwards over the chair she was told to perch her butt on the front edge and lean back. As she did this Lucy spread her legs and I wondered if she was expecting to get her pussy spanked.

She didn’t, but at the end she had 2 very red tits. Still with rock hard nipples.

After a round of applause, Lucy knelt in front of cat woman and while thanking her she leant over and kissed both her feet.

During another, longer round of applause Lucy slowly went round the audience letting them inspect the work of cat woman.

Lucy went back to the centre of the room and cat woman dismissed her. Lucy went over to the doctor and stood next to him without putting her clothes back on.

Then cat woman called for the first potential new member. Willow tried to step forward but Jon had his arm round her shoulder to stop her moving.

There was another round of applause as I walked up to cat woman. She asked me if I was sure that I wanted to join the society after having seen the first girl get spanked.

“Yes I do.” I replied.

“Good, pick a Master from the audience to strip you.”

I looked around and then pointed to a middle-aged man who was stood on his own. He looked a little surprised but still came over to us and after getting the nod from cat woman he slowly peeled my dress off me leaving me totally naked.

Cat woman dismissed the man and she stood in front of me and ran a finger over my tits, stomach and pussy.

I moaned as her finger ran along my slit and pressed into my hole.

“Have you been spanked before girl?” she asked.

“Yes Mistress.”

“Hard?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Good, now pick 5 implements that you would like using on you.”

I picked: -

A Leather Belt

A Leather Paddle

A Flogger

A Wooden Cane

A Wooden Paddle with ‘Spank a Girl’ printed on it

“Good choice girl. Give me the Flogger, put the rest on the chair then go round the room to show everyone what you have to offer.”

I did as instructed, stopping in front of each table and doing a 360 to show them my butt. Everyone was staring at my goodies and I liked it. My pussy was almost throbbing and very wet.

Back in the middle of the room cat woman teased my body by letting the ends of the Flogger stroke my flesh. That felt nice and it made me even more aroused. So much so that I moaned and shuddered when the strands were pulled along my slit.

“I see that we’ve got a horny little slut Ladies and Gentlemen. She looks like she might just cum for us.”

I almost laughed knowing that it would take one hell of a lot for me NOT to cum at least once.

“Shall we get started?” Cat woman shouted.

After just about everyone shouted ‘Yes’, I was told to bend over and hold the back of the chair.

Instinctively I spread my feet quite wide.

With my dripping, spread pussy and butt on display to all those people behind me and my little tits pointing to the floor, I waited for the first swat.

Cat woman picked up the Leather Paddle and asked me if I was ready.

“Yes Mistress.” I replied and the first swat found my butt.

“OOOW; One, thank you Mistress.”

“Good girl, you remembered.” Then brought swat 2 down on my butt.

“OOOW; Two, thank you Mistress.

This went on until the count was to ten. By that time my butt was starting to get a fiery numbness.

“Stand up girl.”

“Did you enjoy that girl?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Yes you did, I can see that. What shall we use next? Ah yes, the Paddle.”

There was no noise from me as the 10 swats with the Paddle landed on my butt, but the fire in it, and inside my pussy was building.

It was the Cane next. I did feel those 10, and I believe that it was that Cane that caused the deep red weals and couple of small drops of blood to appear (so Jon told me later).

By the time swat 10 landed I was soo close to cumming.

Cat woman must have realised this as well because there was virtually no break between the tenth with the Cane and the first with the Leather Belt. That first swat with the Leather Belt was all that it took to take me over the edge and I started cumming.

My hands tightened their grip on the back of the chair and my body started shaking.

That didn’t stop cat woman from continuing with the other 9 from the belt; although I don’t remember counting them.

When it was all over and I started getting my senses back I realised that everything was silent in the room; everyone was stunned into silence by my performance, I was pleased with myself.

After a couple of minutes cat woman told me to stand up. When I did, someone started clapping and soon everyone was joining in. I again felt proud of myself.

“Well you do have a lot to offer girl, and you are delivering; well done. Now let’s see if you have any more.” Cat woman said. “Sit on the front edge of the chair and lay back.” Cat woman instructed; “I’m not done with you yet.

I did as I was told, again spreading my feet quite wide.

Then I felt the tails of the Flogger lightly tickling the insides of my thighs. I shuddered and my body gave one little jerk.

The Flogger came crashing down on my exposed pussy and I orgasmed again.

The next 9 swats rained down on my pussy or my little tits as that second orgasm went on and on.

Finally it stopped and so did the swats from the Flogger.

Cat woman told me to stay where I was and she started teasing my flesh with the ends of the Flogger. I had 3 more ‘after shock’ mini orgasms as I waited there, still with my legs wide open.

Cat woman squat down between my legs then ran a finger from my left ankle right up to my pussy. I shuddered a little then she stood up and said,

“Ladies and Gentlemen, when this new member comes round to show you her body have a good look at the insides of her legs, she is wet right down to her ankles.”

She turned to me and indicated that I was to go round the room again. The people had been told to look at my inner thighs and I went right up to most of them and spread my legs wide so that they could see my juices; and, of course my red pussy.

I felt really proud of myself.

When I returned to the centre of the room Cat woman directed me to the side of the big chair.

“Well Ladies and Gentlemen; that young lady has certainly proved to be an asset to the Society; I’m looking forward to seeing her perform again. Now, would our final prospective member step forward.”

Willow didn’t move, and for a second I thought that maybe she had changed her mind. Then I realised that Jon was whispering to her. He later told me that he had tried to get her to back out but she was having none of it. She told Jon that she wanted the same as me.

As Willow moved forward the applause started again.

“Well young lady,” Cat woman said, “you are a brave young girl, are you sure that you want to go through with this?”

“Fuck yes.” Willow replied.

There was quite a bit of laughter then cat woman continued,

“It’s ‘Fuck yes Mistress.”

“Sorry Mistress.”

Cat woman then asked for a man to come and undress Willow and I shouldn’t have been surprised to see Mr. Devine appear in front of Willow. He smiled at her as he reached for the hem of her dress and peeled it up and over her head leaving her completely naked.

Mr. Devine stepped back and cat woman said,

“My my, you are a nice young specimen aren’t you? Go and show everyone what you have to offer.”

Willow almost ran over to the nearest group of people and did a slow 360 for them to allow them to get a good look; then, with her back to them she spread her feet, bent over with straight knees and held her ankles for a few seconds.

She repeated this 4 times as she went around the room.

Willow was then told to choose just 4 spanking implements. She came back with the same 5 as I had.

“So young lady, you want the same as you big sister do you?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“So be it; take up the position.”

Willow had obviously been watching closely and almost jumped into the same position that I had been in and waggled her butt a few times.

Cat woman must have been taking things a bit gentler with Willow because the noise of the swats wasn’t as loud as they were for me. Jon also later told me that he’d thought the same.

It wasn’t until the first swat from the Leather Belt that Willow went silent, then after swat number 8 she achieved what she’d talked about so much; she orgasmed.

What’s more, she was letting everyone in the room know that she was cumming.

Cat woman didn’t stop until she’s administered all 10 swats and it wasn’t until after the tenth swat that Willow started to return to normal.

When she was told to stand up she was smiling as she got a loud round of applause.

“Well you are popular young lady, let’s see how you like the Flogger on your pussy.”

Cat woman told Willow to assume the position but she didn’t. Instead of putting her feet wide apart on the floor she raised her legs up and held them back as far as she could. Her gymnastics training was coming in handy.

“Well, you really do want it don’t you?”

“Yes Mistress.”

Cat woman teased Willow’s upper thighs and pussy with the ends of the flogger causing Willow to shudder, then the swats started.

Willow screamed as the first one landed but cat woman continued. The scream when she received the second swat was more of an ‘Ooow’ then for the next 6 she was silent.

On the ninth swat of her pussy she orgasmed again. Another loud one.

Cat woman paused until Willow started to show signs of calming down then she landed the tenth and final swat.

Willow went back up there to more applause from the audience.

Finally over, Willow was told to go and show the audience her rewards. She went round the room doing the same as she had before, but slower. Her face told us that she was really proud of herself.

When she got back to the centre of the room cat woman said,

“You are quite a remarkable young lady, your Master should be really proud of you.”

“He is Mistress.”

I was then called to the centre and we were both told to ‘assume the position’. I knew what that meant and I quickly got into it. Willow looked at me and did the same. We were told to stay like that (on our spread knees, leant back with our hands on the floor behind us) whilst cat woman praised us and welcomed us as new members. The she said,

“As new members you will stay like that for 20 minutes while people refresh their drinks and come up to you and inspect you closer. After that I will ask the Masters and Mistresses here to volunteer their slaves to get their membership reconfirmed.”

People started moving around and Jon came over to us and told us that he’s get us a drink.

Others came to us and bent over and inspected us up close. No one touched us.

Mr. Devine came and stood over us and just looked down at us. I could just tell that his little brain was planning something(s).

After the 20 minutes cat woman told us to get up and go to our Master; which we did. He had our dresses but we didn’t put them on.

Grateful for the drinks, we gulped them down as cat woman asked for Masters to volunteer their slaves.

One man volunteered his slave, a slim girl in her early twenties. As she stepped forward cat woman said,

“Ah yes, the girl who prefers to be spanked only on her pussy.”

I looked to Willow and saw that her jaw had dropped. I squeezed her hand.

The girl was wearing a tight, black, lycra tube top and a similar skirt. I wondered if the skirt was in fact another tube top.

Then cat woman called for the 2 newest members to step forward. When we did, she continued,

“Our 2 new members will now have the pleasure of stripping this girl then administering the first 10 lashes each to this slave’s pussy.”

I was holding Willow’s hand and I again squeezed it as I turned my head to look at her, wondering if all this was too much for her. I’d underestimated her again as she had a big smile on her face and she was licking her lips.

As we peeled the 2 tube tops off the underwearless girl I couldn’t help notice the rock hard nipples and shiny wet, bald pussy.

“Was this girl really is looking forward to getting her pussy spanked 50 times?” I thought. “Ten was enough for me.”

Without being told to, the girl got down into the crab position and waited.

Cat woman gave Willow a Leather Belt and me a Wooden Cane.

“Okay ladies, don’t hold back, this girl really gets off on this.”

Willow and I looked at each other then I raised my arm.

The Cane came down on the girl’s labia. She screamed and collapsed onto the floor holding her pussy. Seconds later, and without being told, she got back into the crab position and said,

“One, thank you Mistress.”

I looked towards cat woman and she nodded.

Swat 2 got the same reaction and I started to wonder what was wrong with this girl.

Back on all fours, I heard,

“Two, thank you Mistress.”

“Okay,” I thought, “you obviously want this,” so I continued with the rest of the ten; each one getting a similar reaction.

Then I turned to Willow. She shrugged her shoulders then landed a cracking swat with the Leather Belt.

The girl screamed and collapsed again.

Getting back into position she said,

“One, thank you Mistress.”

Willow landed 9 more swats with the same results. The poor girl’s pussy was looking very red and very swollen and wet. The girl WAS getting off on it. I wondered what it would be like after the rest of the swats and what it would be like to be fucked with a pussy that red and that swollen. Painful I guessed.

Cat woman administered the next 20 swats with 2 different implements then she told the girl to lay on her back and hold her knees beside her ears. If you stuck a broom handle in her pussy it would have pointed to the ceiling.

The girl screamed like hell as the final 10 swats landed. Her pussy looked really painful.

After a short pause cat woman told her to get up and go and show her pussy to everyone. She did that by walking around the room, stopping every few metres, bending over with straight knees and pulling her butt cheeks apart.

When she got to us I saw that her pussy really did look painful, but very wet as well. She had enjoyed it.

Shortly after that cat woman asked if any other Master would like to offer his slave.

Mr. Devine spoke up and offered his girl. When she had been stripped of her mask I realised why she looked vaguely familiar; she was Phoebe, a girl from school. I turned to Willow and whispered,

“That’s Phoebe, she’s at our school.”

“Fucking hell; Mr. Devine is banging a girl from school. Wait until I tell Laura.”

“No wonder she’s always bringing herself off in the showers when there are boys there.” I thought.

Phoebe took the spanking like a real pro and I wondered how many times she’d been to a Society meeting and got spanked and how many time Mr. Devine had spanked her. I remembered that she hadn’t been spanked at a special assembly whilst I was there.

I smiled at her when she came round to show her spanked body to everyone, and she smiled back.

There was one more spanking that evening, a thirty-something girl and she too took it like a pro. As she displayed her body to everyone I thought how much older than me she looked. I was grateful to Jon for making me eat sensibly and look after my body.

At the end of the evening, just as Willow and I were putting our dresses on Mr. Devine and Phoebe came over to us. After the greetings Mr. Devine said,

“Girls, you do realise that everything that happens at these Society meetings stays at these meetings. That means that you can never tell anyone what you have seen or heard or done here. Do you understand?”

“Yes sir.” Both Willow and I replied.

“Having said that girls,” Mr. Devine continued, “I think that this evening opens up a new avenue of public spankings at school. Be prepared to have more drugs found in your lockers, harsher spankings and more nude school times.”

Both Willow and I smiled.

Mr. Devine then started talking to Jon and I turned to Phoebe and whispered,

“We need to talk Phoebe.”

Looking around I saw a man writing something so I went over and borrowed his pen then wrote my mobile phone number on Phoebe’s hand.

During the journey home Jon quizzed Willow to make sure that she was okay with what had happened. He needn’t have worried as Willow was full of enthusiasm for the next meeting. She did have one complaint, she’d seen cat woman finger fuck me and wasn’t happy that she hadn’t done the same to her.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 10**

**School Half Term Holidays**

**Saturday**

This came all too quickly for both Willow and me but I have to admit that I was looking forward to a week’s rest from all those hands groping every square centimetre of my body, outside and inside.

That first Saturday morning Willow and I compared butts and pussies to see if we had any permanent damage from the night before. We didn’t, in fact the red marks were fading.

Later that morning my mobile phone rang; it was Phoebe. At first she begged me not to tell anyone about her relationship with Mr. Devine but her almost panic disappeared when I told her that I’d never even heard of a Spanking Society and that I didn’t know what she was talking about. She asked me if the same applied to my little sister.

I laughed and told her that Willow wasn’t my sister and that I’d explain all sometime; then I asked her how she got together with Mr. Devine.

“Oh, we’re not an item, he’s sort of my step father. My mother got together with him a couple of years ago but she died before they could get married. I stayed living with him because I had nowhere else to go. He somehow managed to talk me in to being naked at home and that developed into spankings when I was naughty. The rest, as they say, is history.”

I laughed and told her that we had more in common than she thought. I told her that we’d talk more when school started again.

During the evening meal, Jon announced that he was renting out the field to Tom, Laura’s father, to keep a horse in. Tom hadn’t told Laura yet but he’d bought her a horse for her fourteenth birthday later that week. He also told us that there would be some workmen working in the field for a few days the next week while they built a shelter for the horse, a sort of mini stables.

Willow was probably just as excited as we expected Laura to be, although for a slightly different reason - probably.

“Can I invite Laura for a sleepover please Jon? We can pretend that it’s the farmer who’s going to keep horses there so Laura won’t know the truth. And she can be naked while she’s here and maybe you could fuck her Jon. She’d like that.”

“So would I but I don’t know if that will be possible; what about her mother, how could she clear it with her? And Tom might not approve as well.”

“Can I phone her to see if it’s possible?”

“Haven’t we got some shopping to do Willow?” I asked.

“Yeah, we can do that in the next couple of days then Laura can come here later in the week when the builders are here.”

“You seem to have it all planned Willow. Is it just that you want to show-off your hot little body to the builders?”

“Of course, and Vanessa’s and Laura’s and I want to get her on the webcam with me; can she borrow your Lush please V?”

“Slow down little girl, she might not be able to come.” Jon said, and that reminds me, just stay there for a minute.”

Jon went out to his car and returned with 2 big gift bags. When we opened them we saw that Jon had bought us each 2 new vibrators. One is the Ohmibod, similar to our Lush ones. The other is another Ohmibod product, an electronic way of doing you Kegel exercises. The other big advantage is that they can be remote controlled just like the Lush ones and our new Ohmibod ones.

After clearing the dinner pots away both Willow and I spent a good hour setting them up on Willow’s, Jon’s and my phones. After that Willow phoned Laura and invited her for the sleepover. After talking to her father and mother, she phoned back to tell Willow that it was a go.

Then Willow came down to thank Jon. After verbally thanking him she said,

“I’ll thank you properly in the morning when you are still asleep.”

“You’d better not young lady.” Jon replied.

Willow continued talking and asked him if a webcam can be connected to 2 websites at the same time so that Laura and her can both have sessions on the go at the same time.”

“I don’t know Willow, I’ve never tried it but I don’t see why not.” Jon replied. “You’re a bright kid, experiment and see if you can get it to work.”

**Sunday**

When I woke up Jon was still asleep but Willow was bouncing up and down on him.

“He takes a lot of waking doesn’t he?” Willow said.

“Maybe he’s already awake and just enjoying what you are doing to him. Even though you shouldn’t be doing that Willow. You’re not old enough.”

“I know, but I like it.”

“Maybe you should just back off a bit and enjoy everything else that’s going on in your life at the moment.”

Willow stopped bouncing up and down and climbed off Jon.

“There is a lot going on isn’t there?”

“For sure, and you’re having lots of fun aren’t you?”

“I sure am; okay V; okay, I’ll leave Jon’s cock alone, for now. I’ve sampled it anyway. Okay I want more but you’re right, too much of a good thing isn’t good for me.”

“That’s one of the things that I love about you.”

“What’s that?” Jon said as he turned over and looked at us.

“That this girl is one smart little cookie.”

“Come here you two, I want a cuddle.”

“How long have you been awake Jon?” Willow asked.

“Not long.”

The 3 of us went shopping in town for more clothes for Willow. I tried on a few as well; and we gave Jon and a few other unsuspecting shoppers a few looks at what too many people think should be covered up.

That evening Jon decided that it was time that he punished Willow for raping him, not that you could really call it rape; she caught him by surprise.

Anyway, he took us to the punishment room and wandered around deciding which way to punish her. I was expecting him to put her on one of the basic fucking machines but instead he tied her, spread-eagled, wrists and ankles to 2 of the big uprights that are in there.

Then he setup, between her legs, the most sophisticated fucking machine that Jon has ever bought, the metal dildo would go up and down fucking her. The thing is, the dildo has sensors in it and they are connected to a black box that checks your heart rate when the dildo is inside you. It can be set to stop fucking you if your heart rate increases to a level where you are about to have an orgasm.

And Jon set it to do just that. In other words he uses it for orgasm denial.

Willow had a big smile on her face right until it stopped fucking her the first time. By the third time she was begging Jon to let it make her cum. She was promising to do absolutely anything for Jon; which she would anyway.

Ten times the machine stopped before Jon flicked a switch and on the eleventh time that her heart rate increased dramatically, it kept going and the orgasm exploded out of her.

The look on her face was unbelievable, She was so happy and contented. When we untied her she hugged Jon and wouldn’t let go until he just about forced her hands from around his neck.

Jon sent her to have a shower and then go to bed.

**Monday**

Jon was back at work but Willow and I had the week off. The day was spent with me teaching Willow some more life skills, more men teasing skills and lots of time on Willow’s computer. Either shopping for more see-through clothes, more ‘strings only’ underwear and swimwear, or experimenting with our new toys.

The Ohmibod vibes seem to offer more potential for people (us and others) to try to shake our body to death or kill us with too many orgasms and I’m really happy that these vibes do make us cum. I’ve done some research and it would appear that a lot of girls are not as lucky as us and the vibes only make them want to masturbate all the time.

The remote controlled Kegel exercisers are amazing, Willow says that she is going to have to make a rota for what she wears in her pussy for school each day. She says that it is the only way that she can enjoy all her toys equally.

“I’m thinking about what I can wear in what classes and between classes. I’m looking forward to having Mr. Devine asking me what it is that is hanging between my legs.” Willow told me.

I wondered if I’d get a spanking in a special assembly again, and if I dare have a tail hanging out of my pussy when I’m up on the stage showing my butt and pussy to the whole school.

**Tuesday**

This was a lazy day for me and Willow, but I still had things to do. Both Willow and I did the supermarket run in the morning with us both doing lots of bending and reaching up (why do supermarkets always put the items that we’re interested in either on the top shelf or the bottom shelf?). As we walked back to the car Willow said,

“I like these cotton summer dresses, they’re so light and soft, and with them being designed like they are (loose fitting ‘A’ line) I feel like I’ve got nothing on.”

“I like them too. It’s a pity that it isn’t windy.” I replied.

Willow giggled.

Willow spent the rest of the day in her room trying to pass the time more quickly and getting teased and teasing strangers from goodness knows where in the world.

Finally, Laura arrived with Tom. Willow and I had both put our longest mini dresses on just in case Laura’s mother was with them. She wasn’t and Laura got out of Tom’s car naked.

“Are you sure this is okay Jon?” Tom asked Jon as he watched Willow and me get as naked as Laura was.

“Sure, no problem; Vanessa can easily manage 2 naked teenage girls. I take it that your wife is away on business? Would you like to stay for dinner?”

By that time Willow and Laura were on their way up the stairs and Tom was trying not to stare at me.

“Yes, thank you Jon. Could we just go over the plans for the stables again please? I want to make sure that you’re happy with them and give Vanessa any instructions that we have for the builders.”

Jon and Tom went off into the field with Tom clutching some rolls of paper and I went and finished getting dinner ready.

“What the hell are those things hanging between your legs?” Tom said when Willow and Laura walked in.

“You’ve got to get me one of these daddy.” Laura said, “they’re amazing.”

“What are they?”

“Watch this.” Jon said as he got his phone out.

Within seconds both girls were involuntarily dancing around the room with the left hands squeezing one of their tits and their right hand clutching and rubbing their pussies.

“Are they okay?” Tom asked.

Jon shutdown the apps and both girls returned to normal.

“See daddy,” Laura said, “they’re awesome. Pleeease can I have one?”

Jon educated Tom on the details of the Lush and Ohmibod vibrators and then suggested that Tom get one for Laura and his wife.

Both Tom and Laura laughed.

“I’ll get one for Laura but definitely not one for Mary. She’d have a heart attack and threaten me with all sorts of things.” Tom replied.

“Mummy doesn’t understand how to enjoy her body like us 3 do.” Laura added looking at Willow and me.

Laura went and gave her father a hug and thanked him just as Jon gave her a quick blast of Willow’s Lush. She jumped then turned to Jon and smiled.

The washing up was done in lightening time with 3 pairs of hands doing it then Willow and Laura went back up to Willow’s room. I got some coffee for Jon and Tom and took it to them and they gave me a quick rundown of what they wanted me to make sure that the builder did.

After that Tom said that he had to go and Jon took him up to Willow’s room so that he could say goodbye to his daughter. He didn’t really get the chance as both girls were writhing about on top of Willows bed; obviously not in control of their bodies.

**Wednesday**

Wednesday was an ‘interesting’ day. Four builders arrived just after Jon had left for work. Willow was still in bed so before I answered the door I slipped on a totally see-through top that was just about long enough to cover my pussy and butt. I wanted to give the boss man (presuming that it would be him who came to the door) the first glimpse of what his men were going to see more of over the next few days.

The boss man wanted to confirm exactly where the ‘stable’ was going to go. I told the man that I’d show him. And as I walked out the conversation between the rest of the men stopped dead when they saw me.

To the delight of the 4 builders I led them into the field with them all (probably) staring at my butt that I was wagging as I walked. I was glad that the unusually warm weather was holding because it was still early in the morning and usually at that time of the day and year it would be quite chilly.

The boss man had a few questions and, fortunately, I was able to answer them.

As they started to unload their van I told them that I’d be back in an hour or so with some tea and biscuits for them.

Willow and Laura must have been woken by the noise from the builders and they came running down to ask me if they’d seen me.

“Yes, one of them came to the door and I led them to where the farmer’s stable is going to go.”

“Did you go with them naked?” Laura asked.

“No,” I replied, I wore this.” Holding up the see-through top.

“Didn’t you feel a bit funny going out like that and walking in the field with them?” Laura asked.

“A little, but it was a nice funny.” I replied.

“Did you cum?” Willow asked.

“No, it takes more than a little walk in a field with 4 strange men to make me cum.” I replied. “You can find out in about 45 minutes because I promised them a cup of tea and we’re all going to take it out to them.”

“Cool.” Laura said. Willow just smiled the said,

“Can we go over there naked V?”

“Remember the tease Willow.” I replied. “And Laura. Are you sure that you want those men to see you naked? It’s not like the ‘O’ Club where it’s a controlled environment, anything could happen. You might even get raped.”

“Hell yes.” Laura replied, “it will be better than all those men seeing on the webcam. I really do have to get daddy to get me one of those; and I’ve got to loose my cherry sometime.”

“Aren’t you going to ask me V?” Willow asked.

”I just know that you do. Am I right or am I right? I’m a little surprised that you aren’t out there already; and Laura, the chances of you loosing your cock cherry out there are millions to one against. Too many people around for one to attack you.

Okay, both of you go and find a couple of see-through tops to put on.”

And that’s what we did. Word quickly spread and work quickly stopped as 3 barely dressed girls walked over the grass towards them.

“Come and get it.” Willow shouted and I had to explain to her and Laura that they needed to be more explicit if they didn’t want the men to get the wrong idea.

“Maybe I did want them to get the wrong idea.” Willow replied. “They don’t look too bad.”

As the 4 men stood staring at our naked bodies through our see-through tops and very slowly drinking their tea I said,

“If the sun stays out we might do some sunbathing later or maybe play with a frisbee or something in the field. We’ll try to keep out of your way and I hope that you won’t be offended if we are naked because none of us want to get any tan lines.”

It was then that the comments that I’d expected started. Some stupid politically correct, stupid women with very narrow minds, would probably have been upset by those comments, but fortunately, Laura, Willow and myself all think that comments like those are just a way for men to let us know that they like what they see. What’s wrong with men showing their appreciation of the effort that we’ve put into how we look.

We stayed there until the men had finished their tea then left them watching us return to the house.

The sun was still out a couple of hours later so I went and told willow and Laura to shutdown the computer because we were going men teasing.

“Do we have to put any clothes on?” Willow asked.

“Nope, the cup of tea was enough. It’s naked from now on girls.”

We took some more tea and biscuits out to the men, this time all 3 of us were totally naked. As we walked across the grass I noticed that both Willow and Laura had pink tails hanging out of their pussies. I wished that I’d thought of putting one of mine in.

Work suddenly stopped as soon as one of the men saw us and we were soon stood right in front of the 4 men. The nice complements started even before we handed them the mugs of tea and 3 pussies were quickly getting wetter than the mugs of tea.

“Much more to do?” I asked.

“No, another half hour and we’ll be ready for the concrete.” The boss man replied. “We may even have time to do some of that sunbathing that you were talking about.”

“You can join us if you like, but you’d have to take your clothes off; it’s not fair for us to be naked and you to still have your clothes on.”

One of the men smiled and I though that he might just get naked for us but the other 3 looked a bit shocked at what I’d said.

“We’ll see, but don’t let us stop you 3 laying out right there where you are if you like. You could even switch those things on if you like.” The boss man said.

“Maybe.” Willow said. “Maybe we could lend you the controls for them.”

All 4 men smiled at the thought.

“Back to work guys.” The boss man said, “we don’t want the concrete arriving before we’ve finished the shuttering.”

We left them to it and as we walked back to the house I said,

“After you’ve washed these mugs you 2 go and get your phones.”

I went upstairs, put my Ohmibod where it belongs, dug out the frisbee, a bottle of suntan lotion and picked up my phone.

Within a couple of minutes 3 naked girls were walking back to the field.

We watched the men working for a while then started throwing the frisbee to one another. Shortly after we started Laura suddenly said,

“There’s 2 men coming into the field.”

I turned and looked and saw 2 old men climbing over the Stile at the road end of the field.

“Relax, it’s only a couple of Ramblers. They’ll follow the path and go into the woods.”

The did. When they got close to us we stopped throwing the frisbee and watched them looking at us. As they walked passed us I said,

“Good afternoon, nice day to be out in the fresh open air.”

All I got in return was a quick ‘Hello’ and more looks. Both Willow and Laura giggled as they walked on towards the woods then we started throwing the frisbee again.

After a while the men stopped working and came over to us.

“All done?” I asked.

“Yeah, I’ve phoned the concrete people and they should be here in about 45 minutes. You 3 shouldn’t be out in the sun like that unless you’ve got some suntan lotion on. Did you put some on before you came out here?”

“No, we were wondering if you men would help us with that.” Willow said.

“That will be our pleasure.” One of the other men said. “Do you want it standing up or are you going to lie down on the grass for us.”

“I hope that you’re talking about the suntan lotion.” I said.

“Of course;” the same man replied, “what else could I mean?”

Willow giggled.

“So are you going to switch those thing on then?” Another of the men said as he pointed to Laura’s pink tail.

“Tell you what,” I said, “we’ll show you how to control them then we’ll get on our backs on the grass and you can control our vibes whilst you drive us crazy. But you’ll have to take it in turns and swap around; there’s only 3 of us and 4 of you, I’d hate for one of you to miss out.”

We each handed our phones to one of the men and showed them how the app worked. It took a little longer than I had planned because it’s difficult to explain things when your body is jerking about and you’re making all sorts of pleasure noises.

Anyway, after I thought that the man holding my phone knew how he could drive me crazy I called halt and told Willow and Laura to get down on the grass. As we got down I told the men to not forget the suntan lotion.

Ten seconds later all 3 of us were writhing and jerking about on the grass as 3 men drove is crazy and the fourth tried to get some lotion on us.

I don’t know if the men thought we were having repeated orgasms or not as we jerked about and shouted what a lot of women say when they are about to, or are actually cumming but I know that I was enjoying it and that I orgasmed twice. Both Willow and Laura later told me that they’d cum as well.

The fun was interrupted by the horn of the concrete mixer wagon driving across the field towards us.

“What the fuck is going on here? Are those 3 okay? It’s not some sort of gang-bang is it?” The driver asked as he stopped right next to us.

By that time the 3 men controlling out vibes had stopped and all 3 of us were returning to normal.

“No, no;” I said, “we’re just starting our all-over tan and these guys volunteered to help us have some fun whilst they waited for you.”

“So you 3 are okay then?”

“Better than okay thank you.” Willow replied.

The boss man got back into his job role and started directing his men and telling the driver where he wanted the cement truck.

All 3 of us stood and watched the concrete wagon empty its load and the men start levelling it out.

After a while we were all getting a bit bored so I picked up the phones and the bottle of lotion and started Willow and Laura dancing around holding their tits and pussies.

“Come on girls.” I said, “we’re going for a walk.”

Both of them had cum before we got to the little gate into the woods so I shutdown the apps so that we could walk and talk.

We didn’t see anyone in the woods but it was quite pleasant walking round the circuit in the warm air seeing and hearing only sounds from nature. We talked about all sorts of things including the workmen and what type of horses the farmer would put in the field. Both Willow and Laura hoped that they’d be able to ride one of them.

Willow remembered me mentioning Lady Godiva and asked who she was and what she had to do with horses. I told them the story and they both said that the wanted to ride a horse through the streets wearing absolutely nothing.

I said that I would too but I’d also like to do it with a dildo sticking up through the saddle.

“Even better.” Both girls said.

We all laughed and I thought about asking Jon if we could get a saddle and if he could install a dildo in it.

When we got back to the field the workmen had finished the job and were starting to pack their tools into their van.

“Oh good,” the boss man said, “We, err I was hoping that I’d see you again before we left. The concrete should be dry enough in the morning to start erecting the building so we’ll be back with the first load of panels. All being well, we’ll get all the walls up and the roof on tomorrow so that will just leave the water and electricity. There’ll also be a couple of men here tomorrow to dig the trench and lay the cable and pipe and an electrician and a plumber here on Friday to connect them at both ends. Unless there’s anything else we’ll be on our way. See you in the morning girls, let’s hope that the weather holds.”

“Let’s hope so.” I replied and we stood and watched them drive off.

“Can I write my name in the concrete?” Willow asked.

“No.” I replied.

“I did in London one day on the way home from school. And I drew a little woman complete with tits and pussy.” Willow said.

“You didn’t.” Laura said.

“I did. I just wish that I could have been there the next morning when the workmen discovered it.”

I laughed and told Willow not to do it there.

It was time to get the evening meal ready and I did that whilst Willow and Laura went up to Willow’s room.

When Jon got home, after kissing me and grabbing my bare butt, he went up to say hello to the girls. Willow greeted him in her usual way, running up to him and jumping up onto him and kissing all around his face. She was still holding on to him when all 3 came downstairs then went outside to see the concrete.

“You’re growing and getting heavier.” I heard Jon say to Willow as they headed to the field.

I had just about got the meal ready when they returned, Willow walking and holding Jon’s hand.

“You need to change your trousers.” I said to Jon as he came inside.

All 3 of us girls were looking at the wet patch on the front of his trousers and Willow said,

“I like leaving my mark on his trousers.” Willow said.

“I’m glad you said that Willow, for one minute I thought that he’d peed himself.” Laura said.

Jon and I left the girls to do whatever in Willow’s room that evening whilst Jon and I talked with a drink or two.

**Thursday**

Thursday started with a knock on the front door after Jon had left. Willow and Laura were up and Willow rushed to answer the door. It was the boss man and I watched his eyes go up and down Willow’s naked front.

After a long silence the boss man said,

“Just to let you know that we’re here. A cup of tea would be nice if it’s not too much trouble.”

“Yes, sure, we’ll bring it over to you.”

Thirty minutes later 3 naked girls walked over to the new building carrying trays with 4 mugs of tea and a plate of biscuits. I was a little surprised to see 2 sides of the building already in place.

After standing for a few minutes watching the men drink their tea whilst they watched us watching them, the boss man finally decided that they should get on. Each man brought their mug to us and I didn’t manage to make eye contact with any of them; then we left them to it.

As we walked back, all 3 of us waggling our butts as we walked, Will said,

“How are we going to tease them today V?”

“I don’t know; got any ideas girls?”

“We could play frisbee again.” Willow said.

“Or we could try riding our bikes in the field.” I said after a sudden burst of inspiration.

“Can you ride a bike Laura? Willow asked.

“Yes, of course I can, daddy taught me years ago. But what’s the big deal about riding a bike? And will we be able to do it on this grass?”

“You haven’t seen our bikes.” Willow replied.

“The grass isn’t that long and it’s quite flat.” I said, “I think that we’ll be okay, but we’ll have to take turns because we’ve only got 2 bikes.”

“Hasn’t Jon got a bike?” Laura asked.

“Not like ours.” Willow replied.

After some breakfast and bathroom time, 3 naked girls walked to the punishment room.

“Why is it called the ‘punishment room’” Laura asked as we walked.

“You’ll see.” Willow replied.

“Fucking hell! Are they what I think they are?” Laura asked.

“Yep;” Willow replied, “but Jon won’t let me have a go on any of them.”

“Is this real? It’s fucking awesome. I’ve got to have a go on some of these. Can’t you ask Jon again Willow, I mean, there’s 3 of us here, we can watch out for each other.”

“Hang on a minute.” Willow added as she turned and ran out.

I wasn’t sure where she was going but I sort of half guessed. While Laura and I were waiting Laura was looking at each machine in turn, probably imagining herself strapped to it and being fucked by it.

About 4 minutes later Willow returned, her phone held to her ear. As she stepped over to me me she said,

“It’s Jon, for you.”

After a brief conversation with Jon I killed the call and turned to Willow and Laura.

“Jon says okay but I have to stay with you and you can only go on 3 of the more basic machines. I’ll show you which ones.”

“I’m not sure that I could survive more than 1 never mind 3;” Laura said. “but I’m sure as hell going to try.”

And we did; well Willow and Laura did, I wanted to but I had to keep an eye on those 2 and help them when they weren’t sure how something worked. Or if I thought that they were going too far for their bodies. But it was great watching the pair of them enjoying themselves.

After what seemed like 10 minutes the outside door opened and in walked the boss man.

“Fucking Hell! He said and shook his head sideways. “The lads have got to see this.”

He got out his phone and 2 minutes later all 4 of them were staring at both Willow and Laura as 2 of the machines were fucking them.

When he’s terminated his call he continued holding his phone as if he was taking photographs or a video.

I’d got both girls sorted on their respective machines and I’d turned the sybian so that I could enjoy myself and watch both of them at the same time. When the boss man had walked in I was getting real close to cumming and it would have taken more than them appearing to get me to stop. I was in the middle of a very satisfying orgasm when the other 3 walked in.

The men just stared, presumably not really believing what they were seeing for a couple of seconds then they too got their phones out.

“Yes, you are seeing what you think you are seeing.” I said as soon as I was able; and please promise me that those photos and videos won’t end up on the internet; those 2 girls are underage so you’d be in real trouble.”

They all agreed and I hoped that they’d stick to their word. Then all 5 of us stood and watched as both Laura and them Willow reached their peak and their orgasms exploded out of them.

As their heart rates slowed I switched the machines off and untied them then turned to the boss man and asked what I could do for them.

“A cup of tea would be nice to go with our lunches.”

“What time is it?” I asked.

“Just after 12.”

“Good grief,” I replied, “we’ve been in here for nearly 3 hours. Yes sure guys, we’ll get right on it.”

Ten minutes later 3 naked girls were again carrying trays of mugs of tea out into the field. As we’d been getting things ready I asked Willow and Laura how they were. Both were tired and a had slightly sore pussies.

I was surprised how quickly the building had gone up. All the walls and part of the roof were on and the boss man invited us to have a look around. There’s the main room with a stable door and a smaller room for keeping the saddle and whatever other equipment is needed. The smaller room even had a table fixed to the wall on one side.

After the guys had finished their lunch break I asked Willow and Laura if they were up to having that bike ride that we’d intended to have earlier. I should have guessed that they’d say that they were and after doing the washing up we went and got the 3 bikes out.

“I didn’t notice the holes in the saddles earlier.” Laura said as I attached the 2 dildos to the centre of the saddles. “This could be fun.”

“It will be fun, wait until one starts to go in and out of your pussy as you pedal.”

”What are you going to do when Willow and I fuck ourselves on these 2 bikes V?”

“Oh there’s fun that you can have on an ordinary bike, especially a man’s bike.” I said as I got a spanner off Jon’s workbench and raised the saddle.

“That’s better.” I said as I lifted me leg over and straddled the crossbar.

Jon is quite a bit taller than me so even before I lifted myself onto the saddle the crossbar was rubbing my pussy.

I pushed off then lifted my butt onto the saddle. Sliding from side to side I peddled along the drive getting used to the bike then turned into the field. Just before I turned I saw Willow and Laura starting off towards me with Laura shouting ‘Aargh’ and ‘Ooow’ and ‘Oh my gawd’.

They followed me into the field and we went up and down the path that goes through the field to the woods. Progress on the stables slowed down as the workmen watched us.

Eventually Willow and Laura decided that their pussies needed a rest and we took the bikes back to the punishment room.

“Round 2?” I asked.

“Can we have a bit of a break first please?” Willow asked.

“Wow!” I replied, “I never thought that I’d hear you say no to being fucked, even by a machine.”

“Yeah, okay, you got me, but I’m knackered, and a bit sore. Can we just go and lay out on the grass in the field for a bit?”

And that’s what we did, just lying there and talking for a while. Laura told us about some of her times camping with her dad, Willow told us about more of her escapades with Riley in London and I told them about some of my adventures with Jon.

Then the conversation moved to the ‘O’ Club. Both Willow and Laura said that they’d really enjoyed it but Laura said that she was still disappointed about not being able to enter the adults competition. The good news was that after watching Willow enter it Tom had agreed to let her enter it at the next meeting, that was coming up soon.

After that Willow looked at me then started telling Laura about the Spanking Society meeting that we’d gone to. Laura said that she liked the idea but wasn’t sure that she like to get spanked like Willow described that she had been.

By that time the hands of all 3 of us were caressing our tits and pussies. That stopped for Laura when Willow dropped the bombshell that Mr. Devine had been there with Phoebe, the girl in their class.

Understandably, Laura wanted to know all that we knew about Phoebe and Mr. Devine so we told her and told her not to tell anyone what we told her.

“But I can’t not tell daddy, we tell each other everything.” Laura protested.

I’d already decided that Tom was one of the good guys and that we could trust him so I told Laura that she could.

Then I asked both Willow and Laura what they thought might change at school now that Mr. Devine knew that Willow and I went to a spanking club, and we knew that he did; and that a girl in their class lived with him.

The consensus was that he wouldn’t want us to tell anyone about him and Phoebe but that he might create more reasons to spank Willow and I.

“And he knows that you and I are friends Laura so he might include you in the spankings and attempted humiliation.” Willow said.

“I like the last bit but I’m not so sure about the first bit.” Laura replied.

“He’s spanked you in his office hasn’t he?” Willow asked Laura.

“Well yes, and he made me strip naked first, but that didn’t hurt much. I don’t know if I could cope with a spanking on the stage in front of the whole school.”

“Think about all those boys and teachers looking at your tits and pussy.”

“Hmm, that does sound nice.”

Just then something made me look up and I saw the 4 workmen looking down at us; each with our legs spread wide, one hand rubbing our pussies and the other caressing our tits.

“Oh hi.” I said, not stopping what I was doing.

“Hi girls,” the boss man said, “were done now, would you like to come and check what we’ve done?”

Slightly reluctantly, we all got up and followed him to the new stables with the other 3 guys following us. I thought about them watching our butts as we walked.

The boss man showed us all around it and explained a few things but that was pointless because all 3 of us girls know nothing about buildings.

After the tour he pointed out where the electricity socket and lights, and the tap were going to go then he told us that a man with a digger would arrive in the morning to dig a trench to the building where he’d ‘caught us enjoying ourselves’ (his words); then in the afternoon a plumber and an electrician would arrive to connect things up.

After they’d left Willow asked if they could play in the punishment room when the men wanted to be in there the next day. I told them that they’d have to check with Jon but the chances were good.

We had quite a story to tell Jon over the evening meal and as I cleared away Willow went round to Jon and kissed him and thanked him for being so wonderful. Laura also went round and stood and Jon’s other side and kissed him as well.

As Jon was telling them that that there was no need to thank him he did what he frequently does when I and stand beside him; he put his hands on both Laura’s and Willow’s inner thighs and slid his hand up to their pussies. From where I was stood I couldn’t see if he did what he usually does to me, that is flick my clit and slide a finger inside me, but both Willow and Laura moaned then both shuffled their feet apart a bit more.

Jon must have been finger fucking them because I heard the squelch of pussy juices being pushed around a wet pussy and little moans from both of them.

I guess that Jon suddenly realised that it was Laura and Willow that he was doing it to because his hands suddenly appeared on the table.

“Do that again please Jon.” Willow said.

“That was nice, thank you Jon.” Laura said.

Both Willow and Laura bent over and kissed his cheeks before they went to Willow’s room to have some more fun.

Jon was pleased with our day and I was rewarded by a long, slow fuck in the Cow Squat position as we talked about other things.

**Friday**

Friday started with 3 naked girls saying goodbye to Jon when he left to go to work. A different man got a nice surprise when Willow opened the door to see a big van with a digger on a trailer behind it. He got even more of a surprise when he had to stop digging the trench to drink the cup of tea that all 3 of us took out to him.

We left him alone while he dug the rest of the trench because the digger looked like a mean machine that could do a lot of damage if the driver got careless; although we did take him some more tea while he was putting the cable and pipe into the trench.

Around the middle of the morning the doorbell rang and Willow shouted,

“I’ll get it.”

She was probably expecting another workman. I went to where I could watch her and Laura who had gone to the door with her.

When she opened the door I could see a young man in his twenties, he was stood there with a package in his hand and just staring at the 2 naked teenage girls who were just staring at him.

After a good 30 seconds Willow managed to say hello to him and he managed to say that he had a delivery. It took a few more seconds for them both to register that they had to do something then he handed Willow the package, she passed it to Laura then the guy held out his little electronic box for her to sign for the package.

Both Willow and Laura continued to stare at him right until I heard his van engine start.

“I was expecting that to be the postman and I was has going to give him a nice surprise by Laura standing next to me.” Willow managed to say.

“Well you gave that young man a pleasant surprise instead. What’s in the package?”

Willow ripped it open and we saw that it was a few more ‘strings only’ bikinis and underwear.

“I ordered some for Laura as well, I hope that you don’t mind.”

“No, of course not. Does that mean that there will be 2 girls going to school wearing just strings under see-through dresses then?”

“Probably,” Laura replied, “when my mum is away that is.”

“You father will like them as well.” I replied.

“I guess that the company that sells those has started using a different delivery company. Postman Pat won’t get to see as much of you Willow.”

The electrician and the plumber arrived late morning, and after giving them a nice surprise I showed them where things were in the punishment room. That gave them another surprise, and they got an even bigger surprise when Willow and Laura came over and started using some of the machines. The connections in the punishment room took about 10 times longer than they did in the stable and they stood and watched us cumming over and over.

Finally, they decided that they had to leave, and in a way it was a good job because I, for one, was getting worn out on the machines.

We all got the evening meal ready and Tom joined us to eat. Tom telling us that his wife wanted to come to see us in the morning to thank us for looking after Laura.

After we’d cleaned up Jon told Willow to go and get the package that was in the back of his car. When she returned Jon gave it to Laura telling her that it was an early birthday present. When she ripped it open she found an Ohmibod just like Willow and I have.

Tom tried to tell Jon that he shouldn’t have bought it for but Jon told Tom that it was for him just as much as it was for her.

“You’ll love to watch her when she’s using it; but maybe you’d better tell her to hide it when Mary is around.”

Tom smiled and thanked Jon.

A short while later a naked Laura got into her father’s car after she hugged us all telling Jon,

“Thank you for having me, it’s being great not having to wear any clothes all the time, just like when mummy goes away for a week and I can cuddle up to daddy with no clothes on. And thank you for the birthday present, it’s just awesome.”

Willow also thanked Jon and me for letting Laura stay. She then went up to her room and we later heard the noises that she makes when one of her vibes is driving her crazy.

During my cuddle and fuck with Jon I asked him if the WiFi signal would be strong enough to connect a laptop and wireless webcam if they were out in the stable or the field.

He said the stable would probably be okay but if it wasn’t he could rig up something that would make it work. He smiled then told me that I wasn’t to try to fuck the horse live on a webcam.

I assured him that I had no intention of doing that anywhere but I just wanted to know for future reference. I also asked him if they would work in the punishment room.

He smiled and said that he would think of a few ideas for that.

**Saturday**

Saturday was back into the old routine of Willow watching Jon wake me up then trying to get Jon to fuck her. He’s getting softer with her and she gets her way more and more.

After breakfast Willow and I went and put on our denim mini skirts and a top that isn’t see-through then we went round and removed all the naked photos of me and made sure that there weren’t any girl’s toys laying around; we didn’t want to upset Laura’s mother.

After a short wait Tom’s car turned into the drive.

Laura got out quickest and came and gave us all a hug. She was wearing leggings and a thick long-sleeved denim shirt buttoned right up to her neck. We each wished her a ‘happy birthday’ as she hugged us.

Tom introduced his wife Mary and we all went into the house. Willow and I went to put some coffee on and after a while Laura came and joined us.

“Sorry about this V; mum wanted to meet you all. I think that she thinks that daddy is letting me mix with ‘unsuitable’ people or something.”

“Don’t worry Laura,” I said, “we understand; and by the time Jon’s finished talking to her she’ll be eating out of his hand.”

“He is a bit of a smooth talker isn’t he?” Laura said.

“It comes in handy at times.”

We took the coffee in and heard Jon and Mary talking about her work. Tom winked at Laura who smiled back.

The conversation went on for about 30 minutes and it was obvious that Mary had warmed to Jon.

Then Willow said that a van pulling a horse box had pulled into the drive and it looked like it was going to go into the field.

“Shall we go and watch, you may just get the chance to say hello to a horse.” Tom said.

As we approached the van Jon and Tom went over to the driver and were talking. We 4 women were just watching.

“You like horses don’t you Laura?” I asked.

“Yes I do; do you think that the farmer will let us ride the horse?”

“Maybe.”

“I could come here on the school bus with Willow and then daddy could pick me up on his way home from work.”

“Wow young lady.” I replied, “you thought about that quickly; you must really like horses.”

“I do.”

The delivery driver got into the van and pulled onto the field then went to the back of the horse box to get the horse out.

“Do you want to help Laura?” Tom shouted.

“Can I mummy?”

“Off you go, but be careful.”

The man and Laura backed the horse out of the box with Laura talking to it all the time. As it appeared I saw that it was a stallion; not a very big one like the ones that I’ve seen on the television or at the races when Jon took me once; more like a pony but it was definitely a male horse / pony. I wondered how big it’s cock was. Not that I had any intention of letting it fuck me.

“Would you like to take it’s bridle off so that it can run free young lady?” The man asked.

“Can I daddy?”

“You can, and you’d better think of a name for your birthday present.” Tom said.

Laura just stood there in silence for a few seconds then said,

“This is for me?” She quietly said as she looked from Tom to Mary and back.

Tom was nodding his head.

The excitement suddenly exploded out of Laura and she ran to her mother and gave her a big hug, thanking her as she smothered her face with kisses. Then she ran to Tom and did the same.

“What a wonderful sight.” I though as I put my arms around Jon and Willow.

“Aren’t you going to help her Mary?” I asked.

“I don’t think so, I’m not that keen on horses. Tom will be the one bringing her here to ride it and whatever else she needs to do to look after it. That thing is tame isn’t it Tom?”

“Relax Mary, it’s as placid as a … I don’t know; but I’ve seen it with half a dozen kids running around it and it just stood there and ate the apples that one of the kids was giving it.”

“Good; if she gets hurt it will be your fault.”

“Yes, okay.”

“Hmm.” I thought.

“Where do you want the saddle and other bits?” The delivery driver asked as he closed the back of the horse box.

“In the stable please. V, can you go and show the man.”

I started walking over and got passed by the van and horse box. Then I helped the man unload the saddle and some other things.

As I walked back I saw Laura talking to and stroking her new friend while Jon, Mary and Willow watched. Just as I joined them I heard Jon tell Willow to go and open the gate for the delivery man to leave. As she turned and started to run to the gate she slipped on the grass and fell over right in front of Mary. As she got up Mary said,

“You should really be wearing knickers young lady; one of those men might just see up that short skirt of yours.”

“Sorry, I was in a bit of a rush when I got up then I forgot.” Willow replied before starting to run again.

“Teenagers.” I said to Mary who forced a smile.

Jon, Tom, Mary and I talked as we watched Laura and then Willow who joined her as they fawned the horse.

After a while Tom told Laura to walk the horse to introduce it to where it can keep dry.

We watched them walk towards the stable and decided to leave them to it. As we walked back to the house Tom said,

“I’ll just go and make sure that they are okay.”

With that he changed direction leaving Jon and I to entertain Mary.

Gawd, that woman is hard work; and full of herself. By the time her and Tom left I was glad to see the back of her. I don’t know where Jon finds the patience.

As they were leaving Tom told us that he’d be back later that day, after he’d dropped Mary off at the airport for her business meetings in New York.

I went to find Willow and Laura and was pleased to see that they’d saddled the horse and Laura was about to ride it around the field.

“Are mum and dad still here?” Laura asked.

“No, they’ve just left; you dad will be back this evening to collect you.”

“Good.” Laura said as she pulled down her leggings and the white, large knickers that she was wearing. Then her denim top came off.

After taking her shoes off and discarding them and her other clothes she said,

“Can you hold him while I get on please?” said the now naked 14 year old girl.

“What are you going to call him?” I asked.

“O”

“What?”

“O; the letter ‘O’”

“That’s different.” I said.

“I’m hoping that I’ll get plenty of ‘O’s when I ride him.” Laura said.

“Ahh I see.” I replied and wondered if that would be the case.

As Laura got on 'O' I said,

“You’ve done this before haven’t you?”

“Yeah, daddy took me for a few lessons last summer. That’s when I decided that I wanted a horse of my own.”

“Laura’s going to teach me how to ride.” Willow piped up.

“Can you teach me as well please Laura?” I asked.

As Laura tapped ‘O’s ribs with her heals ‘O’ started walking away. Willow and I watched for a few seconds then Willow started taking her clothes off.

“You watch where you’re walking Willow. I don’t want horse shit trampling into the kitchen. Use the tap under the kitchen window if your feet get covered in muck.”

“Yes mother.” Willow replied whilst she grinned.

“Do you know what all that lot is for?” I asked as I pointed to all the ‘stuff’ that had come with ‘O’.”

“No, but Laura says that she does.”

I saw a riding crop in the pile, picked it up and swatted Willow’s butt.

“I know what this can be used for.” I said as I did it again.

“Either stop that or keep going until I cum.” Willow said.

“Maybe later.” I said putting it down.

“So what does ‘O’ eat then? Is it just the green grass?”

“I think that they eat hay when there isn’t much grass but there’s tonnes of grass out there.”

“I don’t think that we’ll have to worry about food for it for a while.”

“IT is called ‘O’ V.”

“Yeah.”

After Laura had ridden around the field a few times she came back and got off.

“I think that I’ll have to change my riding style a bit if I’m going to do it naked. The inside of my legs are bit sore.”

“I’m sure that you’ll get used to it Laura.” I replied.

“Maybe you should take all those bits of leather off ‘O’ and let him run around in the field on his own for a while; let him get used to his new field. It’s time to start thinking about some lunch. Apparently you are stopping with us until this evening Laura.”

“Oh good.” Willow said, “You can give me my first lesson this afternoon. Can I do it bareback?”

“I think that you should learn with a saddle first Willow.” I said as I left them to unsaddle ‘O’.

A few minutes later as I was looking out of the kitchen window I saw Willow and Laura walking towards me with 'O' following, and he didn’t have any reins on.

After lunch, Laura and Willow went back out to the field to be with ‘O’ and Jon did some of the jobs that he wanted to do. I got on with the housework. Tom returned later that afternoon and collected Laura who accidentally left all her clothes at our house.

Willow spent the evening on her bedroom, saying that she’s missed too much time with either her Lush or her Ohmibod and heh webcam viewers.

**Sunday**

Tom dropped Laura off at around 10 am saying that he’d be back to collect her around teatime. Both girls went out to the field minus any clothing.

Jon decided to take us all to the pub for lunch. Laura didn’t want to wear the clothes that she’d arrived in so Willow leant her one of the tops that she wears as a dress. Both teenagers got into Jon’s car wearing only shoes and a ‘dress’ that barely covered their butts and pussies. I wasn’t much different, my dress was only a couple of inches longer.

Amazingly, it was yet another warm day and we sat outside drinking and waiting for our food. Well Jon and I were sat waiting, Willow and Laura went to the kids play area and sat on the swings. They sat with their backs to us and each time that they went forwards their ‘dresses’ went up a bit and we could see that they didn’t have any knickers on.

It was only young kids in front of them and judging by what we could see they were totally ignoring Willow and Laura as they swung backwards and forwards. If they had been interested I’m sure that they would have had a great view of two teenage pussies.

Meanwhile, I was sat on the bench with my knees apart and a couple of times I caught a man on another table looking up my skirt. The third time that I caught him looking I opened my legs as wide as I could for a couple of seconds then moved them back to where they had been.

I smiled at the man when he looked up to my face, and he raised his glass to me.

Willow and Laura were just as bad when they were eating, they both kept opening and closing their knees. I asked them if they’d put a couple of Willow’s little vibes in their pussies but they said not.

They took their ‘dresses’ and shoes off in the car and asked me to take them into the house and they both went over to see ‘O’ just as soon as they got out of the car.

When Tom returned, Willow was walking ‘O’ round the field with the still naked Laura riding him bareback.

After talking with Jon and I for a while we all went over to the field and Tom told Laura to take the bridle off ‘O’ and told her that he’d be alright on his own in the field.

“I know; can I come and live with Willow so that I can be with him more often?”

“No Laura you can’t.” Tom replied.

“She could come here from school with us then you could come this way on your way home.” I suggested.

“Hmm, that’s an idea; she wouldn’t be any trouble to you would she?”

“Not at all, we’d love to have her” Jon replied.

After Tom and Laura had left Jon told Willow to go and make sure that she had everything ready for school.

We didn’t see her again until we went to bed and I went and switched her laptop off. I looked at her pussy to make sure that she didn’t still have one of her pink tails hanging out.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 11**

**Monday, back to school**

It’s amazing how quickly you get back into the same old routines.

Willow watched Jon wake me up then she went to get ready while I got breakfast ready.

She came downstairs wearing just a ‘stings only’ bikini and carrying a see-through dress / top.

“It’s nice and sunny out there so I thought that I’d go to school in a bikini.” she said.

“I think that you’ll find that it’s a bit chilly out there Willow.” Jon said.

She opened the back door and stepped out, then came back in and put the dress on saying,

“You’re right. Will ‘O’ be alright out there on his own today?”

“Yes Willow, of course he will; he’s a horse, he’s happy as long as he can move around and eat grass.” Jon replied.

Willow came up to Jon to kiss him goodbye for the day and Jon slipped his hand up the inside of her thighs. She automatically spread her feet then he slipped a finger inside her saying,

“Just checking if there’s anything inside there today.”

“Thank you Jon; please don’t stop doing that. I was going to wear one of my butt plugs today but I forgot, which colour diamond shall I go and get, pink or blue?”

“Blue.”

Jon replied and Willow ran upstairs and came down just as Jon was leaving. She bent over and let him see the blue end of the butt plug then say goodbye as she started walking down the drive. I saw those 2 farm boys stop at the end of our drive and wait for her.

As I got busy doing the household chores I thought about what I was going to do during the bit of spare time that I’d have after I’d been to the supermarket.

I still hadn’t decided as I stepped outside to drive to the supermarket. The morning chill was gone and it was quite pleasant; not hot but definitely pleasant. I was glad that I’d put on one of my many very light, ‘A’ line, ultra short summer dresses.

As I bent over the back of the trolley to put my bags in I felt the sun on my bare butt. I didn’t bother looking to see if there was anyone behind me.

I was feeling frisky as I loaded my trolley, bending over, reaching up and squatting down to collect the items that I wanted. I saw the same young man looking my way 4 times but I never caught him looking directly at me.

He was there again when I unloaded my trolley into the back of my car so I made a big deal of bending over to arrange things in the car. If he was stalking me he definitely saw what he wanted when I did that.

Back at home I put the groceries away then went outside to throw some rubbish in the bin. I saw ‘O’ in the field and decided that I’d go and have a closer look at the horse.

Thirty minutes later a totally naked me walked out to the field. As I went through the gate I saw ‘O’ running up the field towards me and for one second I thought that he must remember me and was coming to say hello.

“Don’t be so stupid V.” I then thought, I haven’t even got close to him yet.”

I decided that I was going to put that right.

I stopped and waited for ‘O’ to come to me. He stopped just in front of me and I put my hand out to stroke his head, saying hello to him. I moved a little close and his head nuzzled my chest, my left tit actually.

His nose was cold and a bit rough but my nipples responded as they always do when they get a bit of attention. I patted him on his neck and called him a good boy.

As I stood beside him I looked at his back and wondered if I could or should try to ride him. I grabbed hold of some of his mane thinking that I could jump up; then decided that that was a bad idea.

“I know,” I thought, “there’s a sort of stool thing that came with all the bits, maybe that help.”

I started walking over to the stable saying,

“Come on ‘O’.”

And he did, following me right in through the open door. If I was going to fall off I didn’t want to fall on the concrete so I picked up the stool and went outside. Calling for ‘O’ to come out I waited then put the stool on ‘O’s left side.

“That’s better.” I thought as I stepped on the stool and grabbed his mane again.

Taking a big breath I jumped up and swung my right leg over him.

Sat on ‘O’ I first noticed how rough his skin / fur felt on my inner thighs. Then I felt his spine on my pussy, and in particular my clit. Moving my pelvis around in circles I decided that I liked the feeling.

The problem was that ‘O’ took my movement as an instruction to start walking. I had a quick panic then realised that I was okay and that his movement felt good where it counts the most.

By the time 'O' had got to the road end of the field I’d decided that I liked horse riding; although at that rate of stimulation it would take a few miles to make me cum.

Somehow, 'O' knew that I wanted to turn and go back down the field and as soon as we were heading back I saw 2 Ramblers coming through the gate from the woods.

“What the hell.” I thought and let 'O' keep going.

We passed the Ramblers not far from the stables. We all said hello and one of the men said,

“Taking advantage of the good weather?”

“Yes,” I replied. “Two birds with one stone, exercise the horse and get an all-over tan at the same time.”

“And why not?” The man replied. “You look very nice up there.”

“Thank you.”

The men were just about to go over the stile when I caught up with them again and they both watched me as 'O' reached the end, turned and started back.

I smiled at them, one of them saying goodbye.

As 'O' slowly walked down the field again I remembered the last time that was on a horse. It was when Jon took me to that Pony Girl farm in Tenerife shortly after I started working for him; those horses were only for girls to ride because they had saddles with dildos sticking up in the middle. As I remembered that I felt my pussy get a bit wetter.

I got the need to get off, both off the horse and frig myself to an orgasm so when I got near the gate to the house I shouted to 'O' to stop. He didn’t so I pulled on his mane and he got the message.

I lifted my right leg and swung it in front of me, then to my left. As I slid down I was reminded how rough O’s skin was.

Stupidly, I said goodbye to 'O' I then went back into the house, switched my PC on and pushed my Ohmibod home.

An hour later a very sweaty and tired Vanessa switched her PC off, had a shower and thought about getting the evening meal ready.

Willow arrived home, carrying her school bag and her clothes. What’s more, Laura was with her similarly attired.

After saying hello Laura said,

“Willow didn’t tell me that the boys ordered some of the girls to strip on the school bus.”

“Not complaining are you?” Willow asked.

“Hell no, it was awesome getting my tits and pussy groped as we drove down the road; I wonder how many people looked in and saw me? How’s O? Has he had a good day?”

“He looks to be quite happy.” I replied.

“Can I go out and see him V?”

“Of course you can Laura, he’s your horse.”

“Can I go as well please V?”

“You can Willow.”

They ran off and I later saw Willow on the saddle on ‘O’, with Laura walking them up the field.

Tom arrived just after Jon did, and after watching Laura and Willow for a while Tom told Laura to say goodbye to 'O' and the left shortly afterwards.

Willow came and helped me finish getting the meal ready then we ate.

Willow didn’t have much new to tell us about school except that she cornered Phoebe at lunchtime and got her to tell her more about her relationship with Mr. Devine. She disappointed Willow when she told her that he wasn’t fucking her but Phoebe repeated that he had her stay naked most of the time at their home and that he spanked her for just about any reason. He also tied her to the corners of her bed tp spank her and to torment her pussy with vibrators and a magic wand.

She told Willow that she was really happy living there and that it was now even better because she could talk to Willow about it. Just then Laura went over to them and Willow told Phoebe that she’d told Laura about her and Mr. Devine.

“But you promised that you wouldn’t tell anyone Willow.”

“Relax Phoebe,” Willow had replied, “Laura is my BFF and I tell her everything. She won’t tell anyone will you Laura?”

“Fuck no, us girls have to have our little secrets don’t we? Besides, it’s nice to have someone else who likes being naked and getting spanked. Do you think that Mr. Devine would spank all 3 of us at an assembly. That would be really awesome wouldn’t it?”

Willow had agreed with Laura. Phoebe had too but she’d blushed at the thought.

“Well we won’t tell anyone Phoebe unless;” Laura started to say, “unless you don’t start wearing less at school.”

“What!” Phoebe replied.

“It’s like this Phoebe,” Laura continued, “Willow and I don’t wear much and some of the other girls have started wearing less and less, especially in PE lessons. It is summer and it’s looking like we might just get a good one for once. Willow and I would like you to wear a lot less at school. Isn’t that right Willow?”

Willow told us that she’d decided to go along with Laura because she wasn’t threatening violence or anything nasty, just getting Phoebe to wear less clothes.

“So Phoebe, from now on you will stop wearing trousers, shorts, undies, knickers and bras, and you will only wear your shortest skirts. If you haven’t got and ultra short ones bring your long ones in and Willow will take them home and shorten them.

As for PE, from tomorrow’s PE lesson you will only wear a baggy T shirt, a short one. Okay? And you will continuing showering in the communal showers. We want to see you playing with your pussy, especially when your guardian comes and watches, okay?”

“He told me that I couldn’t just in case anyone found out who I live with.”

“But I’ve seen you bringing yourself off in the showers.” Willow said.

“Well from now on” Laura continued, “you’re going to flash that cute little kitty of yours to everyone in the changing room and if you happen to have any red lines on your butt you are going to be proud of them, do not try to hide them.”

“Wow!” Jon said, “I never would have thought Laura, nor you Willow would have had the guts to do something like that. Because there was only threats to tell all your classmates that she lives with Devine and no threats of violence then I’m not going to punish you, only tell you to be careful. If Devine finds out he might just get you up on that stage again; or is that what you and Laura want?”

Willow smiled then started telling us that just about everything else was the same at school except that she had heard a rumour that there were some new placement PE students to help the teachers.

I then changed the subject a bit and said,

“I still can’t believe that Mr. Devine can get away with the things that he does; I mean tells kids to strip naked in his office and spanking them. He forces kids to be naked around the school. He strips kids on the stage at assemblies and spanks them then gets their classmates to spank them as well. And that’s not to mention what he gets the human biology teacher to do to me.

Not that I’m complaining, I love every second of it, it’s just that it could never happen in any other school in England. It would get shutdown in seconds which is a shame because there are a lot of happy kids at our school.”

“How do you know that it doesn’t happen in any other schools in England V?” Jon said.

“Good point Jon. Maybe there are lots of private schools all over the country that are like that. If there are they manage to keep it quiet.”

“We didn’t realised how Devine runs his school until we went there and saw for ourselves did we? I guess that that’s the advantage of being an unregistered and unregulated school.” Jon said.

“Well I like it.” Willow added. “I could never have done the things that I do at my old school in London. I like Mr. Devine.”

“He spanks you and makes you cry Willow.” Jon said.

“And he makes me be naked and cum. Of course I like him.”

Jon told Willow to go round the table and give him a hug, which she did. As she was doing that Jon flicked one of her nipples then slid a finger along her wet slit then said,

“And you wouldn’t be able to show these to all those people.”

“And I like it when you do that to me Jon. Will you do it again please?”

“Finish your food Willow.”

“I’ve put enough food in one of my holes; I want something else in another hole.”

“What about the school bus Willow?”

“Oh yes, the boys ordered me to strip going to school and then ordered Laura and me to strip on the way home. Laura loved it just as much as I do.”

The rest of the evening was also back to the old routine of Willow doing her homework then going online to let the world see her Lush or Ohmibod drive her crazy.

**Tuesday, my first day back**

It was nice getting into my car naked and driving to school naked again. Willow also journeyed naked saying that if I was then she was. When she got out of the car in the car park she put her ‘string only’ undies on then a see-through top and skirt.

“I don’t know why you bother with those Willow.” I said.

“The pink strings show through the skirt and attract peoples eyes.” She replied.

I think that she was going to say something else but from behind us we heard,

“They do Willow. Follow me to my office you two.”

I was a bit surprised by the ‘follow me’ bit as he wouldn’t be able to watch our little butts waggle from side to side as we walked.

“Have you got those pink vibrator things with you?” Mr. Devine asked as soon as we were in his office and the door was shut.

“Yes.” We both replied.

“Well get them and put them in and tell me how I can control them.”

Willow and I looked at each other then opened our bags and got them out.

“I’ll have to take something else out first.” Willow said.

“Go on then girl.”

Willow dropped her skirt to the floor, stepped out of it, squat down slightly and squeezed her pussy muscles so that a blue table tennis ball popped out. As it bounced on the floor and started rolling towards the window Mr. Devine continued,

“Leave that and show me how to download the App to control them.”

Fortunately, both Willow and I had brought our Ohmibods so there was only one App to download and install on his phone. There must be good WiFi in his office because within a minute the App was opening up.

Ten seconds later I gasped and started jerking about.

“Well that’s one working, now setup the other one.”

Thirty seconds later Willow’s bag started vibrating.

“Put it in girl.” Mr. Devine said.

It was almost funny watching Willow grab the vibrating Ohmibod and push it up her vagina. She started jerking and moaning just as soon as it touched her pussy.

She managed it and then did her best to stand up straight and stay quiet.

“Good,” Mr. Devine said as he shutdown the App. “Leave those things in today girls; I might just wake you up at various times during the day.”

“What about my human biology lesson sir?”

“I believe that the lesson today is about how to stimulate a woman so you should be good. I’ll lend my phone to the teacher so he can control you.”

Looking at Willow he continued,

“Get dressed girl, we don’t want you exposing yourself to the whole school do we?”

“Yes sir.”

I smiled and wondered if he thought that she was being polite or if she was saying that she did want to expose herself to the whole school. I knew that she meant both.

We went to the lockers then Willow went off to her first lesson and I went to mine. I wondered how many comments we’d get about our pink tails.

My first lesson was geography and the teacher wasn’t there waiting. This, of course, allowed a couple of the more forward boys to make a few comments about my nakedness and offer to help me get satisfied. When they noticed my pink tail I got accused of being a lesbian.

I just smiled at them and sat on my favourite seat on the front row and waited for the teacher to arrive.

He did a double take when he first saw my pink tail, I responded by opening my knees further and letting him get a better look.

Then it was PE. Willow was right about there being some new placement students, girls and young men. Most of them obviously hadn’t quite got used to gender neutral changing facilities and were hanging around watching the classes get changed.

A couple of the young men were smiling at the girls who were putting baggy T shirts over their naked bodies, probably hoping that they would choose the sport that they were supervising. One young man in particular was staring at me as I made no effort to cover my nakedness.

I hung back to see if I could hear what sports the guys were taking and my choice was decided by one rather cute young man who told a boy that he was taking wrestling.

I had an amazing hour with that young man, 2 boys and 3 girls. It started when the teacher told us to sit indian style around the mats. I did, but I quickly put my hands on the floor behind me and leant back. If any of the people hadn’t noticed my pink tail by then they sure did when I leant back.

I got paired with one of the girls first, she was my height but she carried a lot more pounds than me, and her tits were MUCH bigger than mine. She was wearing shorts, a sports bra and a T shirt.

She quickly got me on the floor and pinned me down. The thing was, she pulled my right leg up and over so that my foot was pressing down on the floor above my head.

The only saving grace was that my other foot was near the teacher and he must have had had a great view.

That bout was quickly over.

After that 2 boys rolled about for a few minutes before one admitted defeat, it was the other 2 girls, one of which was only wearing a T shirt that quickly found it’s way up around her neck as the other girl tried to pin her down by holding her feet over her head. Her naked butt was up in the air for all to see. The teacher looked distracted before he called a winner.

Then it was one of the boys and me. Fortunately the boy had realised the advantages of loosing and he easily let me pin his shoulders with my shins. My pussy was hovering above his face, my pink tail on the side of his cheek.

I lifted my head and looked at the teacher who was directly in front of me. It was obvious where he was looking so I lowered my pussy onto the boys mouth and nose. I rubbed my pussy on his face until he started struggling and started hitting the floor with his fists.

That brought the teacher out of his trance and he called a halt.

Two other bouts (without me) filled the rest of the hour then it was time for a shower.

When I’d gone into the changing room at the start of the lesson I’d hung my bag on a hook not very far from the showers and as we were all showering and some of the girls were educating the opposite sex about how girls can pleasure themselves, my Ohmibod burst into life.

I shrieked then started jerking about; then I slipped on the wet floor and went headlong towards the boys. Jerking about I heard someone saying that I was having a fit and to call a teacher. Before long just about all the PE teachers were stood above me looking down at me.

By that time my left hand had found my right tit and my right hand had found my pussy. As I looked up I saw a few worried faces but 2 of the young men were smiling. I guessed that they knew what was the cause of my ‘fitting’.

The teachers started clearing the naked students out of the shower and then I saw Mr. Devine looking down at me, and he had his phone in his hand.

I tried to call him a few choice names but my mouth wasn’t functioning properly. My sex organs were and I started cumming. I wanted him to switch my vibe off but at the same time I didn’t.

As my first orgasm started to subside I heard Mr. Devine tell one of the teachers to go and get the nurse. I was in the throws of my second orgasm when the nurse knelt down beside me. She started to lift my hands of my tit and pussy then let go of them and looked up to Mr. Devine.

“You’re doing this to her aren’t you?”

He smiled and walked away.

As his phone got out of range the vibe slowed then stopped and I was able to regain my composure.

“Are you okay Vanessa?” She asked.

“Yes, err yes, I think so.”

“Did you bang your head?”

“Yes, but it was on a boys foot and it didn’t hurt much.”

The nurse laughed and said that boys do have their uses. Then she said,

“Mr. Devine was controlling that vibrator wasn’t he?”

“Yes.”

“I can put a stop to it if you want. I’m about the only person in the school who has any power over him.”

“No, no; I’m okay.”

“You enjoyed that didn’t you Vanessa?”

“Yes, I did.”

“Okay, I won’t do anything but if he does start to become a problem you come and see me right?”

“Right.”

The nurse stood up then helped me to get up.

“He’s done things like this before you know. About 5 years ago he had a whole class masturbating naked on the stage in front of the rest of the school. Not one of them complained so I couldn’t do anything.

“So, are those vibrators any good? I’ve been thinking about getting one.”

“Get one, they’re totally awesome.” I replied.

The nurse helped me to my feet and as I went to find my towel Mr. Devine walked back in and said,

“Don’t worry Vanessa, you’ll get plenty more in human biology this afternoon.”

I certainly hoped so but I didn’t say anything. After I was dry I went to the canteen and found Willow. She was sat with her friends Laura, Hailey and Scarlett.

“Are you okay Vanessa.” Scarlett asked, “I heard that a naked girl collapsed in the showers and I’m guessing that it was you.”

“Yes, thank you, I’m fine. That damned man Devine turned my vibrator up to full blast and I slipped on the wet floor.”

“Yes,” Hailey said, “Willow has been telling us about your Ohmibods. They sound awesome. I’m going to get one of those.”

“Me too” Scarlett said.

“So did Devine try to embarrass you too Willow?” I asked.

“No not yet, I’m wondering if he’ll wait until I’m in the showers.”

“Take small steps Willow.”

“I will.”

My geography lesson was boring but human biology certainly wasn’t. As soon as I walked through the door I felt my Ohmibod come to life, just a gentle purr but enough to let me know that it was on.

I was immediately told to get on the table in the middle of the room. I then had to listen to the teacher going on about parts of my body that I’ve never known the medical names for, and a few administrative things.

One thing that I did pick up on was that those students were not even supposed to be there. Technically it was a free period for them but Mr. Devine had suggested that they attend the extra lessons to increase their knowledge thus increasing their chances of getting a place on a their choice of university medical courses.

“Bloody hell” I thought, “these students WANTED to examine me in glorious detail. I’d better not disappoint them then.”

I didn’t really get a chance either way as the teacher started telling the students about what internal vibrators do to a woman’s body. If I could have understood the terminology that he was using I may have been able to understand if they were good or bad for me.

I guessed that the teacher wouldn’t have let the students take it in turns to drive me crazy if they were bad for me. While they were controlling the Ohmibod they were also playing with my nipples and doing different things to my clit.

At one point the teacher had to pull me back to the centre of the table because I was in danger of falling off.

It was a knackered Vanessa who slowly walked out of that classroom. As I walked down the corridor Mr. Devine was coming the other way; he was smiling.

“Did you get what you wanted Vanessa?” He asked when he got close to me.

“Yes sir, thank you sir.”

“Same again tomorrow.”

“Yes please sir, and thank you sir.”

Neither of us stopped walking during the exchange and I kept going until I got to my locker. I collected what I needed and slowly walked out to my car.

I was leaning back against the front of my car, enjoying the afternoon sun, when Willow and Laura arrived.

“You look knackered V.” Willow said as they walked up to me.

“I’m okay, what about you? Did you get vibed?”

“Yes she did, and you should have seen her, she was amazing.” Laura answered for Willow.

“Good, can you wait until we eat to tell us about it?”

“I guess, but Laura was right, it was amazing. Can we strip before we get into your car please V?”

“Sure, why not.”

Three naked girls were in that car as we drove home. As soon as we got there Willow and Laura were off to see 'O'; leaving me to take their bags and clothes inside.

I had work to do so I left them to it, occasionally looking out of the window to make sure that they were okay.

About 2 hours later Jon arrived, closely followed by Tom. After saying hello, Tom went over to the field to collect Laura. A reluctant Laura took the saddle off 'O' and headed to the car with Tom leaving Willow to do whatever with ‘O’.

Thirty minuted later I shouted over to Willow to tell her that the meal was ready. I watched her walk over and when I saw her feet I went out and told her to wash them. Jon had already attached a short hosepipe to the outside tap and left a scrubbing brush on the window sill in anticipation of Willow or Laura getting dirty.

As Willow cleaned her feet I noticed that her butt was filthy as well so when she’d finished her feet I told her to face the wall and I scrubbed her butt then hosed her down.

As I was doing that Willow told me that 'O' had licked her pussy so I scrubbed that as well. She liked that and asked me to do some more but the food was getting cold. As I hosed her pussy I pushed the end of the hosepipe up her hole for a second.

She liked that so I told her that we could have some fun with the hose pipe one day.

Over the meal Jon got Willow to tell us about her day, She told us that she’d had lots of comments about her pink tail, some good and some bad. Most of the boys just assumed that it was just a flexible stick that she’d got inside her but most of the girls knew what it actually was and quizzed her on what it was like. One or two grinned, obviously knowing exactly what it was like.

A couple of the teachers obviously knew exactly what it was, one even putting his phone on his desk and pretending to look for the App to control it but she knew that it wasn’t that easy.

About half way through an English lesson Mr. Devine had stuck his head into the classroom and had called the teacher out for a chat. Just as he left the room Willow’s Ohmibod had burst into life and Willow had stood up and started jerking about; holding her pussy and one of her tits under her see-through top.

Her Ohmibod had stayed on full blast until the door opened for the teacher to come back in. He saw Willow stood up and asked her what she was doing. When she replied ‘nothing’, he told her to sit down and get on with her work.

Her pink tail was the main subject of conversation at lunch time except for when Phoebe gave her a bag with 3 skirts or dresses in it and asked her to shorten them. Willow had told her that they would be done by the next morning and that she was to change in to one of them as soon as Willow gave it to her.

At the PE lesson Phoebe had done as requested / ordered, and was wearing only one of Mr. Devine’s old T shirts. She wasn’t at all phased by having to wear just the T shirt, possibly because of her nudity at the Spanking Society’s meetings. In fact Willow told us that she had a smile on her face all the time.

Willow wondered if the smile was something to to do with the new placement students. Willow, Laura, Scarlett and Phoebe had decided to do gymnastics and the 2 placement students had told the pupils that they were going to concentrate on stretching exercises to loosen up their limbs after a week in which they assumed that everyone would have spent in front of a computer screen.

The next nearly an hour was spent with just about every muscle in their teenage bodies been stretched as much as they could. The teachers even helped them by pushing their legs even further apart.

All this, of course, displayed the knickerless girl’s pussies in all their spread glory. Willow told us that she nearly orgasmed a couple of times when she caught one of the teachers staring at her pussy. Even one of the girl placement students had a good stare.

As Willow was telling us about all the stretching I wondered if I’d have been better off taking gymnastics.

Willow finished by telling us that Mr. Devine, and one of the male placement students had watched them shower. Phoebe had, as instructed, used the communal showers and Laura had started rubbing Phoebe’s pussy when Mr. Devine arrived. She made her cum and Laura wondered if that was the first time that she’d cum in front of Mr. Devine.

When Laura and Willow later talked about it they both dismissed the idea, both believing that Mr. Devine would make her cum for him at least once every day. Laura said that he would be crazy if he didn’t and Willow had agreed.

When Willow told us this Jon said that he’d like to have seen that. Willow’s response was to tell Jon that she’d invite Phoebe and her other new friends to a sleepover and that she’d start their own ‘O’ Club just for Jon.

Jon agreed that it would be a good idea and I could almost see his brain ticking over, trying to work out when that could happen.

On the way out of the changing room Willow had asked Phoebe if she’d enjoyed using the communal showers and cumming in front of Mr. Devine and the boys that were there. She sad that she was very nervous at first because she’s only ever been naked at home and as the Spanking Society meetings but she was going to use the communal changing and showering facilities from then on.

“And what about wearing only a T Shirt for PE?”

“Again I was nervous at first but when both the girl and the man teachers stared at my pussy close up I started to enjoy it.”

“Told you.” Laura had replied.

“Thank you.” Phoebe said.

“At the next PE lesson Phoebe I want you to strip naked at the start then go to the teacher’s office and tell them that you’ve forgotten a towel. With a bit of luck they will tell you to go back before you have a shower. Do that Phoebe, and don’t try to hide anything.”

“Yes Laura.”

“Now we’re going to get you to flash your pussy to the other teachers.”

“Oh I don’t know about that; some of them are Mr. Devine’s friends.”

“All the more reason to do it.” Laura replied. “Front row, knees open and if your eyes meet the teachers you are to smile at them and lick you lips.”

Phoebe gasped a little.

“Hey Laura,” Willow said, “If you’re not careful the front row will be full of girls with no knickers and knees spread.”

“How do you know that it isn’t already?” Laura replied.

That was about all that Willow had to say about her day. Then it was my turn to tell Jon and Willow about my day. I told them everything that I’ve written about above, adding that I was surprised that some of the students gave up their day off or just a free period to attend the human biology classes.

Jon wondered how many of them had added human biology to the list of subjects they were taking, just to get to play with and torment my body.

“Would they really do that?” I asked.

“No straight male in their right mind would miss an opportunity like that.” Jon replied.

I felt quite happy.

Willow spent the rest of the evening doing her homework, some sowing, and then on her computer with the webcam being used.

The rest of the week was very similar to the last week that we were at school except that I did gymnastics each day that I was there and asked the male teacher if we could concentrate on stretching.

“Yes, of course we can; I know how important flexibility is to you young girls, sorry, young people. It must be because I’m getting asked to do it quite a lot since I started here.”

I smiled, knowing exactly why the girls had been asking him.

He seemed to like pushing my legs as wide apart as he could and whilst he was doing it I caught him looking at my little tits a lot as well as my pussy.

He got us doing the splits a lot as well; not just the normal ones, he had us doing them standing up as well. That really did give him a great view.

Another thing that he got us to do was to sit facing another pupil and to take it in turns pushing the other’s legs apart using feet to ankles. That gave the person sitting opposite a great view if the girl was bottomless. We had to take it in turns with different people and before we started doing something else I’d seen 4 other girl’s pussies close up and 4 boys had seen mine.

For some reason both the girl and the man student teachers used me, even when I had a pink tail, to show the class what they wanted them to do so all the teachers got a great view as well.

On the Friday I wore my Ohmibod again and the male PE teacher couldn’t take his eyes off it; and when it suddenly came to life he started panicking a bit. That didn’t last for long because Mr. Devine walked in and told him to relax, that I was okay. I don’t know if he told him what was causing my jerking, moaning and pussy rubbing; and the resultant orgasm, but he must have been able to guess.

When Mr. Devine had gone we got back to where we were, just as if nothing had happened.

Willow did her swimming again on the Thursday evening and Jon told us that one of the male parents was complaining to the other male parents about Willow’s costume. He said that a teenage girl should be covered up more. Another of the male parents had defended Willow saying that she was only a little kid and that she hadn’t even got any pubic hair and that her tits were no more than little mounds and that they were a lot smaller than all the boys there that were over 10.

The complaining parent shut up but Jon did notice him staring at Willow as she walked to and from the shower totally naked.

At dinner on the Friday evening Jon reached into his pocket and produced 2 passports.

“What are those?” Willow asked.

“Passports.”

“I can see that but whose are they?”

“Yours.”

Picking them up Willow said,

“Why do I need 2 passports?”

“Look at them.”

Willow looked through both of them then said,

“They’re the same.”

“No they’re not, look again Willow.”

She did then after a minute or so she held one up and said,

“This one’s got my date of birth wrong.”

“So how old does it think you are?”

After a short silence she replied,

“It says that I’m 18.”

“And that means?”

“That she can use it to get in to places and other adult things.” I interrupted. “How the hell did you get that Jon?”

“I’ve got quite a few contacts that you don’t know about V.”

“It also means that I’m legally old enough to have sex.” Willow said. “Can you fuck me please Jon?”

“No.”

“So I’ll be able to get into nightclubs and strip joints? I fancy being a stripper.”

“Yes; have you been to a nightclub or a strip joint Willow?” I asked.

“No, but I wanted to.”

“So we should be able to get through security and customs control at airports without anyone querying why we’ve got a 13 year old girl, with a different family name, with us without any questions?” I continued.

“Unfortunately not. If we use the fake passport the computers will display her true age. It’s only the visible date of birth that’s different. We’ll still need the guardianship documents but they are on their way.”

“So which exotic country are you taking us to Jon?”

“I don’t know, I haven’t decided yet.”

That Saturday Jon decided to introduce Willow to nearly every one of the fucking machines and the punishment devices. Laura was there to look after 'O' for most of the day and both Willow and Laura were torn between the horse and the machines. I think that Jon managed to give them about half the time with the horse.

Jon managed to get quite a few screams from all 3 of us girls at various times. It was the electric shock devices that got the most screams. None of them would actually hurt anyone but the sure do give you one hell of a shock.

We took it in turns to be tied spread-eagled with Jon using either the tazapper cattle prod thing or the thing that looks like a small tennis racket. One device that Jon wouldn’t let the girls use was the electric shock dildo, but he did show them it in action inside me.

It’s a big stainless steel dildo that has wires coming out of the base. These wires go to a black box that has switches and dials on it. It can be set to give a constant shock of strengths ranging from a mild tickle to constant screaming, or random shock of a variable strength. It has never done me any harm and I’ve never passed out, but it has caused me to cum lots of times.

Jon’s promised Willow and Laura that they can have a go with it when they are 18.

Another electrical device that Jon wouldn’t let them use is another metal dildo on a metal pole that is bolted to the ground. Jon ties my hands to a beam above my head above the dildo and gets me to stand on my toes on 2 wooden blocks. Then he adjusts the height of the dildo so that my pussy touched it if I lower my heels.

Have to ever tried standing on your toes for a long time? The inevitable happens and my heels go down causing my pussy to touch the dildo.

One scream and my heels go back up again.

I’ve never cum when I’ve been on that device but I sure as hell have got aching feet and been knackered.

Laura was knackered when Tom came to pick her up and he was just in time to see me unable to stay on my toes.

“That’s a bit cruel isn’t it Jon?” Tom said.

“In a way yes but it keep V as horny as hell.”

“Jon says that I can have a go on it when I’m 18.” Laura said.

“I guess that you’ll be old enough to make sensible decisions by then.” Tom replied.

“I’m old enough now.” Laura protested.

“Not on things like that.”

Shortly after that Tom told Laura to put on her jodhpurs, riding boots, polo shirt and helmet that her mother had bought her.

“Can I just put them on when we get near home please daddy?”

“The helmet you can carry but put the rest on, and get those boots muddy. We want you mother to think that you’ve been wearing them.”

“Like I do with my knickers when she’s at home?”

“Yes but rub the boots in some mud or horse shit, not your pussy.”

“Yes daddy.”

Laura and Tom left and the 3 of us continued Willow education until it became time to eat.

The Sunday was a bit quieter. Tom, Mary and Laura were going out for the day and we didn’t expect them to come and see 'O'; Jon took the opportunity to do some work in his workshop-cum-punishment room while I told Willow that we were going for a walk in the woods.

It was yet another pleasant day and of course we went naked. The circle that the path takes in the woods is only about a mile but we came across 5 men walking their dogs, and about another 5 couples out for a stroll in nature.

Three of the couples smiled at us and said hello and the other 2 just ignored us; whereas all the men walking their dogs stopped to talk to us. I suppose that they could have argued that they stopped because their dogs stopped and had a good sniff at us but I just know that they wanted to look at our bodies for as long as they could.

All the dogs were interested in our butts and pussies and each time Willow squatted down to pet the dogs. Of course that gave the men a better look at her pussy.

I have always got a bit turned on talking to a clothed man when I’m naked and the man makes it obvious that he is going to look anywhere but my face, and these men were making me get wet.

When we got back I told Jon that I needed to be punished. As soon as I’d said that Willow told Jon that she’d been naughty and let a couple of dogs lick her pussy whilst the dogs owners watched. That was true but it’s hardly a punishable offence, neither is getting wet whilst talking to a clothed man, but hey, both of us needed some relief.

Jon was happy to oblige and he strapped us down on 2 of the machines, switched them on and went back to whatever it was before we went in.

I know that I got the relief that I needed and, judging by the noise that Willow was making, she did too. Jon left us on the machines until we’d both cum twice before switching them off. Then he left us on the machines, with the dildos still inside us, for another about 30 minutes.

It was nice being left like that but Willow got bored after a while and kept asking Jon to release her. When he did he told her that she has to learn to be patient.

The sun was still relatively warm so Willow went over to 'O' and had a one sided conversation with him. One time that I looked over to them I saw that 'O' had somehow got aroused and his huge cock was hanging down. Willow had seen it as well and I watched her stare at it for a while then touch it. Slowly at first then she tried to wrap her hand around it but it was too big. She tried rubbing it but gave up quite quickly and just watched it. I saw her right hand go to her pussy and start rubbing.

I wondered if she was wondering what it would be like to have that monster inside her.

When she came back inside to go for a shower I told her not to even think about it. She actually blushed a little before going upstairs.

Over the evening meal that day Jon told us that he was a little worried that a rambler would leave the gate between the field and the woods open and that 'O' would wander off.

Willow was a little upset by that and asked what could be done. After a short pause Jon told us that he had already arranged for someone to come and install a Kissing Gate next to the main gate and that he’s get a big chain and padlock for the main gate. He had to explain what a Kissing Gate was to Willow.

**The next week**

This was mostly very much the same as the previous week with a handful of notable exceptions. Most notably was that it was Willow’s fourteenth birthday on the Friday.

On the Monday morning Jon asked Willow if she wanted a party.

“Can it be a naked party with just a few girls there, or better still, can it be a punishment room party?”

“I’ll have to think about the punishment room part but you and all your friends can be naked, I’d like that.”

I smiled and thought about Jon staring at goodness knows how many naked 13 / 14 year old girls.

“Yippee; can I invite Laura, Hailey and Scarlett?”

“Is that all?”

“Yes; and can it be a sleepover party?”

“I don’t see why not. That will mean that it will have to be on the Saturday and Saturday night. Is that okay with you?”

“That’s awesome, I’ll ask Scarlett, Laura and Hailey today.”

I made a mental note to get some suitable food and a birthday cake, and to think about the sleeping arrangements.

**Thursday**

On the Thursday evening after her swimming lesson Willow told us that just after the start of school on that morning Willow, Laura, Hailey and Scarlett were called to Mr. Devine’s office. It transpired that he was up to his drug planting games again, not that he told the girls that, so that he could remind all the pupils about the evil of drugs, and those 4 girls nudity and painful red butts were the price that had to be paid to achieve the reminder. Well that and the fact that he wanted to look at their tits and pussies again.

He subjected them to his usual speech about drugs then told them to strip naked. He was just about to decide who he was going to spank first when his mobile phone ran. After a few words he hung up then said.

“I have to leave you for a few minutes. Stay there and do not get dressed. You can contemplate what is about to happen to you.”

Well, a few minutes turned into a lot of minutes and the girls got bored. After a while Willow suggested that to pass the time they should have a little competition to see who could make themselves cum first.

None of them could think of a good reason not to have the competition, quite the reverse actually, so 4 hands got busy on the attached pussies.

Just as 3 of the girls were about to cum they heard Mr. Devine returning. Fortunately, all 4 managed to remove their hands and they thought that they’d got away with it.

Mr. Devine immediately continued where he had left off and told Scarlett to bend over the desk. She did so and, without being told, she spread her feet quite wide.

After 25 swats Scarlett started to stand up straight but was told,

“Get back down girl, you have another 25 coming for masturbating in the principal’s office.”

Scarlett’s blush wasn’t really visible under the tears that were streaming down her face but the blush was visible on the other 3 girl’s faces.

Willow told us that she watched Laura then Hailey go through the same punishment and noted that both spread their feet like Scarlett had. When it came to her turn Willow told us that she spread her feet so much that her whole weight was in the desk and her feet were in the air. She’d had to hold the other side of the desk to stay on.

Mr. Devine’s hand must have been hurting by the time that he’d finished giving all 4 girls 50 swats each.

He also told them that they would be punished at a special assembly later that morning. Scarlett and Hailey hadn’t ‘endured’ an assembly punishment before and they said that they didn’t want the pain, embarrassment or humiliation; but Willow told us that she wasn’t convinced by the way that they said it.

As an extra punishment they were told to leave all their clothes in his office and that they could collect them at the end of the day.

On the way back to their class they’d joked about Mr. Devine saying that having to be naked in school was a punishment.

Half way through the morning Scarlett joked that Mr. Devine wouldn’t have any knickers to sniff.

At the special assembly 4 totally naked girls stood facing the whole school waiting for their punishment. They got an unpleasant surprise when Mr. Devine walked onto the stage carrying a thin cane. Hailey gasped when she saw it. Laura moaned.

Laura was the first to receive 25 strokes from the cane on her butt and she screamed a few times and cried for all of it. When it came to the rest of her class spanking her it was reassuring that they were told to use their hands not the cane.

Hailey was next and she too cried and pleaded for Mr. Devine to stop, but of course he didn’t.

Scarlett was the toughest of the 3 and didn’t cry but she did grunt as each stroke landed.

Finally it was Willow’s turn and, although she had spread her feet quite wide, Mr. Devine used the cane to let her know that he expected her to spread them even wider. Willow told us that she grabbed the other side of the table and pulled herself on to it and spread her legs to nearly 90 degrees to her body.

As she did that she felt the cane slide up her inner thigh and run along her, by then, open slit. She told Jon and I that she felt the tip of the cane enter her vagina; right in front of the whole school.

She told us that the anticipation of what she knew was going to happen to her had kept her on an arousal high all morning. She told us that in her geography lesson she’d been rubbing her pussy whilst the teacher watched her.

She also told us that she had orgasmed twice, once when Mr. Devine was getting near to completing his task and the second time when one of the boys in her class was spanking her.

In the canteen afterwards Phoebe had gone over to them and asked if they knew that there were hidden camera’s in Mr Devine’s office. When they’d said not, Phoebe repeated her claim and added that Mr. Devine often watched the videos at home.

“So that’s how he knew that we were rubbing our pussies.” Willow had said, “do the cameras record sound as well Phoebe?”

“Yes.”

“And that’s how he knew that we were competing to see who could cum first.” Willow added.

“Such a perv.” Scarlett again said.

Then they’d all discussed the pain and pleasure aspects of their mornings. Although Hailey and Scarlett didn’t want the pain again, they both admitted that they’d enjoyed the embarrassment and humiliation.

That evening at her swimming lesson she’d worn her usual thong style, see-through, mesh one-piece leotard / swimsuit and some of her spanking red marks were still visible at the start of the lesson. These got noticed by some of the male parents who had gathered to watch her and Jon told us that there was some speculation as to the cause.

Spankings at home and school were the main suggestions but Jon didn’t enlighten them.

**Friday**

On the Friday morning Jon decided to wake her the way that he often wakes me. Early in the morning he crept into her room and gently turned her on her side (we’d discovered that she is a heavy sleeper shortly after she’d moved in). I’d followed him and saw that she was sleeping on her back with the legs spread wide and her right hand holding her pussy.

Then he very gently climbed onto the bed and up to her in the spoon position. His cock had been hard since he’d seen her and he gently eased his cock between her upper thighs and nuzzled the entrance to her vagina with his bell-end.

As her body responded his cock slid deeper and deeper into her.

After the third slow thrust Willow’s eyes opened and she said,

“Keep going please daddy.”

He did, until he shot his load deep inside her. That took her over the edge and she orgasmed.

When things calmed down Jon said,

“Happy birthday Willow, those Kegel exercises are really working, you milked the last drop out of my cock. Thank you; and you forgot that I’m not your real father even though I would like to be and I love you like you were.”

“And I would like you to be my daddy as well, and I love you tons. That wasn’t my only birthday present was it?”

“No sweetheart, but get ready for school and then come down to breakfast.”

I wished Willow a happy birthday and told her that I’d see her downstairs.

When Willow walked into the kitchen Jon gave her a hug and then gave her a big black box with the letters WW on the front. When she opened it there were 4 dresses in it, all micro minis. Willow took off the dress that she was wearing and tried each one on in turn.

One was made of red net (totally see-through); another one made of blue mesh (totally see-through if you are close up). The third one is made of a black silky material; it’s backless and low-cut at the front. When Willow had got it on Jon said,

“Your ‘little black dress’.”

The fourth dress is also black and silky, and backless. It differs to the other one in that it has splits at the sides, right up to the waist line.

“You couldn’t wear anything under that dress even if you wanted to.” Jon said.

Willow took the fourth dress off then went to give Jon a naked hug. She stared to climb onto his lap but Jon stopped her.

“I don’t want to have to send these trousers to the cleaners again.”

Willow settled for giving him lots of kisses.

I gave Willow a smaller box with some more ‘string only’ bikinis, all in bright colours, some perfume and some make-up basics.

Willow’s birthday at school was much like any other Friday apart from a handful of birthday cards that she got.

She’s chosen gymnastics again (so did I), and she’d (me as well) spent the first half of the lesson doing stretching exercises. The male placement students in particular say that they understand the need for flexibility and seem happy to spend the first 30 minutes getting the girls, and a couple of the boys, stretching their legs as wide as they can in every way that they can think of.

Willow also tells us that more and more girls are just wearing T shirts for gymnastics. Willow told us that she’d had an ‘altercation’ with one of the girls who’d started to wear just a T shirt. The girl had said that it was because the weather was getting warmer and denied Willow’s accusation that she just wanted to show her pussy to the male placement students.

Back from school, Willow ran out of the car to see if the postman had brought her anything. She was happy to see cards from her brother, her sister, Kelly and Riley, her BFF from her old school in London. She was even happier when money fell out of some of them as she opened them.

When she later told Jon he told her that it was about time that she had a proper bank account and that he’d take her to open one.

That evening Willow put on one of her new dresses (not a see-through one) and Jon took us to a posh restaurant in town. Willow said that the silky feeling of the dress was almost like being naked.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our New Family Member - Part 12**

**Saturday**

Both Jon and I were woken by Willow complaining that Jon hadn’t woken her the same way that he had the day before. She had to settle for cuddle sandwiched between Jon and me.

Willow and I went to the supermarket where we both had our usual fun. This continued pleasant weather is giving us quite a few opportunities to flash or butts and pussies, and to wear very thin tops that show that we don’t wear bras.

Whilst we were away Jon had phone calls from Hailey’s and Scarlett’s mothers making sure that their daughters would be okay and arranging times. When he told Willow and me about the calls Willow said,

“Did you tell the mothers that the girls would only need to bring their toilet bags?”

“No Willow, if I told them that their daughters were going to be naked all weekend they wouldn’t have let them come.”

“Yeah, I suppose so. You’re not going to take the photos off the walls are you Jon?”

“No, it’s unlikely that the parents will come inside. You’ll have to meet them at the door and you’ll have to wear some clothes Willow.”

“Yes, I’d thought about that, never mind, it’ll only be for a few minutes. I love the way I can go from being totally naked to looking quite prim and proper just by slipping on a dress. You men can’t do that can you?”

“You’re right Willow. Lots of those really nice women that you see on television could be wearing just the dress that you see and nothing else and no one would ever know.”

Hailey was the first to arrive. She was wearing jeans and a tank top, and I could see bra and knicker lines. Of course I’d put a dress on as well as Willow, and all 3 of us greeted Hailey and her mother.

Jon did his usual smooth talking and it wasn’t long before Hailey’s mother was on her way home a happy lady.

Willow and Hailey went up to Willow’s room but Jon called them down 5 minutes later as another car came down the drive.

Scarlett was wearing cut-off denim shorts and a tank top as well. She too was showing bra lines. I felt sorry for those 2 girls, neither has breasts that are big enough to need a bra yet their mothers were (probably) making them wear one.

As soon as Scarlett’s mother was driving away Willow announced that it was time to get naked.

“You didn’t tell me that your father was going to be here Willow.” Hailey said as Willow and I took our dresses off.

“It’s okay Hailey, Jon’s used to seeing naked girls and he’s not actually my father.”

“I’ll leave you to it girls.” Jon said and left the room.

“Come on you 2 get naked then bring your bags up to my room.” I heard Willow say as I left them to go to the kitchen to get some snacks ready.

Five minutes later Jon shouted for Willow to come downstairs, telling her that Laura was arriving.

Willow ran downstairs with Scarlett and Hailey following. All 3 were naked but Scarlett and Hailey looked a bit nervous.

When Jon opened the door a naked Laura came in, closely followed by Tom (her father). Laura kissed Jon then said hello to her friends.

“You let your father see you like that Laura?” Hailey asked as soon as Jon and Tom left the room. “And you greeted Jon like he’s seen you naked before.”

“Yeah sure, it’s no big deal. I don’t bother with clothes at home most of the time, unless my mother is there, she’s a very old-fashioned prude; and Jon has seen me naked thousands of times. He’s seen me cum thousands of times as well.”

“Yeah, my mum’s a bit like that as well.” Hailey added.

“Right girls,” Willow said, “I’ve got a few ideas about what we can do.”

“Before we start on those do you mind if I go and see 'O'; I want to know that he’s alright.”

“Who’s O?”

“My horse.”

“Oh yeah, you said that you got one for your birthday. Do you keep it here?”

“Yes, daddy rents the next field from Jon. Come on, let’s go.”

“Aren’t we going to put some clothes on first?” Scarlett asked.

“Nope, no need, the nearest house is about half a mile away.”

“This sounds fun.” Hailey said, “I’ve never been outside without any clothes on.”

“It’s a nice feeling.” Laura said.

Just as they started to go outside I heard Hailey ask Laura why her horse was called ‘O’.

“It’s short for Orgasm.”

“You called your horse ‘Orgasm’?” Scarlett asked.

“No, just ‘O’.” Laura replied.

“Does you mum and dad know what the ‘O’ stands for?” Hailey asked.

“Mum doesn’t, she’d throw a fit if she did, but dad does, he helped me pick the name.”

“Wow, your dad really is cool.”

I didn’t follow them out, instead I went to the kitchen to continue getting the food ready. Jon and Tom went to the workshop / punishment room to do whatever.

I kept looking out of the window and over to the field and all 4 girls were doing the sort of things that you would expect 13 or 14 year old girls to be doing; except that they were all naked.

After about 30 minutes Jon and Tom came out of the punishment room and went over to the girls. They chatted for a couple of minutes then I saw Laura kiss Tom before the men walked back towards the house. Tom got in his car and drove off and Jon came in to see me.

“It’s nice having a teenager or 4 around the house; they add more life to the place.” Jon said.

“You just want to look at 4 naked teenage girls Jon.”

“And one naked older girl V. Bend over the sink and spread your legs.”

About 15 minutes later I looked out of the windows again and couldn’t see the girls. Neither could Jon when I told him. We weren’t too concerned because they could easily have been in the stable.

After another 5 minutes Jon told me to go and check on them because 'O' was happily eating grass on his own in the middle of the field.

The naked me set off looking for the 4 naked teenagers.

I checked the stable then decided that they must have gone for a walk in the woods. I was confident that they would be okay because there were 4 of them, but I still went into the woods to find them.

It was a Saturday, a quite pleasant and warm Saturday and people were out enjoying the rare pleasant weather. I’d only walked about 200 metres before I came across an elderly couple out for a stroll. We exchanged pleasantries as if I was fully clothed.

Another couple of hundred metres and a Labrador walked up to me and started sniffing my butt and pussy. I have to admit that I stood with my feet about shoulder width apart trying to ignore what it was doing to me as the owner walked up to me apologising for his dog.

“Dogs will be dogs,” I said, “you haven’t seen 4 teenage girls walking around here have you?”

“Four teenage girls you say; they wouldn’t have been dressed like you would they?”

“Yes they would.”

“Someone hasn’t built a nudist camp around here without me getting to know about it have they?”

“No, well I don’t think so, I haven’t heard of one.”

“It’s just that I keep seeing naked girls in these woods and I was starting to wonder.”

“Oh, no, one of the girls is having a birthday party and she invited some of her friends over. It’s such a nice day and I guess that they thought that a walk in the woods would be nice.”

“A naked walk in the woods; I see.”

“No point in wearing clothes if there’s no good reason to.” I said.

“I guess that you’re right. I just wish that more women would think like that. Oh, the girls are about 500 metres further round the path. They all wanted to stroke my dog. We stood and talked for ages before they wandered on.”

By that time the Labrador was getting me close to cumming and I didn’t want that to happen when there was just the 2 of us, even though he appeared to be a nice guy; so I thanked him and set off walking again.

I passed a young couple out for a stroll and they too ignored the fact that I was naked, although when I looked back at them the man had turned and was looking at me.

I caught up to the girls when they had stopped to talk to 2 teenage boys on bikes. The chain had come off one of the bikes and they’d stopped to fix it when the girls had appeared. As you can guess, the boys wanted to talk to the girls so that they could look at them for longer, and the girls wanted to talk to the boys so that they could show-off their cute little bodies to the boys.

A happy situation that I’m sure could have gone on for hours if I hadn’t turned up.

After saying hello to everyone I spoilt the fun by telling the boys that it was time that they left. I used my grown-up voice and it must have worked because the boys said goodbye and left.

The disappointment of the girls was obvious by the first few comments but none of them really complained.

“Okay girls,” I said, “let’s finish the circuit then we can eat the snacks that I’ve prepared.”

We bumped into 2 more dog walkers before we got back to O’s field. Both times the dog’s owner (men) stopped to talk to us whilst their dogs had a good sniff.

After the first one Willow told the others that dogs licking her pussy had made her cum a couple of times. Scarlett told us that she was going to try to get their dog to sniff and lick her pussy when she got home.

Back at the house everyone dug into the snacks and talked as they ate. Jon was there as well and the girls acted just the same as if they were fully clothed, talking to Jon just as much as to each other.

After we’d finished Willow went over to Jon and sat on his lap, facing him and with one leg either side of his thighs.

“Jon, since it’s my birthday and you’re such a nice, loving man, can we go and play in the punishment room? Hailey and Scarlett haven’t seen any fucking machines before and we all want to try them.”

“I don’t know Willow, those machines can be very dangerous. You could easily hurt yourself. You could do some serious damage to your bodies.”

“I know, but if you and Vanessa were there as well you could make sure that we don’t do anything silly. It is my birthday. I’ll let you fuck me later.”

“How many times do I have to tell you Willow; it’s illegal for a teenager under 16 to copulate.”

“Relax Jon everyone here knows that we fuck. They won’t tell anyone; especially if you let us use the fucking machines.”

“You’re not trying to blackmail me are you Willow?”

“Would I?”

“Yes you would, but only playfully.”

“So if I were to try to blackmail you would you spank me?”

“I think that I might have to go a bit further than that. Did you know that there is an automatic whipping machine in there?”

“No, can I have a go on it?”

“Only really naughty girls get put on that machine Willow.”

“But I was trying to blackmail you Jon. Isn’t that being naughty enough?”

“I’ve put Vanessa on that machine for less.”

“Well there you go then. Now you’ll have to put me on it.”

“Okay, okay. But V and I will have to be there all the time.”

During all of that conversation I was watching the other 3 teenagers and all 3 had this horny look of anticipation. Hailey was also gently rubbing her pussy.

All 4 girls got up to leave the kitchen but I stopped them by saying,

“Hang on a minute; Jon said ‘only if him and me were present all the time. I can’t go there until this lot is cleared away.”

Four young pairs of hand quickly worked away and in less than 5 minutes we were all walking into the punishment room.

Both Scarlett and Hailey were gob struck. Neither of them had seen anything even vaguely like those machines before.

“Can we go on all of them Jon?” Willow asked.

“What are those big, thick ropes hanging from the ceiling?” Scarlett asked.

“Do you think that you could climb one of them? I asked.

“Sure, a piece of cake.”

“Show us Scarlett.” Jon said.

As Scarlett started to climb Jon said,

“Stop when you get to the top Scarlett. I need to tell you how to come down the rope.”

“I know how to come down a rope.” Scarlett divisively replied.

“There’s a special way Scarlett, one that you’ll like,” I said, “let Jon tell you how.”

“Okay.”

Jon explained to all the girls how they should cross their legs and lean back so that the rope was resting against their pussies then loosen their grip with their hands and slide down with the rope rubbing their pussies as they go.

“That was amazing I nearly orgasmed.” Scarlett said when she got back to the ground.

“This is only a short rope,” I said, “think what it would be like on one of the ropes in the gym at school. They must me twice as long. Have you ever seen those ropes hanging down and not gathered at the side of the gym?”

“No.” Scarlett replied. “Maybe we should talk to the PE teachers and ask them to include rope climbing as one of the sports that they offer.”

“Maybe ask them to setup some sort of obstacle course or something.” Jon suggested.

“Can I have another go please?” Scarlett asked.

She did, and had a bigger smile on her face when she got back to the ground.

By then, the other girls were looking at the other machines and I wondered if all their pussies were getting at wet as mine had when I first saw those machines.

“Which one is the automatic whipping machine?” Willow asked.

“I thought that you were joking Willow, but okay, follow me.”

I helped Jon secure Willow’s wrists and ankles to the rings that are screwed to the wall, then Jon moved the machine to where it usually stands when it’s me secured to the wall then said,

“Are you ready Willow?”

“Yep.”

Woosh went the machine and Willow screamed.

“That hurt.”

“It’s supposed to girl.” Jon said. “Do you want any more?”

“Yes please, can you give me another 4? I think that that will be enough. It hurt more than any of the whippings at the Spanking Society.”

“What’s that about a Spanking Society?” Hailey asked.

“Oh nothing, juts me fantasising.” Willow replied just before the whip hit her butt again.

Three minutes later Scarlett and I were unfastening Willow’s restraints and her other friends were commenting on the red lines on her butt. I hadn’t noticed Scarlett do it but when Willow was free Scarlett turned to Hailey and Laura, held up her right middle finger and said,

“Look, Willow enjoyed that.”

“Yes I did, but I bet that you are just as wet thinking about what you’re about to do.”

“Tell you what girls,” Jon said, “pick the machine that you’d like to try first then V and I will come to you and get you setup. Don’t switch anything on; wait until V or I get to you. Please promise that you won’t start the machines yourself girls.”

Four girls all agreed then dispersed to the machine of their choice.

The next couple of hours were spent with Jon and me introducing the girls to some of the machines and 4 pussies getting well and truly fucked by different dildos. It wasn’t just the fucking machines, the Sybian got well used as well; more so as time went on, possibly because the girls got sore pussies. They still wanted pleasure but they wanted to give their insides a bit of a rest.

As Scarlett was waiting for Laura and Hailey to be extracted from one machine, she saw the collection of ropes, spreaders, wrist and ankle and other bondage things that Jon uses on me at times, and she asked Jon what they all for. Jon told her the truth and asked if he could tie her up and torment her body.

“No Scarlett; you’re too young for things like that. If you still fancy trying them in 4 or 5 years come back and I’ll gladly help you.”

Scarlett wasn’t too happy but she accepted what Jon had said.

I have to say that I was really getting horny watching those girls and I couldn’t help notice that Jon was quite aroused as well. How he didn’t just get his cock out and fuck the nearest pussy I will never know.

After what must have been a couple of hours Jon called a halt to the fun and told the girls that they should go and have a shower. All 4 agreed but Scarlett and Hailey both asked if they could have another go later.

Whilst the 4 teenage girls were using the shower in Willow’s room Jon and I were in the shower in our room. We both had something that needed taking care of.

Willow was one of the first to have a shower, and after she’s dried herself she switched on her PC and guess which website she visited. When Hailey and Scarlett came out of the shower room Willow’s body was jerking about on her bed.

When Jon and I emerged we both watched the girls using Willow’s, Laura’s and one of my remote controlled vibrators. I could see on Willow’s monitor that the webcam was broadcasting images of all 4 of them to the world.

We left them to have their fun.

After another couple of hours, Willow came down to see Jon and me. She immediately jumped onto Jon, who was sat on a lounge chair, facing him with her knees on the outside of his thighs.

As she’d jumped onto him he’d moved his hands to cover the front of his trousers.

“Spoil sport.” Willow said.

“I don’t want you causing me to have to send another pair of trousers to the cleaners.”

“Well take them off then.”

“Not while you have guests here Willow.”

“Aaaww, okay; I just wanted to thank you for an awesome party, it’s the best that any girl in the world could have. When are we going to eat?”

“Teenagers;” Jon replied, “Is food the only think that you think of?”

“No.” Willow replied as she gyrated her pussy on the back of Jon’s hands.

“Okay, you got me there. How about some pizzas? They’ll all eat pizza won’t they?”

“Of course they will. Are you going to get them delivered?”

“Yes; and you can open the door to the delivery guy.”

“Can we all open the door?”

Jon laughed and Willow got off him and ran back upstairs.

About 45 minutes later the doorbell rang and 4 naked teenage girls ran down the stairs.

“Oh hi Wi …” The delivery guy started to say when he saw Willow, then saw the others.

“Fucking hell; is it Christmas?” The guy continued to say over the top of the giggling girls.

“No it’s not Christmas;” I shouted from behind the girls, “come in; one of the girls will take those off you.”

Willow stepped back and the guy walked in, obviously not sure what he was walking in to. Wanting to prolong everyone’s pleasure I continued talking,

“Willow, don’t be rude, introduce your friends.”

Willow did so then the guy managed to get his wits about him,

“Is this some sort of prank to try to embarrass the pizza guy?”

“No,” Willow said, “we’re having a sleepover and this is how we’re going to sleep. “

“I know that you and Vanessa aren’t shy but aren’t your friends embarrassed?”

“No,” Scarlett replied, “we’re naked at school in the showers and the boys are there at the same time.”

“Oh, I see, you must go to that private school, I’ve heard that it’s quite a cool place. I wish that my parents could have afforded to send me there.”

“Well now’s your chance to make up for it. Do you want to join us?” Laura asked.

I interrupted then and said that I was sure that he had other deliveries to make and that he’d get in to trouble if he was late.

The guy suddenly realised what I was saying and said,

“Sorry girls, Vanessa is right, I don’t want to get sacked. Maybe some other time.”

“Maybe.” Hailey replied.

The guy left, looking back every few seconds until the door shut.

“Can we take these upstairs please V?” Willow asked.

“Sure, but don’t make any mess.” I replied.

As the girls went upstairs I thought just how brave and confident teenage girls get when they are in a group these days. It was never like that when I was their age.

A couple of hours later the 4 naked girls came downstairs. Both Jon and I were sat out the back enjoying the evening sun and both of us were working on our laptops. After dumping the pizza boxes in the recycling bin Willow said,

“Is it okay if we play Twister out here, there isn’t enough room in my bedroom?”

Well that was the end of Jon and I working on our laptops as the 4 naked girls contorted their bodies right in front of Jon and I. After about 30 minutes Jon said,

“Come on V, I need to talk to you for a minute or so.”

Jon fucked me over the kitchen table whilst still watching the girls through the kitchen window.

The game of Twister ended as the light started to fade and the girls came inside and told us that they were going back to Willow’s room.

“We won’t see them for the rest of the day.” Jon said, “I’m off to bed and try to finish that report for one of the customers. No need for you to join me; I need to work.”

“Okay.” I replied then set about tidying the place. When I went upstairs I looked in to Willow’s room. Scarlett was involuntarily jerking about on the bed whilst the other 3 were sat around watching her.

“Don’t stay up too late, and try to keep the noise down girls.” I said, then turned and went to join Jon.

**Sunday**

Both Jon and I had been up for about 3 hours before I heard signs of life coming from Willow’s room. About 30 minutes later, 4 naked, bleary eyed teenager girls walked into the kitchen.

“What time did you lots finally get to sleep?” I asked.

“About 4.” Willow replied.

I laughed then asked Scarlett and Hailey what time their parents were coming to collect them. Both said that they’d be there around 12.

“Okay, not long then; who would like some breakfast?” I asked.

None of them wanted much but as they ate they started to come to life..

“Can I go and check on 'O' please V?” Laura asked when she’d finished eating.

“V, did you really come back to school to get some more qualifications?” Scarlett asked when she’d finished eating her toast.

“Hell no; I don’t care about them, I just thought that it would be fun to tease Devine and the other teachers.”

“I thought so; you’re the first girl that I’ve seen be naked all the time at school. Okay, there’s been a few girls and boys who’ve been punished and had to stay naked for half a day, and there’s those who get spanked on the stage, but you’re the first full-timer.”

“Maybe you girls should start a trend after you’ve finished your exams. Think of all those little hard-ons that you’ll cause. You 4 will make amazing prick teasers.”

“You’re not doing too bad yourself V.” Willow said. “You’ve got Mr. Devine following you around like a little puppy.”

“Yes, he is easy to predict isn’t he?”

“I’m surprised that he hasn’t tried to fuck you yet.” Willow replied. “Would Jon mind if he did?”

“No, we already talked about it and he’s okay with it.”

“Cool.” Hailey said, “but isn’t he fucking that Phoebe girl?”

“A man can fuck more than one girl just the same as a girl can fuck more than one man.” I replied.

“Not at the same time.”

“Technically not true but I know what you mean.”

“So will you be coming back to school for the next school year V?” Scarlett asked.

“I doubt it; it’s fun, it’s amazing fun, but I haven’t really got the time, and I’m way too old to be in the same class as 15 or 16 year olds.”

“You’re not old V.” Willow said, “I bet that most of the kids there think that you’re only 16 or 17”

“Thank you Willow, you’ve made my day.”

“She’s right V.” Hailey added.

“Thank you Hailey.”

“Can we go and see 'O' please V?”

“Of course, off you go.”

They did, leaving me to clean up.

At one point I looked out to check on them and saw that they’d come and got their phones. They were taking it in turns to take spreadie photos of themselves in just about every way that they could think of. I looked over to the punishment room and saw Jon at the door watching them. I was half expecting him to call me into the room and fuck me, but he didn’t.

The girls were still outside when I realised that the time was getting close to noon so I went and warned them that Scarlett’s and Hailey’s parents would be here soon and that they should put some clothes on.

It was then that Laura announced that she didn’t have any clothes with her, she’s left them in her father’s car. Willow came to her rescue, offering to lend her some.

I too put a dress on and was just walking down the stairs when I heard a car on the drive. I called Jon and the girls and we all went out the front. Jon put on his charm and Scarlett’s parents left with their daughter, all quite happy.

We’d just got back inside when another car started coming down the drive. Five minutes later Hailey’s happy parents left with their daughter.

As soon as their car left the drive 3 girls stripped naked again.

It was the middle of the afternoon when Tom arrived to collect Laura, She and Willow had been up in Willow’s room using the webcam to let the world look at the effects that their Ohmibods were having on their little bodies.

They hadn’t heard Tom arrive and I took him up to see them. We were stood at the door for ages before Willow saw us and managed to get over to her PC to shut the website down.

Laura ran over to her father and jumped up on him like Willow does with Jon and had trouble stopping herself from telling him everything that they’d got up to. After going out to say goodbye to O, the naked Laura got in to her father’s car and they drove off.

Jon told Willow to get her homework done that afternoon and she went to bed early.

**The rest of the school year**

The following couple of weeks went much the same as the previous school week. There were 2 special assemblies and I was surprised to see Phoebe stripping naked on the stage along with 2 boys at one of the assemblies. I suspect that Mr. Devine had planted some drugs in her locker but I didn’t have that confirmed, my concentration was on the boy’s cocks. Phoebe took it well although I couldn’t see if she had an orgasm. All 3 of the ‘victims’ had to stay naked for the rest of the day and I wondered if Phoebe had to stay naked until the next morning.

About a third of the girls that take PE the same time as me are now going to the gymnastics lesson and the placement students are spending most of the lesson doing stretching exercises. About half of the third of the girls doing gymnastics are now wearing just a T shirt. These vary in length from not long enough to cover their butts to almost knee length; but that doesn’t matter when the girl’s feet are higher than their heads.

Willow also tells us that the number of girls wearing just a T shirt for PE on her class is increasing, and that gymnastics if getting more popular. Jon says that it must be the warmish weather that is causing it. Both Willow and I laughed a little.

I over-heard 2 of the male placement students talking one day and they were trying to find an excuse to video the lessons. I was tempted to tell them that they didn’t need an excuse, just to do it; but I didn’t.

Three weeks after going back was the start of 2 weeks of exams. Timetables were disrupted and lessons missed for revision purposes. I took my Geography and English exams and realised that I had learnt virtually nothing. It was a good job that I didn’t care about the results.

Both Jon and I were pleased to see that Willow didn’t get stressed about her exams and that she spent quite a bit of time revising.

I did manage to go to more PE lessons, mostly with kids from the other years. I even managed a couple of lessons in Willow’s group and we had a little competition to see who could stay in a spreadie position for the most time. Willow won.

I went to one of my normal PE lessons and discovered that the whole of the rest of the class was either taking an exam or had study leave. I think that the PE teachers were hoping for an hour off and some of them looked really disappointed when I walked in.

They had a discussion between themselves and one of them asked me which sport I wanted to do. After more quiet discussion, one of the male placement students came over and said,

“It looks like it’s just you and me this lesson so it will be a personalised lesson.”

He told me that he’d meet me in the gym and about 30 seconds later he came in carrying a small holdall. When he got to me he said,

“Vanessa, I was wondering if you’d mind if I were to video this lesson. One of the professors has asked me to video a lesson so that it can be used for training purposes. I asked Mr. Devine and he told me that all parent had already signed a waiver to allow photographing of the students.”

“Yes sure, I don’t mind. I’m sure that me being naked will help with the analysis of body flexibility.” I replied.

He was holding a video camera all the time that I was doing the stretching exercises that he told me to do and he kept zooming in to my inner thighs telling me that my thigh muscles were pivotal to leg stretching. The thing was, a lot of the time I could see the camera and it was pointed where my inner thighs join.

After about half of the lesson I looked at him and said,

“Not all girls pussies are like mine you know. Most girls have flaps, their Labia Minora. I had some but my boyfriend got them removed. We like it better like this, what do you think?”

The poor young man went bright red. He’d thought that he was getting away with zooming in on my pussy but he’d been caught.

“Relax; Pete is it, I don’t mind, after being the medical subject in goodness knows how many human biology lessons I’m quite uses to people staring at my tits and pussy. So Pete, what do you think, do you like what you see?”

There was silence for a few seconds then he got a bit of confidence back and said,

“I err, yes, it looks great; like my little sister when we were kids and we used to share a bath. So were your flaps really big then, is that why you had them removed?”

“No not really, my boyfriend tried stretching them a few years ago but they didn’t grow so he finally decided that they had to go.”

“HE decided that they had to go?”

“Yes.”

“I like it like this, I’m more open.”

“Yes, I can see that, I can see right inside you. Doesn’t it feel weird?”

“Not weird, nice, the air circulation sort of makes me feel good, sort of sexy.”

“I can tell; you’re leaking.”

“That happens all the time, I can’t control it. Not wearing knickers helps, the air circulating dries me, and makes me feel good. Is that thing still recording?”

“Oh, yes, I’ll edit our conversation out later.”

“You can leave it in if you like, it doesn’t bother me.”

“You’re quite a girl Vanessa. There appears to be quite a few amazing girls at this school. I’ve never seen so many naked and semi-naked girls in all my life. I’m really glad that my professor recommended this school.”

“I bet you are; do you have a girlfriend?”

“Yes, but what has that got to do with anything?”

“Someone to reap the benefits of your frustration during the day.”

“Ah yes, she has been wondering what has got into me lately.”

“You haven’t told her about the girls here?”

“No, why?”

“You should.”

“I can’t tell her that I teach naked teenage girls, and if she knew about this camcorder she’d kill me.”

“You don’t have to tell her everything, just the basics.”

“Maybe.”

“Now, what do you want me to do next?”

“The standing splits.”

I smiled at him and lifted my left leg up and the video recorder pointed to my pussy again.

The rest of the lesson went well with Pete getting me to do all sorts of basic gymnastics. You get through a lot more when it’s one-to-one and by the end I was knackered.

Quite predictably, Mr. Devine appeared when I was alone in the shower. When I saw him I expected him to fuck me because we were alone, but he didn’t, he just watched me masturbate until I orgasmed.

That man is weird.

Just about every afternoon after school, Laura has been coming home with either Willow on the school bus or with both of us in my car and just about every time they, and me, arrived home naked.

I’m really glad that we were having a reasonable summer. Jon tells me that it’s the best that England has had for 42 years although I wouldn’t call it hot, just pleasant.

Anyway, the girls go straight to see 'O' and they’re usually still there when Jon then Tom arrive. They’re both getting good at riding 'O' up and down the field bareback.

One Saturday morning, a delivery van arrived and Willow rushed to open the door. The grinning man finally told her that he was delivering a saddle.

“Oh,” Willow replied, “can you take it over to the stable please, it will probably be too heavy for me to carry it all that way.”

Willow then followed him out to his van then led the way to the stable. She kept tuning to see that he was still following and she smiled to herself when she saw the bulge in his trousers getting bigger.

“Is this for you young lady?” the man asked as he started taking off the protective wrapping.

“No, my friend, that’s her horse out there but she doesn’t live here.”

“Do you ride the horse sweetie?”

“Sometimes.”

“Well I guess that you’ll both like riding the horse when it’s got this saddle on it.”

“Why’s that?”

“Well look at it?”

She did then let out a little scream.

“That’s awesome, she’s been on to her father about getting one like that ever since she got the horse. Where’s the dildo that goes in that hole?”

“There’s 4 of them in that box, all different sizes. They just screw in.”

“Awesome, I can’t wait to try them.”

“It looks like you’re dressed ready to try one right now young lady.”

Willow giggled then said that she’d better wait because it wasn’t her horse.

The man left without seeing the naked Willow riding the dildo on the horse.

Laura came over on the Sunday morning but she was with her mother, who fortunately didn’t want to go into the field. Tom had given us a heads-up so Willow and I had put some clothes on, and Mary spent an hour or so in our kitchen drinking coffee with Jon and I whilst Willow joined Laura in the field.

Willow later told us that Laura was excited about trying the new saddle but disappointed that it couldn’t be that day. Willow also asked Laura is she’d mind if she rode 'O' round the path in the woods with the new saddle.

“We can take it in turns, one of us on that saddle on 'O' and the other on your bike.” Laura replied.

Willow told Jon and I that her and me could do the same when Laura wasn’t there.

One afternoon when we got back there was a van in the field. As the 3 of us got out of the car and walked over to the 2 men that we could see, both girls were fearful that 'O' was going to be stolen and turned into dog food.

As we got closer I could see that the men were putting a metal kissing gate next to the existing wooden gate and that 'O' had decided to hide in the stable.

You should have seen the faces of the 2 men, one old and one young, when they saw 3 naked girls walking towards them.

“What cha doing?” Willow asked.

“Just putting this gate in, but maybe we should ask what you 3 are doing out here without any clothes on.” The older man asked.

“We live in that house and this is our field so we can wear as much or as little as we like.” I replied.

“Well I guess so; we’re nearly finished anyway.”

I looked at the younger man and saw that he was more interested in looking at us 3 than finishing the job but I didn’t want to upset the older man so I told Willow and Laura to follow me to the stable.

“Miserable old git.” Willow said as we walked away, but all 3 of us went out and waived to them as they drove off.

When we talked about the kissing gate at our evening meal Jon told us that he was going to put a big chain and padlock on the wooden gate to make it impossible for ramblers to leave it open. When Laura saw it the follow evening she said that she was going to thank Jon by offering to let him fuck her.

She did, and he declined the offer, asking for a rain-check for when she gets older.

Willow tells us that Phoebe is exposing herself a lot more at school and masturbating in front of the placement students, male and female, and Mr. Devine. Apparently she has developed quite a need for sexual gratification and openly masturbates at home in front of her guardian. She tells Willow that he looks quite frustrated most of the time.

“Jon laughed and said that Phoebe’s hormone levels must be catching up with Willow’s”

The day after all the exams finished Willow and I found ourselves being called to Mr. Devine’s office again. We’d both worn our Ohmibods to school that morning and we still had them in when we were called in to his office.

It was the usual rubbish about drugs and when I was bent over his desk getting spanked he stopped spanking and got hold of my purple tail. I felt it move then get pulled out of me.

“This is it,” I thought, “he’s finally going to fuck me.”

But he didn’t. Willow later told me that he just stared at the wet Ohmibod for a few seconds then pushed it back in my hole. Then he finished my spanking.

He did the same with Willow then when he had finished he told us that there would be another special assembly and that we were to leave our vibrator things in for our stage spanking.

“Are you going to switch them on for our spankings sir?” Willow asked.

“Probably, so don’t you 2 switch them on before then, I don’t want there to be no visible effect when you’re being spanked because of flat batteries. I want your humiliation to be as great as possible. And your butts to stay red for the rest of the day.”

As we left Willow and I smiled at each other. I just knew that she was looking forward to it as much as I was.

We weren’t disappointed. Just after he gave us our first swat on the stage, he paused and switched our Ohmibods on and we had the pleasure of him spanking our jerking bodies. He’s switched them discreetly so no one knew what was causing us to jerk about. I’m sure that some of the kids, and maybe the teachers, thought that we were having some sort of epileptic fits.

The ‘interesting’ part was that after the spankings he left our Ohmibods switched on, on a gentle purr. For the rest of the day we were hornier than usual and had the occasional jerk and we both had one orgasm. Willow’s was in an English class and she didn’t think that anyone realised; but mine was in one of my many PE lessons whilst I was doing the standing splits. I collapsed to the floor and the female placement student asked me if I was okay.

I said ‘many PE lessons’ because I didn’t bother going to English or Geography after my exams; art modelling and human biology lessons continued but I was left with plenty of free lessons that I filled by gate-crashing other PE lessons. No one questioned me and I had lots more opportunities to be seen for longer periods of time by school students and placement students.

I’m sure that 2 of the female placement students are lesbians, they both seem to spend a lot of time ‘coaching’ me and getting me to spread my legs. One of them has started taking photographs and videos of both me and the girls who wear just a T shirt for gymnastics and wrestling.

I was surprised at just how many girls were wearing just T shirts for PE and how many decided that it was too warm to wear anything at all. If I was the jealous type I could have got upset by them giving the placement students more tits and pussies to look at.

I discovered that masturbating and girls helping other girls to cum in the showers is school wide. I can’t remember one shower where at least one girls doesn’t have an orgasm; and most of the time at least one boy manages to shoot his load towards the girls.

There weren’t many showers that weren’t personally observed by Mr. Devine, and as the weeks went on, more and more of the placement students ‘monitored’ the showers with him.

A great day happened just before the end of the year when it was the school sports day. It was a glorious day and quite a few of the girls decide that they wanted to enhance their all-over tans. I kept hearing girls say that they wished that the boys would strip off as well, but none did.

Apart from the nudity, it was a sports day like I had never seen before. Okay, there was the usual sports and all classes had to have entrants in all sports, but there were no winners or losers. Political correctness had gone mad, again, and we were told that losing was bad for our well-being and rewarding those who finished first only made things worse.

“Unbelievable; the world’s gone nuts.” Was all that Jon said when we told him.

Both Willow an I were grateful that we only have small tits when it came to any of the running sports. It looked painful watching the girls with big tits run; although they did get lots of cheering from the real boys.

Outside school life, Jon got talking to some of the men at one of the ‘O’ Club meetings that we went to and on the way home he told us about CMNF evenings that takes place about 50 miles from us. Apparently they are evenings of drinking and dancing. The men have to wear dinner jackets or suits and the women are only allowed to wear heels and jewellery.

As an added bonus they have some tables between the quests tables and dance floor where women can lie on them and masturbate. The man who Jon had spoken to told him that some of the men help the women to reach an orgasm, but he didn’t say how.

“So it’s a posh version of the ‘O’ Club then?” Willow had asked.

“Well I guess that that’s one way of looking at it because none of the men are in leather jackets.” Jon replied.

“So when is the next CMNF evening, and how do we get an invite?! I asked.

“Already working on that.” Jon replied. “It’s supposed to be for adults only but now that we’ve got that fake passport for Willow all 3 of us will be able to go.”

“Apart from the masturbation on the tables will there be any other sex?”

“I don’t think so, it’s primarily a social evening with the girls being naked. You’ll get the chance to meet other girls who like to be naked and who like to let other people know that they’re naked. Why V? Were you hoping that it would be a big orgy?”

“Not unless that’s what you want Jon.”

A couple of weeks after the school half term holiday Willow started complaining that her tiny breasts were hurting. At first Jon laughed it off saying that she should stop pulling and twisting her nipples so much but she persisted and Jon finally told me to book and appointment at the doctors.

Thinking about the opportunity that was just presented, I booked the last appointment on the next Friday. When I told Willow she smiled and I just knew what she was thinking.

The Friday afternoon arrived and the 3 of us got that knowing smile from the doctor’s receptionist when we walked in. She was still smiling when Doctor Jones told her that she could leave.

In his room he sounded really concerned when Willow told him what her problem was and he didn’t say anything when Willow pulled her dress off and pressed on her tits where she said that it hurt.

We had already established that Doctor Jones is a lot more than just a doctor and the next 30 or so minutes was filled with exactly what you are expecting me to tell you except that he spent a lot more time probing and groping Willow’s tiny tits. He said many reassuring words to Willow, all of which, I’m sure, were unnecessary and only for show, but I wasn’t complaining because 2 naked and satisfied girls walked out of that surgery.

After Willow’s ‘examination’ the doctor asked Jon if he would like my breasts to be examined.

“Have you got the time doctor?”

“I’ve always got the time for a beautiful young lady.”

He examined me and gave me a couple of happy endings.

After the exams were all over Willow did ask the PE teacher if the placement students could construct some sort of obstacle course in the gym. They agreed and set one up for a couple of days. It was great fun and included, side stepping round hockey sticks, belly crawling along mats, vaulting over the vaulting horse, waking along an upturned bench, climbing a rope to touch the beam at the top, sit-ups, football dribble, cartwheel, handstand, basketball basket and a few more that I can’t remember.

Timing the kids doing the circuit wasn’t allowed but placement students stood at strategic points urging the kids on.

The girls who wore just T shirts quickly found that they got in the way and most of the T shirts ended up in a heap on the floor.

It was the first time that I’d climbed a rope since I’d had my pussy surgery and I discovered that without my flaps my pussy is much more sensitive to the rope sliding over it. Having an orgasm sliding down the rope was unbelievably easy.

Willow told us that she found it easy to cum as well and her and her friends quickly educated the other girls in their class how the should slide down a rope.

Then it came to the end of the school year. On the last day Mr. Devine found me in the PE showers at the end of the first lesson and after watching me make myself cum he told me to follow him to his office.

As I followed him I wondered if he was finally going to fuck me.

In his office he started going on about how well I’d done and that he was sure that I would get acceptable marks in my exams. I smiled to myself and thought,

“No chance, I couldn’t even answer half the questions.”

Then he surprised me by asking if I would consider returning for the next school year. He told me that the whole school was a happier place since I had been there.

“You mean the real boys are happier because they can look at me naked.” I replied.

“You and the other girls, you seem to have started a bit of a trend, particularly in PE lessons; and your sister’s underwear seem to be quite popular as well. Where do you get it from? I think that Phoebe might like some like that. She can wear it when I take her to Spain.”

I gave him the name of one of the websites that we’ve got some from then said that I’d really enjoyed my time at his school, in particular the human biology, the on stage events.

“Yes,” he replied, “I hope that you didn’t mind the fabricated evidence.”

“No, not at all, both Willow and I enjoyed it and I hope that you will continue to give the school the impression that Willow is a drug addict next year.”

“Most certainly. Her and her friends will be regulars on the stage. By the way, will you be at the next Spanking Society’s meeting?”

“When is it?”

“A week on Friday.”

“I’ll mention it to Jon but I don’t see why not. Will Phoebe be there?”

“Oh yes, and she wants to get caned and properly whipped this time.”

“So why don’t you do it here? I mean you’ve been fabricating so much false evidence that a few bits more won’t make any difference, and I’m sure that she’d enjoy getting spanked by you, and all her classmates, in front of all the school – again.”

“Like you and Willow and her friends do?”

“Yes sir. You could come out with all the usual crap, sorry, story, that you preach every time that you punish someone in front of the whole school.”

“It’s not always fictional Vanessa, there are a few times when the recipient has committed a serious crime.”

“I guess so, but you’re going to have to dream up something more embarrassing and more humiliating than what you use now because too many of the recipients enjoy the spankings. How many girls have cum and how many boys have shot their load whilst you’ve been spanking them? Okay you sometimes can’t tell when a girl is having an orgasm so there’s probably more than you think.”

“You mean like you do Vanessa?”

“I don’t try to hide my orgasms, neither does Willow.”

“And so you shouldn’t. You know, there’s still time for one more public spanking Vanessa; I’ve always thought that we should end the school year with an assembly.”

I grinned, almost daring him to do it; and he did, he got on the intercom system and announced the special assembly instead of the last lesson of the day, then he announced that Willow and Phoebe were to come to his office immediately.

“Have you got those vibrator things with you?”

“Mine is in my locker and Willows is probably in hers.”

“Go and meet her and then go to the lockers. Come back here when you’ve got them.”

Five minutes later Willow and I were walking back to his office where Phoebe was waiting.

“Does this mean that he’s going to spank us on the stage with these in?” Willow asked.

“I think so.”

“Mint; what a way to end a school year.”

After telling Phoebe and Willow to get totally naked he said,

“Okay you 2, you know what to do with those things.” Mr Devine said.

We both sat on a chair, spread our legs and our Ohmibods disappeared, well apart from the tails.

We stood up and stood in front of him.

“Get those ridiculous clothes off Willow, you won’t be needing those again today.”

Willow complied with a smile on her face.

We stood and watched as he loaded the apps on his phone then gave us both a test blast to make sure that he’s done it right.

“Do you want the cane or my hand now? You 3 will all be getting the cane later.”

“The cane now please sir.” Willow replied.

“Okay Willow, on your back on my desk and get those knees near your ears.”

Seconds she was on her back holding her lower legs by he head and pushing them as far apart as her arms would let her.

“Quite a sight young lady.” Mr. Devine said.

“Thank you sir.”

“I wonder what it would look like if I caned you there?”

I saw a quick flash of fear on Willow’s face then the fear changed to a smile.

“I’ve never been properly caned on my pussy before sir.”

“Well let’s put that right shall we. See if you’re still smiling after a dozen hard swats with my hand then a dozen with the cane. I’ll pull this thing out of you before I start. I’d hate to damage it before your stage performance.”

My immediate reaction was to think that he just wanted to get his hand on her pussy, and I was right. I watched him pull her Ohmibod out of her and put it in her mouth.

“We don’t want you screaming out loud do we?”

He said just before his first swat landed on her pussy; and he held his hand there. From the angle that I was stood I couldn’t see but I wondered if any of his fingers were active.

I don’t know if it was the fact that her pussy was getting spanked by a man’s hand, or if that hand’s fingers were active and I couldn’t see, but Willow orgasmed after the eighth swat. She was still cumming when the tenth swat landed.

Mr. Devine didn’t move his hand off her pussy until the orgasm was subsiding.

“Very good Willow, it’s looking a bit red and swollen now. Let’s see what a dozen with the cane will do to it.”

The silly man hadn’t realised that to hit a pussy with a cane it has to rain down parallel to the slit and most of the energy from the cane was absorbed by her butt. Never the less, the end of the cane did wrap round and hit her vulva a few times. The last time that it did Willow had her second orgasm of the hour.

By that time my pussy was dripping and when the smiling Willow got up off the desk I eagerly replaced her, but not before Mr. Devine pulled Willow’s Ohmibod out of her mouth and easily slid in back into her vagina.

Mr. Devine gave me the same treatment, and yes, one of his fingers did enter my vagina when his hand swats landed, and yes, I did orgasm at about the same number of swats with his hand and the cane.

After the fourth swat with his hand, and whilst his hand was still on my pussy with a finger inside me, Mr Devine said,

“Did I ever tell you that you have a very young looking pussy Vanessa? Maybe that’s one of the reasons why a woman of your age didn’t look out of place in a year 11 class.”

I couldn’t reply because my Ohmibod was still in my mouth.

Willow was still smiling when I got back on my feet and she winked back at me when I looked at her.

Then it was Phoebe’s turn and I have to say that he didn’t hold back because he was her guardian. Of course she doesn’t own an Ohmibod, but the rest was the same.

“Right girls, off you go back to your lessons and expect the same, and more this afternoon. And leave those things inside you, I might surprise you sometime between now and then.”

Willow and Phoebe went back to their Maths (I think) lesson and Willow later told me that there had been a few smirks and gasps when the rest of her class, and the teacher, saw the 2 naked girls and their red lines across their buttocks and a purple tail hanging out of her vagina.

I went to join a PE lesson and a gymnastics class. One of the female placement students asked me if I was okay when she saw my red butt, then when she saw my purple tail she said,

“Oh, I see, join the rest of the class.”

There wasn’t much of the class left but I did get to show my red and swollen pussy to 2 of the male placement students. I really wanted to do that even though they’d get a nearly as good look later that day.

As we were walking out of the gym at the end of the lesson the female placement student called me to follow her to the office. When we got there she told me to sit up on the desk and open my legs. Wondering what was going on I watched as she got out bottle of some sort of cream then said,

“This will help reduce the pain and redness. I’ll rub some on for you.”

I was too surprised to object, not that I would have, and before I knew it she was rubbing the cream on my pussy. It felt nice and she didn’t stop when 2 of the male placement students came in. They watched as the girl brought me to an orgasm before telling me to go and get a shower.

As I climbed off the desk I said,

“My little sister got the same punishment and she’s got PE after lunch, please could you rub some of that magic lotion on her?”

“That would be Willow I guess?” one of the male placement students said, “she’s quite popular with Sandra here.”

“Stop it Ben. You look just as much as I do.”

“Nothing wrong with looking, but I think that she’s prefer one of the guys to rub the cream on.” I said as I left the room and headed for the shower. Surprisingly, Mr. Devine wasn’t there.

In the canteen Laura, Scarlett and Hailey compared Willow’s and my red marks and declared that we’d heal quickly. The Hailey asked if we would be getting round 2 at a special assembly.

“So will I.” Phoebe said as she joined us.

I didn’t tell Willow that she may be about to get some cream rubbed on her pussy. She later told me that the female placement student had called her into the office whilst her male colleagues watched and she was just about to start rubbing the cream on when one of the guys reminded her what I had said.

The others in the room watched as one of the guys massaged the cream into Willow’s pussy around her purple tail and made her cum. As she left the room she heard one of the young men say,

“I’m going to miss this school.”

“So am I.” I thought and wondered if I could manage to do another semester at the school.

The special assembly went just like the others except Mr. Devine added to his speech that he was disappointed that we hadn’t learnt from our previous punishments and that he would be using a cane as well as his hand to administer the punishment.

Just as he was getting towards the end of his speech I saw him get his phone out and seconds later both Willow and I shook as we felt our Ohmibods burst into life.

Fortunately, or not, he only set them high enough make us jerk a little every few seconds, but it certainly felt good happening in front of all those people.

I was called to the table first and this time, instead of telling us to lean forwards over the table he told us to get on out backs like we had in his office. Unfortunately, being up on a table on the stage, my pussy was a bit too high for those in front of the stage to get a really good look but I heard a few snigers from the pupils when they saw my purple tail sticking up.

I heard Mr. Devine mutter something about the things young girls wear these days then I felt him bend it over my clit.

Then the swats started and I heard a few gasps as the audience realised that his target was my pussy. He didn’t keep his hand on my pussy after each swat and I guessed that he thought that people might think that there was more to it than punishment.

Never the less, I did cum about half way through and he kept the swats coming down right through my orgasm.

When the hand spanking was over Mr. Devine got out his phone and upped the vibrations. Even though I was on my back holding my feet as far apart as I could, I still started jerking some more. I really wanted to grab my pussy and rub my clit bit I managed to resist.

Then he picked up the cane and I heard another few gasps, obviously from students who didn’t believe that he would cane my pussy. Again, he caned me like he was caning my butt and, unfortunately, only a couple landed on my pussy; but that and my Ohmibod was enough to make me cum again but I’m not sure if anyone realised because my Ohmibod was still causing me to jerk about.

When it was over I was told to go and stand next to Willow and Phoebe and I saw Willow start jerking even more and I guessed that Mr. Devine had upped the vibrations.

I think that Willow was a little worried that Mr. Devine might cause her some real damage by caning her pussy the way that she’d seen at the Spanking Society, she certainly looked nervous; but that was soon forgotten as the hand spankings started. Again, his hand didn’t linger on her pussy; and again, she orgasmed half way through.

She orgasmed again while he was caning her, again, not in the most effective way.

Phoebe’s hand spanking and caning went the same way that Willow’’s had, except for the Ohmibod effect. She looked that that she orgasmed as well.

When it was over it was the turn of our classes to come up on stage and spank us. Two more tables were brought over and Willow and I were told to get on another table. We both automatically assumed the same position even though our bodies kept jerking about.

The hand spankings from our classmates weren’t anywhere as near as effective as those from Mr. Devine although Willow’s classmates did get a really close-up view of hers and Phoebe’s spread pussies. That was nothing new for me as I had just completed a course of being the subject in a human biology class.

When it was finally all over Mr. Devine told Willow, Phoebe and I to stay where we were whilst he again went on about the punishments that would follow if anyone was caught with drugs. He the turned to look at us 3 naked girls then said,

“Well, perhaps you 3 will spend some time over the summer break reflecting on your stupid indiscretions and the consequences that will follow.”

Then he followed that with wishing everyone an enjoyable summer break then told everyone that they could go home.

Laura, Hailey and Scarlett came up onto the stage to see if we were okay, telling Willow that she could put her legs down. Fortunately, as he left the stage, Mr. Devine turned off our vibrators. He also said that he looked forward to seeing us in September.

The female placement student had hung back after all the others left and she came over to us and gave us the bottle of the cream that she’s used on my pussy before. As she turned to leave I asked her if she was going to rub it on again.

“I think that you’ve got enough friends with you to take care of that task.”

But she did hang back and watch us.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 13**

**School Summer Holidays**

Well, my semester back at school is over. I really enjoyed it but I don’t think that I’ll be going back in September; well not as a student, maybe one or two adult education courses like the yoga class. I wonder if I could talk Mr. Devine into running a keep fit class with maybe gymnastics or wrestling and maybe he could open it up to older school students as well. I’ll talk it over with Jon and then maybe go and see Mr. Devine when school starts again.

Anyway, the school holidays started with both Willow and I returning from school with red butts. Jon had a good laugh when we told him that we’d been spanked, naked, in front of the whole school with our Ohmibod tails sticking out of our pussies and Mr. Devine controlling them and driving us crazy and cumming.

“So what are you two going to get up to now that you’ve got so much time on your hands?” Jon asked.

“We were thinking of going into town wearing only our shoes and Ohmibods and carrying our phones. Then when we get to the busy part swap phones and drive each other crazy with lots of people watching us.” Willow said.

“Very good Willow.” Jon said. “If I thought that you could do that without getting arrested I’d drive you there myself.”

“We haven’t got anything planned Jon; have you?” I said, hoping that he’d at least give us a hint as to where he was going to take us.

“No, not for the first few weeks anyway.” Jon replied. “There’s another ‘O’ Club meeting on Friday evening and next week there’s a double, Spanking Society on the Friday and that CMNF do on the Saturday. That should be a good way to get the holidays off to a good start.”

“So are we going somewhere hot Jon?” Willow asked as she went over to him and sat on his knee.

“Don’t you dare rub that wet pussy of yours on my trousers my girl; and you’ll just have to wait and see. Patience is a virtue young lady. V, can you make sure that you each have a dozen of those strings only bikinis. The thong type that tie at the sides, and plenty of skirts and dresses where the skirt part is no longer than 20 centimetres, all see-through to one extent or another. I want your butts and pussies hanging out all the time.”

“So we are going somewhere hot.” Willow replied, then kissed Jon on his cheek before getting up.

“Love you.” She said.

“And we both love you too Willow.” Jon replied. Then she asked me when tea would be ready.

**Thursday**

The following day was the first full day of the holidays. It started with Tom dropping Laura off on his way to work. I was up but Willow was still asleep. When I opened the door a naked Laura said hello and told me that she was going over to see O.

“No clothes Laura?” I asked.

“Nope, I left them in daddy’s car. That isn’t a problem is it?”

“Not with me, but if we got out anywhere you might have a problem?”

“Oh, I sort of imagined that you and Willow would be here all day, but it’s okay if you have to go out, I can stay with 'O' until daddy comes to pick me up.”

“I take it that your mother is away on business again.”

“Yeah; she’s away more than she’s at home; but it’s great being with daddy, I can do what I want, well almost, and I can be dressed like this all the time. I just wish that daddy would fuck me.”

“I’m sure that he will when he thinks that you are ready Laura; do you want to go and wake Willow, the lazy girl is still in bed.”

“Can I wake her by fucking her with one of her dildos?”

“I’m sure that she would like that.”

I followed Laura up the stairs and stood at the door and watched. A minute or so later I heard Willow says,

“That’s nice Jon.”

I left Willow to explain that comment to Laura.

Ten minutes later they both came downstairs, Laura went out to see 'O' and Willow plonked herself down at the kitchen table.

“So what are we doing today V?” Willow asked as she finished her breakfast.

“Well, I need to go to the supermarket this morning but apart from that I have nothing planned. You can come if you want but Laura hasn’t go any clothes here.”

“She could borrow some of mine.”

“Maybe she doesn’t want to go to the supermarket.”

“I’ll go and clean my teeth then go and ask her. Can you wait until then V?”

“Sure, I wasn’t planning on going for about an hour, after the traffic has died down a bit.”

When I looked over to the field about half an hour later I saw Laura walking 'O' up the field. Willow was on him, on a saddle, and I wondered if it was the one with the dildo in the middle.

I did the housework that I had to do then went out to see them. As I got closer Willow’s face told me that it was the saddle with the dildo.

“Can we wear our Ohmibod or Lush vibrators to the supermarket V?” Willow asked as we walked back to the house to put some clothes on.

“I suppose so, but I don’t want either of you looking like you are having an epileptic fit in the middle of the aisles, or deliberately flashing anything to unsuspecting customers.”

“But ‘accidents’ are okay aren’t they? You said that they were.”

“Yes, accidents or something out of your control is okay; but no deliberately bending over for no good reason. I’m assuming that the pair of you will be wearing dresses that only just cover you when you’re standing still.”

“Of course, won’t you be as well V?”

“Of course.”

“I’m lending Laura a dress but she’s taller than me so it might be a little too short on her.”

“Just so long as it covers her butt and pussy when she’s standing still.”

“It probably will.” Willow replied and they both giggled a little.

Both girls sat in the back of my car on the way to the supermarket and they played with phones controlling their vibrators as we went.

“Switch those things off, or at least set them on low please girls.” I said as we got out of the car. “And make sure that your goodies are covered.”

It didn’t take long for both girls, and me, to be bending over slightly, and of course, we only did it when a man was behind us. With it being the school holidays other kids were there with their parents and both girls took pleasure in ‘accidentally’ flashing their bits to any teenage boy who happened to look at them.

“Remember girls,” I said when I first caught Willow squatting whilst a teenage boy was looking at her, “not all boys go to your school so the odd one may not be interested in looking at you.”

“Or he could be gay.” Laura added.

“I can never understand why a boy or a man can be gay when they can get their hands on a beautiful woman’s body.” Willow said.

“Neither can I Willow,” I replied, “but each to their own, live and let live, whatever makes them happy and all that other crap.”

“Yeah but …..”

“I know.”

The 3 of us nearly got into an argument about who was going to put the items into the trolley because it involved bending over slightly and in the end we agreed that we’d take it in turns to do it. If anyone was watching us for any length of time they must have thought that we were crazy.

Going through the checkout was amusing. We’d picked one with a young man on the till and Willow had stood back a bit and was just watching the man. Willow had stood with her legs open a bit and I was watching the till operator when he looked up and over to Willow.

I guess that he saw Willow’s pink tail hanging from her pussy, and maybe a bit of Willow’s pussy, because he paused his scanning for a couple of seconds as his eyes went wide open and he got a big grin on his face.

When it came to paying and he gave me the till receipt he said,

“Now you 3 girls have a fun day, don’t do anything that I wouldn’t do.”

I looked up at his face, he was looking at Willow’s butt as she bent slightly to put the last item back in the trolley. I could see the bottom half of Willow’s butt cheeks and her pussy with her pink tail hanging out. The operator had a big grin on his face.

Transferring our purchases into the car was fun as well, and it took a lot longer that usual as we stood around talking while we waited for men to walk our way before bending over to reach the items in the bottom of the trolley.

There was an old man collecting empty trolleys and I noticed that he really took his time when he was near us. I felt like taking my dress off and giving him a full frontal to make his day; but I didn’t.

During the journey back home the girls swapped phones and drove each other crazy.

I put an end to their fun when I told them to help me carry the stuff inside and put it all away. They then went up to Willow’s room while I got lunch ready.

After lunch I suggested that they take 'O' for a walk in the woods. As I said that I looked over to the field and saw him happily eating the grass; with his saddle still on him, and the dildo sticking up. I smiled and wondered if any Ramblers had walked through the field.

We did take 'O' for a walk in the woods that afternoon, we took it in turns to ride him and while we weren’t riding 'O' we were riding the bikes. We must have looked an amazing sight, 3 naked girls all riding dildos mounted on either a horse or a bike.

Unfortunately, there was no one there to see us.

When we returned to the field Willow said,

“Can we go out onto the road and walk and ride for a while please V?”

“Not dressed like we are we can’t. It wouldn’t be long before a police car turned up and Laura’s father and Jon would be collecting us from a jail cell.”

“Hmm, I guess that you’re right, but we could dress like we did when we biked to the pub.”

“That would work I suppose.” I replied; then continued, “Laura, have you ridden a horse along a road before?”

“Yes, a few times but we always wore one of those yellow high visibility vest things, and a hard hat.”

“Do you think that Jon will have any of those yellow vests V? Laura’s got a riding hat and there’s those bike riding hats with the bikes.”

“Ask Jon when he gets home tonight Willow; and you Laura, you ask your father if it’s okay for you to take 'O' out onto the road. That’s assuming that you are coming here tomorrow.”

“Yes, I was hoping to, that’s if you don’t mind. But I can’t stay late, I’ve got to have a shaving and plucking session before the ‘O’ Club meeting tomorrow night, you are coming aren’t you?”

“Try and stop me.” Willow replied, “if Jon won’t take me I’ll walk there.”

“You’d better check with Jon tonight Willow because if you are going to walk there you’d have to start walking tomorrow morning.”

“Hmm, You could drive us V.”

“Let’s talk to Jon tonight.”

After the ride all 3 of us were feeling quite horny so we unsaddled 'O' then Willow and Laura went to Willow’s room and I went to mine. I was slower switching the computer on and I heard Willow and Laura getting strangers to pleasure them and watching them before I managed to go live on the same website.

I had to leave the website earlier than the girls because I had to get the evening meal ready and I went up and shutdown Willow’s PC just before Jon returned, closely followed by Tom to collect Laura.

Over the evening meal Willow asked Jon if he had 3 of those yellow vests and when Jon said that there was a pile of them in the punishment room Willow told him about her idea of taking 'O' out for a ride on the road.

Jon laughed then said,

“I can just see the 3 of you on horse and bikes, with dildos going up and down inside you, wearing nothing but a hi-viz vest and a very short skirt. I suppose that you could get away with it especially as the weather is unusually nice. What does Tom say?”

“Laura’s asking him tonight.” Willow replied.

“The skirts would have to be those, is it ‘A’ style ones. A tight skirt while riding a horse, or a bike, would ride up and look like a belt and that probably would cause a problem. If Tom’s happy then I am, but V, they are your responsibility so don’t you go getting carried away and oblivious to the world around you.”

“No Master.”

**Friday**

We did go for that ride on the road on the Friday morning. We stuck to the country lanes and it was a good job that 'O' is a very placid horse because we got a few people sounding their car horns at us.

All 3 of us unfastened the velcro vest fasteners but I didn’t see any exposed nipples.

We passed the next farm where those 2 boys from school live and as it happened, one of them, Jacob, was working near the road and saw us. He stopped working and came over to talk to Willow and Laura who was on 'O' at that time.

About half way through the conversation Jacob stared at the bikes for a few seconds then said,

“Those are strange bikes, I’ve never seen any like that before.”

Willow leaned over to one side and got off her bike.

“Fucking hell; that’s amazing; are they both like that?”

“Yes, and it goes up and down as we pedal.”

“Fucking hell. Do they make one for boys?”

“Well I guess that a boy could use one like this but I don’t think that that’s what you mean. I don’t know what one for a boy would look like. I mean ...”

“So has the saddle got something like that in it?”

“Yep.” Laura said as she stood up on the stirrups so that the dildo was visible.”

“Fucking hell. So that’s why a lot of girl riders look so happy.”

“I doubt that there are that many saddles like this one around.” I replied.

“No, you’re probably right. Hey, do you fancy coming over here sometime during the holidays? We can show you around the farm and the animals, and maybe do some wrestling in the barn. It was fun with you at school.”

“What about your mother and father?” Willow asked.

“We haven’t got a mother and I’m sure that dad won’t mind, nor the farm hands. I don’t think that our sister would mind either. Maybe she’d like to join in. We were little kids the last time we did anything like that.”

“I didn’t know that you had a sister.”

“Jenny, yes, she’s 15, she goes to a different school.”

“So she misses out on the fun PE lessons and the school bus fun where you make me get naked for you and you grope me.”

“Well yeah, but she gets her share of groping and naked spankings right here. Our sister is a bit thick and she’s always making mistakes and dad punishes her by making her stay naked and spanking her. She’s working out the back naked right now. Do you want to go and meet her?”

“Not right now Jacob, we’re a little busy right now, we can do that when we come to visit you.” I said.

“Oh, yes, I can see that you are a little occupied, I’d hate to spoil your fun.”

“Thank you Jacob,” I said, “we’ll come over one day; I’m assuming that that path at the back of the field near the woods leads here?”

“Yeah, Jethro and I used to walk along that path when we were younger but then that father of yours built a house there.”

“Jon’s not our father, but okay; we’ll be along one day, probably early next week if that’s okay?”

“Sure, we’ll be working somewhere here. That’s the problem with growing up on a farm. Seeya girls.”

Willow and I ‘mounted’ our bikes and it wasn’t long before we were back home.

Tom was waiting there and he laughed at us when he saw what we were wearing and riding.

“That looks fun.” He said.

“Yes it was daddy; is it time to leave already?”

“It was you that wanted me to take the afternoon off so that you can beautify yourself ready for tonight Laura.”

“Daddy, a girl has got to look her best when she’s naked in front of lots of people.”

“Laura darling, you’d look beautiful even if you were covered in the waste from that horse of yours.”

“Yuck daddy; but thank you.”

“And I’m going to watch you all the time Laura, I don’t want you playing with anything and reducing your chances of winning tonight.”

“Don’t worry daddy, Willow and I are going to win aren’t we Willow.”

“Sure thing sis.”

We put everything away then Laura left with Tom.

“So what are we doing this afternoon V?” Willow asked.

“I thought that we might just take it easy, the sun’s reasonably warm so maybe we could improve our all over tans.”

“Sounds good to me – SIS.”

“Okay girl, help me get the sunbeds out.”

**Friday – The ‘O’ Club**

Later that evening found the 3 of us walking up the stairs to the Red Lion function room. My nipples were rock hard and tingling, so was my pussy; and judging by Willow’s protruding nipples she was excited as well.

Terry was stood just inside the door and as Willow and I stripped totally naked, he asked which sections we were entering.

“They’ll be entering everything that they can mate.” Jon replied.

As we walked over to Tom and the naked Laura I looked around; there must have been somewhere around 30 to 35 people there, about half were naked girls.

The evening went very much the same as previous ‘O’ Club meetings although there had to be a more sessions in each section and then an ‘eat off’ in each section that was between Laura and Willow both times, Willow just won each of them but Terry told everyone that Laura reached her peak about 3 seconds after Willow each time.

As Laura and Willow hugged just before we left, Laura told Willow that her father had told her that he was going to book an appointment for her to see Doctor Jones the following Friday.

“Last appointment of the day?” Willow asked.

“That’s what he said.”

“You’ll enjoy that Laura; I promise.” Willow said.

“I will if he does to me what you said that he’d done to you.”

**Saturday**

The Saturday morning started with Jon waking Willow in the best possible way then it was going to be a lazy day. Laura couldn’t come over because her mother was due back home late the previous evening and she’d asked Willow to go and check on 'O'; which she did before breakfast.

As we were eating Jon surprised us by asking Willow what her sexy dancing was like.

“Well I’ve watched quite a few videos of girls in strip clubs and I’ve practised doing what they do, except that I didn’t have any clothes on to start with; why, are you going to take us somewhere and enter us in a wet T shirt competition?”

“No, I’ve nothing planned but I can just see you entering competitions like that and maybe working in a strip club so I was trying to make sure that you have the skills.”

“Thank you Jon; very thoughtful of you. Tell you what I would like to learn, pole dancing; that looks fun.”

“Tell you what, I’ll try and organize getting a pole installed in the punishment room.”

Willow stood up, went over to Jon and lifted one leg over his so that she was straddling him.

“Careful princess, I don’t want you to stain my trousers again.”

She gave him that naughty little girl smile then kissed all over his head.

“I love you Jon.”

Jon slapped her bare butt and told her to get off him.

“So girls, have you anything planned for today?”

Neither of us had so after we told him he said.

“Right, we are all going to that big Swedish furniture shop. I want to see what they’ve got in the line of office furniture. You need a proper desk in your room Willow so that you can properly do your homework.”

“Can’t you go on your own Jon?” Willow asked. “Furniture sounds boring.”

“Not if you’re sitting on it with your legs open and flashing all the other customers, and being a Saturday I bet that the place will be crowded.”

“Well, if you put it like that; when do we leave?”

“Not until you’ve shown me your best stripper dance young lady; and you can join in as well V, you’re probably a bit out of practice.”

That was probably true so I went and got some music and was about to play it when Jon said,

“No, not here, let’s go out onto the front lawn. It’s nice out this morning and the front lawn is flat.”

We all adjourned to the front lawn and I started the music playing.

After the first song we stopped and compared notes. Jon had a few suggestions as well. As the fifth song ended both Willow and I were on or spread knees, leaning back with one arm up in the air.

“Very good girls. Let’s run through that again.”

I started the music and Willow and I started dancing and pretending to remove clothes that we didn’t have on.

Half way through the third song I saw a little red van coming down the drive. The postman got out and came over and stood beside Jon.

“Very good girls.” The postman said, you’ll both knock-em dead. Have you got a job at a strip club?”

“No,” Jon replied, “I’m just making sure that they put on a good show if the need arises.”

“Well let me know when their stage debut is and I’ll come along to watch.”

“Stay and watch them finish if you like.”

“I shouldn’t, I’ve got a lot to do, but hell, work can wait.”

Both men watched Willow and I putting on a display that would probably get any man’s cock hard. We finished, again, on our spread knees, leaning back with our hands in the air.

As Jon looked through his mail he thanked the postman and told Willow and I to go and get ready. As we walked in I told Willow what sort of dress she should wear.

Thirty minutes later we walked downstairs to the waiting Jon.

“What’s that on your chest Jon?” Willow asked.

“It’s a body-cam; I want to record all your flashing and this is the least obvious way that I could think of.”

It took about an hour to get to the store, with Willow in the back listening to music on her mp3 player and idly playing with her clit.

“This should be good, judging by the fact that it could take ages to get parked the store should be crowded.” Jon said as we queued to get parked.

After a while Willow asked if she could go and get an ice cream from the van that was parked in one corner.

“You go with her V, and get one for me as well.” Jon said as he gave me some money.

As we got out of the car a couple walking by realised what they could see as we both spread our legs to get out. Both pairs of eyes opened wide and the man started grinning.

For some unknown reason it was quite breezy near the ice cream van and both our flimsy cotton skirts were blowing up and down like a yoyo as we queued. I smiled as I looked at Willow who wasn’t trying to keep her skirt down either.

“You’re learning girl.” I said to her.

“Yes; can you see anyone looking at us?”

“There’s a couple of young men getting off motorbikes over there and I’m sure that one of them has seen us.” I replied nodding my head towards the bikers.

Willow’s response was to turn and face them and spread her feet a little.

By the time that we got served, both bikers were stood watching us, as was the couple of older teenage girls that were queueing behind us.

“Good for you girl.” One of them said as we walked away with our hands full, thus preventing us from holding our skirts down even if we’d wanted to.

We had to search for Jon for a minute or so because the car queue had moved on and I’m sure that some other people got treated to a breeze induced flash as we walked passed their cars.

Once parked we finished our ice creams then got out and headed to the entrance. Jon told us to walk ahead of him so that he could see what the breeze was doing to our ultra short skirts. I guessed that he was videoing it as well.

As we walked in I told Willow to tweak her nipples and to keep checking them to make sure that they were hard all the time and that they made little tents in the thin, tight top that she was wearing.

She laughed and said that they wouldn’t need nay help because they were tingling all the time.

There was no breeze inside the store but Jon reminded us that if we bent over even the slightest bit we’d be putting our goodies on display. He also reminded Willow to act as if her skirt was knee length and not to look as if she knew what was on display.

And she did, she bend down looking at things, sat on most of the chairs and stools and even threw herself onto some of the beds. So did I. When I knew that I was displaying my butt and / or pussy I moved my eyes, not my head, to see who was looking and if I thought that they appreciated what they saw.

I told Willow to do the same, and I also told her that if she saw just appreciative people looking to maybe open her legs a bit more and let them have a good look. She did, and so did I.

All the time Jon was standing back a bit and watching us, and the people watching us. I hoped that he was capturing it all on video and wondered if he’d post it online somewhere.

Jon used to tell me not to post online any pictures and videos, and I still don’t. I’m pretty sure that he does though; but he won’t tell me which sites he uses. I strongly suspect that some of our voyeurs who watch us and drive us crazy with our Ohmibods and Lush vibrators will be recording what they see and I guess that some of them will post some of those videos of us but I have no idea which sites they will use. Maybe I should google the fake names that we use and see what comes up.

After probably a couple of hours with Jon not finding anything that he wanted, he took us to the cafe where we sat with a snack and a drink for another half hour or so. The advantage there was that we could do more accidental flashing and sometimes sneak a quick, or long, rub of our clits. Jon unhooked his video and held it under the table some of the time that we were doing that and I hoped that there was enough light for a good exposure, pun intended.

All good things come to and end, and after another visit to the beds section we left to head home; but not before the breeze played with our skirts again.

**Sunday**

On the Sunday morning Willow had gone out to see 'O' after breakfast. Laura had said that she’s be coming but hadn’t said when. I was in the kitchen when my phone beeped to tell me that a message had arrived. When I read it I swore out aloud then ran outside and shouted for Willow to come inside.

When I saw that she was coming I turned and ran in and upstairs. As I grabbed a none see-through dress and one for Willow I told Jon that Laura’s mother, Mary, was on her way with Laura.

“Shit, I knew that this would happen sometime.” Jon said as he got dressed.

Back downstairs I threw the dress to Willow and told her to put it on then explained why.

“Oops,” Willow said, “I’d just put the saddle with the dildo on 'O'; We can’t have Laura’s mother seeing that.”

She turned and ran back out to the field.

No sooner than Willow was out of sight I saw Mary’s car coming down the drive. When it stopped outside the front door and they both got out I saw that Laura was dressed in her full riding gear, complete with crash hat.

As they walked towards us I saw Laura mouth the word ‘sorry’. I smiled and greeted them both, inviting Mary in for a cup of tea.

Jon arrived in the kitchen just after us and after greeting them both he turned on his charm offensive and within minutes Mary was relaxed and Laura was asking where Willow was. When I told her she asked Mary if she could go out to the field for find her and O.

“Stupid name for a horse,” Mary said, “I mean who would call a horse by just one letter?”

“Teenagers always did talk in a different language to their parents;” Jon said, “I know that my parents were always complaining about the things that I used to say and asking me why I couldn’t speak proper English.”

“I guess that your right Jon.” Mary replied.

Jon then asked her how her job was going. After about a 10 minute conversation about the business world, Mary said that she’d better go and check on Laura. I looked out of the window and saw Laura riding 'O' and Willow stood watching.

As we stood at the gate to the field, Mary said,

“I hear that Laura wants to walk the horse along the road, but I have to say that I’m not too happy about it. I know that a few of them did it when she went to the riding school but there was a group of them.”

“If it makes you feel any better Mary,” Jon replied, “I can make sure that whenever she goes out there that Vanessa or I will be following her on a bike and I’ve got some hi-viz vests that they can wear.”

“Oh good, I know that she’s growing up and that I’ve got to trust her more but she’s still quite young.”

“She’s still your little baby;” Jon replied, “I understand. I’m sure that I’d be the same. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure that she’s never on her own. Did you know that there’s a public right of way through this field and that it leads to a circular path around the wood?”

“No I didn’t, I’d prefer it if she stuck to where there are no cars going flying passed.”

“I’ll see what I can do.” Jon replied.

Jon had again talked Mary around and made her comfortable.

Meanwhile Willow had walked over to us and said hello to Mary. After a while Mary asked Willow if Laura had let her have a ride on ‘that horse’.

“Yes she has, Laura is teaching me how to ride. She’s going to give me another lesson in a bit.”

“You’ll have to go and put some trousers and strong shoes on before you get near that horse.” Mary replied.

“Er yes, that’s what I was planning to do but I haven’t got a hat so Laura is going to lend me hers.”

“Good, safety always has to come first young lady.”

I smiled and wondered what Mary would say if she ever found out that both Willow and Laura ride 'O' totally naked, and use a saddle that has a dildo in the middle of it.

We all watched Laura ride up and down the field before she rode over to us.

“Your turn Willow.” Laura said.

“I can’t ride like this Laura, I’ll have to go and get changed. Maybe I should leave it for today.”

“Okay,” Laura replied, obviously remembering that Willow doesn’t have the required clothes. “More for me then. Have we got time to ride round the woods mummy?”

“How long will it take?”

“About an hour and a half.”

“Sorry darling, I have to get to Manchester airport by the middle of the afternoon. If you remember I did tell you that it would only be a short visit.”

“Yes, I know. I’ll go and take the saddle off. Are you coming with me Willow?”

Willow followed Laura and 'O' as they walked over to the stable.

“Have you got time for another cup of tea Mary?” Jon asked.

“Thank you but no, we should get going, I don’t want to miss my flight.”

Ten minutes later Laura and Mary were driving back onto the road. As soon as they were out of sight Willow’s dress came off and she said,

“Thank gawd for that. I don’t know how Laura puts up with her.”

“I know that this doesn’t apply to you Willow,” Jon said, “but there is usually a bond between mother and daughter and they almost happily tolerate each others idiosyncrasies.”

“Which is probably why I’m really happy here with you two.” Willow replied as she hugged Jon and then me.

“I’m going to my room.” Willow said then ran off.

As Jon and I walked back into the house with me taking my dress off, Jon said,

“I just knew that something like that would happen one day.”

“Hmm, yes, I suppose it was inevitable. I hope that it doesn’t happen too often.” I replied.

When I passed Willows room to go and put my dress back in the wardrobe I looked in and Willow was flat on her back, legs spread wide and her body was just starting to shake. I smiled and left her to it.

**Monday**

The Monday saw Jon go off to work and I was again pleased to see that the weather was okay. Laura phoned to ask Willow to check on 'O' and to tell her that she was going shopping with her father so it was just Willow and me for the day.

When I asked her what she wanted to do she quickly replied,

“Can we go to the farm and see Jacob and Jethro. I want to tease them a bit and maybe ……?”

“I don’t see why not. Let’s get everything cleaned up then we’ll walk along that path. I’ve never gone along it before but it’s going in the right direction and Jacob did say that it goes to the farm.”

“Okay, are we going like this V?”

“Nope, we’ll have to wear something.”

“Do we have to?”

“Yes, but relax, it’s only shoes; we did get you some flip-flops didn’t we?”

“Oh good, for one minute I thought, oh never mind.”

“Nearly had you girl.” I said, then tweaked her nipples; “and keep those hard if you’re going to tease anyone.”

“Of course, I’ve had a good teacher.”

An hour or so later we set off with only 4 flip-flops between us. It was so peaceful out in the open and Willow commented on how relaxed and comfortable she felt.

It was about 20 minutes before we saw the farm and as we approached we saw a couple of men gathering some hay with a big machine. I don’t think that they saw us. As we went through a gate to the farm yard a man appeared out of one of the big sheds.

“Well hello there ladies, it’s a nice day to be out. I’m Isaac, you must be the young girls living with Jon; he’s a lucky bastard. Jacob and Jethro have told me all about you. Don’t worry about not wearing anything, this is a farm, we’re used to that, you don’t see any of the animals wearing clothes and that no good daughter of mine spends most of her time her like that, and with this good weather that we’re having I can get get her earning her keep outside as well; naked or not. She’s around here somewhere.

We got her checked out by that Doctor Jones a couple of months ago. We all went into the examination room and watched the doctor check her out and he said that she’s normal. Well that’s her body he must have been talking about, he couldn’t have been talking about her brain. Jacob and Jethro are around here somewhere, you can go looking for them if you like.”

“Thank you Isaac, that’s very kind of you.”

We wandered off and the first person that we found was Jenny; she was mucking out the pigs and had managed to get a lot of it all over her naked body. She looked quite funny.

“Hi,” I said, “you must be Jenny, I’m Vanessa and this is Willow we go to your brother’s school and we live in the house just up the road.”

“Oh hi, have you been naughty as well?”

“Pardon me.” I replied.

“You ain’t got no clothes on.”

“Oh no, it’s not like that, we just don’t like wearing clothes.” Willow quickly replied.

“Are you the girls that Jethro and Jacob mess about with on the school bus?”

“Yes we are.” Willow replied even though it was only half right.

“Do you like it when they do that because I do, they make me feel all nice inside.”

“So do they fuck you Jenny?” Willow asked.

“Yeah, and daddy puts his thing in me as well and I get these weird feelings that I can’t explain.”

Both Willow and I smiled but didn’t say anything.

“Do they give you the weird feeling often Jenny?” I asked.

“Most days, sometimes early in the morning and sometimes just after I’ve gone to bed. I think that it’s a bed thing but they have done it to me in the barn a few times when it’s a nice day and once they did it to me out in the cow’s field.

They’ve put those suction things on my tits and pussy in the milking shed as well. That always makes me feel good as well.”

Willow looked at me and it was obvious that she hadn’t seen cows being milked before.

“So Jenny, do you know where Jacob and Jethro are?” I asked.

“Last I saw they were in the barn fixing a tractor.”

“Okay, thanks Jenny, we’ll go and look for them.”

We left Jenny and headed for what I assumed was the barn. There were no doors on it and we heard Jethro and Jacob before we saw them. We stood and listened to them for a while.

“So Jacob, do you think that those slutty girls from school will turn up one day?”

“Yes, I think so, the older sister, Vanessa isn’t it, seemed quite genuine and the younger on, Willow, lets us maul her tits and finger fuck her on the school bus.”

“Do you think that they’ll let us fuck them? I want a change from Jenny, it’s like fucking a sack of potatoes. She never gets excited when we’re fucking her, only when she’s playing with her cunt.”

“Dunno; they’re a lot cleverer than Jenny. Maybe they’re keeping it for when they get married.”

“Do any girls still do that? After all, look at what they do at school. I’ve had both their pussies rubbed in my face and that pink thing sticking out of their cunts when Devine was spanking them last week and he really got them turned on. They must have cum a dozen times when they were being spanked.”

“Yeah, they did look like they were enjoying it.”

As we were listening I saw that Willow’s right hand was doing what mine was, rubbing my pussy.

“None of them said anything when I mentioned wrestling when I saw them so it looks like they may be up for a bit of pussy eating;” Jacob said, “that Vanessa did taste good when I had her cunt in my face at school.”

“Yeah, that Willow girl tasted nice as well. I wonder if that other girl, Laura, will be with them, she tasted nice as well.”

“Maybe they won’t even come here, you know what girls are like, all talk and no action.”

“Yeah, you’re probably right; we’re never that lucky. Is this thing ready to be started now?”

“Yep, all done. We should get it back to the guys in the field. There must be lots of bales to move into the barn by now.”

That was it, I couldn’t wait any longer, I had to let them see me in all my naked glory. I grabbed Willow’s hand and pulled her into the barn.

“Hi guys;” I said, “didn’t you think that we’d cum for you?”

I’m sure that they didn’t get the emphasis that I put on the word cum, nor the double meaning.

“Hey girls; no, not at all Vanessa, you said that you’d come over and that’s what we expected; we just didn’t know when.” Jacob said.

“So whatcha doing guys?” Willow said.

“Just fixing this tractor, had to replace the starter motor.” Jethro said. “I’m glad that you haven’t found your clothes yet. Jenny is around somewhere and our father wouldn’t let her put any clothes on again this morning; not that she wanted to.”

“We found her when we were looking for you; she’s shovelling pig shit and by the looks of her she’d been rolling in it.”

“She’s not very good at keeping clean, I sometimes wonder if she likes being hosed down. She certainly moans a lot when we squirt the hosepipe at her cunt.”

“Sound like fun.” Willow said.

“We can hose you down as well if you want.”

“Hmm, nice.” Willow replied.

“Come on, get in the trailer. You can have a ride while we take the tractor out to the guys in the field. They’re waiting for it.”

We climbed up onto the trailer and Jethro joined us while Jacob got in the cab of the tractor and started it up. He reversed the tractor and trailer out into the farm yard then headed towards the fields. Both Willow and I had to spread our feet and hang on to the side to stay on our feet. Jethro had just sat on the floor and I saw him staring at Willow’s pussy. He had to get off a couple of times to open gates but each time he got back on he sat in the same place and I’m sure that Willow spread her feet a little more each time.

“Got some new labourers to help us Jethro?” One of the farm hands asked when he saw Willow and me.

“No, they’re just visitors from school.”

“Never had girls like that when I was at school.” The other farm hand said.

“You went to the wrong school guys, there’s loads of girls like that at our school. All down to this stupid political correctness and gender neutrality crap.”

“So some good has come out of all that stupidity. I bet that all these do-gooders never saw that coming.”

“Who cares, we like it.” Jacob said, and Willow added,

“So do we.”

“Ah, they talk as well as look pretty. Do they fuck as well?”

“Don’t know, I’ll tell you tomorrow. Right, that thing is working properly now; try not to break it again guys.”

“Very funny.”

“Right girls, time to walk back.”

We waved to the farm hands then turned and started walking with Jacob and Jethro following.

“Has anyone told you that you have cute little butts girls.” Jacob said.

“You just did.” Willow replied.

“Stop walking and bend over so that we can get a proper look.” Jethro said.

“Has anyone ever told you that you’re quite a cheeky young man Jethro?” I replied; but both Willow and I did stop and we did bend over for them; and, without being told, we moved our feet well apart so that they could get a good look.

“You’ve seen our pussies before guys.”

“Yeah, but a man can’t get enough pussy. Spread your cheeks girls.”

We both did.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 14**

**Monday continues at the Farm**

They got another good look at our pussies as we climbed over the gates. Of course we both took our time lifting our legs over to maximise our exposure.

As we got closer to the farm yard we saw Isaac repairing a broken gate. Jethro ran over to see him and they spoke a little before Jethro came back over to us.

“Dad says that our other jobs can wait for a while.” Jethro said when he got to us.

“Right, it’s a farm tour then girls, I hope that you don’t mind getting a bit dirty.”

“Not if you will hose us down.” Willow replied.

“I’m sure that that can be arranged. We’ve got to hose down Jenny anyway; she can’t go into the house covered in pig shit.”

The boys led us to the pig pens where we saw Jenny again. She’d moved to another pen but she hadn’t cleaned herself and some of the shit was drying on her.

“Fucking hell sis; you’ve really done it this time.”

“Sorry Jacob, Wendy pushed me and I lost my balance.”

“You give your pigs names then?” I asked; “seems a bit daft if they’re only going to end up as a bacon sandwich or pork chops.”

“It’s only Jenny that gives them names.” Jacob replied.

“So girls,” Jethro said, “we’ve got about 50 pigs and we only bring them here when the sows are about to give birth. We’ve got one in the end pen that’s due anytime now. Do you want to see if it’s started yet?”

We walked over and both Willow and I were surprised to see the sow had started giving birth. We watched as one after another, 8 piglets came into the world.

“Bloody hell; I never want to do that.” Willow said. “It looks soo painful.”

“Girl’s bodies are designed to cope with doing that.” Jethro said.

“Doesn’t it make you horny seeing that?” Jacob said.

“No it does not.” Willow replied.

“Oh well, we’ll try something different in a bit. Shall we go and look at the hens?”

“Free range are they?” I asked.

“Yes, none of that factory farming rubbish here. You can take some fresh eggs back with you if you like.”

“That would be nice.” I replied.

“Not much else to see really. We’ve got a couple of hundred sheep but they’re only interesting when they’re lambing; and of course we’ve got the cows, 32 of them. They’re the ones that cause the most mess, that’s why we wear wellies all the time. Flip-flops don’t stop your feet from getting covered in it.”

I looked down at my feet and saw that they were all brown; so were Willows. She looked down and said,

“Eew; I’ll need to throw these away when we get home.”

“They just need washing Willow, like your feet do.” I said.

“Do you want to see the milking shed girls? We can’t show you the actual milking because it’s the wrong time of the day but we can show you how it works.”

“Okay, I’ve never been in a milking shed before.” Willow said.

As we walked towards the milking shed Willow asked if they had and sheep dogs.

“Yeah, we’ve got a couple. they’ll probably be asleep in the barn.”

Both Jethro and Jacob started whistling and within seconds 2 cute sheep dogs came running towards us. After there were no more commands from the boys the dogs took an interest in Willow and me; or more specifically between our legs.

Both Willow and I automatically spread our feet a little to give the dogs better access to our pussies.

“Stop that doggy,” Willow said, them continued, “oh, oh, that’s nice.”

“Stop it Gyp.” Jacob said.

“No, no.” Willow said.

I think that Jacob thought that she was talking to the dog but I suspected that she was talking to Jacob.

While that was going on Jethro was watching Flash (the other dogs name) lick my pussy and the way it was affecting me. It was nice. I think that he let Flash lick me until I was close to cumming and then he called Flash off.

“Oh, okay then.” I said then looked at Willow. She took looked close and Jacob called Gyp off just as she looked like she was about to cum as well.

“Bloody hell, that was close.” Willow said.

“You two liked that didn’t you?” Jacob asked.

“Maybe.” I replied as Jacob whistled and both dogs ran back towards the yard.

“Jenny likes it too. We often watch Gyp or Flash making her cum.”

“So why did you stop them just now?”

“So that you stay horny. You like being horny don’t you?”

“Maybe.” I replied.

“Come on girls, admit it, you are horny aren’t you; horny as hell?”

“Yes I am.” Willow said.

“Well we’ve got something that will help you with that; come on.”

We followed the trail of cow pats to another big building and I was surprised how clean it was. When I mentioned that Jethro said that it was because they hosed it down each time that they’d milked the cows.

“So what’s all that lot?” Willow asked pointing to all the sets of pipes and teat cups.

“I’m glad that you asked that, lets go over to one.”

We went to 2 actually, one for Jacob and me and the other for Willow and Jethro.

“If you put your ass on that little wall and bend over I can show you how they work.”

“Hmm, okay, I guess.” Willow said.

I had already guessed what the boys were going to do and got into the requested position.

“First we wipe the cows teats to make sure that they don’t have anything stuck to them, like this.” Jethro said as he rubbed his hands over Willows tit causing her to moan. I moaned as Jacob did the same to me.

“Then we switch the machine on and put a teat cup of each teat.”

“O, o, oooh;” Willow said as the suction made the cups stick to her little tits.

The ones that Jacob put on my tits instantly stuck and I felt my tits start to swell.

“My tits are getting bigger, look.” Willow said in an amazed tone. “And they’re tingling.”

Then I felt one of Jacobs hands on my pussy and slowly massage it.

“Blood hell, she’s dripping.” Jacob said.

I heard Willow gasp and I assumed that Jethro had done the same to her.

“So is this one; I just knew that they were gagging for it.”

Then the hand disappeared and I felt something solid around my vulva, and the suction pulling on my flesh. If my inner labia had still been there it would have really been stretched. As it was I felt my clit swell and start throbbing. So were my nipples.

It didn’t take long before I said,

“Oh fuck, I’m cuuuuuummming.” The spasms and jerk hit me as I reached my peak and stayed there for ages. As I started to come back to earth I felt Jacob’s hand on the teat cup on my pussy.

“No, leave it there.” I managed to say. He did, and it wasn’t long before the throbbing in my nipples and pussy took me up there again.

Again I felt Jacob’s on the teat cup.

“No, again.” I managed to say.

Another couple of minutes and I was saying,

“No, again.” again.

After 4 orgasms I said,

“Off.” And Jacob removed the teat cups.

I saw his face first and it had one hell of a grin on it. I looked over to Willow and she was in the middle of cumming.

“How many?” I asked.

“This is her fifth.” was the reply and I thought,

“The advantages of youth; no wonder she wins the ‘O’ Club competitions. I wonder if I would have been like that when I was her age.”

Willow pulled the teat cup off her pussy on her own before Jethro pulled the others off her tits. A few seconds later she said,

“Fucking hell, that was awesome; I’ve got to do that again.”

“Any time that you want girl.” Jethro said.

“Fuck,” Willow said, “look at my tits, they’re enormous; and look at my clit, it’s like a boys cock. Will they stay that big?”

I think that we all laughed a little and I looked down at my body. I was bigger in those 3 areas as well.

“No they won’t.” Jacob said, “well they don’t on Jenny. Hers usually go back to normal within an hour.”

“So how many times have you done that to Jenny then?” I asked.

“Lots, I haven’t been counting. But she gets so loud and she begs me to pull the cups off after she’s cum just once.”

“Next time,” I said, “leave them on and make her cum several times; tie her up if you have to. She’ll thank you in the end.”

“Thanks, we’ll do that.”

“Have you got any water please?” Willow asked.

“There’s tap and some jugs over there. Will they do?”

We both needed a drink and we both slowly walked over to the tap.

After a while I asked the boys if we’d seen everything.

“There’s only the barn.” Jethro replied.

“We’ve seen the barn, it was full of tractors and other machines.”

“No the other barn, come on.”

The boys led us to another big building. When we turned the corner we saw that it was about half full of bales of hay.

“Not very exciting.” Willow said.

“Use your imagination girl. This is where we tie up Jenny and make her suck us and fuck her. She’ll suck anything when she’s hanging upside down from those beams.”

“And she doesn’t complain?” I asked.

“Fuck no, she sometimes asks us to do it to her.” Jacob replied.

“We sometimes tie her to bale of hay and leave her for hours. I think that she hopes that the dogs will come and lick her and make her cum. I don’t know if they do, I never hang around.”

“So you guys get your sexual satisfaction fucking Jenny in here, you don’t go chasing the sheep and fucking them?”

“Fuck no, why would we want to do that? And where the hell did you get that idea?”

“I was born in Wales and that’s what they say about Welsh farmers. I’ve no idea if it’s true.”

“Bloody hell.” Jethro said, “they should get themselves a retard of a daughter.”

“She can’t be that bad can she?”

“No, probably not; she’s good at housekeeping and she works hard sometimes.” Jethro replied.

“Maybe if we do to her what Vanessa says Jenny will become a better fuck.” Jacob said.

“And maybe you should get to know her a bit better and find out what she wants.”

“Why the fuck should we do that. This is a farm we all do what has to be done, and that includes her.”

Just then a mud or was it a pig shit covered Jenny appeared and asked what we were doing.

“I was just telling these girls what we do to you in here.”

“Oh yes, it’s fun. When are you going to do it again?

“Well not with you like that girl.” Jethro said, “Come on we’ll hose you down; and you two can come as well, your legs are all shitty and there’s something running down the insides of you thighs.”

Both Willow and I smiled at Jethro not knowing what was on out inner thighs.

The boys took us to outside the milking shed where there was a hosepipe hanging on the wall.

“Up against the wall girls.” Jethro ordered.

We did, facing both boys. Fortunately it was a warm day and the water was warm. I guess that the boys decided to ‘wash’ all of Willow’s and my bodies because the hose kept pounding on our tits and lower abdomens. Not as much as Jenny’s though and I heard the odd ‘ouch’ and ‘oh’, and the odd moan.

When I could, I looked over to Jenny and saw that her front was almost clean. I was expecting the boys to tell us to turn round but for ages they took it in turns to pound the front of our pussies. I noticed that both Willow and Jenny had done what I had done, that was to slide our feet apart.

The feeling of that water on my pussy was nice.

It didn’t make me cum and Jethro told us to turn round. He didn’t spend much time washing mine or Willows back but he did Jenny’s. Just as I thought it was all over. Jacob told us to step back, bend over and grab our ankles.

As I got into position, with my legs spread quite wide, I looked over to Willow. She had obviously guessed what the boys were going to do, and I guess that Jenny had as well because her legs were spread as wide as ours.

Jenny was the first to get the treatment and I soon heard her moan and start to cum. The boys were right, she is noisy when she cums.

Then it was Willow’s turn.

“Oh fuck, that’s awesome she said just before she started to cum.

Then it was my turn. My pussy was already dripping with non tap water before the jet of water hit me. I don’t know if it was my relatively removed inner labia or what, but it was a really good orgasm. I decided that I was going to get the hosepipe out when we got back home.

“Right girls, Jenny you go and get on with your chores.” Jethro said, but before he could continue I interrupted and told the boys that we had to go, that we too had things that had to be done.

“You will be coming again won’t you girls?” Jacob said.

“And make it soon.” Jethro added.

“Oh yes.” Willow replied. “We’ll be back soon. And can we bring Laura please? She spends quite a bit of time at our house and I know that she’ll like it here.”

“You mean the cumming.” Jethro said. Before Willow could answer I interrupted and said,

“Laura has never been to a farm before.”

“Then bring her along, maybe we could spend more time in the barn.”

“She’d like that.”

As we left the farm we saw Isaac again. He was still working on the fence but he stopped to talk to us, and to have a good look at our bodies.

“Thank you for letting us visit Isaac, Willow here has never been to a farm before.”

“That’s okay darling, you can come anytime. And don’t worry about distracting the boys, they need a break and a distraction. They’ll be working right through the summer holidays. Did you meet Jenny?”

“Yes we did, she seems to be a nice girl.”

“Yes she is, and that doctor said that she’s good physically, it’s just that brain of hers.”

“She seems to know what she wants and we certainly saw her working hard, what more can you ask?”

“I guess so; you two take care and you’re welcome here anytime.”

“Thank you sir.” We both said before turning and walking away.

After about 10 metres I turned my head to look back.

“Is he still watching us?” Willow asked.

“Yep.” I replied.

“I’d better keep waggling my butt as I walk then.”

“Me too.”

We giggled and kept walking. After a while Willow said,

“That was fun wasn’t it? I liked those milking machines but I worried that some milk might come out of my tits.”

“Don’t worry about that, I don’t think that you’ll have any in there. You’re not pregnant are you?”

“Fuck no; I never want to get pregnant. You know that those boys want to fuck us don’t you?”

“I surely do, we’ll talk to Jon this evening; but what about Laura? Is she still a virgin?

“Yes, and she says that she wants her father to be her first.”

“Hmm, that might be a problem but I’m sure that we can work around it.”

It took a little bit longer to get back to the house but we still got there in time to get dinner ready for Jon. We also bumped into to two elderly male ramblers as we crossed the field. They looked a bit shocked to see us and I don’t know what they thought when Willow said,

“Hi there; such a nice day, it was a shame to not get them out.”

I turned and looked at her and saw that she was cupping both her tits.

“Oh my gawd;” I thought, “this girl is worse than I am.”

Over the meal we both told Jon about our day, after we’d told all Jon said,

“You want to fuck them don’t the pair of you.”

We both nodded.

“Well it’s okay with me; I can’t see 2 young farmer boys having caught anything bad. Yes, go on, fuck them.”

Willow was obviously happy and she went and sat on his lap and gave him a big kiss as a thank you.

“Trousers Willow.”

“Sorry. Can I go and phone Laura.”

Thirty minutes later Willow came running down the stairs.

“Laura’s not a virgin anymore He father fucked her when they got back from the shopping trip. She was modelling what he’d bought her when he suddenly grabbed her and took her. She’s soooooo happy.”

“Well, I guess that that solves one problem.” I said.

Jon laughed and replied,

“I can guess what that was. Now I don’t want you two fucking every cock that you see at school, okay?”

“Does that mean that I’m going back to school with Willow?” I asked.

“No, I didn’t mean you two, I meant Willow and Laura, I know what young girls are like when they discover something. I guess that you and I need to talk about you and school V. Not right now but sometime in the next few weeks. And I don’t want you 3 fucking those farm boys every day either. They’ve got work to do.”

“Was Jon thinking about their work or our pussies?” I wondered.

**Tuesday**

The Tuesday was a relatively quiet day, Tom dropped Laura off and her and Willow spent ages talking about Laura’s first cock fuck and about our visit to the farm. When they came down from Willow’s room Willow wanted to know when we were going back to the farm.

“Not today girls, we don’t want to appear too eager.”

“But I am eager, I want to fuck Jethro and Jacob. They’ve seen us naked for months now and they’ve been groping and finger fucking me for months on the school bus and I want the real thing.”

“Willow, remember what Jon told you when you first got here?”

“Oh yes, sorry, it’s just that ...”

“I know, but you have to learn patience, and you have to learn how to keep the boys waiting. It makes them want you even more.”

“And waiting makes me, and Laura, want them even more.”

“So the action should be even better.”

“I guess so. Can we go for a ride on the road instead, or maybe an hour or two in the punishment room.”

“That sounds nice, how about we take 'O' for a walk in the woods. If we take the bikes and those hi-viz vests and the skirts, we could go out onto the road at the other side of the woods; have a look what’s around there.”

“When we get back can we go into the punishment room?”

“Okay, if we’ve got the time.”

And that’s what we did. Laura on 'O' with the dildo up her hole and Willow and I on our bikes with dildos slowly fucking us. We carried the clothes in a bag on my handlebars.

We came across 4 boys who looked like they were having a race but they all stopped when they saw us. We stopped right in front of them.

“Hi boys,” Willow said, “Whatcha doing?”

“Nothing. What are you doing?”

“We’re just out for a little ride.”

“Why haven’t you got any clothes on?”

“It’s such a nice day and we thought that we’d leave them at home.” Willow continued.

“But aren’t you scared that someone will see you?”

“Well you’re seeing us and do we look scared?”

“I guess not.”

There was a long pause where the boys were all looking at us, their eyes going from one of us to another all the time.

“That’s a funny bike; and so is that one. What are those extra bits for?”

Willow wasn’t going to miss a chance to show her pussy to the boys and she leant over on her bike, letting the dildo slide out of her.

The boys jaws dropped.

“Was that thing up your thingy?”

“What’s a thingy?”

“You know, your err pussy.”

“Yes it was, and there’s one up her ‘thingy’ as well, and one on hers as well.” Willow said pointing to me and then Laura.

Laura decided to stand on the stirrups thus extracting herself from the dildo.

“But don’t they hurt?”

“No, they feel nice.”

“There’s a chain connecting the pedals to that, that enormous rubber cock. doesn’t that mean that the cock will go up and down?”

“I should hope so, it’s nice.”

“But it’s so big, it must hurt, I mean my little sister’s hole is so small. I don’t think that I could even get a finger in her hole.”

“Maybe, or maybe not but your sister sounds to be a lot younger than us. Girls do grow up you know.”

All the time that Willow was talking to the boys Laura and I were just sat there smiling and looking at the boys.

“Have you seen a grown up girls pussy boys?”

The 4 boys slowly admitted that they hadn’t so Willow said,

“Do you want to look at mine?”

Again the boys were slow in answering but they all finally said that they did.

“Come on then.”

The boys put their bikes down and moved closer to Willow who spread her legs to let them get a better look.

“I can’t see much.” One of the boys said.

Willow then lifted her left leg up and pulled it into the standing splits.

“There boys, is that better?”

“Yeah.” One boy said.

“It’s all wet.” Another said.

“It goes like that when boys look at it.”

After a pause one said,

“So if we stayed like this for hours would whatever it is start running out of you, maybe squirt out of you?”

“You mean like peeing? I can pee for you if you like?”

After another pause one boy said,

“Yeah, I’ve never seen a girl pee and it must be funny without a cock.”

With that Willow let rip and it was funny seeing the boys jump back to avoid getting wet. When Willow ran dry one boy said,

“That was cool, can you do it again?”

“Not right now, can you pee again so soon after you’ve emptied yourself?”

“No.”

“Neither can girls. Okay boys that’s your girls anatomy lesson over for the summer, time for you to go.”

As Willow lowered her leg the boys got back on their bikes and left.

“I knew that the gymnastics lessons would come in handy one day.” Willow said as she got back on her bike.

“What do you mean ‘one day’?” Laura replied, “You spread you legs like that every time that a PE teacher comes near you.”

“So do you.”

They looked at each other then burst out laughing.

“Love you lick you.” Willow said.

“Love you lick you.” Laura replied.

“What’s this ‘love you lick you’ thing girls?”

“Nothing really. It’s just that we love each other and we lick each other.”

“Right, I see; ouch, that’s nice.” I replied as the dildo went deep inside me as I started to pedal.

We got about half way round the circle and came to the little clearing where cars park so that the owners can take their dogs for a walk or whatever and we saw 2 cars parked.

“I didn’t see any adults on the way round, did you?” Laura asked.

“Nope, maybe we’ll see them on the way back.” Willow replied.

“I doubt it.” Willow said as she nodded in between the 2 cars.

I looked over and saw a young couple, a naked young couple. The girls was on her hands and knees and the man was pounding in and out of her pussy.

“Nice.” I said as we got close to them, but they were too engrossed in what they were doing.

“Let’s go round the front of them and see if the sight of 3 naked girls does anything for them.” We walked round one of the cars and stood there but they were still too engrossed in what they were doing.

Then 'O' whinnied and that made them both look up. The pair of them just froze, the girls big tits still wobbling underneath her.

We sort of froze as well as no one knew what to do next. I decided to break the spell and said,

“Nice day to go out for a bit isn’t it?”

The girl smiled and the man groaned, just like Jon does when he shoots his load in to me.

“Come on girls, let’s go.”

We set off in the direction that we were going and I looked back and saw both cars driving off.

“Hey, I thought that we were going to ride along the road for a bit.” Laura said.

“Yeah, and isn’t it my turn on O?”

“Oh yes, sorry Willow.” Laura said as she stood in the stirrups sliding off the dildo.

The 2 girls swapped riding machines and 'O' started plodding on. We got to the car park again and this time rode out onto the road. It’s only a little country road and probably only gets used by people going to the car park, but it was still a public road and we hadn’t put any clothes on.

After about half a mile Laura said,

“Do you think that if we turn right at that road junction ahead we’ll end up near the front of your house?”

“Probably.”

“Can we stop and put some clothes on? I’m scared that we might get caught by a policeman.”

I shared her concern, but probably not as much as she did but I still called us to a halt and distributed the skirts and hi-viz vests.

We continued and found ourselves at the crossroads where Willow catches the bus to school. It was a good job that we did stop to put some clothes on because just as we got to the crossroads a police car drove passed. The passenger looked at us but they kept going.

“I wonder what they would have done if we hadn’t put the skirts and vests on?” Willow said.

“And I wonder what they would have done if they were going slow enough to see what these bikes are doing to us?” Laura said.

By the time we stopped laughing we were turning into our driveway. We put 'O' back in the field and our the bikes away.

“Can we have a go on the fucking machines V? I didn’t managed to cum once while we were out riding.”

“Sure, but only the machines that you’ve used before.”

“Okay.” Willow said, and within seconds they were on their backs lining up their pussies with the dildos on the machines.

I selected another machine and started it fucking me. I needed some relief as well.

Four orgasms later I got up and looked at Willow and Laura, they’d swapped machines but were still getting their pussies pounded.

Just then the door opened and Jon walked in.

“So this is where you are hiding, are you enjoying yourselves?”

“I was, but not as much as if you were around, I had to keep an eye on those two.” I replied and looked over to Willow and Laura who were almost shouting obscenities as the machines pounded their pussies. Both of them oblivious to the world around them.

“Have you started the tea yet V?”

“I was thinking of having pizza or a Chinese, I was going to ask Willow what she wanted but she’s been a little busy for a while now.”

“Okay, no problem, I’ll order it, you bring them in when they’re ready. Tom should be here soon. Oh look, he’s here now. He can watch his daughter getting machine fucked.”

Jon left and Tom came inside. When he saw what was going on he said,

“Bloody hell V, I’d seen the machines but I never expected to see Laura or Willow on them.”

“Well, as you can see, they’re both having one hell of a time.”

“I hope that they don’t make me feel redundant.”

“That will never happen Tom.” I said, then added,

“I’m staying to keep an eye on them. You can stay if you want, I’m sure that they won’t mind.”

“Yes, why not, I like to see my daughter enjoying herself.”

“Well she’s certainly doing that but I’ll bet that she will say that yesterday was better.”

“Yes, I took the day off to take her shopping and she just wore me down. She spent most of the day flashing me, and others, in public places and I just couldn’t resist her anymore.”

“Hey Tom, you love her, she loves you, and she isn’t going to get pregnant so what’s the problem? Stop feeling guilty.”

“You’re right of course; I suppose that a bit of Mary’s puritanical attitude has rubbed off on me.”

“Enjoy each other whilst you can Tom, she’ll be off to university before you know it.”

Just then Laura let out a loud scream and started shaking.

“Is she alright?” Tom asked.

“Yes, she’d just orgasmed for about the tenth time today. She’s one happy little girl.”

As Laura started to calm down she switched the power off then after a minute of so she looked around then said,

“Oh hi daddy, when did you get here?”

“About 2 orgasms ago.”

“Sorry daddy, I didn’t see you.”

“That’s okay princess, I understand.”

“Can we get one of these machines daddy? They’re awesome.”

“I can see that but no; imagine what your mother would say.”

“Relax Laura, you can come here anytime that you want.”

Then I heard Willow switch off her machine. We turned to see Willow slowly getting to her feet.

“I needed that; oh hi Tom, are you okay?”

“Not as good as you two by the looks of you.”

Both Willow and Laura giggled a bit.

“Come over to the house. I presume that you two want to answer the door to the pizza delivery guy.”

“We’re having pizza are we; oh goody. Come on Laura we don’t want to miss the pizza guy, he’s cute.”

“Err Laura, we’d better be going, we don’t want to impose on these nice people more than we have to.”

“Aww daddy, can we at least wait until the pizza man has arrived?”

“I think that you’ll fine that Jon has ordered enough for all of us Tom, he usually does and we usually end up throwing some of it away.”

When we got inside Jon confirmed that he had ordered a lot and then told everyone that we were going to watch his Sunday furniture store video while we ate..

Both Laura and Willow teased the pizza delivery guy while Tom and Jon, and myself watched from a distance.

That girls is really getting good at teasing men. I just wish that I’d had those opportunities when I was her age.

We all sat in the lounge and Jon started playing the video on the big screen.

“My gawd,” I thought, “I never realised just how much was on display when I wear dresses as short as that. I just can’t seem to stand upright for more than a few seconds, and when it comes to keeping my legs together it’s like I’ve got a strong spring keeping them wide apart. And Willow is emulating me. Am I leading her astray or is she just naturally like me?”

We all had quite a few laughs each time that Jon captured the faces of people who saw what we were displaying. The shocked faces were the best.

After we’d finished and had a coffee, Tom got up to leave with the still naked Laura and asking if it was okay for Tom to drop Laura off in the morning again.

“She can stay the night if you like Tom.”

“Can I please daddy.”

“Hmm, okay then, are you sure that you don’t mind Jon?”

“No problem Tom, you go home and have a quiet night.”

“Thank you, and Ill see you tomorrow tea time young lady.”

Laura went over to Tom and jumped up on him like Willow does with Jon. As Laura hugged and kissed him Jon said,

“Watch the trousers Tom, your cleaning bill will shoot up.”

“Love you daddy, Laura said as she slid down his body.”

“See you tomorrow.”

Tom left and Willow and Laura started to go upstairs.

“Not yet young lady,” Jon said, “you’ve got some clearing up to do. Besides, haven’t you had enough orgasms today?”

“A girl can never cum enough times each day, ask Vanessa.”

“She’s right Jon; if we’ve got the energy we like to use it cumming.”

**Wednesday**

Willow and Laura were still having online fun when Jon and I went to bed and Jon had left for work when they emerged at about 10 am on the Wednesday morning.

“Sleep late did you girls?” I asked.

“No, we’ve been cam girls practicing stripping but we kept the volume down so that we didn’t disturb you.”

“That was very thoughtful, thank you, but I’ve been up for going on for 5 hours and Jon left for work hours ago.”

“Oh, never mind, it is the school holidays and aren’t teenagers supposed to sleep late?” Willow asked, then followed it with,

“Are we going to the farm today? We want to fuck those boys.”

“I see, but before we go you two have to have some breakfast and then you have to clear up.”

Both girls worked faster than I’d ever seen them before and it wasn’t long before we were all ready to go.

“We’re going totally naked girls, not even flip-flops. The ones we wore the other day got really shitty and they took ages to clean.” I said just before we left.

I locked the door, hid the key in its usual place and off we went. I had to tell both girls to slow down telling them that they were too eager to get fucked.

As we walked over to the farm the conversation, unsurprisingly, got round to Jacob and Jethro fucking us.

“So do you want them to fuck you Laura? It was only the other day that your father took your cock virginity.”

“Daddy and I have talked about this loads of times. He’s always said that who I fuck is my business and nothing to do with him; but he always makes me promise that I’ll talk to him about it either before or afterwards.”

“You are on the pill aren’t you Laura?”

“Yes I am, daddy took me to see the doctor shortly after my periods started. He told her that he was worried that I might have inherited my mother’s period problems. I’ve been taking them ever since.”

“Have you fucked your father again since that first time?” I asked.

“No, we haven’t had the chance but it won’t be long, after all, I do sleep in the same bed as him when mummy is away.”

“Ask him to wake you up like Jon sometimes wakes V and me.” Willows said.

“That is nice.” I added.

“I’ve been thinking about that ever since you told me when Jon first did it to you. I’m going to talk to daddy about it as soon as I can. Oh, that reminds me, mummy and daddy told me that daddy is taking me to Spain for a couple of weeks soon. I was relieved when mummy said that she couldn’t come with us. It means that I can dress how I want and sleep in daddy’s bed. Will you look after 'O' for me Willow?”

“Of course I will.”

“I’m sure that 'O' can take care of himself.” I said, “there’s lots of green grass for him to eat and the water trough fills its self automatically. He’ll be fine. So when are you going?”

“I don’t know exactly, but it’s soon.”

“Not much luggage then girl.” I said, “Just a few ‘strings only’ bikinis and a few summer dresses.”

“Probably, I don’t want to have to wear anything more that is absolutely necessary. When is Jon taking you on holiday?”

“I don’t know.” I replied, “Jon always leaves telling me to the last minute or sometimes I don’t know where we are going until the airport check-in, but don’t worry, we’ll make sure that 'O' is happy.”

“Thank you guys, it’s great having friends like you.”

“And we love you too Laura.”

The 20 minute walk went very quickly and we were soon walking passed a field with the 2 farm hands working away. They waved to us and we waved back.

“Do you think that they know what we are here for?” Laura asked.

“Probably, 3 naked girls walking to a farm with randy men working there usually means that the girls are about to get fucked, and besides, I bet that Jacob or Jethro told them.”

We saw Jenny first, she was as naked as we were. She wasn’t covered in pig shit but her feet were filthy.

“Hi Jenny,” Willow said, “You look nice today. Your nipples look harder that they did the other day.”

“My daddy has been pulling and twisting them. My brothers are cleaning the cow shed. And who’s your friend?”

“This is Laura, she goes to the same school as Jacob and Jethro.”

“Is she here to get fucked as well?”

“Who told you that?” I asked.

“No one has to tell me, I just know.”

“So are you going to the milk shed as well Jenny?” Laura asked.

“Yep, I haven’t had my tits and pussy sucked for ages. I like it.”

We followed Jenny and I again thought how pretty Jenny is; slightly skinny, tits not too big and long blond hair. No wonder the boys like fucking her.

“Hi girls,” Jacob said when he saw us, “come to have some fun?”

“Yep, and can we have the same as the other day, and can you keep going like we talked about the other day?” I said and covertly pointed to Jenny.

“Oh yes, I’m going to enjoy that.”

“No half as much as we are.” Willow replied.

“Go and have a seat, I’ve just got to finish something. I’ll be back in a minute.”

We went and sat on the little wall and waited.

“Did my brothers suck you off with the teats when you were here the other day?” Jenny asked.

“Yes, it was nice.”

“You’re going to like it Laura.” Jenny said.

“So everyone says.” Laura replied.

“Have they been telling everybody what they do to me?”

“Yes Jenny, your little secret is safe with us.”

“I don’t mind if everyone knows. I’ve told the postman and 2 teachers at school.”

“I wouldn’t go telling anyone else Jenny,” I said, “let’s keep it a little secret shall we?”

“Okay.”

I suspected that the postman would keep it to himself but I was a little concerned about the teachers. I just hoped that they didn’t believe her.

Jacob returned along with Jethro.

“Right girls, you know where we want you; oh hi Laura, good to see all of you. Couldn’t keep away once Willow and Vanessa told you about their fun here eh?”

“Something like that Jethro.” Laura replied.

“Connect them all up and switch the ATO off then we’ll turn them all on at the same time bro.” Jacob said. “Then we can easily see who lasts the longest.”

“That should be interesting, do you want bet on who will last the longest?” Jethro asked.

“My money’s on Vanessa,” Jacob said, “she’s slightly older and I reckon that she can take more. What do I get if I win?”

“You get her of course, but I reckon Willow will last the longest. She’s a little tough nut from down London. You have to be tough to survive there these days.”

“So what does the loser get.?”

“First choice for a blowjob.”

“Deal; we’ll see bro, we’ll see.”

By that time 8 tits and 4 pussies has teat suction cups stuck to them.

“Put a hand up in the air when you want your machine switched off girls.” Jethro said.

“On the count of 3; 4.”

All 4 of us gasped at the same time and I suspect that 8 tits started swelling, 8 nipples started throbbing and 4 clits started swelling and throbbing. I know that mine did.

As the pleasure started to roll over me in waves I said to myself,

“Jon, you’ve got to get a milking machine, this is heaven.”

It didn’t take long for one of us to cum first, Willow started shouting and swearing and her first orgasm exploded deep within her. Surprisingly, or maybe not, Jenny screamed and shouted that she was cumming next, then she shouted for her brothers to switch the machine off. I just hoped that they didn’t.

Then I reached the point of no return and an orgasm exploded out of me. It was at that point when I lost track of who was cumming when. In one of my lulls I notice Jethro and Jacob, both were smiling and holding their hands up with some finger up and some bent over. I guessed that they were keeping track of our orgasms.

All I could hear from Jenny was, “STOP, STOP, SWITCH THE FUCKING THING OFF. OOH, OOH, AAARRRGGHH, AAARRRGGHH, [I'M](mailto:I@M) CU …..” The boys didn’t move.

I think that it was after my fifth orgasm that I put my hand up, the throbbing was just too much for me. I suppose that I could have gone on, after all, Jon does push be beyond my natural limits quite often.

Anyway, Jethro switched the power off to all the machines and all 4 of us started to relax. After a minute or so Jenny said,

“You bastards; why didn’t you stop when I put my hand up?”

“Jenny,” Jethro replied, “you always give up too easily so this time we thought that we’d prove to you that you won’t die if you keep going and cum again.”

“But I though that I was going to die.”

“Yet here you are still breathing. Now you know that cumming again so quickly won’t kill you. Vanessa managed to cum 4 times and she’s still alive isn’t she?”

Jenny didn’t say anything, but after a few seconds I saw a slight smile appear on her face.

Meanwhile, both boys were removing the teat cups from our tits and pussies and all our hands were checking out the effect that all that suction had on us.

Laura was the first of us 3 to say anything,

“That was awesome, soo cool, and look at my tits, they’re huge. I want to come back and do that again.”

“That was as good as I remember the first time was.” Willow said.

“Well done girls, that was quite some sight; and we have a winner, well 2 actually, both Willow and Vanessa came 4 times. Jenny, Laura, come over here and get on your knees.” Jacob said.

Willow and I watched as both Jenny’s and Laura’s mouths got filled with the boy’s cocks; both of which were bigger than I’d expected for their age. I also saw that Jenny was quite good at taking Jacob’s cock into her throat whereas Laura didn’t appear to be going that deep. I made a mental note to ask her if she needed any pointers. I was sure that Jon would volunteer to help her but I believe that it is only fair that she acts on what we tell her with her father first.

The boys, or maybe their father, had taught Jenny well, and Tom had taught Laura well as to what to do when a man is getting close to cumming. Both girls backed off and looked up with their mouths open waiting for the jizm to land on their faces or in their mouths. And they weren’t disappointed.

I also noted that Jenny’s right hand was doing what mine was all through the sucking; that is, slowly rubbing her clit.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 15**

**Wednesday continues at the Farm**

When the boys regained their composure Jacob announced that they were taking us to the barn.

When Laura saw all the bales of hay she asked Jacob if she could buy some for O.

“Who the fuck’s ‘O’ and why would he want some hay?” Jacob asked.

“O is my horse and they eat hay in the winter when you keep them inside.”

“You call your horse 'O'; that’s weird. Is 'O' short for something?”

“Orgasm.” Laura replied.

“What? You’ve called a horse Orgasm?”

“No, just 'O'; I can’t call him Orgasm, my mother would kill me.”

Both boys laughed.

“So can I?”

“You can have an orgasm for me anytime Laura?” Jethro replied.

“No, can I buy some of those bales of hay?”

“Tell you what Laura, you can have a free bale of hay for every 10 times that you cum in front of one of us. And we’ll deliver them for you.” Jacob said.

“Deal.” Laura said.

“Oh, you might have to cum in front of our father as well. He thinks that you are pretty.”

“Okay,” Willow added, “we can do that for you.”

“It’s not one bale for every 10 orgasms from any of you, it’s one bale for every 10 from each of the 3 of you.”

“Wow,” Laura said, “those milking machines are going to be busy, but I guess that you’ll find other ways to make us cum as well.”

“Thirty orgasm for bale of hay.” I thought. Them I smiled as I wondered if the little stable was big enough.

“How about reducing that number to 20 from any of the 3 of us combined if it’s part of a male body that makes us cum?” Willow asked.

The boys went silent for a few seconds then Jethro said,

“Okay, deal.”

We all shook hands and as Jacob was shaking Willow’s hand, his left hand cupped her pussy.

“Careful Jacob, that was nearly the first.”

The boys took us to a corner of the barn that is fenced off and as there was nothing in that area I asked Jacob what it was for.

“That’s for when we have to segregate any animals and maybe get the Vet to have a look at them. Maybe we should get the Vet to have a look at you girls, find out why you’re so horny?”

“Nothing wrong with us.” Willow said.

“Okay girls get bent over that fence.”

We did, and I couldn’t help noticing that all 4 of us automatically spread our feet quite wide. I guess that we all anticipated what was coming. Well we got it slightly wrong; maybe Jenny didn’t. Both boys went and got lots of pieces of baling twine (that’s what Jacob called it and I saw that the same stuff was tied round the bales of hay), and proceeded to tie our wrists and ankles to the fence.

So far I had sort of expected the things that had happened but I didn’t expect to have some material of some sort tied round our heads to blindfold us.

Then there was silence for ages.

From what the boys had said earlier I was expecting Willow and I to get fucked but all of us were silent and no one was fucking me.

After goodness knows how long I heard the rustling of the hay that was all over the ground like someone was walking around.

“At last.” I thought; but I didn’t get what I was expecting.

Instead I felt something cold and wet nuzzling my pussy from behind. It caused me to gasp and then I realised that it was a dog’s nose; and it started licking my pussy. Then I heard Willow gasp and I guessed that it was the 2 farm dogs, Flash and Gyp.

It was certainly was different to when Jon eats me but it was certainly having the desired effect and it wasn’t long before I started cumming. Then I heard Willow cumming.

The licking stopped then I heard Laura gasp, then Jenny.

“Their turn now I guess. They are well trained dogs.” I thought.

Before I heard Jenny or Laura cum I felt 2 rough hands on my hips and then go round me and up to my tits. As the hands mauled my tits and pulled and rolled my nipples, I felt what was definitely a man’s cock slide between my legs and find my already spread and dripping pussy.

I gasped again as the cock entered me.

“Fucking hell,” I thought, “I didn’t think that Jacob’s or Jethro’s cocks would feel that big.”

Then I heard both Willow and Laura gasp then give a contented sigh.

“Is that 3 of us getting fucked? Maybe it was 4 and Jenny was quiet.” I thought, “or has one of the dog’s noses got active again?”

I stopped thinking about that as the thrusting in and out of my pussy was pushing me against the metal bars of the fence; and I could feel an orgasm building.

As the waves of pleasure receded the cock kept on fucking me. That finally stopped and the cock flooded my pussy just as another orgasm was starting to build. Unfortunately the cock withdrew before that orgasm arrived.

Shortly after that I heard Jenny start grunting then another cock entered me. My brain was confused but all I could thing about was that second cock fucking me. And it was a second cock because it felt different.

I orgasmed just as that cock shot its load inside me.

I was just starting to recover when another cock entered me. This time the owner’s hands made their way to my tits and were really rough with my nipples; and this time the cock erupted quite quickly, too quickly to make me cum again.

When the cock withdrew I started thinking again,

“Just how many different cocks had fucked me, and presumably the other 3 girls as well? Is it just the 2 boys or is someone, or some people fucking us? Was Isaac joining in the fun? Maybe the farm hands were as well.”

I didn’t get any answers.

As I stood there, legs still spread wide, bent over the metal fence with my wrists and ankles still tied to the fence; and with a horrible blindfold preventing me from seeing what was going on, I heard the other girls being fucked. They sounded like they were loving it.

I suddenly realised that this was both Willow’s and Laura’s first gang-bang and I wondered how they were feeling about that. I know Willow well enough not to worry about her but had I let Laura walk into something that she wasn’t comfortable with. I knew that I was going to have to talk to her about it later.

Everything went quiet and I heard the rustling of feet on the hay.

“They’re not going to leave us tied up like this are they?” I thought.

It seemed like 15 minutes before I heard someone coming towards us.

“Sorry about that girls,” Jacob said, just something that we had to take care of. But I guess that you all like standing like that, pushing your naked butt out like that and showing the world what you’ve got. And you all look good with our cum creeping down your legs. I think that we need to hose you down before you go home, and Jenny isn’t going into the house like that.”

“Come on girls, let’s go.” Jethro said, “oh sorry, you can’t move. Here. Let us help you.”

Jethro and Jacob released Laura and Willow first, both of them commenting on how wet their pussies were.

“That’s your fault.” Willow said.

When Jacob released me he took the opportunity to finger fuck me for a few seconds and I wondered if Laura and Willow had had the same treatment.

“Okay girls,” Jethro said, “you know where to go.”

We walked back to the milking shed and lined up against the outside wall.

Just then Isaac walked passed and said,

“You look good girls, you’ve all got that ‘just fucked’ look on your faces.”

He kept walking and I wondered if he had the first cock that had entered me.

“Right girls face me and spread those legs.” Jacob said.

The boys then took it in turn to squirt the water at out tits and pussies and it felt quite nice. I wondered how often Jenny went through that and if she had to endure it when the weather was cold, which is most of the time in England.

When the boys had had enough of that we were told to turn around, step back from the wall, spread our legs wide then bend over and touch the wall.

Getting a hosepipe squirted at your spread pussy is a very nice feeling; your whole vulva area gets massaged and the water sometimes goes up your vagina. It’s especially nice when the jet of water lingers on your clit. If it goes on for any length of time there is every chance that you will orgasm and that is exactly what all 4 of us did.

Even when one of us orgasmed the boys still kept squirting the water at our pussies.

“Got to get that cum out of you girls, we don’t want you to get pregnant.” I heard Jethro say.

I smiled and thought,

“Well you weren’t listening in your sex-ed lessons were you,” but I wasn’t worried.

When the boys turned the hosepipe off Jethro said,

“We can get some of my mates from school over and give you a really good fucking if you like girls.”

“But we’ll all go to the same school, I’d know them all.” Laura replied.

“I guess that you will. Does that worry you Laura?” Jacob asked.

“I guess not; I suppose that you’ll be telling everyone what happened here today anyway and everyone at school has already seen me naked so I don’t think that things could get any worse.” Laura said.

“Or better.” Willows said, “think Laura, all those boys will be lusting after you and they’ll know that you put out so you’ll be able to have anyone that you want whenever you want.”

“But some of them might try to force themselves on me and I don’t want to be raped. The fucking has to be on my terms.”

“Quite right Laura.” Jacob said, “If anyone tries to get rough with you at school you tell them that Jethro and I will beat the crap out of them.”

“Thanks guys.”

“So do you want us to get some mates over. We can blindfold you again so that you don’t see their faces if you like; you still don’t know if or who else just fucked you do you? And that excites you doesn’t it?” Jacob asked.

“And it scares me a bit as well.”

“But it’s a nice scared isn’t it? I bet your pussy is telling you that it was nice.”

“Maybe.”

“Mine is.” Willow added.

“You can put yourself in some of those sexy gymnastic positions and let them fuck you. You look really sexy and fuckable when you’re thrusting your spread pussy up in the air.”

“Thanks – I think.”

“You too Willow and you Vanessa. All 3 of you drive the boys and the teachers crazy when you do that. I’m surprised that you haven’t been jumped on already.

And that perv Devine is always coming to watch you in the gym.”

“And in the showers.” Willow added. “He obviously likes to watch us bringing ourselves off.”

“And you girls obviously like teasing him by doing it.”

“Yeah, it’s fun, and we get off as well.” Willow replied.

“So do we organise it then?” Jacob asked.

We looked at each other, smiled, then all together we said,

“Yes please.”

“Hang on a second.” Jacob said as he turned and ran off.

Two minutes later he was back with a pen and paper.

“Write your numbers on that and I’ll phone you when it’s organised.”

“Make it soon boys.” I said as I wrote.

Jacob laughed then he told Jenny to take us to collect some eggs for us to take home. As we walked away Jethro said,

“Come back anytime that you want girls.”

“Oh we will Jethro, we need that hay.”

Jenny showed us how to collect the eggs and as wr did I asked her if she was happy living on the farm,

“Yes, sure, what more could a girl ask for?”

“So you’re happy being naked in front of your brothers and father?”

“Yes, it’s only a body and we see animals having sex here all the time. It’s not just my father and brothers, the farm hands see me and so does the man who collects the milk. Oh, and the postman.”

“And you don’t get embarrassed?”

“No.”

“What about in winter, you must get really cold?”

“They let me wear a coat. I’ve just got to work a little harder to keep warm.”

“Do you get embarrassed Vanessa?”

“No.”

She had a good point.

We soon collected a tray full of eggs, and we also collected a lot of chicken shit on our feet. I thought about finding the boys and asking them to hose us down again, but I didn’t. Instead we said goodbye to Jenny and headed for home. As we walked we talked and compared mental notes of the day.

When the conversation got round to the bales of hay Willow said,

“We can easily reach 20 orgasms, especially if we fake a few along the way.”

Laura and I laughed.

Then Willow said,

“Hang on a minute; do those boys already owe us a bale of hay?”

We had a quick count and decided that yes, they did.

“I’ll make sure that we get 2 sent over the next time that we’re there.” Willow said.

I asked Laura about her first gang-bang and all she said was that she was glad that she was taking the pill.

“What about getting fucked and you don’t know who it is doing it to you?”

“That’s so exciting, I mean I could be talking to a guy and wondering if he’s fucked me. Isn’t that so cool?”

“Yeah, I love that part too; but not as much as the actual fucking.” Willow added.

It was mid afternoon when we got back to the house, Willow and Laura went to ride 'O' and the later told me that they’d taken him into the woods for a short while. They were disappointed that they hadn’t seen anyone.

Me, well I had plenty of household chores to get on with before Jon got home and Tom came to pickup up Laura. We told Jon all about our ‘adventure’ at the farm and he said that he was pleased that we’d enjoyed ourselves but reminded us about safety in numbers.

**Thursday**

Willow had pre-warned Laura that the Thursday was going to be a wardrobe checking and dressmaking day and when Tom dropped her off she had a couple of summer dresses with her that she wanted shortening. When Willow asked her what her mother would say she replied,

“She probably won’t see them, but if she does I’ll just say that I must have grown.”

We actually had a good day with both girls trying on lots of clothes and deciding if they needed shortening. It was also good to see Willow teaching Laura how to use a sowing machine. I felt proud of the girl.

**Friday**

We also had a chat about the Friday. Willow and I had decided that we needed to go shopping for some more clothes. I knew that Tom would be dropping off Laura in the morning and I told her that she could stay ‘home alone’ whilst Willow and I went shopping, not thinking that she’d want to come with us, but when she arrived she had Tom’s credit card with her and she asked if she could come along. She’d also brought a dress with her to wear when we went.

We had a great day trying on clothes and pushing the limits of how much of our bodies could be on display, and where. In one store a rather unpleasant manageress gave us a right mouthful because we kept going from the changing room to the main store to swap clothes sizes or colours, completely naked.

The crazy woman threatened to ban us from going to ‘her’ store again. We also managed to flash quite a few men in the different stores and in McDonalds when we stopped for some lunch.

We bought a good selection of tops, skirts and dresses that we hoped would be suitable for wherever Jon was going to take us. Laura knew where her father was taking her and she bought a few things that would show off her body to her father and the other holidaymakers.

**Friday Evening**

Jon, Willow and I set off in plenty of time. We didn’t want to be later for the start of the Spanking Society event. This time both Willow and I had decided to wear more that just a dress. We both decided on skirts and tops with ‘strings only’ underwear, knickers and bras. They wouldn’t cover anything but they would be something extra for whichever lucky man to take off us before spanking us.

As we were waiting for the evening to get started, the 3 of us circulated. When we got to Mr. Devine and Phoebe, Mr. Devine asked Jon if I would be going back to school in the September.

“Not as a student,” Jon replied, “but we were wondering if you had any vacancies for something like a Teaching Assistant, maybe in the PE department?”

“Well that’s interesting, I might just be able to sort something out. She would be required to perform the role totally naked though and she would have to do lots of practical demonstrations and shower in the communal showers, would that be a problem?”

“Absolutely not.” Jon replied.

“Good; phone me just before the semester starts.”

As Mr. Devine moved on, Jon turned to me and said,

“You might just be getting your exhibitionist wish granted V.”

We moved on and went to say hello to Doctor Jones and Lucy. After greetings the doctor asked us if we were all okay.

“Funny that you should say that doc, I’ve been getting these funny tingling feelings here and here.” Willow said as she put her left hand on her right tit and her right hand on her crotch.

“Hmm, I wonder why that is?” the doctor replied, “could it be that you are an over-sexed teenage girl, or could it be the anticipation of what is going to happen later this evening? No, seriously, if you need my professional opinion make an appointment and I’ll check you over.”

“Last appointment on a Friday?” I asked.

“Something like that.”

“Talking about the last appointment on a Friday, how did Laura’s appointment go? Is she a happy girl?” Willow asked.

“Sorry Willow, I can’t discuss another patient’s health with you, patient confidentiality and all that.”

“Oh yes, I forgot; I’ll ask her tomorrow.”

We moved on and said hello to a few more people, a couple of whom were big bearded men in leather jackets. After them Willow said,

“Those men look quite scary but they sounded quite nice.”

“That’s often the case Willow.” Jon said, “You should never judge a book by it’s cover.”

“I’ve heard that somewhere else Jon.” Willow replied.

“It’s one of those old sayings that’s will be true for ever.”

Shortly after that cat woman called for order. After the same little speech as the previous meeting she called for a potential new member to come forward. A girl in her late teens slowly stepped forward.

“Relax honey.” Cat woman said, “No one’s going to kill you, just spank you, is that what you want?”

The girl nodded.

“Okay then, this is what is going to happen.”

Cat woman then explained that a man from the audience was going to take her clothes off then she was going to choose what she was going to be spanked with. Then the man would give her 10 swats with the implement that she had chosen.

Cat woman then asked the girl if she still wanted it to happen.

The girl nodded.

“Do you want to choose the man, or do you want me to choose? But you can’t choose the man who brought you.”

The girl looked around the room, twice, then pointed at Jon.

There was a round of applause as Jon stepped forward. He whispered a few words to the girl who seemed to relax and I smiled at Jon’s way with words and girls.

Jon slowly stripped the girl who was wearing typical late teenage girls clothes, including underwear; revealing probably ‘B’ cup breasts and a bald pussy.

When she was naked Jon held out his hand for her to hold. She took it and I saw him gently squeeze her hand.

Cat woman told the girl to go and choose an implement and Jon led her to the table. After a minutes pause she pointed to a paddle and cat woman told her to pick it up.

“Okay, good choice, now walk around the room and show yourself to everyone.”

The girl slowly walked to one corner of the room pulling Jon by the hand. Jon looked at cat woman who nodded so Jon accompanied the girl round the room.

Once back in the middle of the room the girl let go of Jon’s hand as cat woman told the girl to lean forward and grab hold of the back of the big chair.

“Spread you legs young lady.” Cat woman ordered.

The girl complied then cat woman nodded to Jon.

It was one of Jon’s moderate spankings; hard enough so that you know that he’s serious, but not hard enough to do more that make your butt bright red.

When it was over the girl was told to stand up straight. When she did I saw that she looked a lot less nervous, in fact she had a smile on her face.

When cat woman told her to go around the room again she almost had a spring in her walk and she paused at each table, bending over to allow the people to get a good look at her red butt, and her pussy. When she bent over at our table I saw that her pussy was very wet. I smiled.

Then it was the turn of all the other girls who were going to be spanked, and of course Willow, Phoebe, Lucy and myself were volunteered by the men who’d brought us.

There had to be a break half way through the evening and Willow volunteered to go and help Jon get the drinks. I laughed then pointed out that Willow was naked and had a red butt.

“So?” Willow said,

“So you’d better stay here; we don’t want to spoil things for everyone in this room.”

“Oh, I guess. Who do I need to talk to to get the meetings moved to a more naked girl friendly venue.”

“We’ll work on that one Willow.” Jon replied then went on his own.

The first girl to get spanked after the break was ‘different’. I’d never seen the girl before. She looked to be late teens or early twenties, slim build, smallish tits and bald pussy. Cat woman introduced her as the girl who wanted her pussy whipped; and that is exactly what happened.

Cat woman used a small whip to actually whip her pussy in various positions that really exposed her pussy and made it easily available for cat woman to whip. One position that she got in to was standing on her head and spreading her legs so that they were parallel to the floor; another was the crab position with cat woman’s legs either side of her head.

After each stroke the girl screamed then collapsed onto the floor and writhed about, obviously in great pain, before getting ready for the next stroke.

Some members of the audience, including Willow, winced as each painful stroke landed, then applauded the woman for how she took the pain and then got back into position to accept another stroke.

Although suffering one hell of a lot, the woman had the presence of mind to slowly rotate round the room so that everyone got to see the whip landing on her very red, and very swollen pussy.

She took 50 strokes before cat woman stopped, and I wondered if it was cat woman’s decision to stop, or the woman’s.

“I don’t think that I want to do that.” Willow said.

Jon put his arm round her naked shoulder, pulled her to him then told her that no one would ever make her do that. Willow turned to face Jon and kissed his cheek.

I got my turn during the second half of the evening and, as expected, it certainly wasn’t a severe spanking from the big bearded man in a studded leather jacket.

As we were leaving we bumped into Mr. Devine and Phoebe again. Mr. Devine asked Willow if he should give her a pussy whipping on the stage at school the next time that she’s caught with drugs in her locker.

“No, please don’t do that to me, it would kill me.”

“Relax Willow, I could never do that to a young girl.”

Willow looked relieved, so did Phoebe.

**Saturday**

Laura didn’t come over on the Saturday or Sunday because her mother was home wanting to spend a couple of days with her and Tom before they went to Spain for a couple of weeks on the Tuesday. That fitted in well with the phone call that Willow got on the Saturday morning from Jacob inviting all 3 of us over to the farm on the Monday.

Willow had asked him how many of his school mates he’d invited to fuck us, and who they were. Jacob’s replied saying that he’d seen how much we’d liked the anonymous fucking so he wasn’t going to tell us who would be there. He also told Willow that he’s told his mates to bring their own condoms because they couldn’t fuck us without them.

When Willow had questioned that saying that no one had used condoms when they gang-banged us the last time, Jacob told Willow that a couple of the boys who were coming had often told stories about how many girls they’d already fucked so he didn’t want to take any chances.

Willow had thanked him and told him that he could fuck her anytime that he wanted.

Willow got another phone call on the Saturday morning, from Laura. They talked for ages and when the call was over Willow told us that Laura’s medical examination had gone much the same as Willow’s had. She also told Willow that it really turned her on being examined and made to cum whilst her father was watching.

Afterwards, in the car in the surgery car park, Laura had got naked again and begged Tom to fuck her. He had.

The CMNF do on the Saturday evening was awesome.

There was an excited atmosphere in the queue that we joined to get in. None of the girls were naked whilst queuing outside, but as soon as we got through the door girls were stripping naked, apart from heels and small items of jewellery, and handing their dresses in at the cloakroom.

It felt strange, but nice as Willow and I walked into the main room, holding onto Jon’s arms. We looked around and saw about 40 or 50 tables, each set with 6 or 8 places for dinner. At one end of the room was a small stage and a small dance floor. Between the dance floor and the tables were 2 tables, neither of which had tablecloths or chairs round them.

Other couples were walking in and taking seats and I saw that some of the girls were carrying small clutch bags. Neither Willow nor I had brought one.

Jon decided on a table to go to and we joined a couple, a man in his thirties and a younger looking, naked woman. After asking if the vacant places were reserved, we took seats facing the stage.

Jon had just finished the introductions when a naked waitress arrived and asked us if we wanted some drinks.

“This is soo weird.” Layla (partner Ian) said.

“Yes,” Willow replied, “but it is awesome; all these men in dinner jackets or suits and the girls with them totally naked. I just love it; don’t you Layla?”

“Yes I do, I’ve always fantasised about doing something like this and here I am; dream come true.”

She turned to Ian and kissed him on the lips then thanked him.

“You look quite young Willow.” Ian said.

“I’m 18 and I have a passport to prove it. Do you want to see it? Did you bring it Jon?”

“Yes, as always, but I don’t think that we need it here.”

“No, no,” Ian said, “I was just trying to say that you look young, not that you are young.”

“Oh sorry,” Willow replied, “it’s just that I’ve got used to people questioning just how old I am.”

“Well that doesn’t surprise me.” Ian said, “you should take it as a complement; think, when your getting old you will still look young; that has to be a bonus.”

“I guess.”

Just then, another couple came and asked if 2 of the seats were free. The man, Erin, pulled out a chair for the very naked Ellie to sit down. I noted that she too had a bald pussy but also had barbells through piercings in her nipples and clit hood.

We all chatted for about 30 minutes or so before the food started to be delivered to the tables by the naked waitresses.

Jon wondered out loud, how much the organisers had to pay to get the waitresses to work naked.

That was just one of the topics of conversation. Most of the other topics were just the same as the ones at other dinner dances that Jon has taken me to, albeit with the women wearing clothes. Although the conversations at those events did sometimes get round to what I obviously wasn’t wearing under my always very revealing dresses.

Although all the women were naked, everything was going just like a normal clothed event.

After most people had finished their meal an MC came onto the stage and, after a few jokes, announced the band, 3 clothed males and 1 naked girl singer. He also announced that the 2 empty tables were open for girls to use as they pleased.

Girls and couples got up to dance, including all 4 girls from our table. We danced just like any other occasion. As we danced I looked around and I noted that I couldn’t see even one female pubic hair anywhere in the room.

More and more people got up to dance and after a while we decided to go back to our table for a rest and a drink. As we passed the 2 ‘entertainment’ tables I saw a girl on each one, both with their legs spread wide and a hand pleasuring themselves.

When we got back to the table Willow said,

“Can I have a go on one of those tables? I haven’t cum since the journey here.”

Jon laughed and said that she could. Five minutes later Willow quickly got up and rushed to an empty table.

We watched from our table and after a few minutes a man went and stood next to her. Thirty seconds later we saw one of his hands take over from Willow’s hand rubbing her pussy. Two minutes later we saw her body start jerking about.

When Willow got back Jon ordered more drinks for us, both Willow and I were on soft drinks while Jon was on shorts. He’d already warned me that I was driving home.

“Your turn V.” Willow said, nodding towards an empty ‘entertainment’ table.

I looked at Jon, he nodded, and I quickly got up and walked over to he table.

I mostly hadn’t felt naked most of the time, but when I got on that table and spread my legs wide, my nudity and the clothed men around me hit me. I felt my nipples and pussy tingle and just knew that I was going to cum soon. I was feeling so aroused that I lifted my legs and brought them down beside my head. I then pushed my shoulders, one at a time, between my legs, locking my legs down with my arms.

My pussy couldn’t get more exposed and I was loving it. Even more so when 4 men came and stood round me watching my right index finger circle my clit.

I orgasmed within a couple of minutes but I kept going, as if my hand was being remotely controlled.

I saw a hand reach to my pussy then a finger slid into my hole. I gasped then orgasmed again. The finger became 2 then 3, and kept going in and out as the waves of pleasure continued.

Two more orgasms later the waves died down and the fingers stopped fucking me. Then I heard a man say,

“Fuck girl, you sure do know how to enjoy yourself.”

I think that I smiled but I didn’t say anything.

After a while I slowly released my legs and lay there for another minute or so before getting up and returning to our table.

Just before I got up off that table a man walking passed me reached over and ran a finger along my slit causing me to jerk as an after shock hit me.

Shortly after I got back to our table Ellie decided that she needed to go to the rest room, Willow, Layla and I decided to go with her.

I went straight in to a toilet cubicle and cleaned my pussy which was surrounded by my juices. When I came out Layla said,

“Wow girl, you sure did look like you were enjoying yourself, you too Willow. You both look really err happy.”

Both Willow and I said that we were; then Willow told both Layla and Ellie that they too should take their turn on one of the tables; promising them that they wouldn’t regret it, and that they would regret it if they didn’t have a go.

Neither of them said that they would, but neither of them said that they wouldn’t.

“This is soo weird.” Ellie said.

“What is?” I asked.

“This all of us females being naked and all the men all dressed up. The only place that I’ve been naked outside the house before is at the beach.”

“Wow, you should try it.” Willow said, “Get Erin to take you out into the country somewhere and run around a field naked, or go for a walk naked; I can guarantee that you’ll enjoy it.”

“You know Willow, after tonight I may just do that.”

When we walked back to our table I noticed that one of the ‘entertainment’ tables was free.

“Come on people, let’s go and dance again.” I said, grabbing the hands of both Erin and Ian as well.

As we walked passed the ‘entertainment’ table I stopped and turned to Layla (the nearest to me) and said,

“Go on Layla, get on there and pleasure yourself.” Then I turned to Ian and continued,

“Ian, tell her.”

Layla looked at Ian, he nodded and Layla got onto the table and spread her legs.

“Leave her Ian.” Jon said, “Let her enjoy herself on her own. We can watch while we dance.”

Well Layla wasn’t on her own for long. Two men went over to her and took over the pussy and tit massaging. We all heard Layla cumming.

It took a few minutes for Layla to join us, but when she did she went straight to Ian and put her arms around his neck. I heard her say,

“I can’t wait until we get home lover.”

I turned to Ellie and my look and hand gestures told her what I was about to say.

“Okay, okay; I’m going.”

She turned to Erin, kissed him while he squeezed her left tit, then went and got onto the table.

The same 2 men re-appeared and quickly took Ellie to what looked to be a blissful orgasm.

Willow was hanging on to Jon’s arm, pressing one of her tits onto his arm, as we walked back to the table. Jon ordered some more drinks and we all talked and watched everyone else enjoying themselves. Lots of smartly dressed men and naked women, all acting like the women were fully clothed.

At one point when we could see across the room we saw 2 Asian men and 4 young white girls, none of the girls looked any older than Willow, on a table at the other side of the room. Willow pointed them out first and all the girls looked unhappy and like they were drunk or drugged. When she told Jon he looked at them for a while then said,

“Rotherham; they look like victims of a Rotherham type situation.”

“What happened in Rotherham?” Willow asked.

“Asian shopkeepers started being nice to young white girls around the age of 12 or 13. They invited them to parties where the got them drunk or drugged them then they raped them. Afterwards they threatened to tell their parents and to get them into real trouble. The girls were so scared that the just did what the Asian men told them.”

“What was that Jon?”

“Basically they became the sex slaves of the Asians who passed them around all their Asian mates. There was about 50 men and around 200 girls involved.”

“Didn’t the police or social workers find out, I mean 200 girls, at least one of them will have told their parents?”

“Oh yes, the police and the social services had known about it for years but they did nothing because they were scared of being called racists, you see it was just Asian men.”

“That’s terrible; and you think that those girls over there and the 2 Asian men are involved?”

“Well this isn’t Rotherham but a lot of people believe that a similar thing is still going on in all the big cities in the UK.”

“Shouldn’t we call the police? It really does look like those girls are here against their will.”

“Well not right now, if a load of coppers came barging in here it would really spoil the night for everyone, including you. Besides, they look as if they won’t come to any harm here, those men will be here to show off their trophies.”

“I guess, but can we call the police later?” Willow said.

“Just like you are Jon.” I added.

“Yes, I will; and yes V, I am here to show you two off, I’m proud of you, both of you look amazing. But the difference between you two and those girls is that you two WANT to be here don’t you.”

Willow spoke for both of us when she said that she really wanted to be here and was really happy that Jon had brought us. She added that it was awesome being there, being naked with all the smartly dressed men around her and looking at her, especially when she was on the table.

Then Willow got up, went round to Jon, sat on his lap and gave him a big kiss.

“Don’t you dare stain these trousers Willow.” Jon said when he could.

We drank and talked some more and when some people started leaving Jon decided that it was time for us to leave. After collecting our clothes from the cloakroom and putting them on, we left.

As we walked back to the car Jon got out his mobile phone, keyed-in a code to make the call untraceable, then called the police. After telling them what he suspected they told him that they’d look in to it.

“Well, I’ve done all that I can do.” Jon said, “let’s hope that the police have the balls to investigate it.”

I was hanging on to one of Jon’s arms and Willow to the other and we both squeezed his arms and thanked him.

All in all, it was a very pleasant evening and I’m sure that most of the women forgot that they were naked most of the time, and when they did remember, they, like me, felt as though it was quite normal for us to be naked.

In the car on the way home Jon had got in to the back with Willow. She, as usual, had taken her dress off as soon as she’d got in, and quite quickly she’d started undressing Jon. When he’d asked her what she was doing she said that she was thanking him for a wonderful evening.

Willow spent a fair part of the journey bobbing up and down with her back facing the way the car was going.

When she eventually got off him she asked if she could have her nipples and clit pierced like Ellie had. Jon explained that 99.99 percent of clit piercings were actually clit hood piercings and that if the clit itself was pierced it would more than likely lead to a great loss of sensitivity.

Willow quickly responded by saying that she’d never want to lose that so could she have her clit hood pierced instead.

“Willow, if you had those piercings done then people who saw them would believe that you were a lot older than you are, so they might not be as tolerant about a little girl being naked.”

“Okay, well in that case, when I start to look like an adult can I get them done?”

“Yes, of course you can, but only your nipples and clit hood, I don’t want you to get piercings in places like your tongue or your cheek.”

“Yuk, I’d never be able to eat or put your cock in my mouth.”

**Sunday**

We were all a bit late getting up and we had a quiet and lazy day.

**Monday**

The Monday started with a very excited and naked Laura getting out of Tom’s car. Willow was still asleep in bed even though Jon had woken her earlier in the way that she loves.

“She’s still asleep but go on up Laura.” I said.

Thirty minutes later 2 naked 14 year olds walked into the kitchen with Willow asking for some breakfast.

“I need a good breakfast today because I need lots of energy.” She said.

“Why is that Willow?” I asked.

“Have you forgotten V, we’re going over to the farm to get fucked by lots of boys.”

“Are we? Oh yes, I remember.” I joked.

About 45 minutes later Willow phoned Jacob and asked if everyone was there. Jacob had said that they were and that they were eagerly waiting for us. Two minutes later Willow was locking up the house and we set off.

As we walked Laura joked about turning back and letting the boys suffer from blue balls or something.

“Just joking,” Laura said when both Willow and I gave her a filthy look.

As we got closer to the farm we again saw the 2 farm hands and waved to them. As I continued to look at them I was sure that they were packing up and getting ready to leave and I wondered if they were going to join in the fun as well.

All was quiet when we got to the farm yard and when Willow shouted ‘hello’, Jacob and Jethro appeared.

“Hi girls, are you ready for this? It’s not too late to change your minds if you want.” Jacob said.

“What are those things in your hands?”

“Blindfolds, proper ones this time.” Jethro replied, “let’s get them on you then we can start.”

“Doing it out here are we? Where’s Jenny?” I asked.

“Would you like to be fucked out here in the open Vanessa?”

“It wouldn’t be the first time, but I’d prefer a grassy field rather than shitty concrete.”

“We’ll see what we can do sometime.” Jacob replied; and Jenny is already blindfolded and waiting for you.”

With blindfolds on, the boys held our hands and led us to what I found out was the milking shed. As the boys hooked us up to the suction machines Jethro told us that they were getting us warmed-up and horny ready for the others.

Four orgasms later I was definitely ready for a good fucking and judging by the noises coming from the other girls, they were ready too.

The boys took the suction cups from our tits and pussies and I shuddered as one of them ran a finger along my swollen vulva, flicking my clit as it went.

We were led to what I presumed was the barn and I thought that I could hear people whispering. Jethro and Jacob manoeuvred us to where they wanted us then told us to start doing gymnastics exercises, telling us that they’d stop us if we were going to do anything to us.

This wasn’t a problem for Laura, Willow and I but I wondered what Jenny was doing.

Each time that I did an exercise that really exposed my pussy I felt some fingers slide along my pussy, and judging by the moans coming from Willow and Laura, the same thing was happening to them.

It wasn’t long before we were told to get on our knees and a cock was pushed into my face. Instinctively, I opened my mouth and took the cock. It wasn’t a big one, and I got the impression that the owner didn’t really know what to do, so I assumed that it belonged to one of Jacob’s innocent schoolmates.

But that didn’t stop it erupting into my mouth.

In a different position I received another, not so big, cock in my mouth but that time it erupted all over my face. I also got finger fucked a couple of times.

This went on for what seemed like 30 minutes before Jacob told us all to get down on our hands and knees. I also heard Jacob remind everyone to use a condom. I guessed that we were about to get fucked, maybe at both ends, and I wasn’t disappointed; and judging by the sounds coming from the other girls they too were getting fucked.

It was difficult to count the different cocks that entered me but at one point I wondered just how many boys Jacob and Jethro had got here; although some of the cocks felt bigger than others.

When all the action stopped there was a long silence then Jacob and Jethro removed our blindfolds. We all rubbed our eyes trying to get used to the daylight again then Jenny asked where the others were.

“They’ve left, why?”

“Was daddy and the farm hands here and fucking us?”

“Not telling you Jenny, you’ll just have to guess.”

“I think that daddy was here because my nipples got pulled like daddy usually does.”

“You mean like this?”

Jethro said as he stepped forwards and twisted and pulled Jenny’s right nipple.

“Ouch, yes, just like that.”

“So it could have been me or Jacob or anyone of the others.”

“I guess so.”

What I do know is that I orgasmed another 4 times during the mammoth fucking session and I left the farm with lots of little scratched on my back and butt from when I was put on my back on what I assumes was a bale of hay. Willow and Laura had similar scratches on their backs and butts as well.

“Do you want hosing down you 3? Were going to hose down Jenny.” Jacob asked.

I for one didn’t have lots of male cum seeping out of my vagina and, if the boys had done as they were told, neither would Willow or Laura; but there was quite a but of my own juices on the insides of my thighs.

“Yes please.” I replied.

All 4 of us walked to where we knew we had to go and it wasn’t long before the jets of water were raising our arousal level again.

When it was all over and we were ready to leave, Willow turned to Jethro and Jacob and said,

“I reckon that you owe us at least 2 bales of hay for today’s fucking; when can you deliver them?”

“Stay there girls.” Jacob said.

About 3 minutes later Jacob reappeared driving a quad bike that was pulling a little trailer that had 3 bales of hay on it.

“Climb on girls.” Jacob said.

As I sat on one of the bales I confirmed that I had been lying on a bale earlier, my butt was getting scratched again. Also, both Willow and Laura said what I was thinking so they too had been fucked on bales of hay.

Within a couple of minutes Laura was opening the gate between the path that we’d walked along and Jon’s field. Jacob also carried the bales in to the stable for us.

“Can we have some snacks and something to drink please V?” Willow asked as we went into the house.

“Sure, then let’s relax on the sunbeds for a while, I’m knackered.” I replied.

Whilst we were relaxing and improving out all-over tans ready for our holidays we talked about the mornings event. All 3 of us were really happy that it had happened but there was one thing that could have made it even better.

The condoms; Willow and Laura now know that fucking is better without condoms and they fully accept the reason for using them. They both could feel a cock erupting inside them but they missed the feeling of the warm cum touching their insides and then slowly seep out and down their inner thighs.

We all agree that more experienced men are better than inexperienced ones. The more experienced men think about what the woman wants, not just what they want although we all like the idea of a quick ‘wham, bang, thank you ma’am’ at times.

All 3 of us like being teased up to the point of no return then having things stop just before we cum. It leaves us with that lovely, warm, horny feeling. Although we all agreed that too much orgasm denial is not healthy.

Both girls were looking forward to going back to school and trying to work out which boys had fucked them.

Finally, we all find it to be totally awesome being naked and surrounded by men that are clothed. Willow raised this subject by telling Laura about our CMNF event. She pleaded with us to invite her and her father to the next event that we go to.

We were still sat in the warm(ish) sun when Jon got home. He took one look at us then got out his phone and ordered some Chinese food to be delivered. Tom arrived shortly afterwards and after we’d all eaten Tom and Laura left; Tom telling us that they had to pack then get up early to get to the airport.

Laura went and said goodbye to 'O' and again got Willow to promise to look after him while she was in Spain.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 16**

Well, Laura has gone off to Spain with her father Tom, and no doubt they will have a fantastic time. I doubt very much that Laura will be wearing anything other than shoes for most of the fortnight. I can just imaging her walking down the street hanging on to her father’s hand or arm, naked and pretending to be younger than she actually is. I know that when she’s naked her small tits and lack of pubic hair do make her look 2 or 3 years younger than she is, and if she wears her hair in pigtails or some other little girl style she looks even younger.

Jon and I have had 3 or 4 sessions with Willow where I’ve styled her hair like a little girl and reminded her how little girls walk and act. She didn’t like it but when we tell her that she can get away with a lot more when she’s looking a lot younger than she actually is, she soon forgets about her looks.

“Besides,” she says. “it’s not like any of my friends will be on holiday with us and see me.”

Both times that she’s said that Jon asks her how she knows that none of her friends will be with us on holiday, and she looks a bit worried. She’s really looking forward to going somewhere really hot with Jon and me. I know that Jon won’t tell us where we are going until the last minute but I’m sure that it will be somewhere where Willow and I can be naked just about all the time, and be naked in public some of the time. He like to show of our bodies as much as we do.

Anyway, the following two and a half weeks were relatively none eventful; well by recent events standards.

Willow and I looked after O, taking him for walks in the woods and on the public roads. Of course, unfortunately, we couldn’t ride him or a bike in the nude on the public highway so we always took 2 of Jon’s over-sized hi-viz vests and 2 undersized skirts; oh, and we always rode 'O' with the saddle with the dildo in it.

On one of the Sundays it was such a lovely day that Jon, Willow and me rode our bikes to the pub for lunch. Willow and I wore just skirts that were too short and see-through tank tops. Just before we walked into the pub we both, instinctively tweaked our nipples so that they would be at their best for people to see. Willow and I had a great time in the pub flashing the men and you should have seen the faces of the middle-aged couple when we picked up our bikes and got on them to ride home.

Jon also came on a couple of our naked walks in the woods but he wore his shorts and a T shirt. Willow complained about how unfair it is that girls can walk about wearing next to nothing but men have to wear huge shorts or trousers all the time.

On our walks we met a few people out strolling in nature, some of them with their dogs and the dog’s noses, or more specifically where they put them, was the topic of conversation more than once.

We also went to the farm 5, I think, times. Each time Jethro and Jacob were only too happy to use the milking machines on us, and Jenny; and they also took us to the barn to fuck us.

It was during one of the sessions in the barn that Isaac, the father, came and told us that we were both ‘a good fuck’. When Willow asked him how he knew, Isaac said,

“Well you may have had a blindfold on little girl, but I sure as hell didn’t.”

“So what’s stopping you from fucking me now?” Willow asked, “Do you need me to put another blindfold on?”

With that Willow got some scratches on her back as Isaac put her on her back on a bale of hay, lifted her legs right over to her head and rammed his cock into her hole.

He made her cum with his fucking as well.

I saw his cock as he was fucking her and I’m pretty sure that Isaac has fucked me as well.

After the boys had hosed us down Jenny said,

“He is quite big isn’t he? It always hurts when he fuck me.”

I smiled then said,

“You need to relax more Jenny; don’t think of it as big, think of it as nice.”

We got to know Jenny better over that two and a half weeks. She’s quite a nice girl really, and she does have a very pretty body; but I can see what Jacob and Jethro say, she isn’t the sharpest tool in the shed.

Jethro and Jacob took us to the other side of the farm one day, over by some trees and a little stream.

“You said that you wanted to be fucked out in the open air in a grassy field Willow.” Jacob said when we were there. “So here we are, get on your back and lift those legs.”

She did, and so did I, and we both had a very nice fuck.

Another thing that we found out was that both the farm hands have fucked us. One time when we were walking to the farm they were working alongside the path and we stopped to talk to them. After one of them told us that we had great bodies the other one said that we were great fucks as well. We guessed that they were part of the gang-bang – not that we are complaining.

By the time Laura got back from Spain Willow and I had ‘earned’ 4 more bales of hay for O.

Of course there were all the mundane things to do but Willow helped me; possibly so that she could come to the shops and supermarket and tease a few men.

Laura and Tom got back late one evening but that didn’t stop Laura pestering Tom to bring her over to our house first thing in the morning. So early that none of us were up when they arrived. Tom didn’t want to wake us and just dropped a naked Laura off. When we did get up we discovered Laura riding up and down the field on 'O' using the dildo saddle.

We spent most of the day listening to all Laura’s adventures, and looking at her glorious all-over tan.

The next 2 days were spent riding O, in the field or in the woods; or visiting the farm to earn another bale of hay, then on the Friday evening when we were having our evening meal, Jon said,

“Well girls, I’ve considered quite a few different types of holiday for this summer, including: -

Buying or renting another villa somewhere in Spain or some other Mediterranean country.

A posh hotel somewhere around the Mediterranean.

A driving holiday moving from place to place around the Mediterranean.

A holiday in the Caribbean.

Going to America on a split centre holiday, maybe New York and Los Angeles.

Going to Disneyland in Florida.

Renting a boat and cruising around the Spanish or Greek Islands.

Going on a Cruise ship.

But none of them seemed to be the ideal conditions for you 2 to walk around just about naked and lay out naked on glorious beaches driving voyeurs of your wonderful naked bodies crazy.

Before I tell you what I decided on, what would you like to do Willow, where would you like to go?”

After a few minutes thought Willow finally spoke,

“All those options sound great and I would like to go on them; when I’m 50; but right now I’d like to go somewhere like Laura has just been. She’s told us that she never bothered with many clothes when she was in her hotel or when the went out on an evening; and that she was totally naked when they went to the beach. That’s how she got that fabulous tan.”

“Well Willow, in the end I decided to take the pair of you to somewhere where Vanessa and I have been to before, somewhere where I know that the police are quite tolerant of scantily clad girls so that the pair of you can flaunt your gorgeous bodies nearly as much as you want.”

“Where?” Willow asked.

“I wanted a hotel in the middle of a resort that is alive 24 x 7, that is full of young people having fun. I wanted a hotel where I could definitely get a room on the first floor with a balcony that overlooks a street that is busy with young people 24 x 7.

A hotel that is full of young people.”

“I guess that trying to find all those conditions would be either difficult or impossible Jon.” I said.

“Well it certainly was a challenge but I’ve found one. It’s only a cheap hotel that doesn’t even have a restaurant; but it does have a small swimming pool, and I suspect that it will be quite noisy but I can live with that for a few weeks; especially with you 2 taking care of my every need.”

“Of course we will Jon.” Willow said, “You know that we will. So where are we going?”

“Well it’s Ibiza.”

“Yippee!” Shouted Willow; I smiled, knowing that both Willow and I will get lots of chances to flash our goodies. “I’ve seen some of the videos of girls having fun in Ibiza and it looks awesome.”

Willow stood up, went over to Jon and straddled his legs before kissing him all over his face while he tried to tell her to keep her wet pussy off his trousers.

When she finally got off him she asked Jon when we were going.

“Tomorrow morning.”

“Fucking hell.” Willow exclaimed, “I’ve got so much to do.” And she got up and ran up to her room.

“Go and pack a couple of cases V.” Jon said, “You know what we’ll need, and don’t let Willow take more than she will actually need.”

“I doubt that Willow will want to take more that her ‘strings only’ bikinis and a couple of dresses and skirts and tops, but yes, I’ll check on her.”

Thirty minutes later Willow came running down the stairs and said,

“I’m ready to leave. Can Laura use the house while we’re away? She’ll need a toilet when she’s here with 'O' all day.”

“You mean she won’t just be squatting down in the field.” Jon replied.

“Well she will when she’s peeing and I suppose I could tell her to bring some toilet paper so that she can poo in the field as well.”

“Relax Willow,” Jon said, “I’ve already sorted that out with her father. They’ll be staying here overnight some of the time. It will make things easier for Tom.”

Willow went over to Jon, climbed on him and again kissed him all over his head.

“You’re the best Jon. I love you.”

“That maybe a little premature Willow, we haven’t seen the hotel yet, it may just be a right shit-hole.”

“It should be alright shouldn’t it Jon?” I asked, “Maybe a bit basic but the authorities wouldn’t let them stay open if it’s that bad.”

“You’re right V, I was just trying to wind-up Willow.”

Willow thumped Jon’s arm then kissed him again.

**Day 01 - Saturday**

Jon woke both of us very early the next morning. When he woke Willow she became alert very quickly and asked Jon if we’d got time for what he was doing to her. Jon told her to relax and enjoy it.

They both did.

Both Willow and I wore tops that are slightly see-through and thin so that our hard nipples made little bulges; and thin, flared cotton skirts that only just cover our butts and pussies. I remembered that Ibiza can be quite windy at times and I wanted us both to take advantage of that if it was.

Willow is getting so relaxed at being dressed like that in public that she, like me, thinks nothing of bending over to do things like bending over to push a suitcase along in a queue and Jon laughed when she saw a youngish couple stare at her bare butt when she was doing just that.

After we’d gone through security (easily using Willow’s guardianship papers and genuine passport) we found a quiet place to sit for a few minutes while we slipped our Ohmibod vibes into their homes ready for Jon to entertain us while we were on the plane.

Airports always seem to be windy places, when I asked Jon why that was all he could suggest was that it was the turbulence from the planes landing and taking off, or the very strong blasts of air coming from the jet engines. Anyway, we gave a few people a surprise when we didn’t try to hold our skirts down when we walked outside to board the plane.

We settled into our seats with Willow sitting by the window and me between her and Jon. When the seat belts light went off Jon told us to leave ours locked on and he got his mobile phone out. Within seconds we both gasped as our Ohmibods burst into life.

“Keep it quiet girls.” Jon said as 2 right hands went to 2 pussies.

Jon reached over and dropped both seat back tables so that anyone walking down the aisle couldn’t see what our right hands were doing.

We spent the next couple of hours with Jon taking us both to close to our point of no return then backing off to frustrate us to the point of both of us begging him to let us cum. But he didn’t.

It wasn’t until the seat belts light came on that Jon stopped teasing us, leaving us both desperately wanting to cum.

When we got up to get off the plane I looked down at the seats and thought,

“That was Jon’s fault not mine or Willows.”

As soon as Willow got near to the plane’s exit she commented on how the warm blast of air had hit her. She was happy when Jon told her that it would be like that all the time that we were there.

The queues through security were long and then we had to wait for ages to collect our suitcases. Both Willow and I teasing others waiting by moving around the room and bending over slightly to give the voyeurs what they were looking at us for. Although we weren’t the only girls in there with very short skirts, far from it, but we were the ones with the shortest skirts and quite a few of the young men who were waiting for their suitcases were following us with their eyes.

When we finally got our suitcases it was through Customs then to the car hire hall where we collected an open top jeep. Both Willow and I thanked Jon for hiring a vehicle like that when we both realised the potential for flashing from it.

The journey to the hotel took about 45 minutes and as soon as we left the airport both Willow and I took our tops off.

“Start as we intend to continue.” Willow said.

The tops stayed off until we got the outskirts of San Antonio. We easily found the hotel but, as expected, it doesn’t have a car park. The streets in San Antonio around the hotel are very narrow and Jon had to drop us off outside the hotel while he went and found somewhere to park.

As Willow and I waited we realised just how busy the street is with people walking to and from the main part of the resort, and that was only the early afternoon. I stepped out into the middle of the road and looked up and saw the balconies of the first floor rooms, all had iron bar railings and from the other side of the street I could actually see into the rooms. If Jon had managed to get a first floor room, and we didn’t close the blackout curtains or shutters, which we never do, then anyone walking down the other side of the street, even the middle of the street, would be able to see us walking around the room naked, maybe even see us laying on the beds.

And that was before we looked up at the hotel on the opposite side of the road. There was dozens of rooms where the occupants would be able to look over and see in to our hotel’s first floor rooms. I was really hoping that Jon had managed to get one of the rooms that we could see.

When Jon returned we went inside and checked-in. Jon did all the talking while Willow and I distracted the male clerk by bending over on some stupid pretext, right in his line of vision and tweaking our nipples through our see-through tops whenever he looked at us.

As we went into the lift Jon told us that the next time that we could use the lift to go up or down just one floor was when we checked-out. I think, no I know that Willow, and I, were quite happy with that.

When we opened the room door we were happy to see that Jon had got his wish. Our tops and skirts had come off just as soon as we were in the room and when I opened the blackout curtains, doors and shutters, there was the road, all the people walking by and the other hotel right in front of us. I could easily see that the only way that we’d get any privacy was to close the blackout curtains or the shutters. Something that I was sure Jon wouldn’t let us do.

We all stepped out onto the balcony and breathed a relaxed sigh of relief and satisfaction knowing that we could watch everyone walking by, and, more to the point, they could watch 2 naked girls doing whatever. Jon went back into the room and I heard him say,

“This won’t do; come and help me re-arrange the furniture”

Jon had us put the beds together and close to the doors to the balcony. It was obvious that he wanted people looking in to be able to see us on the bed; and I say ON the bed because it would be too hot to have anything covering our naked bodies.

Then Jon went to his case and got out a bunch of those cable tie things.

“What are those for?” Willow asked.

Jon got on his knees the put some cable ties round the legs of the beds to keep them together.

“That was a good idea Jon, I would never have thought of that.” Willow said.

“I used to be a Boy Scout so I try to be prepared for these things. All it takes is a bit of thought.”

After that, Willow and I had a little disagreement as to who would sleep on the balcony side of the bed. Jon killed that one by telling us to take turns on that side.

When Jon was happy we all went outside and sat on the chairs.

After a short rest where we sat watching the world go by, and where a few people looked up and saw 2 sitting naked girls, Jon said,

“Right girls, bikinis on and let’s go and stock up with water and anything else that we think we will need.”

“Just our ‘strings only’ bikinis?” Willow asked.

“Yes, just turn your backs if you don’t want anyone to see your fronts and you’ll look just the same as the girls walking by in their thong bikinis. If anyone sees your front and says anything just tell them that it’s amazing what they can print on material these days isn’t it?

That should shut them up for a few seconds as they re-evaluate what they think they saw, and by then you can be a few metres down the road.”

“So you want us to tell people that we’ve had a photo of our tits and pussies printed on our bikini tops and the thongs?” Willow said.

“Yes, why not? It will be a good topic of conversation and give people an excuse for staring at your goodies. Maybe they’ll ask you to prove that the photo is the same as what’s underneath.”

“I like your way of thinking Jon.” Willow replied.

The guy on reception just waved at us as we went down the stairs and out of the door. As we walked down the street Jon said,

“There you go, he saw the bits of string and assumed that they were normal thong bikinis.”

Willow put her arms around one of Jon’s arms and pressed a bare tit against his arm.

The guy on the check-out at the supermarket didn’t bat an eyelid when 2 pairs of tits with recently tweaked nipples were put in his face when we lifted the water and other things out of the baskets. He could probably see the strings of the bikini bottoms, but not our bare pubes or pussies.

“Maybe we should go there topless next time.” Willow said as we walked back to the hotel.

“Good idea.” Jon replied, “he’s probably seen thousands of bare tits in his store.”

“Can I have some money please Jon, I want to go and get an ice cream.” Willow said.

“And take your top off before you go into the shop.” Jon laughingly said.

“Yeah.”

“Relax Willow there will be plenty of time for that. I can guarantee that before we leave here that man will have seen your bare tits and pussy dozens of times and you will have stopped getting excited by him looking at you.”

“Never!.”

“The novelty will wear off a little Willow.” I added, “but it will always feel good and tingly.”

Walking back to the hotel we did get a couple of people staring at our bikini bottoms but Willow and I just acted like we had granny knickers on and no one said anything. Neither did the hotel receptionist who looked at us when we walked through the front door of the hotel then up the stairs.

After dropping off what we’d bought in our room Jon told us not to take off our bikinis because we were going hotel exploring. We did explore and it didn’t take long. All we found was the small swimming pool with a few sunbeds around it.

“Definitely a cheap place but we won’t be spending much time here.” Jon said.

“But I want to stand and sit out on the balcony and let people see me.” Willow said.

Then she pulled on the strings of her bikini and as soon as both parts hit the floor she ran and jumped into the swimming pool.

“It’s nice, you 2 should come on in.” She said when she surfaced.

There were only 2 couples sat around the pool and no life-guard. One of the couples was 2 girls. None of them said anything about Willow being naked although the man in the mixed couple was staring at her.

“Go on V; cool off.” Jon said, so I too pulled on the strings of my bikini and then dived in.

Jon went to a sunbed and lay back and watched us.

“Can you teach me how to dive?” Willow asked after I’d swum between her legs and rubbed her pussy as I went.

“Sure, let’s get out and I’ll give you your first lesson.”

We did, and I did; although Willow did a couple of painful looking belly flops before she mastered the art of going down rather than straight forwards.

After a while Jon waved to us letting us know that we were going back to our room. We got out and picked up our bikinis but didn’t put them on. The walk took all of 30 seconds because the pool was on the same floor as our room, but that was enough time for Willow to say,

“There wasn’t a life-guard or anyone watching us, so does that mean that I can go back there anytime that I want like this?”

“Probably,” Jon replied, “we’ll check it out another time or 2 then decide.”

“Good, it’s stupid to put anything on for the few seconds that it takes to walk there.”

“True but someone might just complain about you being naked and you may have to wear a bikini.”

“But my bikinis don’t cover anything.”

“You know that and I know that, but anyone who has just a quick look at you will see a proper bikini. If they do a double take it will be too late as you’ll be in the water.”

“Okay, that makes sense.” Willow said as she shut the room door behind us.

“What now?” Willow added.

“Well, I’m going to sit on the balcony and relax for half an hour whilst you 2 unpack then we’ll go and look for somewhere to eat.”

Unpacking done and the room organised how I though Jon would like it, Willow and I went out onto the balcony and sat beside Jon.

“There’s been about 5 people looking up into our room while I’ve been sat here.” Jon said; “and judging by the reaction of a couple of them I’m pretty sure that they could see you 2 naked girls walking around the room. And if you sit like that Willow everyone will be able to see your pussy if they look up.”

Willow was sat lounged back on the chair with her feet up on the metal bar railings.

“I hope so.” Willow replied and I thought,

“That’s my girl.”

We continued to watch the world go by and watch the reaction of the mainly young men who looked up and realised what they could see. Willow even waved at 1 slightly drunk looking young man who stopped and stared when he saw what was on display.

“I bet that he can’t believe his luck.” Jon said, then added,

“Remember to make it look like you don’t know that you are exposed Willow.”

“Yes, I guess that I should really have a small towel laying across my belly.”

“We’ll go shopping after we’ve eaten and see what we can find.”

“Won’t the shops be closed?”

“No, most stay open to 10 pm or midnight. You’ll see why later.”

Just then the shutters opened on a room almost directly opposite. Two young men came out onto their balcony and when they saw Willow and I they said hello and started a conversation about when we’d arrived, where we were going; all the sort of stuff that you’d expect.

I decided to steer the conversation and asked them if they knew of any nude beaches. I already knew the answer from the last time that we were in Ibiza but I wanted to know what the young men knew.

“All the beaches that we’ve been to have lots of topless girls,” one of them replied, “and at a couple of them we saw a handful of naked women, but we haven’t been to a beach where most of the women are naked.”

“That’s a shame,” I replied, “have you been to a beach called Ses Salines, not far from the airport? I’ve read that most people are naked there. We’ll be going there maybe tomorrow.”

“No, but we’ll go and find it. Maybe see you there.”

By that time both Willow and I had got to our feet and were letting the guys have a good look at our naked fronts.

“Maybe;” Willow said, “but there’s not much more of us to see is there?”

“No, I guess not but we might be able to get a closer look.”

“Cheeky.” Willow replied then turned to Jon and said,

“My tummy’s rumbling.”

“Okay girls we’ll go and eat. Remember, short skirt and see-through tops.”

“That’s all that we’ve brought Jon.” I said.

“Good.” Jon replied.

Three showers later and with the 2 young men still looking into our room as we got dressed, we were ready to leave.

“Can we wear our Ohmibods please Jon?” Willow asked as Jon opened the door.

“Good idea Willow; quickly girls.”

Two minutes later we were walking down the stairs; both Willow and I wearing floaty skirts that didn’t quite cover our butts or pussies, and with pinkish tails hanging from our pussies.

Just as we got to the bottom of the stairs the front door opened and 2 girls walked in carrying bags that made them look like they were just getting back from the beach. One was wearing a bikini and the other just a bikini bottoms.

When we got outside Jon said,

“Right girls, it looks like topless is permitted in reception so that’s what you will do from now on.”

“And in the streets, I don’t suppose that she took her top off just before she walked in the door.”

“Good point V; but not right now, we’re looking for a restaurant.”

The streets were busy with people either out for an early meal or returning from the beach. There were lots of girls in bikinis, quite a few in just the bottoms, and quite a few in bikinis with a cover-up. It appeared that coloured, crochet tops with largish holes are the fashion this summer and I saw quite a few nipples poking through the holes in the crocheting.

“Can we get some tops like that please Jon?” Willow asked.

“Not content with see-through tops you want your nipples to be poking out as well?”

“Yes, that’s nearly as good as being topless.” Willow replied as she tweaked both her nipples in an attempt to make them look even harder and bigger.

“We’ll see what we can find princess.”

As we looked for a restaurant Willow said that the whole place was amazing, that she’d never seen anything like it.

“You ain’t seen nothing yet girl.” Jon replied.

The look on Willow’s face told me that she didn’t think that things could get any better; but I knew that Jon was right,

“Wait until we go to Ibiza town.” I thought.

We eventually found a restaurant that Jon fancied, one of the more expensive ones in the area, and we went in. It was a Chinese restaurant and there weren’t that many people there. I guessed that business would pick up as the evening went on.

We had a very nice meal but there weren’t any real opportunities to flash the staff or other customers because it wasn’t very bright in there and the sun was rapidly going down outside.

The sun had gone down when we left the restaurant and there were even more people on the streets.

“Okay girls, let’s look for a couple of those crochet cover-ups for you.”

We tried about 4 shops before we found some that were both long enough to be worn as dresses, albeit ultra short dresses, and that had holes big enough to let out nipples and some of our areolas peek through. Jon happily paid of them knowing that we’d be easily displaying everything that we’ve got.

“Time for a relaxing drink I think.” Jon said as we exited the store, and he led us to a nearby bar that has tables outside in the ‘square’.

Jon got us a table next to where people were walking by and I knew what Jon was planning so I helped him re-arrange the chairs so that Willow’s and my legs would be clearly visible, right up to our belly buttons, to people walking by. He’d also picked a table that was well lit, thus enabling people to see our tits through our see-through tops

“Willow, your not sitting properly.” Jon said as we sat down. “Remember, lounge back slightly with your knees about shoulder width apart and with your skirt pulled tight across your hips. You won’t be able to see your pussy because of your skirt but anyone in front of you will – if they care to look.”

“Sorry Jon, how could I possibly have forgotten that?”

“Possibly because you are so excited with all the new surroundings.” I added.

“And what these Ohmibods are doing to us.” Willow added. “I thing that my dinner is getting shaken quite a lot. Talking about dinner Jon, that was a wonderful meal, thank you, but it wasn’t very public, and it was a bit dark in there. Would it be possible for us to eat in places like this so that we can show off our bodies more?” Willow replied as she shuffled down in her seat and spread her legs even wider.

“I’m sure that that can be arranged princess, but I do want to have a decent meal every now and again.” Jon replied.

“Yeah, I don’t mean all the time, just most of the time. Thank you Jon, you’re the best.”

Just then a young girl came to take our order. She looked down, saw 2 pussies with pink tails hanging out and was smiling as she turned to look at Jon.

Jon gave her our order and off she went leaving us to watch the people walking by, especially the ones that looked our way. I wondered if the light was bright enough for them to see our pussies.

The waitress delivered our drinks and again looked down at our pussies.

“Enjoy.” The waitress said as she finished putting our drinks in front of us.

When she’d gone I saw Jon pick up a business card.

“Where did that come from?” I asked.

“The waitress left it.”

“What does it say?”

Jon passed the card to me first and I saw that it was the card from an Irish bar. When I turned it over I saw some hand writing,

“Wet T Shirt Competition every Wednesday.”

I smiled and passed the card to Willow who’s eyes lit up when she read what was on the back.

“Can we go? Pleeeease Jon; I’ve seen some videos and I want to be a stripper.”

Jon smiled then nodded. I knew that I was going to be entering as well.

We spent quite a while at that bar and had a few drinks. I got a little happy but Willow’s soft drinks didn’t affect her, other than a possible sugar rush. The waitress must have told the waiters about our exposure because we were served by different male waiters each time after that, each one of them staring at our exposed pussies for a couple of seconds before turning to Jon to take the order.

Unfortunately there were no more business cards left on the table.

Three times people stopped and stared at Willow and I when they realised what they could see. Two times it was men on their own and the third time it was 2 teenage girls. One of the girls saw our pussies, stopped and called her mate back. They stood and stared and talked for about a minute before turning and walking on.

“I wonder if they were lesbians and fancied you?” Jon said when they were gone.

“Don’t know and don’t care.” Willow said.

At one point we saw 4 girls walk passed wearing scanty fancy dress with not one nipple covered.

“Probably one of the nightclubs.” Jon said when Willow asked where they were going.

Then he asked Willow what she was thinking.

“I was trying to work out what I could go to a fancy dress nightclub as.”

“With the clothes that you’ve brought I think that the only thing that you could go as is a nudist.” Jon replied.

“I could do that; do you think that they’d let me in?”

“I have no idea, but you’d have a problem getting there if there was a policeman around.”

“Only if he saw me.”

“I like this girl.” Jon said and reached over and tweaked her nearest nipple.

“And I love you too Jon.” Willow replied, then added,

“Can we go back to the hotel and can you fuck me please Jon. I’ve been horny all day and you haven’t let me cum since in the car on the way to the airport.”

“Okay girls, but when you stand up pull your skirts up a bit so that your slits are on show.”

“I though that you’d never ask Jon.” I added.

As soon as we were on the footpath we did as Jon had ordered. Half our butts and our slits were on display and no one took a blind bit of notice. When Willow complained Jon reminded her that people see what they expect to see, and they didn’t expect to see an uncovered pussy.

“Besides,” he added, “most people out here at this time of nigh have had a couple of drinks and they won’t be at their most observant.”

He was right, and we made it back to the hotel without anyone staring at us. Even the male receptionist only gave us a passing glance as we walked in.

As we walked along the street to the hotel, Willow asked Jon when he was going to make us cum, saying that she didn’t think that she could last much longer without cumming.

Jon laughed and told her to be patient.

In our room we stripped off and opened the doors to the balcony and the shutters. The warm air rushed in replacing the cool air from the aircon unit and Willow went outside and stretched her arms and legs. I was pleased to see that our balcony was bathed in light from a nearby street light.

“We’ve got an audience.” Willow said.

I looked out and saw groups of young people drinking on the balconies of 2 rooms of the hotel on the other side of the road. There were people in both groups looking at Willow and then me when I went out.

Then one of the young men in 1 group asked us if we wanted to join them. They stopped asking when Jon walked out of the room.

“Shower time girls, we’ve all been sweating out there; then I’m going to fuck the both of you so take those vibes out.”

When Willow and I returned from the shower Jon was talking to our neighbours across the street and he later told me that they’d told him where the best nightclubs were. Willow and I continued talking to them while Jon went and had a shower.

When he returned he was naked and he sat on one of the chairs and called me over. I knew what he wanted and I knelt down beside him and took him in my mouth. As my head was bobbing up and down I heard one of the guys over the street call more of his mates out saying that there was a live sex show.

That was just what we gave them. When Jon was hard I stood up in front of him with my back to him and lowered myself down onto his cock. As I was going up and down on him he was caressing my tits and I was watching the people in the rooms over the street watching us.

I always love it when I cum with people watching me and after a short while my orgasm exploded out of me with all those eyes on me. It’s a wonderful feeling.

When I calmed down Jon told me to get off him and then for Willow to replace me; which she eagerly did. She too didn’t take long to cum but she kept on bouncing up and down on Jon’s cock. I was watching our neighbours, a few of them looked spellbound at the sight in front of them. Even the girls just stared, a couple of them with open mouths.

Willow rode Jon for 2 more orgasms before she settled down with Jon still holding her little tits. When it looked like the show was over some of the audience started clapping. Some of the clapping was coming from down on the street and when I looked down I saw 3 young men and 1 girl looking up at us.

Willow rose up and turned to Jon. His cock was still hard so Willow got down on her knees and took him in her mouth. Her mouth and throat rode his cock until he finally erupted. Willow has obviously realised when he was about to cum and put her face in what she thought was going to be his line of fire.

She was right, and got all of his cum all over her face. Then she stood up, turned to face across the street and started licking as much of Jon’s cum off with her tongue, then she used her finger to scoop the rest into her mouth.

When she was finished she quite loudly said,

“All gone, but I guess that I’ll get some more in the morning.”

There was more applause from across the street as Willow and I went into our room. Looking back outside I could see that all but one of the girls had lost interest in us; she was still staring at Jon who was still sat there watching the world go by.

When he came inside he told us to go and get cleaned up. As we started to go to the bathroom I told him that he’d lasted well.

“It’s those little blue pills. I brought a supply knowing that I would need to keep both of you happy quite a few times. This is only day 1 and look how randy the 2 of you are.

“That’s your fault for teasing us all day and not letting us cum.”

“And that’s the way it’s going to be every day that we are here; get used to it.”

“Oh I will.” I replied.

When Willow and I came out of the bathroom Jon was fast asleep in the middle of the 2 beds. Both Willow and I were still wide awake so we went out onto the balcony to watch what was going on, and to flaunt our bodies to whoever cared to look our way.

I remember waking up while it was still dark outside and I heard Willow talking to someone. When I sat up and asked her who it was she came back in and said,

“Just 2 drunk young men going back to their hotel. The saw me standing there naked and asked me to join them. It’s 4 am and there are still quite a few people walking around.”

“This is Ibiza Willow, go back to bed or you’ll be knackered all day tomorrow.”

I think that she came back to bed but I was back asleep the seconds I finished talking to her.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 17 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 02 - Sunday**

Having said that, Willow was out on the balcony when I woke up to the sun shining through the open balcony doors.

“What time is it?” I asked.

“About 7 am” Willow answered; then she continued, “There were people looking at us all night, most from the rooms opposite, but some from down in the street.”

“Isn’t that what you wanted; people looking at your gorgeous little body all the time?”

“Yes it is, it’s like living in a goldfish bowl or being the stars in a reality tv show without the cameras.”

“How do you know that there aren’t any cameras pointed this way?”

“I guess that I don’t. I hope that there are. I’m going to make myself cum just in case there are.”

With that Willow sat on one of the chairs, put her feet up on the top rail and started rubbing her pussy. I turned on my side and started caressing Jon’s morning woody.

“Oh, by the way,” Willow said as she rubbed away, “we’ve got some neighbours, 2 teenage girls on one side and 2 teenage boys on the other side.”

I left Jon’s cock and went out to Willow and sat on the chair next to her. Both of us had our spread feet up on the railing.

“How do you know?” I asked.

“I was talking to them a couple of hours ago. They came out onto their balcony while I was watching people walk along the street. We had a good chat; the boys come from London and the girls from somewhere called Chelmsford.”

“Did any of them say anything about you being naked?”

“Nope, and the boys saw you and Jon when they came close to the joining rail. One of them, Darren, said that Jon was a lucky bastard. I told him that it was you and me that were the lucky ones.”

“You got that right girl. What about the girls? Did they say anything.”

“They didn’t see you or Jon but they heard Darren and Mark talking about us all being naked. I think that the girls were too knackered to talk. They didn’t stay out here long.”

“Yes, we were knackered.” A female voice said from behind the blackout curtains next door. They opened and out walked a teenage girl wearing just a thong.

“Hi, I’m Chloe and my friend is Millie, were Essex girls from Chelmsford.”

“Hi, I’m Vanessa, I hear that you’ve met Willow here and our boyfriend is Jon. I hope that we didn’t wake you.”

“Naw, couldn’t sleep, too excited I guess. What’s this place like, plenty of action and hot guys?”

“We only got here yesterday afternoon ourselves so we don’t really know yet. This hotel isn’t up to much, the only thing that we’ve found is a swimming pool that looks as if it might be okay for a bit of skinny dipping.” I replied.

“Hmm, that sounds like fun – if there’s some boys there.”

“There was only a handful of people there when we went for a quick dip yesterday.” I said.

“We took our bikinis off before we went in and no one said anything.” Willow added. “We’re planning on leaving here topless when we go out this morning as well. We saw a topless girl coming in yesterday and no one complained so we figured that it was okay. The pool is just along the corridor so we were going to go there without our bikinis and see if anyone complains.”

“Maybe a quick swim is just what we need to wake us up.” Chloe said; “fancy a quick skinny dip?”

“Yes, why not. Meet you out in the corridor in a couple of minutes Chloe.” I said.

Two minutes later a naked me and a naked Willow were getting introduced to a naked Millie by a naked Chloe; and one minute after that we were all jumping into a deserted swimming pool. I noted that both Chloe and Millie have breasts that look to be a ‘B’ cup and they are both as hairless as Willow and I.

We didn’t swim much but we did talk quite a bit. Both Chloe and Millie are both blonds and nothing like the stereotype Essex girl although they both like there bodies and they both said that they were in Ibiza to get all-over tans.

When I told them that I’d been to Ibiza before they asked me which were the best beaches to improve their all-over tans. I told them that being naked isn’t a crime in Spain but nudity on some beaches is frowned upon; but topless is okay anywhere.

“Even on the streets?” Millie asked.

“We saw a couple of topless girls in the main square yesterday.” Willow said, “and we’re going out topless today aren’t we V?”

“Yep, that’s the plan. We don’t know where we’re going, maybe Jon will take us to Ses Salines beach, that’s the best beach for getting naked; but that’s a 45 minute drive, not far from the airport.”

“It took us nearly 2 hours to get here by coach last night, but it did seen to be going all over the place and stopping every 10 minutes.” Chloe said.

“There’s a big road that goes from here to the airport and Ibiza town, it’s lot quicker. There’s a bus station not far from here that runs frequent buses to Ibiza town and the last time that I was here you could get buses to Ses Salines as well.”

“Might just have to try that; what do you think Chloe?” Millie asked.

“Sounds good to me. Are there any nearer beaches?”

“There’s one down by the harbour, you might just have seen it when the coach brought you, and there’s another about a mile north of here, but neither of those are brilliant. Oh, you can get boats in the harbour that take you to nice little beaches and if I remember right, one of them has a specific nudist area.”

“Now that sounds good.” Millie said. “You seem to know you way around here Vanessa.”

“Jon brought me a few years ago before Willow was in the picture but it’s all probably changed by now. Sorry, but it’s time that we left we need to get ready to go and get some breakfast then go wherever it is that Jon’s taking us today.”

“Okay Vanessa, Willow, I’m sure that we’ll see you around. Have fun.”

“You too.” Both Willow and I replied as we pulled ourselves out of the pool.

As we walked out of the pool area we nearly bumped into 2 young men (not Darren or Mark), and after they stopped dead when they saw that we were naked, one of them said,

“Been skinny dipping girls?”

“Yes, it was nice, you should try it.” I said, and we kept walking.

“Where have you 2 been?” Jon asked when we knocked on the door to let us in.

“Skinny dipping with our neighbours.” Willow replied.

“Oh, we’ve got neighbours now have we? Boys or girls?”

“Both, girls on that side and boys on that side.” Willow said as she pointed her finger.

“So did you get the boys to skinny dip?”

“No, we went with the girls. They couldn’t sleep and I guess that the boys are still in bed.”

“How do you know all this Willow?”

“I was stood on the balcony when they arrived a few hours ago.”

“I see, showing off to the people walking back to their hotels were you?”

“And those in the hotel at the other side of the road.”

“Nothing wrong with that Jon; and can I take care of that for you please?” Willow said as she put her hand on his hard cock.

“Viagra still working is it Jon?” I asked.

“Don’t know; this is just my morning woody. You like those V.”

“Yes I do.”

I went out onto the balcony to see what was going on while Jon lifted Willow up and lowered her onto his cock. Then he walked out onto the balcony with Willow still impaled on him.

As she raised herself and then lowered herself the door to the boys room next door opened and the 2 boys wearing only their boxers walked out.

“Fucking hell, I didn’t expect to see that first thing on a morning.” Darren said. Mark was just stood there smiling.

“Hi Darren, Willow said whilst still going up and down on Jon’s cock, “this is Jon and Vanessa, you saw them last night. Jon, Vanessa, this is Darren and Mark.”

“Hi guys,” Jon said, “nice to meet you. We must go for a pint and get to know each other if we’re going to be neighbours for a week or two.”

“Good idea Jon.” Mark said, “we’ll leave you to err finish off. Seeya later.”

“Yes, see you later guys.” Willow replied.

“Well that’s a great way to meet your new neighbours.” I quietly said a couple of minutes later.

The excitement of fucking and talking to almost strangers got to both Willow and Jon and they both orgasmed quite quickly.

“That was fun.” Willow said a couple of minutes later.

“Which part.” Jon asked.

“Talking to this boys while you fuck me of course.”

“Your turn next Vanessa.” Jon said as he lifted Willow up then lowered her to the floor.

“Right girls, shower then get ready to go out for the day. We can stop on the way to the jeep and get some breakfast.”

“Where did you park the jeep Jon?” I asked.

“In a car park near the bus station.”

“Not far away then.”

“Nope, and we’ll stop at a shop and get you some sunglasses, you want to watch whoever is watching you, without them knowing that you are watching them I presume.”

“I think that I followed that, and yes please.” Willow said. “Can I wear just my new crotchet top please?”

“That was what I was expecting Willow.” Jon replied.

Thirty minutes later 2 barely dressed girls and Jon left the hotel and headed down to the town square. Either people didn’t notice that we weren’t wearing anything under our crotchet cover-ups or they didn’t care because no one gave us a second glance, even though our nipples and some of our areolas were peeking through the holes in the crotchet cover-ups. This both pleased and displeased us. We wanted people to notice and comment but at the same time it told us that we could wear those cover-ups just about anywhere.

The waiter didn’t appear to notice our nipples, probably because he was staring at our pussies. Yes, we’d lounged back in our chairs and kept our knees well apart. When the waiter never said anything Jon told us that he’d probably seen thousands of pussies on girls sat like we were. Of course we’d re-arranged the chairs so that people passing by could see our pussies but it must have been too early for them because we didn’t see anyone looking at us.

After breakfast it was a trip around the shops again; this time for suntan lotion and sunglasses. The shops that we went in were more like mini supermarkets and they tended to employ young people, probably just for the peak visitors period and the young ones tended to be more observant.

Three young shop assistant girls in 3 different shops realised that we had nothing on under the cover-ups. None of them said anything but once they realised their eyes never left us, especially when we were stood in front of them at the check-outs. I watched one girls eyes going from tits to pussies again and again as Jon paid her.

When we got outside Jon complained that the girl was way too slow.

“Didn’t you see her eyes, she couldn’t take them off our tits and pussies.” Willow said.

Jon just laughed.

After each of the 3 shops Willow said that she was definitely going into those shops wearing just a ‘strings only’ bikini bottom. Jon didn’t say that she couldn’t, he just smiled.

When we finally got to the jeep and blew the dust off it, Willow asked Jon if she could ride in the front next to him, and if she could do it naked. Jon looked at her, then at me then said,

“Yes, but it’s Vanessa tomorrow and you take it in turns to give me a blowjob as we drive along, okay.”

The by then naked Willow gave Jon a hug and jumped in. He feet immediately went up onto the dash and spread wide.

I climbed in the back and put both our cover-ups in the lockable compartment in the back as I assumed that we wouldn’t need them until we got back to San Antonio.

Just to help us show off our bodies, Jon drove around town for a while before heading out into the countryside on one of the quiet roads and we finally stopped at Cala Conta. I realised that that was where we were going when I saw the long straight road just before we got there. The car parking had all changed but the cafes and beaches were just as I remembered them.

When we parked the jeep Jon told us that we’d better put on our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms on, just in case, and that we were to hold our bags in front of our stomach if we saw any policemen or security guards. When Willow asked why Jon said,

“You’re not doing anything illegal but there’s nothing worse that a policeman or a security guard who’s in a bad mood. It’s best just to avoid any potential situation if at all possible.”

Before we left the jeep Jon double checked that everything that could be locked away was locked away. He told us that when we were looking for somewhere to park he’d seen a couple of questionable men walking around and he’d suspected that they were looking for easy pickings.

Willow asked if there were really people around who would steal from holidaymakers.

“Oh yes, things ain’t what they used to be girl. Too many immigrants with no morals.” Jon replied.

“So all immigrants are thieves?” Willow asked.

“No, no, I didn’t mean that, a lot of immigrants are really good people working hard and paying there taxes, but way too many of them are thieving scroungers who steal and fiddle the benefits system.”

“So how can you tell which is which?” Willow asked.

“Mostly you can’t. If there was a way life would be a lot easier. Now enough of that depressing talk, who wants an ice cream?”

We walked out of the dusty car park and along the road to the main cafe with both Willow and I wearing only our ‘stings only’ bikini bottoms and no one said anything. We managed to get a table outside the main cafe area and Jon sent Willow and I to get the ice creams. There was another couple of topless girls there and I suspect that no one realised that our bikini bottoms didn’t cover our pussies; after all, a girl’s best parts are hidden when she’s stood naturally.

It was only when we were walking back to Jon, passed another table with people sat at it that I saw a man stare at us. Just as we got to their table the man turned to another man and said something to him. The second man looked up but by then we were passed them and all he saw was our bare butts and thong strings; just like any other thong bikini bottoms.

Jon decided to go to the little nudist beach first and we walked along the ‘cliff’ tops towards the steps down. One man walking the other way smiled when he realised that he could see the front of our slits.

Down on the beach Willow was the first to take her bikini bottoms off and run into the sea.

“This is soo amazing,” she said when I caught up with her; “the water is so warm and it’s tickling my pussy.”

“Yes, it is nice isn’t it? Wait until Jon comes into the water and he fucks you while you float on your back. That really is an experience not to be missed.”

“Thanks V, I’ll look forward to that.”

“Will the water fill my pussy if I hold it open?”

“No, where did you get that idea from? You’d have to squeeze out what little air there is in there first and then if any did get in it would drain out when you are out of the water just like Jon’s cum seeps out of you. And remember Jacob and Jethro with the hosepipe? That water soon came out of you. Do you remember Jenny squirting water out of her pussy when Jacob held the hosepipe to her pussy?”

“Yeah, I do. Do you think that we can find a hosepipe somewhere around here?”

“I doubt it, but I remember seeing one by the swimming pool at the hotel.”

“Hmm, I’ll remember that.”

Just then Jon appeared behind Willow and pushed her under. When she came back to the surface she was swearing, not knowing who had ducked her.

“Oh, it was you, I was just about to try to rip somebody’s balls off. Will you fuck me please Jon?”

“Here, now; it’s only a few months ago that you couldn’t even swim and here you are wanting me to fuck you on a public beach. You may just have a little work to do before I can do that young lady.”

“Okay then.” Willow said as she took a deep breath and ducked under the water.

“Hmm, that’s nice Jon said, but I can see that this fucking rota is going to need some work doing on it V.”

“That’s okay, it’s Willow, I don’t mind.”

“You’re a good one V. Ooh, I’m going to be ready soon.”

Willow’s head appeared then after taking another deep breath it disappeared again. Shortly after that her head reappeared and she said,

“It’s ready.”

“Let’s walk a little nearer the beach then I can fuck you while you float. They did teach you how to float didn’t they?”

“Of course. Okay.”

We all walked nearer the shore and when Jon was happy he told Willow to get on her back. Jon then guided her body so that he could fuck her. I went alongside her and massaged her nearest tit as Jon pulled her onto him then gently pushed her away.

The backwards then forwards went on and on for ages before Willow finally said that she was cumming. Jon pulled her in really tight and I assumed that he wanted to be deep inside her whilst she was cumming. I didn’t think that Jon was cumming and he confirmed that when Willow finally floated away from him.

“Good stuff this viagra, I felt like I could have kept that up for another couple of hours.”

“Ready when you are.” I replied.

“Come on then girl, get those memories working.”

I assumed what was Willow’s position and Jon slowly brought me to a wonderful orgasm while Willow mischievously tried to put Jon off by ducking down and tickling his balls.

When it was finally over, Jon turned to Willow and said,

“Keep that up and you might just get a red butt young lady.”

“What, out here in public?”

“If it’s needed.”

“Promises, promises.”

“Go and dry off young lady, you need some suntan lotion rubbing on you.”

“Even my pussy?”

“Especially your pussy. Go.”

I took Willow’s hand and led her to our towels. Shortly after that Jon joined us, without the hard-on, and told Willow to get down on her stomach.

“You do it V, then she can do you; and don’t forget the good bits; we don’t want them getting burnt. Then both of you can do me but don’t you dare get me hard again, not on this beach, it’s too crowded.”

When I was doing Willow I easily heard her moaning and the same was true when she did me. Both our pussies got a liberal coating but we did as Jon asked and didn’t make each other cum.

As we were doing Jon we had a real problem stopping him from getting more than a semi but we finally managed it and we all settled down to do some serious sunbathing.

A couple of hours later Jon decided that it was time for some food and he put his shorts on.

“Are you going to get us some then bring it back here?” Willow asked.

“Hell no, you’re coming with me, we can get a table and have a proper meal.”

“Can I go like this please?”

“I don’t think so, put your bikini bottoms on.”

Willow did and while she was waiting for us to get ready a couple of naked young women near us said to her,

“I like your bikini young lady, I bet that your boyfriend likes it.”

“Yeah, he likes to show me off just as much as I like to show off.”

“Well you’ve certainly got the body for it. You enjoy yourself while you can.”

When I turned to face the women, the talkative one said,

“I see that your sister has one like that as well. I think that I’ll have to look on the internet for one like that. I’ll get one for you Ellie as well.”

Ellie looked up then sat up and said,

“Wow, I’ve got to get one of those. I can just see myself walking round Ibiza town wearing one of those.”

“The tops the same but we left those back at the hotel.” Willow replied.

“Well good luck girls.” The women said as we headed for the steps up to the big open space that used to be the car park.

The cafe wasn’t as busy as it had been earlier and we easily found a table in the shade. We looked at the menu then Jon ordered. Once we were sat down no one could see our bikini bottoms and no one seemed to care that we were topless.

Willow was the first to finish eating and she slumped back on her chair. At first I though nothing of it but after a few seconds I looked in front of her and saw 2 sets of eyes looking her way. Then I registered that the tables there are old and not very strong. Also all there was between the old, thin wood and our plates was a thin, paper place mat. Then it twigged, Willow was flashing other diners. I smiled and spread my knees hoping to be as lucky as her, but I was still sat upright eating so the most that anyone would see was my bald pubes and a bit of the front of my slit.

I hurried my eating.

Jon was last finishing, then he ordered another round of soft drinks. Willow and I smiled at each other. When the drinks arrived he looked at us, smiled and said,

“I know what you 2 are doing; keep up the good work.”

About 30 minutes later and after our voyeurs had left, we got up and left. This time Jon led us to the clothed beach.

“Will I be able to get naked here?” Willow asked.

“No, but you’re virtually naked already Willow,” Jon said, “you’ll still be able to tan your pussy.”

We found a spot close to the water’s edge and spread our towels. Both Willow and I lay on our backs, resting on our elbows with our knees closed; both knowing that they would creep apart as time went by.

Both Willow and I put our sunglasses on and watched the people walking along the water’s edge, and counting the number of people who looked at us and who we thought realised what they could see, especially when our knees parted.

About an hour later Willow sat up and said,

“I can’t stand this any more, I’m going into the water and putting my Ohmibod in. Then at least I can make myself cum even if I can’t touch my pussy.”

“That’s a good idea Willow.” Jon said, “you too V.”

We both got up, delved into our bags then walked into the water holding our pink vibes in our hands. After putting them in their proper place we swam around for a short while then decided to get out and go back to Jon.

We got to about waist depth when we both gasped and our knees buckled. Jon had activated both our vibrators. What’s more they were on full blast as we both collapsed down onto our knees. What none of us had thought about was that signal from the phone to the Ohmibod’s tails doesn’t work too well when the vibe is under water.

There was both Willow and me up to our chest in water and our Ohmibods were driving us crazy. We managed to hold each other’s hands as we both tried to get up and back to Jon to beg him to switch them off but each time we tried to get up our bodies jerked again and over we went.

After a few minutes I managed to get to my knees and a middle-aged woman came over to me and asked if we were okay. Somehow I managed to tell her that we were okay and that we were playing a silly game and she went away.

I know I was getting tired, and I suspect that Willow was as well, when Jon appeared in front of us and asked us what was going on.

When he saw us and realised what was happening and grabbed hold of Willow and carried her back to the towels where he used his phone to switch the vibe off. But mine was still shaking my insides about something rotten. Jon realised that the signal had only reached Willow’s vibe and he came back into the water for me.

He put me down beside Willow then sent the shutdown signal from his phone again.

Both Willow and I lay there on our backs with our knees slightly apart for ages before we found the energy to get up on our elbows.

“Wow’” Willow finally said, “that was fun, can we do it again?”

“No.” I replied.

“And I didn’t even loose my bikini bottoms. I thought all that shaking and falling about would have made them come off.” Willow said.

“I guess that we tied the knots too tight.” I replied looking down to check that mine were still there.

“How about another ice cream?” Jon asked. “The we can head back, maybe go skinny dipping in the pool again.”

“Sounds good.” Willow said, maybe we could get a drink in a cafe on the way as well.”

“And maybe I could show you a little trick to flash your pussy to some unsuspecting guy in the street as well.” Jon added.

“Oh yes, I remember that trick. It always used to work for me. I’ll show you when the opportunity arises Willow.” I said.

“Okay girls, gather your stuff and we’ll walk along the beach to the cafe, and no covering your pussy.”

“Would we?”

“No, I guess not.” Jon conceded.

We did walk along the beach and I think that a couple of middle-aged men realised what they were looking at, but we ignored them.

There were a few people in the cafe when we got there but most of them disappeared when a bus arrived.

“That goes to the bus station behind the car park where I left the jeep last night.” Jon said to Willow.

“Can we come here by bus one day, It could be fun if there are lots of people on it.”

“I’m sure that we can arrange that for you young lady.” Jon said, “Here’s some money Willow, go and get some ice creams and see if the staff stare at your tits. The counter is too high for them to stare at your pussy.”

Both Jon and I watched as Willow tweaked her nipples then walked over to the counter to order. The transaction went just like any other and Willow was soon back, but looking disappointed.

“He didn’t even look at my tits.” she complained.

“Maybe he’s gay.” I said trying to lift her spirits.

It worked and she was soon sat beside me licking her ice cream.

When we were finished Willow asked if we could go back to the little nudists beach for one last swim.

“I want to swim with absolutely nothing on me at all.” She said.

“Or in you.” I said pointing to her pink tail.

“Definitely not with that still in me, I nearly drowned before.”

Jon leaned over to Willow, tweaked her nearest nipple and told her that he wouldn’t make that mistake again.

“Good, now can we?”

“How about we got back to where we’ve just come from, quite a few people are leaving and I’m sure that you’ll be able to walk into the sea without those on; and in.” Jon replied.

“Okay, let’s go.” Willow ordered.

“Slow down girl.” Jon said, “Let me finish this first.”

“Okay, can I take my bikini off while I wait for you?”

“Go on then, but don’t make a performance of it. You too V. In for a penny as they say.”

Both Willow and I pulled on the strings of our bikini bottoms and then slowly pulled them from under us. Two minutes later they were both in my bag and we were totally naked in the cafe.

“Okay girls, let’s go.”

Willow and I stood up and followed Jon, out of the cafe, then left along the path down to, then along the back of the beach. There were a couple of young teenage girls throwing a ball to each other and they stopped and stared at us but, apart from me smiling at them, we ignored them.

We walked through the handful of people still at that end of the beach then Jon picked a spot and we spread our towels. There was an elderly man walking along the water’s edge and he stopped and watched Willow get on her hands and knees, with her butt to the man, and re-arranged the corners of her towel.

“Come on Willow.” Jon said, “there will be plenty of time for that sort of thing tomorrow.”

As we walked into the water Willow replied,

“What sort of thing, and where are we going tomorrow.”

“Waggling your butt, and tomorrow we’re going to Ses Salines and you can be like that just about anywhere.”

“Can’t wait.” Willow said as she attempted a dive into the water ahead of her.

We swam around for a good 20 minutes with both Willow and I saying that it was fantastic swimming naked in a warm sea.

“Never mind Jon,” Willow said, “you’ll be able to do the same tomorrow.”

When we got out no one looked at us as we got dried then packed up our stuff.

“Shall I put something on Jon?” Willow asked.

“No, stay like you are and we’ll see what reactions we get.”

And we did, Willow and I stayed naked as we walked back to the jeep. A few people stared for a few seconds and at least 1 single man followed us right back to the jeep, but that was it.

Just before Willow got into the jeep she put on a little display for the man and anyone else who was watching. She lifted one leg into the standing splits position, facing him, then rubbed her pussy for a few seconds. He was too far away to see any real detail but he certainly knew that she was doing it for him.

Willow was still laughing when we were half way along the long straight road.

Jon did a quick tour of San Antonio town, going along some of the narrow roads that were sometimes blocked by cars parking or dropping someone off. About 4 times young men walking on the footpath were treated to the sight of 2 naked girls in the open top jeep.

As Jon parked the jeep in the same car park as the previous night I asked him what we should wear going back to the hotel.

“Just your bikini bottoms; let’s see what reactions we get.”

And that was all we put on, ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms and flip-flops.

The great thing about it was that no one said a thing to us. Okay, a few people stopped and stared for a few seconds, but acting like we were fully clothed really does let people know that you believe that you are entitled to walk around virtually naked.

We did see 2 other girls wearing only thong bikini bottoms and 1 was a ‘strings only’ one. It was different to ours in that it was one string going round the hips with another going down her butt crack then splitting her lips as it disappeared into her slit. It re-appeared at the front of her slit and went up to join the string across her hips.

“I wonder if her clit is under that or to one side of it?” Willow asked.

“Maybe we should get you one and you can tell us.” Jon replied.

“No need, I made a couple last week just in case we wanted to try them. I also made a few others, different styles, that we can try out.”

Willow stopped walking, turned to me, hugged me then asked Jon if we could wear them the next day.

“I suppose so, but it won’t be for long, you 2 are going to be naked for most of the day.”

Willow hugged Jon.

Back at the hotel there was a girl receptionist and she only gave us a quick glance as we headed for the stairs.

Our room had been cleaned, and, thankfully, the cleaners had left the furniture where we had put it.

The bikini bottoms hit the floor as Willow and I opened the curtains and the doors. Our nipples had gone hard when we’d walked into the cold room, but even so, without any sort of communication, both Willow an I tweaked our nipples before we stepped out onto the balcony.

On the balcony on one side we had 3 girls just wearing thongs, see-through thongs, and on the other side we has 2 cute young men wearing only boxer shorts. They were all talking but stopped to say hello to Willow and I. Jon had gone straight to the bathroom.

We chatted for a while, about all the usual thinks; where have you been, was it nice; all that sort of boring things; then Darren asked if we’d been wearing our ‘strings only’ bikinis.

“Where did you find out about those, have been going through our stuff?”

“Fuck no, Willow told us about them when we first met. Can you put them on and show us what they are like?”

“Sure,” Willow replied, “but it’s not just those, Vanessa just told me that she’d made lots more in different styles. We’ll do a little fashion show for you if you like.”

“Brilliant, but how about doing it beside the swimming pool. There’ll be more space and we can make it look quite professional.”

“Okay.”Willow replied, “See you out by the pool.”

“Err Vanessa, would you mind if we try them on, and take some photographs to look at and see which ones we want to get?” Millie asked.

“Sure, why not; but I’m not a professional bikini maker, I only make them for Willow and me and they’re only made of string, or cord or whatever you want to call it and some are made of elastic; there’s no material in any of them at all. They’re not designed to cover nipples or pussies.”

“That’s fine with us. We just want some ideas so that we can tease the blokes back home.”

“Like we’re going to tease Darren and Mark?” Willow stated then continued,

“Hey Darren, are you still there? If you are, take your camera with you.” Willow shouted.

Willow and I went in and saw Jon rummaging through one of his bags.

“Jon,” Willow said, “we’re just going to the pool to try of these bikini bottoms that V has made, is that okay?”

“It’s brilliant idea. I heard the conversation and I’m looking for my camera.”

Meanwhile I was getting out my bag of the bikinis and very revealing ultra micro skirts that I had made while Willow was out in the field with Laura. I felt really pleased with myself for thinking of the idea.

When we opened our door there was Chloe and Millie, both as naked as Willow and I, and Darren and Mark.

“May as well be ready to put one on.” Chloe said.

“Good thinking.” Jon replied.

Two minutes later we were entering the pool area.

There were 2 groups of 2 boys and 3 groups of 2 girls there; and no supervision, before any of us got there. All the girls were topless and 2 were bottomless as well. All the boys had shorts on and all the boys stopped and stared at the additional 4 naked girls.

We went over to one of the sunbeds and I tipped the clothes out of the bag.

“Okay girls, how do we play this? How about we take it in turns to put an item on then walk the length of the pool and back. That way we can get a feel for the item and it gives the others a chance to see it worn, and take some photographs.”

“That sounds great, I can pretend to be a fashion model on the catwalk.” Willow said.

No one objected so I picked up a bikini bottom and gave it to Chloe.

“This one is going to cut me in half.” she said as she pulled it up her legs. It didn’t cut her in half but it did push out her labia making them look bigger than they actually are.

“Is it on your clit or to one side of it?” Willow asked.

Chloe laughed then said that it was to the right side.

“Is that the right as in your right or the correct side?” Willow asked.

“Does it really matter Willow?” I asked.

“No, I was just wondering.”

“Right as in my right.” Chloe answered before she set off slowly walking along the pool side.

I couldn’t help noticing that she was moving her hips from site to side like the professional models do.

“Nice walk Chloe.” Millie shouted.

I looked around and saw 4 cameras taking photos of her. What’s more, all activity by the people who were there before us had stopped and they too were staring at Chloe.

Then it was Millie’s turn, she chose one of our ‘strings only’ bottoms. When she got back she told us that she liked that one, saying that it was really comfortable.

“We know.” Willow said.

Then Willow picked-out a bottoms. It’s basically 2 bits of string with 3 of the ends meeting at a metal ring that goes over your clit. If you pull it up tight it presses around your clit, pushing it down and out of the hood; and it feels good.

“Pull it up tight Willow.” I said as it shimmied up her thighs.

“Ooow, that is nice.” Willow said.

“There’s a top that goes with that one Willow.”

“I’m never going to wear a bikini top.” Willow replied.

“You might like this one.”

I handed it to her and helped her put it on. Basically it’s 2 metal rings the same size as the clit one. They are held in place by strings round your back and neck.

“Hey, that’s tight.” Willow said as I tied the knot on her back as tight as I could.

“Yea, but look at your tits.”

Her nipples and areolas were being forced through the rings making them look a lot bigger.

“It’s like the milking machines.” Willow said.

“What?” Chloe said.

“The clear, plastic cups that farmers put on cows teats when they milk them, they do that then they switch the suction on.” Willow replied.

“You’ve used a cow’s milking machine on your tits Willow? Wow.”

“And one on my pussy. They made me cum 4 times before the farm boys switched it off.”

“Blankety blank Willow.” Chloe said, “I never would have thought; well maybe I would.”

“Go on Willow, get walking.” I said.

She did, moving her hips from site to side as she went. She was doing it so much that it looked painful.

On the way back Willow surprised us again. When she got to the 2 boys who were in the pool looking up at us as we walked passed, Willow stopped, then turned to face the boys then squat down giving them a close-up view of her pussy and the ring pushing her clit out.

“Fucking hell.” Millie said, “that girl has no shame.”

“Nor embarrassment, nor modesty; and she really loves being like she is; and so do Jon and I.” I added.

“You go girl, that was awesome.” Chloe said when Willow got back.

The thing was, each time that one of us tried a new bottoms and walked along the pool, we all did the same. Those boys must have thought that they’d died and gone to heaven.

It was my turn next and I chose one that I enjoyed making. For the part that would normally have had material I chose a circle of pearl coloured beads. I thought that it would help to highlight the pussy that it wasn’t covering.

Willow liked that one and I told her that it was a good job that I’d made 2 of them but with different coloured cords and beads.

Some of the other ‘thongs’ that I made consist of just 2 large elastic bands that aren’t joined. You put one leg into each band then pull them up to your crotch then pull the outsides up over your hips and pull the backs together so that they rest in between your butt cheeks. Everyone liked those, Chloe saying that they were like garters.

All in all I think that I have about 10 different designs of thongs, none of of which cover your pussy.

We also tried on the ultra short skirts that I had made. They took more making but I like the end result and I’m sure that we’ll get to wear them while we’re on holiday. All of them are about 6 inches long at the back and only 4 inches at the front. Obviously they are designed to leave all your pubic area and the bottom half of your butt exposed.

What I will add is 2 things, firstly, another 4 boys and 3 girls came out to the pool before we’d finished’ and secondly, when we had finished, Willow lay on her back on one of the sunbeds near the ‘new’ boys, spread her feet and lifted her legs up and over to her ears.

“That’s what you missed guys;” she said to the guys that had only just arrived. “Better get here a bit sooner next time.”

She stayed like that for about 20 seconds then lowered her legs and said,

“Anyone fancy a game in the pool with a ball?”

“There isn’t a ball here.” One of the boys said.

“Oh dear, you’d better get one for tomorrow.”

She picked up the remaining bikini bottoms and we all left.

Chloe was walking next to me and she whispered,

“Is that girl on something?”

“Only an excitement high. She really loves it here.”

“And she’s not ashamed to let everyone enjoy it with her. I’m jealous.”

“So am I, so am I.” I replied.

Back in our room Jon put the lights on because it was starting to get dark. When we went out onto the balcony we saw that there were a few balconies opposite with young people on them having their first (maybe) alcohol drink of the evening. Darren and Mark also came out onto their balcony with bottles in their hands.

Chloe and Millie took a little longer but that wasn’t because they were putting clothes on. They too were getting themselves drinks. It wasn’t long before 4 naked girls were sat with their feet up on the railings bar and talking to all the dressed males around them.

The main topic of conversation was where they had been that day and where they were going that night. A couple of nightclubs that were mentioned were names that I remembered from the last time that Jon and I were here but there were new ones.

Willow wondered if they clubs would be open because it was a Sunday. Jon told her that it didn’t matter what day it was, everything would be open.

After about 30 minutes Jon whispered telling me to look at each of the 3 girls on our side of the road. I did, and including myself, all 4 of our right hands were idly toying with our pussies. I looked back to Jon and saw the telling bulge in his shorts.

I got up and went and lay on the bed with my feet facing the balcony. When Jon saw me he got up and came in, dropping his shorts as he came. I rolled over then back on top of him and rode him reverse doggy style while I still looked out passed the balcony to the other side of the road.

Of course the eagle-eyed young men on the other side of the road soon saw what we were doing and I heard some shout ‘sex show’.

I rode Jon until I orgasmed then rolled off him, quietly saying,

“Thank you viagra.”

Willow too had been watching and she quickly replaced me riding Jon the same way, so that the people watching her could see her pussy as it went up and down on Jon’s cock; but she didn’t stop after her first orgasm, she kept going until she’d cum 3 times. By which time Jon was looking like he was about to cum. Willow got off him and knelt between his knees as he sat up and looked out.

He was smiling as Willow took him in hand and wanked him until he shot his load all over his face, Willow taking into her mouth as much as her tongue could reach.

All that time I was looking out and I counted 28 people watching us, including Chloe and Millie, Darren and Mark. Willow and Jon got a round of applause when she stood up and turned to face everyone.

The 3 of us went back outside and sat on the chairs that we had been on before our entertainment; Willow not wiping Jon’s cum off her face.

The conversations soon got started again, some about what had just happened and some about the nightclubs. Our conversation was mainly with Chloe and Millie about Jon’s staying power and the clothes that us girls were going to wear going out that night. Jon wasn’t complaining when Willow said that she was going to wear a skirt that only goes down to the middle of her butt, also leaving all of her slit exposed, and a tank top that is totally see-through.

When Jon saw Willow’s skirt he turned to me and asked me if I’d made any more skirts like that.

“Quite a few, all different colours and I’ve cut down a couple of pairs of old jeans that I scrounged from the lost clothes bin at the school so that they look like these ultra-short micro skirts, why?”

“Because I like them and want you both to wear them frequently.”

“I’ve brought a pair of scissors so I can shorten some of our other skirts if you like.”

“That sounds good, have you got a couple of the thin, floaty ones that blow up in the slightest breeze.”

“They’ll feel like we’ve got nothing on below our hips. I’ll do them tonight when we get back.”

“Good girl.”

Over the road, both girls and boys had been disappearing then returning a short while later all dressed up for the evening ahead.

Jon decided that we should get ready and told Willow and I to take our hands off our pussies and go and get showered.

We went inside and Chloe and Millie decided that it was time that they got ready too.

Whilst the 3 of us were in the bathroom Willow asked Jon what we were doing that night. We had a short discussion about nightclubs but Jon said that we’d talk about it while we were eating.

For some reason I didn’t want to wear the same skirt as Willow that night. Maybe I wanted Willow to have the pleasure of being the first. Anyway, I settled for a lacy micro skirt that is more holes than lace and a similar, top that is no longer than a sports bra and tight enough for my nipples and areolas to be pushing through 2 of the lace holes all the time. When Jon saw it he pulled on both my nipples forcing all my areolas and a bit if normal tit flesh further through the holes and making sure that they wouldn’t retreat if they went soft.

Before we left we went out onto the balcony to show Chloe and Millie what we were wearing. We’d talked about it earlier and we’d all promised to show all.

Both Chloe and Millie came out wearing one-piece swimsuit that were never designed to see water. They are made of very fine mesh making them see-through, the sides are cut right up to their armpits and the front is a wide ‘V’ that goes down to their pubes. The only back on them is a string that comes out of their butt cracks, splits and goes up to their shoulders. Chloe’s was pink and Millie’s was yellow. Both girls finished their look with narrow belts and a necklaces’.

“What happens if you bend forward?” Willow asked.

Millie did so and both her tits fell out.

“And if you stretch up?”

Chloe did so and the material over her crotch disappeared between her lips.

“Nice.” Willow said, “I want one of those.”

Jon called and we said our goodbyes and left.

Out on the street Willow asked where we were going.

“Not decided yet, either of you got a preference; apart from somewhere where you can flash your pussies.”

“Nope.” Willow said, “How about we walk around for a bit and see what we can see.”

And that’s what we did. When we were walking down one street we were followed by a group of young men and Willow decided to tease them a bit by stopping and bending over to fix a non-existent problem with one of her 4 inch heels. She did this without bending her knees and with her feet about shoulder width apart. Now the bottom half of her butt was on display before she bent over, but when she did, her whole butt, pussy and butt hole were on display under a street light.

Needless to say that the young men spotted it and they came out with a few choice comments that only made us laugh.

“Well done Willow.” Jon said when the young men were our of hearing range. “I don’t need to teach you that little trick that Vanessa used to do at times.”

“Okay; that was good wasn’t it? I wonder if I made any of them hard.”

We kept walking and came across a Burger King fast food outlet.

“I don’t remember that.” I said.

“Can we eat there please Jon? I haven’t had a flamer since I was in London.”

“I don’t know, look, they’re queuing half way down the shop front.” Jon said,

“Please Jon, I don’t mind queuing.”

“And I can see why,” I added, “please Jon, it will be a good opportunity to show off our tits and pussies.”

“Oh I see, there’s some outside tables hidden by the queue. Okay, Since it’s so warm and you’ll both get what you want, I can live with a bit of standing around.”

We joined the back of the queue and it wasn’t long before we were stood next to some of the diners sat eating their food. One young man on the first table saw our pussies almost as soon as we were in front of him. He nudged his mate and they both finished up with cold fries.

Alongside the next table a girl looked then said,

“Fucking hell girls I wish that I’d thought of doing that.”

“You can Bell, you’ve got a skirt similar to that and you can wear it with nothing underneath. I dare you.”

“I like dares. If you dare me to do it and I do I’ll dare you to do the same.”

“You’re on. Tonight or tomorrow night.”

“Tonight, it will only take us a couple of minutes to get back to the hotel.”

At the next table the young couple had already spotted us and were staring at us. When the girl looked up and our eyes met, I smiled and said,

“You should try it, it’s an awesome feeling and your friend will appreciate it.”

She blushed and I saw her knees clamp together.

At the last outside table a thirty something man nearly choked on his cola when he turned and saw Willow’s pussy only inches from his face. Willow had anticipated it and was stood with her feet apart so he was looking at more that just her slit.

Willow just stood there looking over the top of him as he stared at her. I thought about her pussy tingling and getting wet.

That thought reminded me that I hadn’t had much of my juices creeping down my inner thighs since we got to Ibiza.

Anyway, the woman sat with the man must have kicked him or something because he turned away and I thought that I heard the woman whisper the word ‘slut’. I turned myself so that she could see my front as well and I saw her eyes go up and down my body then linger at my nipples and areolas which were still sticking through the holes in the lace.

We went up the step into the shop and the lights were even brighter. There weren’t many tables near the queue but those that were there had young men sitting at them, obviously studying the people in the queue and Willow and I both gave them a sight to study. One even got his phone out and pretended to do something on it but I saw it flash.

In the brighter inside, the people in the queue behind and in front of us were getting restless and they kept turning around. I caught 3 of them looking down at both Willow’s and my front. I smiled at them.

We eventually got served. Willow asked for an ice cream as well but Jon refused, saying that we’d get one later. The girl who served us appeared not to notice what we were wearing, probably because she was too busy, or maybe she’d seen it all before, maybe even naked girls in there.

Meal in hand, we looked for a free table which was a pointless exercise so Jon told us to follow him down to the main square (very rectangular) where we sat on one of the big marble benches to eat. Willow decided to sit on the bench length ways with her feet up, knees bent; and with her food and drink in front of her pussy; but not too close, she left enough room for people walking by to see her pussy. The bright street lights made that a distinct possibility.

When we’d finished eating, Willow put her feet on the ground at the end of the bench. Then she lay back and put her head on Jon’s lap. Maybe she forgot what she was wearing, but I doubt it, but her skirt wasn’t even covering her bald, bare pubes and with her feet being apart she was giving people walking towards us a fantastic view of her pussy.

Jon saw how exposed she was, lifted her head up then lowered it onto the bench as he stood up and went and stood between her knees.

“Willow, this isn’t really the place to be sat like that, way too obvious, let’s go and get one of those fancy ice creams and you can make it look a little more accidental.”

Willows sat up, looked down at her pussy and said,

“Oh yes, I guess that I’m getting too used to being naked.”

“Or you’re too tired, you have had a crazy last 2 days and you didn’t get much sleep last night.”

“You’re right Jon but I’m okay. What did you say about a fancy ice cream?”

Willow sat up then got to her feet and so did I.

“Help me with the rubbish please Willow?” I asked.

We picked it all up and headed towards the nearest rubbish bin. Then we looked for a place to have that ice cream.

Willow may have been tired but she still wanted to flash her pussy. It may have been on display as she walked but her skirt hovering above her pubes would be giving anyone who gave her just a casual glance would probably think that she was wearing a thong.

After rejecting 2 cafes Willow asked Jon if we could go into one that had a free table near where people were walking by. It was also a table near the little stand that had the café's menu. I wondered if she realised that anyone looking at the menus could just look to one side and see the chair that she zoomed in on and sat on after moving it slightly so that her legs up to her waist would be on display.

Her exhibitionist natural instincts are developing nicely.

The waiter caught us off guard a bit because both Willow and I still had our legs closed when he came to take our order. Willow took her time choosing and I noticed her knees drifting apart. I’m so proud of her.

By the time the waiter left he was being treated to the sight of 2 pussies, 2 uncovered nipples and areolas and 2 little tits covered by a see-through top. He didn’t appear to register what he was seeing and when he’d gone Willow said that he must be gay.

A waitress brought our ice creams and drinks and she definitely noticed. She smiled and was looking at our pussies when she said, ‘Enjoy your food’ before she turned and walked away.

Whilst we were eating Jon suddenly said,

“There’s 2 guys looking at the menu.”

Both Willow and I stopped eating and lay back in our chairs.

The 2 men appeared to like what they saw in the menu and started looking for a free table. One of them looked our way, looked again then smiled as he said something to his mate. He too turned his head and looked at us.

“Mission accomplished.” I thought as a waiter walked up to the men then led them to a table further towards the buildings.

We had 3 more people give us a double take as they walked by before the same waitress came and cleared the table and took Jon’s money. I was watching her face all the time and her eyes kept glancing to our pussies. She also licked her lips once.

When we got up and left Willow linked to one of Jon’s arms and I linked my arm round his other one, and we started walking towards the big roundabout.

“Lets go and see what’s over there.” Willow said, nodding to where all the little boats were tied-up and where traders were selling whatever.

We wandered over and started looking at the what was on sale. Both Willow and I looked closely at the jewellery but we didn’t fancy anything.

Then we came to a man drawing a caricature of a woman perched on a stool. He was nearly finished and it was good, and funny. Willow turned to Jon and asked if she could have one.

“Okay, I need to have something to laugh at at work. I’ll frame it and put it on my desk.”

We waited until the artist was finished with the woman and during that time a few other people strolling by stopped and looked.

When he was free the artist turned to Jon and asked him if he wanted one. When Jon said that he did, and pointed to Willow the man asked if he wanted just Willow’s face or all of her. As he said that he cupped Willow’s chin, bent her head back a little and looked down into her eyes. Then he turned to Jon and told him that Willow has such a beautiful face.

“I already know that mate.” Jon replied. “How much?”

The artist told him and Jon asked for a full body drawing.

Then the artist reached for Willow’s hand and led her to the stool. It was one of those high stools so that the artist doesn’t have to keep looking down all the time.

He put his hands on Willow’s waist and lifted her up onto the stool. In doing so, Willow’s too short skirt was pushed up even further. We could see half of her stomach. He then spread her knees and lifted her left foot up onto one of the foot bars so that both her legs weren’t just dangling.

“Si, si.” He said and turned to go to his easel then got ready to draw. I was looking at him and when he turned to look at Willow a big grin appeared on his face. I turned and looked at Willow and I smiled.

Willow had spread her legs further, put her right hand behind her onto that back of the stool and was leaning back. The net result was that her legs were bare up to just below her belly button and her pussy was open showing just a hint of her vaginal entrance and she was obviously aroused because her clit had come out wanting to play.

“Very nice,” Jon said, “perfect Willow, don’t you dare move.”

The artist looked over to Jon and me, smiled again and started drawing. As I watched I remembered the art classes at school then my mind wandered to the human biology classes. I felt my pussy get wet and tingle.

I stared at Willow’s pussy and realised that it was the first time that I’d really done that since just after she moved in with us. Her lips were spread wide and there was just a hint of inner labia at the sides of her open vaginal entrance. I couldn’t remember seeing any inner labia before and wondered if they were just starting to grow. I hoped that they didn’t grow too big. I could also see her clit really sticking out from behind its hood, she was aroused.

It took the artist a good 20 minutes to complete the drawing and in that time a little audience gathered around watching him work, and to look at Willow’s deliberate, very intimate exposure.

I listened to some of the comments, there was only one negative comment from a woman who said something about child exploitation, but all the rest were complimentary, both of the artist and Willow. Willow’s compliments were about her beauty and how brave she was.

Of course Willow was hearing all this and it was obvious that she was getting more and more aroused. Her clit looked to be growing and her whole pussy was getting wetter and wetter. I even saw a drop of her juices on the ground below her pussy.

Both Jon and I had stood away from the artist as he drew but as soon as he said,

“Terminado,” we moved in to look at his work. Willow didn’t move and I assumed that she was going to prolong her exposure for as long as possible.

“Wow!,” Jon said, “that’s amazing. Look V, he’s managed to capture every little detail of her pussy, even that drop of her juices. Ha, he’s drawn her nipples the size of a soft drinks bottle top and skirt looks more like a belt. Come here Willow and look at this, and pull your skirt down to where it was before.”

Not only did the 3 of us admire the artists work but some of the audience did as well. A couple of them commenting on the detail.

As the artist was rolling up his work I saw that he was talking to Jon quite a lot.

Jon came over to Willow and me am said,

“Let’s walk.”

“Did you see all those people looking at my pussy?” Willow asked.

“Yes we did,” Jon replied, “and everyone could tell that you were enjoying being on display with your legs wide open.”

“Yes I did, it made me want to cum, what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing Willow, absolutely nothing”

“So how can I cum out here? Will you fuck me on that seat (she was pointing to one of the many seats along that wide path that allow people to sit and look out over the harbour), or can we find a dark alley and you can fuck me properly?”

“Willow, I can’t fuck you out here, look at all the people walking up and down’ but the dark alley sounds a good bet. Watching you on that stool got me horny as well. Come on, I think I might remember a place that should be dark and quiet’ and you won’t even have to rearrange any clothing. But before that I have to tell you what I was talking to the artist about. Let’s sit and we’ll talk.”

We sat on one of the long seats, Willow on one side of Jon and me on the other. Needless to say both Willow and I sat with out knees apart. Because Willow was sat upright her tiny skirt was actually covering her bald pubes.

“Well girls, that artist asked me if I’d like some ‘more intimate’ drawings of the pair of you. He said that both of you would make excellent models. So, I’ve agreed to pay him for 4 hours of his time on Thursday at Platja Des Cavallet beach.”

“Where’s that?” Willow asked.

“Isn’t that the ...” I said.

“Yes V, Platja Des Cavallet beach is predominately a gays beach but it is a nice beach with lots of sand dunes so I agreed.”

“I don’t want to go to a beach full of me sticking their dicks on other men’s butts.” Willow said.

“I doubt that we’ll see a lot of that but don’t think about it, just look the other way.” The artist was right when he said that we’d get the privacy for some ‘intimate’ drawings.

“Does that mean that he’s going to draw us fucking?” Willow asked.

“Maybe, we didn’t go into that much detail but intimate in Ibiza means fucking, so probably.”

“Okay, just so long as I cum loads of times.” Willow almost demanded.

“So that’s Thursday sorted Jon,” I said, “have you any plans for tomorrow yet?”

“Yes, we’re going to Ses Salines and you 2 can spread your legs wide and get those pussies tanned, sun that is, if you’re not good I might tan your pussies with my hand.”

“Yes please.” Willow said.

“Didn’t I tell you where we were going tomorrow earlier this afternoon?” Jon asked.

“Yes he did.” Willow answered for me.

“It’s all this excitement and the sun, I’m forgetting things.” I replied.

“Right, now to the business of Willow’s throbbing pussy. I don’t think that we’ll have to go far to find somewhere quiet. Close those legs girls and let’s go.”

Jon led us across the main road and down a little alleyway which wasn’t very well lit and was deserted. He stopped at one of the concrete pillars and unzipped his shorts. Out sprang his hard cock and he lifted Willow up and lowered her down on to it. I kept watch while he lifted then lowered her with his hands under her butt.

Seeing that put my brain in auto mode and my right hand went to my pussy under my skirt.

After a couple of minutes I was brought back to earth by 2 young men who had walked up to us without me seeing them.

“Go for it man.” One of them said.

“Can I do that for you luv.” The other said as they both passed us.

All 3 of us ignored them but Willow did appear to get the relief that she needed, in fact she was very quiet and her head was resting on Jon’s shoulder.

My interest in my own relief was replaced by concern for Willow.

“Willow.” I said as I tapped her on her back.

Nothing.

“Is she alright Jon?”

By that time Jon had stopped lifting Willow up and down and was wondering himself.

“Willow.” Jon said.

Nothing.

“Well she’s still breathing.” Jon said.

“You don’t think that she’s gone to sleep do you?” I asked, “she has had a couple of very hectic days and she did look quite tired earlier.”

“I think you might just be right V.”

Jon lifted her up off his cock and as he held her out from him her legs slid down and she was just hanging by Jon holding her butt.

“I think that we’d better get her back to the hotel and to bed.” Jon said, “Help me get her over my shoulder then we’ll go.”

I did, and with Willow over Jon’s shoulder in the fireman’s lift. Her stomach was on his left shoulder and his left arm was between her legs trapping her left leg under his arms. Her tiny skirt was useless at covering her butt before and by then it was even more of a belt.

With her bare butt and pussy on full display at Jon’s head height we started walking back to the hotel. We had to walk through the ‘square’ and a lot of streets full of people. When we went through the main drinking area quite a few of the drunken revellers made comments about girls not being able to take their drinks and about her butt and pussy. A couple even gave her bare butt a playful slap. None of which woke Willow.

The young male receptionist at the hotel stared at us, we smiled and said, ‘Buena noches‘, kept walking and the man didn’t say a word.

In our room Jon lowered her to the bed then carefully took her shoes, skirt and top off, then spread her legs.

“She likes to sleep with her legs like that so that anyone looking in can see her pussy.” Jon said, and he was right.

By then I was totally naked as well and I went over and checked that Willow was okay. Then I went out on the balcony and looked down and around. Our neighbours on both sides were out, as were most of the guests in the hotel opposite. The only people about were walking up or down the road, one or two of them looking up and seeing the naked me.

Jon came out, totally naked and sporting a beautiful hard-on, and sat on one of the chairs.

“Your turn V.”

I knew exactly what he meant and I went and put my feet outside his, and with my back to him I lowered myself onto his cock.

I rode that cock through to 2 very satisfying orgasms before Jon finally filled my insides with his cum.

I stopped going up and down and just sat on his lap with his cock still deep inside me. Then I looked around. One single man and a man and a girl in rooms opposite, and 2 men down on the street were all looking up at me.

I suddenly wondered how noisy I had been when I was cumming but ignored that thought and waved to my audience. The 2 men down on the road turned and walked off and the couple opposite started kissing each other.

“This viagra stuff is quite good V; I can manage to stay hard long enough to satisfy both of you. I wish that I’d got some earlier.”

“You’re not thinking of fucking Willow right now are you?”

“No, I don’t want to wake her, she needs the sleep, and so do I; it’s been a long day and tomorrow may well be even longer but we should get some sleep on the beach.”

“I doubt that, Willow will be trying everything that she can think of to get people to look at her pussy.”

“Yes, I’m sure that she will.”

After Jon’s cock had gone soft we went to the bathroom then to bed. I think that it was my turn to sleep on the balcony side of the bed but Willow was there, so I settled for the other side.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 18 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 03 – Monday**

The Monday started for me with the wonderful feeling of Jon’s cock sliding in and out of my pussy. After a satisfying orgasm I slid forwards off Jon then sat up.

“What time is it; and where’s Willow?” I asked.

“9:30 and I don’t know where Willow is, she was gone when I woke up.”

“I bet that she’s in the swimming pool. I hope that she isn’t alone. Maybe I should go and check.”

“Good idea, off you go.”

I didn’t bother to put anything on and within a minute I watching Willow in the pool with 2 young men. They appeared to be playing tag but it was more like tag and grope, and Willow always seemed to be the target.

I watched them for a good minute before Willow noticed me.

“Hey V, glad you could join us. Come on in, the water’s great.”

“And so are the hands.” I thought.

Before I could decide if I was going to join them I heard Chloe say,

“We heard you say that you were coming here so we decided to join you.”

Seconds later a naked Chloe and a naked Mille bombed Willow and the 2 boys. I closely followed them.

When I surfaced Willow introduced us to the boys who she said, were just on their way back to their room after a long night when they saw Willow coming out of our room, totally naked. Willow said that she invited them to go for a swim and they did.

“This is really awesome,” one of the guys said, “no one will ever believe me when I tell them that I went for an early morning swim with 4 naked girls.”

“Make sure that you bring your camera with you next time guys.” Millie said.

“So you girls come for an early morning skinny dip every day do you?”

“We will if you will.” Chloe replied.

“Well then we are as well.” The other guy said.

“So guys,” I said, “what are we playing? Tag and grope like you were earlier?”

Willow giggled then said,

“Yes please.”

And we did for the next 15 or 20 minutes before a couple of teenage girls arrived looking like they were getting ready for a day’s sunbathing by a quiet pool.

After they’d spread their towels and sat down, one of them said,

“Are you girls naked in there?”

“Yeah,” Millie replied, “it’s allowed. Why don’t you join us? We’re playing tag and grope.”

One of the girls looked at the other, they both smiled and stood up. We watched as their bikinis hit the floor revealing 4 largish tits and 2 bald pussies. Seconds later the 2 youth had 8 tits and 4 pussies to grope.

The game continued but 4 male hands on all those tits and pussies was out of proportion so I told Willow that we were leaving. As we left the pool area I looked back and saw that it wasn’t only 4 male hands that were doing the groping.

“Morning Jon.” Willow said when we saw him. “The last thing that I remember from last night was you fucking me in that alleyway; how did I get back here?”

“You passed out and Jon carried you back.” I replied, “don’t worry Willow, he carried you over his shoulder giving everyone a great view of your pussy.”

“Oh good, did anyone say anything? And thank you Jon. I guess that I missed my morning fuck as well. I woke up hours ago and sat on the balcony. I saw Darren and Mark come back and had a little chat with them then I decided to go for a swim. Was that okay with you Jon?”

“I’d prefer it if you didn’t go swimming on your own Willow.” Jon said.

“But I wasn’t alone, I met these 2 boys and they came with me.”

“But you would have been on your own if you hadn’t met them.”

“Yeah, okay, I’ll wake Vanessa next time.”

“Thanks FRIEND.” I said.

“So we’re going to that Ses Salt beach today are we? When are we leaving”

“When we are ready, and not before. Have you had a proper shower yet, cleaned your teeth and had a shave? I assume that you want to look your best for your voyeurs.”

“For sure I do.”

“Bathroom, now.” Jon said.

Thirty minutes later, Jon and 2 girls wearing only flip-flops, sunglasses and ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms, walked down the stairs and out of the door.

It was going on for 11:30 and the street were reasonably busy for that time of the day. Both Willow and I felt great walking out onto the street wearing virtually nothing and with all our interesting bits on full view. I asked Jon if we could do the same walk without the ‘strings only’ thong bikini bottoms.

“I’m sure that we’ll have you walking around town totally naked before we go back to England.” Jon said.

“Can’t wait.” Willow replied.

We stopped at the little supermarket that we’d been into before to get some small bottles of water because Jon told us that it would be very hot on the beach. There was a young man stocking the shelved and both Willow and I waited unto he walked our way to bend over straight kneed to pick up the bottles that were on the bottom shelf of the chiller. We didn’t look to see if he was looking at us.

It was a young girl on the till and she looked us both up and down before her eyes lingered on out slits for a few seconds while she fumbled with the wrapper on a roll of coins so that she could give us our change.

All the time Jon was waiting by the door, smiling.

We got to the jeep without any incidents or complaints and only a few stares. Especially when Jon led us round the outside of the bus station where quite a few people coming and going.

Willow again asked if we could go to the beach on a bus one day. I had told her about me wearing just as sarong that ‘accidentally’ got caught on a seat side as I walked down a bus leaving me totally naked on the bus. Willow wanted to try it.

It was off with the ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms before we got into the jeep for the naked ride to the beach.

The jeep ride to Ses Salines was uneventful but it was nice feeling the breeze on our bare bodies. Willow was sat up-front next to Jon with her feet up on the dash and toying with her pussy all the way, even when we got caught up in traffic at the big roundabout just outside Ibiza town, and I was doing the same in the back while I took in the dry scenery.

Jon paid the car park attendant who didn’t appear to look at the 2 naked girls; maybe he’d seen dozens or hundreds of naked girls arriving in cars.

Both Jon and I commented on how the car parking facilities had changed since we’d last been there. There was now space for hundreds of cars instead of just the dozens when we’d last been there.

When we’d got ourselves sorted out with every item of female clothing locked in the jeep, Jon asked Willow which way she wanted to go to get onto the beach. He gave her 3 choices: -

1. Go for a long walk through the trees and come out at the top end of the main beach.

2. Go through a smallish gap half way down the car park and come out alongside a beach bar with a little clothes / souvenir shop behind it which is roughly where the clothed area changes to the clothing optional area that Jon told us we were going to end up at.

3. Walk out of the car park onto the road, go along the road to where the buses stop and there is a shop and a little cafe; and we can walk down onto the beach and walk through the clothed area to where we want to be.

Unsurprisingly, Willow chose the third option. She wanted to be totally naked on the public road with cars going by and then to walk through the clothed area letting everyone see her naked body.

And that is what we did. Just before we got to where the bus stops one arrived and 40 or 50 people got off and started crossing the road just as we got there. I knew exactly how Willow was feeling as we walked through all those people.

Some of those people would have been going to the nude part of the beach but others would have been going to the clothed part and they were getting a sight that perhaps they didn’t want.

We walked down the slope and onto the beach. Flip-flops came off and were put in the bag that Jon was carrying leaving Willow and me genuinely totally naked. The sand was warm under foot and I remembered how it burned my feet the last time that we were there.

We walked down to the water’s edge then turned and walked towards the clothed people. My heart started beating a little faster and my nipples and pussy started tingling with the anticipation of prudish people seeing me and maybe even calling me names like ‘slut’ and ‘whore’. I was sure that Willow was feeling the same, and the first time that she turned to say something to Jon I saw that her nipples were as hard as I’ve ever seen them.

Sadly, we came to the first beach bar and the end of the clothed area and I could see a naked man about 25 metres further on.

Jon looked around then picked a spot for us to spread our towels. Later, when I asked him why he picked that spot he told me that he’d watched a couple of people come onto the beach from beside the beach bar and seen the angle that they took to get to the water’s edge, then picked the place that they would see their first naked girl’s pussy and that was where we were spread out, literally.

After spreading our towels the first thing that we did was cover our bodies with suntan lotion. Willow and I did each other and paid a lot of attention to 3 areas on each of us and proved that we were both quite aroused. Then we both did Jon who had also stripped naked.

“Don’t get me hard.” Jon instructed, “this isn’t the place. We’ll go into the sea or the woods later for a bit of fucking.”

Willow decided to ask,

“When we go into the sea can we go in diagonally so that we’re in front of the prudes, I want to show them what they’re missing.”

“Sure we can princess.” Jon replied.

Willow and I both decided to tan out fronts first and we both lay with our legs spread wide. Well, we didn’t want white patches on our inner thighs.

Both Willow and I took it in turns to get restless and to get onto our spread knees and to go down on our elbows to straighten our towels or some other excuse to have our butts stuck up in the air when some men walked by.

Willow commented on the number of people, mainly men, who walked back and forth along the water’s edge. Jon replied that they were probably just people watching and that Willow should remember to keep her legs spread wide.

“I do, I like getting up on my elbows and watching them watching me. They can’t see that I’m watching them because I’ve got my sunglasses on.”

Willow also asked about all the beach vendors saying that she liked the way that they’d come right up to us and try to sell us something that we didn’t want.

Jon told her not to get excited because those people would see hundreds of naked girls every week.

Another thing that Willow said was that it could get boring just laying there, even if people were looking at her pussy.

“Well Willow,” Jon said, “there’s a few things that you could do to liven things up. Firstly you could do your kegel exercises whenever anyone is looking at you. Your pussy muscles contracting and relaxing will attract their eyes even more.”

“I could do that, but hey V, how about we help each other here. When I see a man looking I will say the word kegel and you can say the same if you see someone looking. That way they see both of our pussies moving about.”

“Works with me.” I replied.

“What else is there Jon?”

“When you’re laid on your stomach with your legs spread you can put a hand underneath you and rub your pussy.”

“Won’t people see that we’re doing that?”

“Probably.”

“Cool, what else Jon?”

“Well. The other thing is a bit more exhibitionistic.”

“Don’t stop there.”

“Ohmibods. Even if they’re not switched on the pink tail will attract more eyes than a bit of string hanging down.”

“Now I really like that one; and if we switched them on, well, that would really be awesome.” Willow said.

“True, but at most places it would be a good idea to have an excuse ready for when people see your bodies jerking about.”

“We could be stood up and pretend to be dancing.” I added.

“Weird dancing but hey, most dancing these days isn’t anything like what it used to be.” Jon said.

“Things change all the time.” I said, then added,

“Kegel!”

Both Willow and I started doing our kegels, and yes, the man did stare at our pussies for longer than the average person had.

This went on for a while then Jon told us that we were going for a walk. We got to our feet and as Jon started to walk I asked him about our belongings.

“Relax girls, everything that is of any value is in this bag, the rest doesn’t matter.”

We set off in the direction that most people who had walked passed us – towards the nudists part of the beach.

We saw more and more naked people, some of whom had ‘strange’ tattoos and piercings. Everyone looked so relaxed with being naked. Willow stopped a few times and stared at the men who had large cocks hanging down or resting on a leg or on their stomachs.

“If you want a huge cock Willow, I’ll get you a baseball bat or a giant dildo.” Jon said.

“I’d rather have a giant dildo, I’d have more control of it.”

“Your pussy can take a lot more than you think Willow, have you heard of ‘fisting’?” Jon asked.

“Yes, but the only videos that I’ve seen were women with small hands.”

“Think Willow, how big is a baby’s head and where does that come from?”

“Okay, but a cock like that looks soo painful and if he’s a big man, he’d crush me.”

“Is that why you like to ride me Willow?” Jon asked.

“No Jon, you’re not that heavy and I can easily take your weight, I just like being on top some of the time. I also like it when you fuck me from behind, especially when you wake me up.”

“What about that one Willow,” I said nodding in one direction, “the one with all those studs in it.”

“Fucking hell, it must hurt getting fucked by that. Can you fist me please Jon? I know that you’d be gentle with me and not hurt me.”

“Come on Willow, keep walking, and yes, I’ll fist you when I think that you’re ready.” Jon said.

We ended up passed the next beach bar to where the path started to go up then Jon said that we should turn and head back. He also told us that one day we will walk along the rocks to an old lighthouse that is about half a mile away.

“That should be fun.” Willow replied, “will there be lots of people there?”

“I don’t know but if we keep going after the lighthouse we’ll come to the beech that we’re meeting that artist at on Thursday.”

“Will we be coming this way on Thursday?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know yet, there’s a little car park at the other end where there’s a cafe and the odd house but the car park is very small. It might be best to park where we have today and walk there either this way or through the woods.”

“If we go through the woods you can fuck me against a tree. I’ve not done that before.”

“We’ll see Willow, we’ll see.”

When we got back to our belongings Jon told Willow to go and get some ice creams.

“Isn’t this beach bar for the prudes Jon?” Willow asked.

“I don’t see any signs, do you?”

“I don’t speak Spanish.”

“Don’t worry about that, I’m sure that they’ll speak English.”

“Okay Jon, I’m happy being the only naked girl in there.”

And she was, Jon and I watched as she walked straight in as if it were perfectly normal to be naked in there.

After about 10 minutes Willow still hadn’t returned and I was starting to get worried.

“Relax V, if there’d been a problem we’d have seen security or the police arriving.”

Two minutes later a smiling Willow appeared carrying 3 ice creams.

“Problem?” Jon asked.

“Nope, just a long queue, I got talking to 2 really nice men, they wanted to take some photographs of me, said that I could be a model.”

“You didn’t say you’d meet them anywhere did you?”

“Yeah I did, I told them that I’d dump my sister and her boyfriend and meet them at the bus stop. I told them that I didn’t have any clothes on the beach and they said that it didn’t matter.”

“Willow!” I said.

“Relax, I said something like that to dozens of men in London and I never once went to meet them. All the none fat or ugly girls in London get put on like that. It’s why most you girls in London are very street wise.”

“Willow, I’d appreciate it if you didn’t scare us like that.” Jon said,

“Sorry, when they started telling me that I’d make a great model I just knew what they were after and I decided to have a bit of fun. I even spread my legs to let them see all of my pussy. They’re probably on their way to the bus stop right now.”

“Okay Willow, we’ll forgive you this time but you be careful young lady.”

“I will.”

When we finished our ice creams both Willow and I decided to tan our backs and we lay face down, both of us spreading out legs and spending some time on our knees waggling our butts towards anyone who was walking along the water’s edge.

When we lay flat I noticed that Willow’s right hand was underneath her like mine was, and I suspect that it was doing the same that mine was.

By then it was the afternoon and the beach was getting more crowded, and we were getting hotter and hotter. When I looked over to Willow she wasn’t there. I quickly sat up and saw her walking into the sea over towards the clothed area.

“Go and keep an eye on her V.” Jon said.

I did and soon caught up to her because she was standing in knee high sea, feet well apart and facing the people on the beach.

“What are you doing Willow?” I asked.

“Letting them get a good look at me. If I’m going to be a model I have to get used to people looking at me.”

“What?”

“Only joking, modelling looks as if it’s boring.”

“Come on girl, let’s get further into the sea and I’ll use my fingers on you. You must need some relief by now.”

“I do.”

We waded out until we were about waist deep the I told Willow to float in front of me. I then used my hand to rub her pussy. Just after I’d started she asked me if any of the people that were around us were watching us.

“Well, we’re only about 3 or 4 meters form the nearest people but they’re not looking at us. Wait, there’s a boy about your age with a face mask on he might swim over here.”

“I hope so. Oh, oh, don’t stop.”

I kept going until she orgasmed, which didn’t take long, then we swapped places. Oh what a glorious feeling it is cumming while you’re floating on your back in a warm sea with the sun shining down on you.

When we got back to Jon, after walking through part of the clothed area, Willow said,

“Can we put our Ohmibods in for the walk back to the jeep please Jon?”

“I guess so, but be discrete putting them in.”

“Will do.”

Willow went first, getting her Ohmibod out and putting the business end into her mouth to lubricate it with her saliva. I doubted that she’d need any lubrication as the girl has a permanently wet pussy. Then she leaned forwards and bent her knees slightly.

She waited until a man was directly between her and the sea, and looking at us, then she pushed the pink ball into her vagina.

“That’s nice.” She said as she lay back down, keeping her feet well apart.

The same man was still watching as I quickly pushed my Ohmibod to where it belongs.

At one point a little later, we heard music getting louder and louder. A couple of minutes later we saw a couple of hunky men wearing just speedo trunks, 2 girls wearing bikinis and 2 girls wearing just bikini bottoms. They were holding up this large banner with the name of a nightclub on it. Then another girl wearing just a bikini bottoms came along the beach handing out leaflets to most of the people there.

When Willow was handed one the girl saw her pink tail between her spread legs and said,

“Nice” You enjoy yourself girl.”

“I am.” Willow replied.

We looked at the leaflet and saw that it was a promotional leaflet for the same club.

“That reminds me girls,” Jon said, “on all the fucking machines in the punishment room back home, did you notice a sticker with a company’s name on it?

“I vaguely remember seeing it,” I replied, “why?”

Well I got all those machines from a company that is owned by an old school mate of mine, Trevor.”

“I seem to remember you talking on the phone to someone called Trevor.” I interrupted, “but I don’t ever remember meeting anyone called Trevor.”

“No V, you’ve never met him. Anyway, he owns a company that distributes and sells fucking machines and all sorts of other sex toys. I got your Lush and Ohmibods from him. He’s expanding his company into Spain and he’s organised a promotional event in Ibiza the week after next to try to get smaller distributors and shops to start selling his products.”

“What has all this got to do with those nightclub people?” Willow asked.

“Well, this event is happening in a nightclub in Ibiza town and involves promotional work and demonstrations.”

“Won’t the nightclubs be busy?” I asked.

“They’re busy every night at this time of the year, but part of Trevor’s deal with them is that he clears everything away each evening so that the club can function normally overnight.”

“So what has all this got to do with us?” Willow asked.

I was already suspecting that I knew and Jon confirmed it when he continued,

“Trevor needs 5 or 6 girls to promote and demonstrate the machines. When he was telling me about it I told him that I may just be able to help him out with a couple of girls and when you, Willow, said that you were more than happy to come to Ibiza I told him that the odds on me being able to help him had increased. The only possible stumbling block is you Willow.”

“Why?”

“Well, it’s all to do with your age and our responsibilities as your guardian.”

“Why?”

“Because it would be totally irresponsible of us to try to force, or pressurise you into taking part. As I told Trevor, I don’t think that it will be a problem but I have to ask you Willow, would you be happy demonstrating fucking machines and other sex toys in front of possibly dozens of strangers?”

“Silly question Jon, you know that I would love to do it; the more people the better.”

“Yes I do, but I had to ask.”

“Fair enough, so when is it?”

“A week on Tuesday, possibly for 3 days. I think that the Tuesday is advertising, possibly like those nightclub people here, and the next 2 days will be in the event demonstrating the products.”

“And demonstrating how my pussy can take all those toys and machines.” Willow added.

“Probably.”

“Right, I’ll make a note in my diary.” Willow said.

“Oh, have you started keeping a diary Willow?” Jon asked.

“No, I don’t have the time, too busy keeping my pussy happy.”

“Yes, it is a very demanding pussy isn’t it.”

A bit later Jon told us that we needed more suntan lotion on so we repeated what we had done before; only this time as we bent over to work on each other there was a pink tail sticking out of our pussies. I have no idea how many people must have seen our tails.

When the number of people around us, packing up and leaving, started to increase Jon looked at his watch and said that we should be thinking about leaving. He told us that we’d probably had enough sun for this early in our holiday. That made sense to me but, at first, Willow wasn’t too happy, telling us that she was having fun laying there with her legs spread very wide and her pink tail sticking out. I had noticed that she kept bending the tail so that it stuck out at different angles, even straight up in the air. She’d asked Jon to switch it on but he refused saying that she’d had enough excitement for one day.

Anyway, we slowly got up and packed up.

“Can we go back the way that we came?” Willow asked.

“I’ve got another idea, follow me girls.”

Jon had put his shorts on but all Willow and I had with us was some flip-flops.

We headed for the beach bar then to the path beside it. As we got to the back of the beach bar we saw the little shop.

“Can we go in and have a look?” Willow asked.

Willow and I went in, Jon staying on the path. The shop wasn’t up to much and we didn’t stay long, but it was long enough for the woman owner (maybe) to appear and watch us as we browsed. She said nothing about us being naked.

We went back to Jon and continued on the path. We’d only gone a few metres when a big van turned into the path and we had to get out of its way. It didn’t go far because the path was a lot narrower near the shop, and a man got out and gave us a quick look before opening the back and getting some boxes out.

We followed other people who were walking on a dirt track alongside the car park and came to what looked like a very small hotel then another very small shop and an outdoor cafe that we had to walk close to to get out onto the road.

There were people sat at tables who must have seen that we were naked and had pink tails sticking out of our pussies. Some of the people were looking at us but no one said anything.

“That was fun.” Willow said as we got to the proper road.

“I’ve got another pleasure for the pair of you,” Jon said, “follow me and look at all those people waiting for the bus.”

I looked over the road and saw lots of people waiting near where the bus stops and milling around the entrance to the little shop.

“Have a seat and wait there.” Jon said.

I knew where Jon meant but Willow said,

“Where, there’s no seats.”

This was true but Jon pointed to the curb in front of the shop.

“Sit with your knees up and together, and your feet well apart; I’ll get us a cold drink.”

Willow and I went and sat like Jon had told us to do, which was the way that I would have sat anyway, and I before I closed my knees I looked down and could see my pink tail sticking straight out. Satisfied with my exposure I leaned back on my hands pushing my little tits out as much as they would go. In spite of the heat, my nipples were as hard as they could be.

Willow had copied me and I saw that her nipples were hard as well.

While we waited for Jon quite a few people were walking around, standing over us and hopefully looking down at us. After a while, and still no Jon, Willow found the space to put her legs out straight; feet apart of course, and I looked over and she’d bent her pink tail upwards so she looked like she’d got a little pink hard-on.

I laughed then did the same.

As people were passing us they had to walk around our legs and a lot of them looked down to see who was inconsiderate enough to block their way. I turned to Willow and whispered,

“Good move Willow.”

We both smiled each time someone’s eyes opened wide or their jaws dropped when they saw that we were naked and that we had little pink hard-ons sticking out of our pussies.

Jon didn’t reappear until the bus arrived and everyone converged on the bus door. There wasn’t any resemblance of queuing as everyone pushed to get on next.

“I want to be in the middle of that if there’s lots of men trying to get on.” Willow said as she took the cold bottle of cola that Jon handed her.

We stayed there until the bus drove off, Jon having told us to open our legs wider before the bus started to leave, just in case anyone on the bus was looking down at us as the bus slowly moved off passed us.

“I want to do that again please Jon.” Willow said as we got to our feet after the bus had gone.

“You will Willow.” Jon replied.

We walked down the road to the car park with cars passing us both ways. There was a queue of cars trying to get out of the car park and we walked all alongside the queue wondering how many people were looking at us and seeing our pink tails.

It was the same once we were in the jeep and leaving except that I was in the front and Willow was in the back and Jon had activated our vibes. Those people that passed the jeep, whist we were queueing to get out, who weren’t attracted to our nudity, must have though that there were 2 lunatics strapped onto their seats.

Jon turned the vibes down for the journey back telling us that he didn’t want us to accidentally release the seat belts and fall out of the jeep.

Back in San Antonio Jon drove around the narrow streets before parking near the bus station again. He told us that we couldn’t walk back to the hotel naked and he gave us our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms to put on.

“Anyone fancy a snack on the way back to the hotel?” Jon asked. “Maybe we should have had something at one of the beach bars.”

Both of us girls said that we should have and we started looking for somewhere as we walked. No one appeared to notice what our bottoms were showing, nor our pink tails.

“Do you think that a cafe will serve girls who are only wearing a bikini bottoms?” I asked.

“I’ve seen topless girls in cafes so it shouldn’t be a problem.” Jon replied.

“Yes,” I replied, “but how many of them had ‘strings only’ bottoms on and pink tails sticking out from their pussies?”

“634.” Jon replied.

“What!” Willow replied.

“Okay, none – that I saw, but there’s only one way to find out.

We found a cafe with a table in the right place and it wasn’t a problem, but Jon did tell us to sit up straight when any of us saw a waiter coming over to us. He gave us the warning word of ‘kegels’ to let us know if one was approaching. When it was used I instinctively started clenching my pussy muscles as well and closing my legs.

We were lucky in that 3 men looked over to us and did see our pussies and pink tails. I know that because all 3 of them stopped and stared for a few seconds.

We were still wearing only our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms when we entered the hotel and Willow must have decided to test the receptionist’s clothing limits because as we went through the entrance doors she pulled on the strings of her bottoms and down it went.

“Oops.” She said and squatted down to pick it up. Looking over to reception as she did so.

The problem was that there were 8 young people there, that looked like they were checking in, and 6 of them turned to look at Willow.

When Willow said ‘Oops’ I was on the other side of her to the new guests, and in front of her. I stopped to see what the problem was and automatically turned to look and was facing the new quests. I was then full frontal to them wearing only a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms and with my Ohmibod pink tail sticking down from my vagina.

What’s more, Willows was taking her time picking up her bottoms.

Most of the new guests stared at us and I stared back at them for the 10 seconds or so that it took Willow to get back to her feet. Without even a hint of embarrassment she picked up her bikini bottoms and walked after Jon and I towards the stairs totally naked and with her pink tail sticking down.

While Jon was opening the door Willow said,

“Well that test didn’t go very well did it?”

“Try again tomorrow.” Jon replied.

“I’m not so sure, all those new guests got a good look at us. Maybe some of the girls will realise that they can walk about the hotel, and the streets wearing next to nothing.” I said.

After a quick bathroom break Willow asked if she could go to the pool.

“Sure,” Jon replied, “but V will be along shortly to keep an eye on things.”

It was about 5 minutes before I managed to get away to go to the pool. When I got there Willow was lying on one of the sunbeds, legs spread wide, and talking to 2 young men who had knelt at the bottom of the sunbed and were staring at her pussy with its pink tail pointing up in the air.

I went and lay on the next sunbed in the same position that Willow was and one of the young men asked Willow if I was her sister.

Willow asked why they would think such a thing.

“Well there can’t be many of those pink things in this hotel.”

“How do you know? Are you an expert on girls and vibrators? Every girl here might have one.”

“Okay, you got me there, but …..”

“Hi sis.” Willow said, fancy a game of tag and grope?”

“Yes I do, I haven’t been groped for all of 10 minutes.”

“What’s tag and grope?” One of the guys asked.

“It’s just like tag but the tagger gets a free grope as well.”

“That sounds like a good game.”

“It is for the girls.” Willow replied.

“Don’t you think that the guys enjoy groping you?”

“Sorry guys, but I play these games for what I can get out of them, not for the opposition, if you get anything out of it good luck to you. So are you still on?”

Willow and I got up and dived in, closely followed by the young men, the delay being the time that it took them to take their shorts off. While we were waiting I looked around and saw 2 pairs of topless girls and 1 mixed couple, the girl was naked.

The game started and Willow and I were soon having our tits and pussies groped. I had to tell one of the guys to stop trying to pull my Ohmibod out of me and that there was plenty of room for his fingers.

After about 10 minutes 2 more couples appeared. Both girls had towels wrapped around them.

“Come and join us.” I shouted, “there’s plenty to go around.”

I looked round to Willow and saw her standing on the side of the pool, pink tail clearly visible.

“Having a rest sis?” I asked.

“Yes, just need a minute.”

I guessed that the main reason for her getting out was to let the new comers see that she was naked. I smiled at the thought as one of the guys fingers went up my vagina.

I still managed to watch the 2 new girls drop their towels revealing that they too were naked. On one of them I could see indentations on her skin where her bra and knickers had been. I guessed that they were some of the new comers that we saw in reception and that the bra and the big knickers probably wouldn’t get used for a couple of weeks.

The game went on for 15, maybe 20 minutes with all the girls shouting and screaming (in a good way) before I’d had enough, both my tits and pussy needed rest. I called to my ‘sister’ and we both got out of the water and stood on the side of the pool, feet apart, and watched the other girls getting groped.

During a short lull in the game, one of the new girls looked up at Willow and I and said,

“Is that one of those Ohmibod vibrator things?”

“Yes., they’re great.”

“How big is the other end? I’m a bit worried that it might be too big for me.”

Willow beat me to reach down and pull hers out, an act that wasn’t unnoticed by all the people there. Everyone watched as Willow squat down and held out her Ohmibod for the girl to look at.

“Hold it,” Willow said, “try it for size.”

“I cant try it here.”

“Why not, I’ve just taken it out of my pussy.”

By that time her boyfriend (probably) was pushing her up out of the water.

“Go on try it.” Willow said, “it’s just like pushing a tampon in.”

“Yes, go on Sofia, try it. We won’t look.”

I smiled and thought,

“Yes we will.”

Maybe Sofia had been on the duty free booze, maybe not, but she squat down and gently pushed Willow’s Ohmibod up her vagina. She gasped as her muscles grabbed it and pulled it in.

“Stand up and walk around. It won’t hurt you.” Willow said.

Sofia did, and as she walked back to us she was smiling.

“Got to get one of these.” She said.

“Wait until the vibrations start.” I said.

“Do they start on their own?” Sofia asked.

“No, they’re controlled by an app on a phone, and be warned, they don’t receive instructions when you are underwater. We found that out the other day at the beach.” Willow said.

“You’ve worn it on the beach?”

“Yeah, why not?”

“Hmm.”

Sofia squat down and pulled it out, much to the delight of the young men who were watching everything.

When Sofia gave it back to Willow she squat down and put it back where it had been, taking her time to close her legs afterwards.

“Come on ‘sis’, our boyfriend will be wondering where we are.”

As we walked out I noticed that the hosepipe was still where I’d seen it.

Back in our room we found Jon out on the balcony, naked, and talking to Chloe and Millie who were also naked.

“Hi girls,” both Willow and I said, then I added, “catching on this no clothes thing isn’t it? We’ve just come from the pool and there was lots of naked people there.”

“You went to the swimming pool with those vibes in you?” Millie asked.

“Yes, we put them in on the beach a few hours ago, but it’s okay, they aren’t switched on.” Willow said.

“But they were still sticking out of you like that. What would people say if they saw them?”

“Shock, horror, think that I’m a slut, tart or a whore that should be locked-up?” Willow replied.

“Possibly, or it were me I’d be thinking,

“Lucky girl.” Millie said.

“Aw, thanks Chloe, you didn’t have to say that, I wouldn’t have been upset if you’d called me any of those names. I am, I know that; and I like being like I am, it’s so much fun. Where are you 2 going tonight?” Willow asked.

“We’re going an a bit of a pub crawl, fancy coming with us?”

I looked over to Jon who nodded then I replied,

“Yeah, it sounds fun doesn’t it Willow. All those young men to tease.”

At the word tease Willow’s eyes lit up.

“Yeah, I’ll wear one of those way too short skirts and a ‘strings only’ bikini top.”

“That will mean that you are virtually naked.” Millie said.

“Yes, this slut will have everything on display.” Willow replied.

“So will this slut.” I added.

“Well,” Chloe said, “We can’t match you 2 but we have trimmed an inch or 2 off a couple of our skirts. We’ll show you them later.”

“I can’t wait.” Jon said.

All us girls looked at Jon and smiled.

“Right, we’ll be ready for off in about an hour, shall we get something to eat before the pub crawl?” Chloe asked.

“Good idea.” Jon replied then Chloe and Millie went in to their room.

“Right girls,” Jon said, get those vibes out of you then take it in turns to come out here and make me happy.

We put on a similar show as the previous night and we had a similar audience except that Darren and Mark weren’t there to watch.

Jon was ready to go out, and sat on the balcony alongside the still naked Willow and I when Chloe and Millie came out onto their balcony.

“We’re ready to go.” Mille said.

Both Willow and I got up and looked at them.

“Wow!” I said, “you both look amazing. You really took the scissors to this skirts.”

“Yes you do.” Jon added.

“Awesome, if you 2 don’t get laid tonight there’s something wrong with the men here in Ibiza.” Willow said then continued, “Oh sorry Jon, I wasn’t including you.”

“I could happily fuck both of you anytime.” Jon replied.

“Hmm, thank you Jon, we’ll take that as a compliment.” Millie said.

“It was more than a compliment, it was a fact.” Jon added.

“So you like our skirts then?” Chloe asked.

“I sure do.” Jon said, I can see both of your slits, turn around.”

They did, then after a couple of second they both bend forwards.

“Yep, dinner is on me tonight ladies.”

Both Chloe and Millie stayed bent over for ages and I could see that both their pussies were bubbling out their juices.

“Is this the first time that you’ve been so exposed when you’ve gone out?” I asked,

“Yes,” Chloe said, “I’ve bee clubbing in just see-through knickers before and that was because some prat spilt his drink all over my skirt, but that’s it; why? How can you tell?”

“Your arousal is very obvious.”

Both girls stood up straight.

“Hey, don’t be ashamed of yourself, it’s a beautiful sight isn’t it Jon.”

“One of the best, the only one that beats it is to see you cumming.”

“You like seeing Vanessa and Willow cumming don’t you Jon?”

“Certainly do.”

“Well, if you play your cards right you may just get to see that. That’s if Vanessa and Willow don’t mind?”

“Why should we mind, you’ve seen Jon shooting his load all over us so go for it is what I say.”

“Me too.” Willow added, “it will be cool to watch.”

“Go and put your clothes on girls, it’s been dark for a couple of hours and I need something to eat.” Jon said.

Willow and I had everything planned and 3 minutes later Jon walked down the hotel stairs with 8 visible tits, 4 butts only partially covered and 4 exposed, bald, pubic mounds that were wet and ready for action.

Of course we all got comments from some of the guys, and not just the already drunk ones, and at first Chloe and Millie were a bit embarrassed by them, but the soon got used to it and by what they were saying, enjoying the comments.

Willow started the ‘shoe adjustments’ and smiled when she got the desired reaction from the guys behind us. I did it and got the same reaction.

“You do it Chloe.” Willow said.

“No, I can’t, it would be too embarrassing.”

“How about you Millie?”

“I can’t.”

“Girls,” Jon said, “You’ve been naked on the beach and you’ve been naked at the hotel on the balcony and in the swimming pool so what’s the big deal?”

“This is different.”

“Why?”

“Willow, show these 2 how to really flash your pussy.”

Willow looked around and saw one of those concrete benches. She went over to it and sat on the end. We could see her pussy but she waited until a group of young men were walking passed then she lay back and swung her legs right over to by her ears.

I’m sure that you can imagine the comments that the young men came out with and Willow stayed like that until the young men were passed us, then she brought her legs down, got to her feet and adjusted her skirt.

“There, now you do it.” Jon said.

Neither girl moved for about 20 seconds then Chloe stepped forward and did what Willow had done but she stayed exposed only for a few seconds before getting back to her feet.

“Your turn Millie” Chloe said.

Millie looked around then did the same as Chloe had done.

“Now wasn’t that empowering girls,” Jon said, “Doesn’t it make you feel good and I saw that you are aroused by it.”

I saw both Chloe and Millie squeeze their legs together and I smiled to myself.

“Well girls, am I right, or am I right?” Jon said.

First Chloe said that Jon was right then Millie said,

“Okay, you’re right, I did get turned on doing that but I was wet before I did it, What do you expect when I’m out on the streets with no knickers and a skirt that doesn’t cover my pussy.”

“When it comes to women” Jon said, “I never expect anything but over the years I have learnt how to read most women and you 2 are normal healthy girls who, just like millions of other girls, you secretly like to get naked and flash your cute bodies to the opposite sex. There’s absolutely nothing wrong with that and this holiday your chance to live out your fantasies. Am I right, or am I right?”

“You’re right Jon.” Chloe said after a short silence. “I’m still not sure exactly what your relationship is but you 2 girls are very lucky.”

“We know.” Both Willow and I said.

By the time we’d got to the harbour ‘square’ both Chloe and Millie had ‘adjusted’ their shoes.

I think that Willow quite quickly realised that we weren’t going to get a table where she could flash her pussy to people passing by, but she told me that at least people would be able to see her uncovered tits.

We all had a great meal, laughing and joking and telling stories of how we all ‘accidentally’ flashed our pussies. I even told Chloe and Millie about a couple of adventures that Jon and I have been on. Both of them were amazed at what we had done. Then Jon told Chloe and Millie about Kelly and how her and Zack had got ‘lumbered’ with looking after Zack’s 13 year old sister and that we had volunteered to take over the job.

“Hang on a minute, didn’t one of you tell us that Willow only came to live with you a few months ago? That would mean that you are only 13 years old Willow.”

“I’m 14, it was my birthday a few weeks ago.”

Both Chloe and Millie looked flabbergasted and were silent for at least a minute. Finally Chloe said,

“Well that explains the soft drinks.”

That sort of killed the shocked expressions and the conversation turned to Willow and her schooling. Millie saying that she had just got her first teaching job and wished that it was like the school that Willow goes to.

Chloe said,

“Well Willow, I have never seen a 14 year old like you, you are so confident, mature and happy with how you are, look at you, sat there with your little, pointy tits on display for the whole world to see, your knickerless and your skirt is no more than a broad belt. And what’s more you appear to know exactly what you want. I wish that I was like you at your age.”

“Thank you Chloe,” Willow said, “I know what I want right now.”

“What’s that.”

“To cum, it’s been ages.”

“Patience girl.” Jon said.

I was smiling to myself and wishing that I was like Willow when I was 14.

“I can’t believe that there are still state schools around like that.” Mille said after a short silence.

“Didn’t I say that it’s a private school?” Jon said.

“No, I don’t remember you saying that, but that explains it, there are still a few private schools around that have managed to escape the clutches of the authorities. I bet that you are glad that you found one?”

“Hell yes;” I said, “we might have found it by accident but it’s given me some opportunities as well.”

“Oh yes;” Jon said, “the Principal likes girls and he agreed to take Vanessa for a semester and she spent most of it naked.”

“What! Please tell all.” Chloe said.

We spent the next 30 minutes telling Chloe and Millie all about my recent school days.

We finally left the cafe and headed to the bars. As we entered the booze centre of San Antonio we immediately started getting comments about our dress. We weren’t the only girls dressed like that, although I suspect that some of them will have been wearing thongs and we only saw 2 other girls with their tits on full display, and they were much bigger than Willow’s.

We went into one bar and while Jon got some drinks we girls were immediately hit on numerous times. All the guys were either drunk or fat and ugly and we all fended them off. Willow possibly using the strongest and most hurtful words.

There was some big screens showing football and other showing music videos. None of which were the loud music that was nearly deafening people. There was a little area that some girls and a couple of guys were dancing so us girls went to dance leaving Jon propping the bar up, a place where he likes to be whenever he can. He says that he likes to watch the world go by.

Over the next 2 or 3 hours we discovered that most of the bars there are very similar. We saw a couple that had stage areas, one being the Irish bar that we planned to go to on the Wednesday evening. We also had quite a few drinks and Willow soon became the only sober one in our group.

Jon finally decided that we should be heading back to the hotel and we relied on Willow to get us back there. The next day she told us that Chloe, Millie and I all pulled our skirts up above our waists and frequently bent over in front of young men who were walking around. All 4 of us getting down on the ground a couple of times and lifting out legs to our ears.

I say all 4 because Willow wasn’t going to miss out and joined in our fun. She told us that our skirts were still up round our waists when we got back to the hotel and that the old man on reception didn’t say a word.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 19 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 04 – Tuesday**

It was late when Jon and I woke up and Willow was nowhere to be seen. I woke Jon and told him that Willow was missing.

“She did come back to the hotel with us last night didn’t she?” Jon asked.

“Yes, I’m 100 percent sure of that and there’s the shoes that she was wearing.”

“Okay, relax. I’m sure that she’ll be okay, she’s probably in the swimming pool. Can you get me some water please V?”

I got Jon his water then went out into the balcony There was no sign of our neighbours on either side but 2 young men in the hotel opposite were on their balcony smoking (I didn’t think that young people smoked anymore, maybe it was weed). We waved to each other then I asked if they’d seen a 14 year old girl go out of our hotel.

“No, sorry, hey, is that the girl that’s staying with you?”

“Yes.”

“She’s 14! fucking hell, I thought that she was 21 or 22.”

“Okay, thanks.”

“Relax V,” Jon said, I’m sure that she’ll be okay. Have a shower, make yourself feel better then go and look for her.”

“Okay, do I need to take care of you first?”

“Not this morning, maybe later.”

I had did my normal bathroom routine and checked for any sneaky hairs that may have grown. Even though I’ve had all my pubic hair removed permanently I still get the odd one popping up now and again and I wouldn’t want Jon to find them.

About 30 minutes later I told Jon that I was going to check to see if Willow was at the pool. I stepped out of our room and within a minute I was at the entrance to the pool area. I stood there, as naked as the day I was born and looked around. I could see 4 groups of young people, some of the girls were just topless and the rest were naked, and about half of the boys were naked too.

I looked at the 4 or 5 people who were in the pool and saw Willow down at the other end of the pool. She was floating on her back with legs out of the water and the bottom half of her legs up on the path around the pool.

“What the fuck is she doing?” I thought as I walked over to her. She looked to be in a bit of a trance so I shouted her name. That startled her and she pushed back away from the side of the pool.

“Fucking hell V; you just spoilt a good cum.”

“What?”

“There’s jet of water just under the surface there and you really go need to let it blast on your pussy. It’s made me cum 3 times.”

“Ah, I see. I’ll tell you a story about a jet of water in a swimming pool sometime. Are you okay? I’m sorry that we let you down last night.”

“You mean my irresponsible guardians getting drunk.”

“Yes, sorry about that; I’ll try to make sure that it doesn’t happen again.”

“No need to be sorry V. I quite enjoyed myself watching all of you. Chloe and Millie are just as good as you and me when it comes to flashing when they get drunk. We should get them drunk more often.”

“Maybe. Finish playing with yourself then come back to the room. We need to get sorted for the day.”

“Okay.”

As I was leaving the pool area I turned to look back at Willow and saw that she was back in the same position as before.

“I’ll have to remember that that jet is there.” I thought.

Jon asked Willow and me what we wanted to do that day, and, almost in stereo we both said,

“Same as yesterday.”

“I’m glad that you said that, I need a lazy day.”

“Got a hangover Jon?” Willow asked.

“A bit, more tired than anything else. Sorry we let you down Willow.”

“Don’t be, it was fun.”

“For you maybe.”

“It was.”

“Good. Can you put your hair in pigtails today please Willow, I’ve got an idea.”

“Okay, what’s the idea?”

“Tell you later.”

“Okay. Are we leaving here in just bikini bottoms again?”

“Yes, the ‘strings only’ type.

“That’s the only type of bikinis that we have here, or even own.”

“Good.”

There was no sign of life from either of our neighbours when we left our room. Willow and I were only wearing tiny pieces of string and the young woman in reception smiled at us and said, “Ola.” as we confidently walked out.

Jon stopped us at the little supermarket and Willow and I went in to get some small bottles of water. The middle-aged man on the till didn’t bat an eyelid at our very near nakedness but I did see his eye looking down to Willows uncovered pubic area. Willow had decided to wear a bottoms that consists of just 2 quarter inch, large elastic bands, pulled right up so that they meet in her butt crack. At first glance she looks like she’s just wearing a thong bikini bottoms, but look again and you realise what she is actually wearing, and how good she looks.

Me, I’d decided to wear one that is a thin string circle around my hips and one thin string that goes down my butt crack then disappears between my outer labia before joining the circle above my pubic bone. For some reason I always wear something like that on the right side of my clit.

We went to the same cafe as the previous morning to get some breakfast and for once, I couldn’t be bothered to flash people walking by, nor the girl who served us. She stared at Willow’s pussy when she took our order and when she brought our breakfast she told Willow that she looked ‘delightful’ (she was English) and asked which beach she sunbathed at.

“Ses Salines.” Willow replied.

“I thought that it might be; it’s nice there, you can really get a good tan.”

“Yes, I wanted and all-over tan and it’s easy there.”

“So I can see.”

I was watching the girls eyes some of the time that they were talking and they alternated from her little tits to her pussy. Willow was lounging back on the chair with her legs open and the waitress could see everything. Willow was even doing her kegels as they spoke.

When I mentioned that to Willow as we walked away from the cafe she said,

“Well she obviously fancied me and I knew that I will be safe with you and Jon so I though that I would just tease her. Maybe she saw my pigtails and though that I was younger than I am.”

I smiled and replied,

“And why not; good for you.”

At the jeep Willow and I got totally naked without Jon telling us to, even though a couple of old men were looking down on us from the footpath on the bus station side of the car park.

Willow climbed into the front, put her seatbelt on, put her feet up on the dash and started rubbing her pussy even before Jon had started the engine. The thing was, Jon had parked the jeep nose to the wall and the 2 old men were still watching us. I’m 100 percent sure that Willow knew exactly what she was doing.

After the obligatory drive round San Antonio during which we stopped at 4 sets of traffic light or pedestrian crossings, 3 of which had young people nearby and they all saw us; Jon headed out of town on a different road. When Willow asked him where we were going he told us that the holiday wasn’t all sun, sea and sex and that, like it or not, we were going to see some of the scenery.

And we did. We went along narrow roads and through small and large villages before I realised that we were near the airport, Ses Salines being over the back of the airport.

Five minutes later we were queueing to get into the car park. And again, pedestrians were walking passed the jeep and seeing Willow and I naked. It was mainly Willow because she was in the front with her feet up, and spread, on the dash.

Once parked, everything but the bare essentials were locked in the jeep and just before we set off Willow asked for her Ohmibod. Jon gave us both one and as soon as they were in place Jon activated them, but only on gentle purr, but with the occasional hard blast to stop us from going to sleep. Well that’s what Jon said.

We set off on the same route as the previous day, passed the queueing cars and pedestrians and onto the main road. Unfortunately, there was no bus arriving and we made it to the little shop with only 2 cars passing us.

“Can I go and get a cola please Jon.” Willow asked.

“Here,” Jon said as he gave her some money, “get 3 bottles of cold water please Willow.”

Willow looked disappointed but I knew that she’d do as she was told. It was only when I saw her little bare butt disappearing into the shop that I remembered that she was very naked.

Two minutes later out came Willow with 3 bottles of chilled water, Jon’s change and a smile on her face. When she got to us she said,

“The man looked at me but he didn’t say anything so it’s okay for naked girls to go in there.”

“Maybe your pigtails made him think that you are younger than you are, or maybe it might not be that same man next time Willow, but it’s worth the risk until we know a bit more, maybe I’ll send you next time V. But thank you for what you did find out Willow.”

“You’re so welcome.” Willow replied.

We all sat on the same kerb stone and drank the cold water, but there was no one around to look down at our pussies.

The walk along the beach to just passed the first beach bar was just as uneventful as the previous day and we spread our towels in roughly the same place, maybe a little nearer to the water because a group of 3 young men were roughly where we were the day before. Our towels ended-up only about 3 metres from the young men’s.

Both Willow and I did more bending with straight knees and being on our hands and knees a lot more than was necessary and our butts were always pointing towards the young men.

The advantage of being nearer the water was that the people walking by were closer to us and our pussies which were wet despite the hot weather.

After a short while Jon decided that he was going to put the suntan lotion on us this time and he slowly massaged it onto Willows back, arms and legs. When he told her to turn over I started watching young men who’s eyes were glued to Willow’s body.

Jon really took his time massaging the lotion into Willow’s tits causing her to let out a few moans that I’m sure the young men heard. When he started on her pussy I had to look all around to see if anyone watching was looking unhappy at Jon giving Willow the relief that she obviously wanted.

Fortunately, the only 2 old men walkers that had stopped were both smiling, as were all of the 3 young men.

Willow’s screams of pleasure when she orgasmed didn’t attract any attention, possibly because there were a lot of noisy kids just along the beach.

With Willow relaxing with the after-glow of cumming, Jon turned to me and gave me the same treatment, including the orgasm, and I wasn’t looking around to see who was watching.

By the time Jon had finished me off in more ways than one, Willow was on her feet and bending over Jon to cover him in lotion. She was bent over Jon with straight knees and her back to the young men when she started wanking his soft cock.

“Just returning the compliment.” Willow said when Jon told her to stop.

We settled down for some serious sunbathing and I’m pretty sure that Willow was like me and not even bothering to look to see who was looking between our spread legs.

A couple of hours later Jon told Willow to go and wander in amongst the prudes and to look like she was lost and to keep stopping close to people who looked at her. If anyone said anything she was to tell them that she was looking for her mummy.

Willow was smiling at the chance to flaunt her little body and I got a little excited when Jon told us that in 10 minutes I would be wandering in amongst the prudes and telling anyone who asked that I was looking for my 10 year old daughter.

“Try to keep an eye on each other but stay well apart until you get to the other end of the prudes. When you both get there, hold hands and walk back.”

Jon’s plan worked a treat. We both got lots of people staring at us and the ruse of a lost child appeared to stop any complaints. I even had to persuade one middle-aged couple that I could manage to find her on my own and I thanked them for their offer of help.

Willow had similar experiences. A couple of people had tried to take her under their wing but she’d refused saying that she’d manage but if she’d be back if she needed their help.

Willow and I walked back to Jon holding hands and giggling about what we’d achieved.

All in all, both Willow and I were pleased with Jon’s idea and when we told him he told us that we could go to the beach bar and get any snacks and drinks that we wanted.

We were climbing the steps into the beach bar before I realised that we were both stark naked.

“Oh well,” I thought, “Willow got away with it yesterday so it’s worth a try. What’s the worst that could happen? They wouldn’t want the police there just because of a couple of naked girls, it probably happens quite often.”

We bought some sandwiches and drinks without anyone saying a word about us being naked.

When we got back to Jon he told us that we’d probably be going to that beach bar again.

After we’d finished the sandwiches we lay out for a while before all 3 of us went for a swim. There was no sex in the sea.

As we were getting dried Jon told us that Willow and I needed some more exercise and told us to do some of the gymnastics exercises that we’d done at school.

“Where?” Willow asked.

“Here.”

“The sand is too soft.”

“Okay then, by the water.”

“There are a lot of people walking by.”

“So you’ll be spreading your pussy in front of total strangers.”

“Hmm, I didn’t thing of that. Come on V, time to stretch that cute pussy of yours.”

For the next 20 or so minutes Willow and I performed gymnastics warm up exercises, well the ones that involve spreading your legs wide. We noticed a few walkers stop and watch along with the 3 young men who had been near us since they arrived. They got up and stood just in the water watching us, and while I was in a very revealing position for a few seconds I looked over to them and saw 3 bulges in shorts. I smiled and wondered if they’d be going into the sea a bit later to have a quick wank.

Exercise over, we continued tanning our fronts and inner thighs for a while then Jon told us to pack up because we were heading back to the jeep. I was a little puzzled as it was still early afternoon but I didn’t say anything because I knew that Jon wouldn’t have told us to do that unless he had a good reason.

We went the quick way back to the jeep i.e. down the side of the beach bar and into the car park. At the jeep we had a long drink of water then locked away everything except our flip-flop. Jon then hid the jeep key and told us to follow him.

I was a little surprised that Jon hadn’t put his shorts on before we left the beach, and more surprised when all 3 of us left the jeep without a shred of clothing between any of us.

Jon led us along a dirt track into the woods and Willow asked what the high pitched noise was.

“Crickets – I think, millions of them.”

“Oh, I’ve never heard crickets before.” Willow said.

“Not surprising, they need the heat to survive and we don’t have that much of it in England, even this year isn’t hot enough for them.” Jon said.

“I’ve just found a reason for liking English weather,” Willow replied, “this racket would drive me crazy if I had to listen to it every day.”

“But which would you prefer, living here with this noise, or living in England with it’s cold, miserable winters and the below average summers where it usually isn’t much better than the winters?”

“Silly question Jon, you know that I love it here, I’ve never had so much fun.”

We kept walking, only seeing a handful of people and all but 1 man were wearing something. We emerged up the hill from the second beach bar then Jon directed us to turn left.

It’s so beautiful up there, the rocks, the sea, the yachts, the view, the little beaches with room only for 1 or 2 people.

On a couple of those little beaches we saw people fucking and they obviously didn’t care who saw them because there were quite a few people passing by and they couldn’t avoid seeing them. Willow said that she wanted to put on a threesome for the people to watch.

“Not today Willow.” Jon said.

Apart from the hypnotic sound of the waves crashing on the rocks it was so peaceful. Even Willow said that it was like being ‘at one with nature’.

“So the tranquillity stopped you thinking about sex then Willow?” Jon asked.

“I wouldn’t go that far.” Willow replied.

As we were walking on a relatively flat part Willow told us that all the sound of the water was making her want to pee.

“Don’t let me stop you girl.” Jon said.

“Okay.” Willow replied and stopped and had a pee right where she was. She was still standing but had spread her legs and lent back like I had taught her. Jon laughed and stepped out of the way so that the young couple walking towards us could see what Willow was doing. They never said anything but the young man was smiling as they approached us.

“Good afternoon,” Jon said, “Nice day for it.”

The young man looked like he was having a quiet snigger and the girl had a good look at Willow. I wondered if she was taking technique notes because none of Willow’s pee was landing on her legs.

It wasn’t long before we came to the old tower / lighthouse with a couple of cars parked outside. We couldn’t see the occupant and Jon wondered if they were fishing, hidden by some of the rocks.

Jon explained that further along was Cavallet beach where we were going to meet the artist on the day after next.

“You’ll like the beach but it’s mainly men there, gay men who won’t be interested in your bodies..”

“We won’t have to stay there long will we?” Willow asked.

“No, the artists is booked for a couple of hours, after that we can go wherever you want; unless you want to try to convert some gays.”

“I don’t think so; it might take forever and we’re not here forever’ are we?”

“Nope. Come on girls, time to head back. I want to show you another resort that is mainly for young people.”

“How far is it?” Willow asked.

“Only about 10 to 15 minutes, why?”

“I was wondering if there would be time for me to make myself cum.”

“Knowing you there will but I will help you with that before you get in the jeep.”

“I can’t wait.”

The walk back seemed to not take as long, maybe because Jon had to keep telling Willow to slow down. As soon as we got there Willow opened the passenger door and leant in.

“Come on Jon, I’m ready.”

“Jon wasn’t but I knelt down and quickly got him ready.”

I like watching Jon and Willow fucking, it always looks so beautiful, even over the side of a jeep. Willow got a bit noisy but no one seemed to notice, probably more interested in where they were going; and the beach was full of naked people and if they wanted to see people fucking all they had to do was wander along the rocks.

I don’t think that Jon had taken his viagra tablet that morning because he orgasmed at the same time as Willow, then after a minute or so he pulled out and told me to lick him clean, which I eagerly did.

We got in the jeep and drove to Playa D'En Bossa. When I realised where we were the memories started flooding back. When Jon parked in a little side road he put his shorts on and told Willow and me to put just a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

As we headed for the ‘Blackpool’ area Jon warned us that we may have to hold our bags over our pussies because he’d seen a few policemen and he’d noticed what looked like a police station over the road from where we were heading.

He also told us that we were going to find somewhere to have a drink and a snack then wander along the beach to see what we could see.

Willow asked if that was a Water Park that we’d seen on the left when we drove in.

“Yes it was, not the best one that I’ve ever seen but it looks okay, why, do you want to go there Willow?”

“I’ve never been to a Water Park before.”

“You couldn’t even swim until you moved ’up North’ with us.”

“Does that mean that we can go there?”

“Sure, but not today. Tell you what, we’ll come here another day and go to the Water Park then go over the road to the Beach Club. You’ll be able to dance in the sand on the beach.”

No one noticed that our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms didn’t cover our pussies and no one said anything about us being topless; there again, there were quite a few topless girls wandering the streets.

We wandered along the street looking at, but not in, all the junk shops (as Jon calls them) before finally stopping at a cafe where we could get a table next to the street. As Willow and I rearranged the seats Jon warned us to be a bit more discreet about our pussy flashing. “Too many policemen around.”

We were, not even flashing the young waiter as he took our order; but we did manage to attract the attention of 2 sets of 2 young men who stared at us for a while. Jon thought that they were on their first holiday without their parents and might just still be virgins.

Willow took pity on them and opened her legs a bit wider but Jon told her to ignore them.

As we were eating and drinking I asked Jon if he remembered Vicky.

“How could I forget Vicky, great girl who is nearly as good an exhibitionist as you V.”

We then told Willow about how we met Vicky in a bar just up the road and that she ended up spending the rest of her holiday sleeping in our hotel room, and that her and I had jointly won a wet T shirt competition after flashing our pussies to the audience.

“More like giving the audience a female anatomy lesson from what I remember.” Jon said.

“Yeah, okay, but we did have a good time with her, both here and back in England.”

“Was she another stray that you took in from the streets?” Willow asked.

“Don’t let Kelly hear you say that Willow;” Jon said, “and no, we didn’t ‘take her in off the streets’ but she did come and stay with us a few times. I wonder what happened to her?”

“I don’t know, we just lost contact with her.” I replied, “I think that I’ve still got her number somewhere, I must phone her sometime.”

“Yes, you do that, but wait until we get back to England.”

When we left the cafe we took a short walk. We had to keep our flip-flops on because the sand was so hot. We turned left and wandered along the beach until we came to the first of the Beach Clubs. Considering it was only later afternoon there were quite a few young people, and even though quite a few of them were sat down none of the reacted to our lack of pussy covering. Maybe they’d started on the happy juice already.

Anyway, we weren’t there to party so after a look around the place we left and continued along the beach. We got to a relatively quiet part of the beach and Willow asked if we could go for a swim to cool off. Jon thought that it was good idea so we dumped our bags and in we went.

Warm, salty water making it easy to float and the sun pounding down on us. the only thing that was missing was a cock between our legs but Jon wasn’t interested, so both Willow and I settled for a hand job to ease our horny bodies while Jon watched us.

When we got out of the water we headed back to the jeep. Before we got in both Willow and I started to take our bikini bottoms off but Jon stopped us, telling us that they didn’t cover anything and that we’d only have to put them back on when we got out of the jeep at San Antonio.

He was right and it didn’t bother me one way or another, the breeze would still be tickling my pussy, but Willow ignored Jon saying that it was too late as hers was already on the ground.

The journey back was uneventful apart from a group of young men in another jeep who stopped alongside us at a big roundabout. They had a great view into our jeep and Willow slid her butt forwards and rubbed her pussy for them to see. Unfortunately, they were in the faster moving inside lane and were soon a speck in the distance.

Jan fancied a soft drink on the walk back to the hotel so we stopped at another cafe and did a bit more pussy flashing to the unsuspecting passers by.

Again, 2 girls wearing only ‘strings only’ thong bikini bottoms, walked into the hotel and up the stairs with only a smile from the girl receptionist.

Stripped and out on our balcony we saw Millie who told Willow that her pigtails made her look even younger than the age that she now knew Willow actually is.

We sat with our feet up on the top railing and talked about our days, only giving short waves to the people on their balconies in the hotel opposite. Millie and later Chloe were also naked so the guys opposite had 4 naked pussies and 8 bare tits to look at.

After a while Jon called Willow into the room and when I looked in after hearing Willow moan a couple of times I saw her riding his cock as she stared at our neighbours.

In the middle of her ride Darren and Mark appeared on their balcony and looked over and into our room.

“Luck bastard.” Mike said after they’d both said hello to us.

“Not getting as much pussy as you want guys?” Chloe asked.

“Not complaining, that’s why we didn’t come back to our room last night. We spent it with a couple of girls in their room at that big hotel near the big roundabout. I don’t know what they were on but neither of them could get enough. You girls accuse us guys of being randy all the time but those girls were unbelievable. Not that we’re complaining.” Darren bragged.

“So what are you girls doing tonight?” Mark asked as Willow orgasmed then got off Jon and came outside. I think that she just wanted to show the guys her ‘just fucked’ naked body.

“We thought about going to that club just up the road from where you shacked up last night.” Chloe replied.

“We’re off on an unofficial pub crawl with the holiday Rep; fancy coming.”

“No thanks guys.” Chloe replied then asked Willow and I if we fancied going clubbing with them.”

Jon must have been listening because he came out and said,

“You 2 go with Chloe and Millie if you like, I’m going to have an early night. I need some sleep.”

“We had too much to drink last night.” I explained.

“That and too much pussy,” Darren said, “I’d be knackered if I had to keep you 2 happy. One of you is at it every time that I see you.”

“Not complaining mate, not complaining.” Jon said. “Just one thing girls, please keep and eye on the little one.”

“Don’t worry Jon, we will. She’ll come back with her virginity intact.” Millie replied.

“What’s that all about?” Mark asked.

“Nothing guys, “Willow said, “it’s just about how I’ve kept my little girl looks.”

“You’ve certainly done that Willow, you look like my 11 year old sister does.” Mark said.

“Seen your 11 year old sister naked have you Mark?” Chloe asked.

“Yeah, loads of times, she’s forever taking her clothes off when our parents are out, she says that she doesn’t like clothes. I guess that she’s a bit like you 4, not that I’m complaining.”

“She might change when she reached puberty.” Chloe added.

“She already has, she’s got tits the same size as Willow’s are and she did have some hairs on her pussy.”

“Did have?”

“Yeah, she’s started shaving, said that she hated them.”

“Can’t fault her.” Millie said.

I decided to get the conversation back to that night and said,

“So do you fancy going to that nightclub tonight Willow?”

“Yes please.”

“So it’s some food then clubbing tonight my girl. What are you doing guys?”

“Meeting those 2 girls again. We’re only back here to get changed.”

“Holiday romance blossoming is it?” Millie asked.

“Hell no,” Darren answered, “we’re only here to have a good time.”

“You won’t get too many notches on the headboard by fucking the same girl 2 nights on the trot.”

“You’re right, we’ll probably dump them in the morning.”

“If they don’t dump you.” Millie said, “maybe they’re notching their headboards as well.”

“We’ll answer that one tomorrow girls. Come on Darren, I want to start tonight’s count before we hit the bars.”

The guys left leaving 4 naked girls to plan their evening.

“So what are we going to wear?” Willow asked.

“Not a lot.” Mille replied, “after last night’s fun I want to wear another skirt like yesterday’s but that’s the only one that I’ve got that short. I guess that I’ll have to wear the same skirt 2 nights running.”

“I might just be able to help you out there.” I said, “hang on a minute.”

We spent the next 30 or so minutes, out on the balconies, trying on all the ultra short, way too short micro skirts that I made. We weren’t deliberately putting on a show for the guys over the road, but that’s what it must have looked like to them, especially when as a couple of the guys kept telling us which ones that they liked.

Then it was tops. We all agreed that it had to be totally see-through ones even though Willow was out voted when she said that she wanted to go in just a ‘strings only’ bikini top.

Once we’d finally decided on what we were going to wear it was shower time then a tiny bit of make-up. Willow shunning even a bit of lippy.

Whilst us girls were getting ready, Jon had been sat on the balcony watching the world go by and having a bit of a laugh at some of the guys opposite, and down on the street who were staring at us for ages.

It had been dark for about 3 hours before the 5 of us finally left the hotel with 4 bottom halves of bottoms and 4 pussies all on display; and that’s not to mention the 8 tits that anyone who got close could look at. Jon came along just to get some food then he would be retuning to the hotel whilst we went to the club.

This time at least 1 of us 4 girls had a problem with her heels whenever some young men were following us resulting in the usual comments and offers.

Majority decision chose the cafe that we ate at and I doubt that the waiters or the people passing by got much of a view of any of our pussies but the waiters sure would have had a good look at our tits although I didn’t notice any of them looking.

Meal, and then a couple of drinks over, we parted with Jon and headed for the nightclub.

There was a short queue outside but it didn’t take long for us to get inside, during which time Chloe and Mille warned Willow that there was a 100 percent chance that she would get groped at least once while we were there. They just laughed when Willow replied,

“I hope so.”

It was your typical, smallish, dark nightclub with music so loud that it was difficult to hear each other talk. Even the toilets had speakers in them so there was nowhere to go to to have a quiet chat; but it did have some great dance music and a DJ who knew how to get people dancing.

The drinks were the usual nightclub rip-off prices and all 3 of us warned Willow not to put her drinks down until she’d finished them. I got the impression that she’d heard about girls who got drugged and then taken somewhere and got raped. We also warned her about people trying to sell her drugs, but again I got the impression that she knew all about that problem. I guessed that that was the result of her early years in London.

We actually had a great time dancing and getting hit on by drunk guys who we either told them that we weren’t interested or we led them on for a while then dumped them. Willow fancied one young man and we had to stop her from going and hitting on him because if he knew that she fancied him he’d have her out of there and into some dark place then screw her.

Willow asked what was wrong with that.

“Nothing, but it’s what might come afterwards that you need to worry about.” I managed to tell her.

She seemed to understand that and stayed with us.

As time went on, more and more people arrived and the place got packed. That meant more people on the dance floor, more guys trying to hit on us and more wandering hands. At one point I saw Chloe slap a guy on the face and wondered what he’d done to her because I didn’t think that a quick finger fuck would upset her that much.

I never did find out why she hit him.

At goodness knows what time in the morning we left the place and headed back to the hotel. Again, the old man on reception didn’t say a word about our skirts not covering our goodies.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 20 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 05 – Wednesday**

Jon woke me up by fucking me, but I went back to sleep straight afterwards and thankfully he let me sleep.

Willow, on the other hand, was up before Jon and when I eventually went looking for her I found her in the pool talking to a couple of lads. She was, as expected, totally naked but they were wearing swimming shorts. When she saw me she jumped out and came over to the naked me.

“I’ve been playing with that hosepipe, I can squirt water about 2 metres, can you beat that V?”

“I don’t know. How long have those boys been here?”

“Ages, they helped me find the tap to turn the hosepipe on.”

“So they saw you filling your pussy with the water?”

“Yeah, they even held the hosepipe so that I didn’t have to bend over then they pushed it up me. They said that they could get the hosepipe nearly half a meter inside me before I told them to stop because it started to hurt.”

“Well I might question their measuring abilities but I’m sure that it was a long way.”

“Go on V, have a go.”

“Okay then.”

I didn’t tell her that I’d done it at least twice before.

“Do you want the boys to hold the pipe and push it in?”

“Yes, why not, come on boys, I won’t bite you.”

After the first time that 1 of the boys ease the hosepipe up my vagina and I squirted the water out, Willow and I had 2 competitions, firstly to see how long we could hold the water in after it started to hurt and the boys removed the hosepipe, and secondly to see how far we could squirt it. I let Willow win both challenges telling her that her kegel exercises had helped her win.

All the time that we were playing with that hosepipe there were 3 pairs of girls and 1 pair of young men out by, or in the pool and watching us. Some of the girls were naked and the others were topless and when we left I wondered if any of them would have a go.

Jon was out on the balcony when we got back to the room. When Willow told him that we’d had an internal bath he said that he hoped that we didn’t mean an enema.

“Never thought of that.” Willow said.

“Well if you ever try it just remember what is up your butt and that a lot of water will probably flush it out.”

“Eww, I think that I’ll give that one a pass.”

“Good idea, now, who fancies some breakfast or should I call it lunch.”

“What are we doing today Jon?” Willow asked.

“Well Willow, tonight is your debut as a stripper under the guise of a wet T shirt competition so I hope that you’ve been practising your sexy dancing skills, but before that I don’t know, I have nothing planned. Let’s talk about it when we eat.

“Yeah, I’ve been practising. There’s thousands of videos of wet T shirt competitions and girls doing sexy strips online. That’s what Laura and I watched and copied when we weren’t being cam girls with our Ohmibods.”

“So you’re going to win tonight are you?” Jon asked.

“Unless they judge the girls based on tit size. If they do I’ll come last.”

“Then you’d better give them something else to look at.”

“I intend to. What about you V?”

“I’ll do my best but you are more supple than me and I don’t mind being beaten by my young prodigy.”

Just for a change, Willow and I decided to wear our crochet cover-ups with nothing under them. We pulled our nipples through the holes just before we left the hotel. What’s more, we didn’t get anyone looking at us as we walked down to the harbour ‘square’.

We seem to have found a cafe that has become our regular place for breakfast and we arrived there without any name calling or whistling, much to the disappointment of Willow; me too probably.

As we were waiting for our food, and during eating it, we discussed our plans for the day.

“We could get one of those boats form the harbour to 1 of those 3 beaches that you told us about Jon.” Willow suggested.

“We’ve been to Cala Conta but there’s still Cala Tarida and Cala Bassa although I wouldn’t recommend Cala Bassa if you want to get totally naked. Cala Tarida has a small beach that people get naked on, and there’s a big rock just off shore where people climb up and jump off.” Jon replied.

“Or we could go to Ibiza town and look around.” I suggested.

“Or we could just drive around the island, we’ve got to do that one day,” Jon said, “you can’t go back to England without seeing more than a couple of places.”

“We could always go back to that Ses Salines beach,” Willow suggested, “we’ve had a lot of fun there so far.”

After going through each option and discussing the pros and cons we finally decided to take a little boat to Cala Tarida. Fortunately, we’d come prepared to go to the beach so we walked over the ‘square’ to where the boats leave from. Jon got us some tickets the told us that we had 15 minutes to wait before the boat left but we could get on the boat and wait there so we did.

As we approached the boat I saw an old man in the little wheel house of the boat and a young man loading some soft drinks onto it. As we got closer he stopped what he was doing and came to take our tickets. When he saw Willow, and what she was wearing (her crochet cover-up with nothing underneath and her nipples and areolas poking through 2 of the large holes), he smiled, held out his hand to help her walk along the little gangplank then and looked up to her face and said,

“Buenos días hermosa jovencita.”

Willow just stood there for a couple of seconds then replied,

“I have no idea what you just said but thank you.”

“I just said that you are a beautiful young lady.” The Spanish young man replied.

“Well definitely a thank you.” Willow replied and leant forward and kissed his cheek, rubbing one of her nipples across one of his bare arms before moving on, holding onto his hand for much longer than was necessary.

“Otra hermosa jovencita.” he said to me as he held out his hand to help me as he looked me up and down.

“Muchas gracias.” I replied then walked on.

There were already a few people on the boat and Jon looked around for the best place for us to sit. He knew what we would want and he selected a seat at the front of the wheel house which was near the rear of the boat. When I sat down I could see where the boat was going, and all the people sat in front of us. The seats were arranged in 4 rows, 2 alongside the sides of the boat looking in, and the other 2 back-to-back, lengthways down the middle of the boat.

Anyone walking front to back would see us and anyone turning to look back would see us. I turned to Jon and said,

“Good choice, thank you.”

“No idea what you are talking about V.” Jon lied.

Willow hadn’t even thought about where to sit; well that was until a man up at the front turned and looked at Willow who had sat with her knees apart. She saw him look and slid forwards in her seat.

I smiled.

Whilst we were waiting for the journey to start both Willow and I sat lazily with our knees slightly apart. Twice, I saw 2 pairs of young men get onboard, see us then look for seats where they could see us. One pair sat down, looked at us then got up and found a better place to sit.

Jon wasn’t oblivious to what was going on and at one point he turned to Willow and said,

“It’s annoying having an itch on your pussy that just won’t go away isn’t it Willow?”

“What? ……. Ohh yes.”

From then on I watched Willow frequently scratch a non-existent itch, opening her knees more each time to do it. I also suspected that she had a quick rub on her clit each time.

Whenever she did it I looked to see who was looking at her and it was rewarding to see that her efforts were being appreciated.

Why did my pussy start itching and needing scratching as well?

Both Willow and I were also rewarded by the young Spanish boat hand who kept coming round to see if anyone wanted to buy chilled soft drinks. He put his cool box down in front of us and squat down to ask us what we wanted. He didn’t get up until he’d given us the change. Jon later told us that it took longer to serve us that it did all the other people on the boat.

“I wish that I’d had my Ohmibod in.” Willow said with a little giggle.

By the time that we arrived at Cala Tarida I was sure that Willow would need to have a pee; I knew that I did.

The boat stopped at the wrong side of the bay for where Jon wanted us to go so we had to cross the beach then go up lots of steps, along a dirt track then down again. The going down bit was ‘interesting’. No path, just worn rocks where people had climbed down. Jon told us to take it slowly and we made it in one piece.

I didn’t remember that little beach but Jon did, and very soon all 3 of us were naked and applying suntan lotion. Jon did both Willow’s and my fronts paying special attention to out tits and pussies. He brought both of us soo close to cumming before stopping. I knew that he was doing that on purpose. Willow wasn’t too happy.

We improved our tan, especially our inner thighs, for about an hour before Willow decided that she needed to cool down. She got to her feet, looked around, then said that she was going for a swim.

“Go and keep an eye on her V.” Jon said.

Five minutes later we were swimming near the big rock watching people get out of the water, climb to the top then jump off.

“Have you had a pee yet V?”

“Yes, on the way out here.”

“Me too.”

“I can do that jump V. Will you come with me?” Willow said as we watched the jumpers.

“Are you sure Willow? You’ve never done anything like that before.”

“I know, but if all those kids can do it then so can I.”

“Well that’s a great attitude Willow but it’s quite high, you might get hurt.”

“Do any of those people look like they are hurt? Come on V, don’t be a pussy.”

“Says one pussy to another.”

“You know what I mean, come on.”

We swam over to where everyone was climbing out of the water and took our turn. Climbing up and stretching from one flat bit of rock to another meant that our pussies were spread and exposed to those behind us in the queue but that didn’t stop us.

Neither did getting up onto the main part of the big rock from a smaller part which involved walking over a little plank. Most people were bending over and walking on their hands and feet which again exposed our butts and pussies to those below us.

When we got to the edge where everyone was jumping from I looked over and thought,

“Shit this is high up.”

Fearless Willow grabbed my hand, shouted ‘Geronimo’ and pulled me to the edge and over.

As we surfaced we both burst into laughter and Willow said,

“Again.”

We did, 3 times more before I told her that we’d done enough and that we should go back to Jon.

When we got there Jon was happily watching everyone and the scenery.

“We’re going to explore a bit.” I said and Willow and I, still totally naked, headed off to where we’d seen a few people coming from.

It turned out that you could get to the main beach along a torturous path. It took a while but we got there and looked along the beach. Neither of us could see another naked person there; quite a few topless girls, but none bottomless.

“What the fuck!” I said to Willow and we both started walking.

Yes, we got a few strange looks and one or two older people maybe had disgusted looks on their faces. But hey, nudity isn’t illegal in Spain. We got about half way along before turning and walking back, again getting a few stares.

We finally made it back to Jon without any injuries from the rocks. When we told Jon he wasn’t too happy, reminding us that we would be on stage that night and wouldn’t be if we’d got hurt.

“Sorry Jon.” Willow said as she straddled him and sat on his cock.

Jon had to sit up and lift her off before she gave up trying to get him to fuck her.

“Let’s go back to the hotel and try to reduce your need to be fucked every 5 minutes Willow.”

“That will never happen Jon.” Willow replied but we did pack up and leave.

“Well we’ll give it a try even if it’s only temporarily.”

“That sounds like fun, come on, let’s go.”

To get up onto a path that we could follow back to where the boat left from we had to climb up the steep cliff that we had to very slowly climbed down. Going up was just as slow and it didn’t help that Jon, who was pulling up the rear, kept reaching up and sliding a finger into one of our pussies.

Willow and I didn’t put our crochet cover-ups on and pulled our nipples through the holes until we got to steps down to the main beach, by which time we’d passed about half a dozen people going the other way.

On the beach at the boat’s landing place we had to wait for the boat to arrive so we sat on the sand waiting. Needless to say that Willow and I both sat in such a way that anyone walking in front of us would have had a great view, if they looked.

Willow was a little disappointed when we realised that the approaching boat wasn’t the one that we arrived on. She needn’t have worried because the crew were similar to the other boat, one old man and one young man who greeted us in a similar way to the other crew.

The boat was even more crowded but we managed to get seats in a similar position and the young man was eager to increase his sales of soft drinks.

As we walked from the boat back through San Antonio Jon decided that an ice cream was required and we headed for what had become our favourite cafe. The girl waitress helped us re-arrange the seating at our favourite table. It was like she knew that Willow and I wanted to flash our pussies and after we’d sat down she went and got the menu cards and stared at our pussies as she gave them to us.

When she’d go Willow said,

“Isn’t that the same girl that gave you the business card?”

“Yes.” Jon replied.

A couple of minutes later she was back to take our order and she again had a good look. This time though, Willow had slumped so far down in her chair that she could open her legs quite a lot and the waitress was looking at Willow’s wet pussy for most of the time that she was stood there.

When she delivered our ice creams and drinks Willow went one stage further and scratched an imaginary itch at her vaginal entrance and I saw the girl lick her lips.

“You’re in there girl.” Jon said to Willow when the waitress had left.

“No thanks, you two are enough for me.”

“Sit up and eat you little minx.” Jon said.

While we were eating I spotted 2 men walking by who both did a double take as they looked over to us.

The waitress had another good look at our pussies when she brought us the bill.

Back at the hotel our crochet cover-ups came off even before Jon unlocked our room door and Willow was out on the balcony within seconds.

“Hey, I think the hotel over the road has some new guests.” She turned and said to Jon and me. “There’s some guys opposite that I haven’t seen before. Are you going to fuck me out here for them to watch or do I have to come in there?”

“Patience little one.” Jon replied as he went into the bathroom.

Two minutes later he came out totally naked and sporting a semi.

“I’ll get to you in a few minutes V. Come outside and watch.”

By the time I got to the balcony Jon was sat on a chair with Willow straddling him facing the hotel over the road and going up and down. As I walked passed them I reached out and tweaked on of Willow’s nipples.

I sat on one of the chairs, spread my legs, put my feet up on the top railing and started slowly rubbing my pussy. Willow wasn’t the only horny girl there.

As I rubbed I looked at all the balconies opposite and saw people on about 4 of them looking our way and 1 young woman walking along the street who had stopped and was looking up at us.

“Free sex show.” I heard coming from 1 of the balconies opposite.

That prompted people to appear on 2 more balconies.

Meanwhile, Willow was rapidly nearing her first orgasm and if our audience hadn’t realised that from her shouting they must have realised it by the way her body jerked about as it hit her; but up and down her body kept going.

It was only after her fourth orgasm that she stopped going up and down and she lay back against Jon’s chest. He put his arms round her and onto her tiny tits and gently squeezed.

That was when someone over the road started clapping and within seconds most of them were also clapping.

Meanwhile, my right hand had been busy and I was rapidly approaching my first orgasm.

It arrived, along with some moaning and jerking.

When I started to get some control back I turned to look at Jon and Willow.

“Your turn V.” Willow said as she got up and off Jon who still had a hard-on.

I looked at Jon, smiled and said,

“Viagra.”

“Viagra.” Jon replied.

As I got up and took Willow’s place I looked into our room. She had made it just through the door and had collapsed on the bed, on her back with her legs spread wide, feet sticking out of the room onto the balcony.

I smiled to myself and thought,

“The energy of youth.”

I impaled myself on Jon and started going up and down.

Two orgasms later I collapsed back onto Jon and he held me in place with his hands on my tits; and his still hard cock.

As I started to get my wits about me I heard some more applause. When I managed to push myself up and off Jon I heard a female voice say,

“Fucking hell, he’s still hard.”

I half smiled as I went and lay next to Willow. Her right hand found my left hand and we gently squeezed each other’s hand.

I must have dozed off because the next thing that I knew was Willow looking down on me and saying,

“Come on V, time for a swim before we have to get ready.”

“Ready for what?” I asked.

“It’s strippers night.”

“You mean the wet T shirt competition.”

“Same thing, come on.”

One minute later my still half asleep body was falling into the swimming pool.

I surfaced, now fully awake, and looked around. I saw 2 small groups of people on sunbeds and 4 or 5, mainly male, heads sticking up out of the water and a plastic football up in the air.

“Wanna play water polo?” One of the young men asked.

“Sure.” Willow replied.

“Okay, you’re on the girl’s side.”

Well, the game was anything but water polo. It was more like ‘grope the person who has the ball’, and Willow kept shouting for the ball. For some reason, as the girl who had the ball started to get groped she passed the ball to another girl. How the game developed into that I will never know, but I wasn’t complaining.

As I was swimming about I felt something touch my leg, and as there was no one near me I went under to see what it was and surfaced with a bikini bottoms in my hand. I wondered just how many of the girls playing the game were bottomless as well as topless.

The game went on for quite a while before 2 naked girls got out saying that they had to leave. I swam over to Willow who just said,

“Water jet.” And swam over to where it was.

When we finally got back to our room we found Jon out on the balcony talking to Chloe and Millie, the naked Chloe and Millie. After greetings Chloe told us that they were getting ready to go out and meet some boys that they’d met on the beach at Cala Conta.

“The naked beach?” Willow asked.

“No, the boys didn’t want to go there. They wouldn’t admit it but I’m sure that they were too shy.”

“Probably.” replied Jon.

“Not like you then Jon.” Millie said looking down and Jon’s semi.

“Viagra still working then Jon.” Willow asked.

“You use Viagra Jon?”

“I think that any man would need it to try to satisfy these 2.” Jon replied looking at Willow and me. Willow giggled.

“Yes, they do seem to take a lot of satisfying don’t they?” Millie added, “We met a couple of guys last night who are staying in the hotel over the road and they were telling us about a lucky man who’s staying with 2 nymphomaniacs and that they don’t care who sees them when they’re at it. I wonder who that could be?”

“Yeah, who could that be? I haven’t seen anyone like that.” Jon answered.

“Yeah, okay.” Chloe said.

We talked some more before Chloe and Millie said that they had to go and Jon told Willow and I to go and get ready. He reminded Willow that she needed to be nice and smooth.

“Any preference as to what we should wear Jon?” I asked.

“No, just something that will be easy to replace if someone wants a souvenir.”

“What’s the point in getting dressed just to get undressed, especially if some thief is going to steal my clothes?” Willow asked. “Can’t I just go like this?”

“No Willow.” Jon replied, “and don’t forget your pigtails, you need to look as young as possible. Guy’s like naked little girls and the thought of one stripping for them will cause lots of hard-ons.”

“I like that.” Willow said.

Both Willow and I chose way too short skirts and see-though tank tops, Willow joking that we’d have to wear some of the skirts more than once if we weren’t careful. I reminded her that we were on holiday and that the only people that we were trying to impress was ourselves, and Jon, so it didn’t matter if we wore the same skirt every day just so long as we were happy with what we were covering and not covering.

“Can I just wear a belt then?”

“No.” We both replied, then Jon added,

“You at least have to look as if you are wearing something that vaguely resembles a skirt.”

“The tease.” I added.

“Okay, I get it.”

Just before we set off to get something to eat, then go to the Irish Bar I asked Jon if he’d got Willow’s fake passport in his pocket.

“Already thought of that V.” Jon replied tapping his right hip pocket.

As we walked to the centre of San Antonio Willow started skipping ahead of us singing,

“I’m going to be a stripper; I’m going to be a stripper.” Then she stopped, spread her feet and bent at the waist, so far that she was looking back at us between her legs.

“Oops.” She said, then stood up.

I looked around and saw 2 young men, who were walking along very quietly, come along side Jon and me. Both were smiling, obviously having seen Willow’s very exposed butt and pussy.

Both Jon and I laughed at her.

We ate at our favourite cafe and were served by our favourite waitress who again stared at our pussies. As Willow was deciding what she wanted Jon looked up at her and asked if we would see her at the Irish bar later.

“No, I have to work late but you 2 will have to show those if you want to win.” She said looking down at our pussies.

“Oh we will.” Willow replied.

She smiled and wished us good luck.

After the meal we wandered around a bit, slowly heading for where we’d seen the Irish bar. When we saw it there was a chalk board outside advertising the wet T shirt competition. Inside we saw the stage, a hosepipe and a bucket.

“Not bothered about water going on the floor then.” I said.

“It will probably count towards their daily of weekly floor washing.” Jon replied.

Jon went to the bar, asked about the competition and was pointed towards a door at the back of the bar. We went over and Jon knocked on the door. After getting no answer after about 30 seconds he opened the door and we saw a girl pulling her skirt down over her bare pussy.

“Good staff are hard to come by these days.” A middle-aged man said, “What can I do for you?”

“The wet T shirt competition.”

“Well you won’t win it friend but these 2 cuties might; are you both entering?”

“Yes.” Willow and I said.

The man got up and came and stood in front of me.

“No problem with you darling.”

He moved sideways and stood in front of Willow. Looking down he said,

“How old are you darling? You don’t look anything like old enough.”

“I’m 18 sir.”

“Are you sure? What year were you born?”

Willow immediately came back with “2000 sir.”

“Hmm, which year did you leave school?”

“This year sir, I’m starting at university next month.”

“Okay, either you are 18 or you’re good with numbers. Whatever, your little schoolgirl looks will go down well with the punters. Keep the pigtails.”

“Jon’s got my passport if you want to see it sir.”

“I always carry it,” Jon said, “you’d be amazed how young people think she is.”

“I can understand why. Put it away, I’ll believe you.”

“Does that mean that I’m in sir?”

“Yes, and it’s Bob not sir, you’re not at school anymore. Be back here at midnight.”

“Yes sir Bob.” Willow replied.

“By the way girls, I like your outfits.” Bob said as Willow turned to leave.

Before I turned I saw Bob give Jon a nod of approval.

Out on the street where it was a little quieter Jon told us that we had a couple of hours to kill and asked Willow and me what we wanted to do to fill the time.

Neither of us came up with any viable suggestion so Jon decided that we’d go for a drink.

“You 2 aren’t going to get drunk again are you?” Willow asked as we walked down the road.

“We weren’t drunk, just a bit happy.” I replied.

“You want to see drunk my girl.” Jon said, “Just keep your eyes open tonight; then you’ll see drunk; and it’s not just the young men, not just the British young men, you’ll see German young men and girls falling about all over the place. It’s the Brits that get blamed for all the drunkenness but you listen closely to what they’re saying and you’ll discover that a lot of it is foreigners speaking English.”

“Okay, I believe you.” Willow replied.

The booze area of San Antonio was starting to fill up and there were already a few drunken people walking about. There were also a lot of young men who were ‘happy’ enough to try and hit on the girls that were walking about. There was also quite a lot of ‘happy’ girls who were giving as good as they got, although the girls didn’t have much to come back with when the guys commented on what the girls were, or weren’t wearing, nor the comments about the size of the girl’s tits.

Both Willow and I got comments about our exposed butts but none about our exposed pussies. I guess that they just presumed that we were wearing thongs. And we weren’t the only girls who were wearing skirts that were more like belts, nor were we the only girls wearing see-through tops. Jon managed to zoom his eyes in on every exposed female nipple that was on display.

Anyway, we went and sat outside a bar and Jon ordered 2 coffees and a cola.

“You won’t get drunk on those.” Willow said when the drinks arrived.

“No young lady, perhaps we don’t need to get drunk; but you might act a bit like you’re drunk with all the sugar that you’ve put inside you today.”

“I’m not drunk.”

“No you’re not, but how would you know, you’ve never been drunk – have you?”

“Weeeeell actually, yes I have. One time when Riley and I went home to Kelly’s place before Kelly or Zack got home, we raided the booze cabinet and got so drunk that Kelly had to phone Riley’s mum and tell her that Riley was staying the night at ours. That was the time when Zack saw Riley naked. You see, when we were ‘happy’ we’d both stripped naked and were standing in the window waving at people walking by. We were still naked when both Kelly and Zack got home and Zack carried us to my room.”

“Why doesn’t that surprise me?” Jon asked.

“You must phone Riley when you get home Willow. You haven’t spoken to her for ages.” I said.

“We’ve text each other.”

“That’s not the same, you should actually speak to each other. Speaking is far more personal than sending text messages.”

“I guess. Hey, look at that girl; her swimming costume, if that’s what it is, is cutting her in half; I can see her pussy.”

“Like looking at girl’s pussies Willow?” Jon asked.

“V’s and other nice ones why? You like looking at them.”

“Yes I do, and yours is the prettiest one that I’ve ever seen.”

“Aaw thanks Jon.” Willow replied and stood up and bent over to kiss Jon’s cheek, forgetting what she wasn’t wearing (maybe not) and flashing her whole butt and pussy to the people behind her.

Her action didn’t go unnoticed to a couple of young men walking towards us and one of them complimented Willow on her nice pussy.

Willow smiled and said,

“Thanks guys.”

We actually stayed and had another coffee and another cola, Jon again joking about Willow getting a sugar rush.

After about 90 minutes we started walking back to the Irish bar, finding that it was very busy. We made our way to the manger’s? door and knocked. Willow and I went in leaving Jon outside.

In there we saw 3 girls in various states of undress and Bob handing out T shirts.

“Come in girls and get yourselves ready. There’s thongs in that box if any of you want one. No rush, we’ve got another about 20 minutes and more girls are expected.”

Willow and I looked around the room the picked up a T shirt and went to a space with something that we could put our clothes and bags on. We stripped naked then put the T shirts on.

They looked horrible, baggy, thin, ill-fitting and too long. I looked at myself, then Willow, then opened my bag and got out a pair of scissors. The next 5 minutes was spent getting both T shirts into something that looked a lot better, and that had cuts all around the edges so that it would be easier to rip off.

During that time 1 more girl came in and started getting changed.

Then Bob announced that it was about time for the start.

“Anyone not entered one of these competitions before?”

Willow and 2 other girls put a hand up.

Handing cards with a number on them, Bob said,

“We will all go out there and stand at the back of the stage. Your number will be called out and you will go over to the MC. He will ask you your name then one of that guys there to tip a bucket full of water over your front. You will then dance for 5 minutes doing whatever you want.

A word of advice for the newbies, don’t take the T shirt right off during your first session.

After all of you have had your turn the MC will call all of you over and into a line. One at a time you will all get 30 seconds to do whatever and the volume of noise from the audience will be noted.

The 3 with the most noise will get another turn to do your thing. After that each of the 3 will be called to the centre of the stage and again given 30 seconds for us to register the volume of noise from the audience; and then we will have a winner.”

“So we don’t have to get naked.” One of the girls who had put her hand up when Bob had asked who hadn’t done of before.

“No, you don’t even have to take your bra off if you don’t want to but the guys out there will be shouting for skin and you definitely won’t win if you don’t show lots of skin. It’s up to you love.”

Then we walked out and lined up along the side of the stage. The place was crowded with mainly young men but there were a few girls and a few older men.

I looked at Willow and saw that she looked very excited.

The music stopped and the MC started talking, most of which I couldn’t hear or understand. Then he looked over to us and called for number 1 to come forward. She was your average, slim-ish girl with average sized tits. She answered a couple of simple questions then screamed as the bucket of water hit her chest. The thin T shirt immediately went transparent revealing 2 cute little, but hard nipples and large, brown areolas. The music started and once she’s got over her nerves she danced and pulled the T shirt up revealing glimpses of her tits and bikini bottoms.

“Not very exciting.” I thought.

Number 2 did better, ripping her T shirt right down the middle revealing large tits and bikini style white cotton knickers that had turned semi-transparent and showing that she had a broad, dark landing strip.

Number 3 did well, a girl with average tits, average build and one of the bar’s skimpy white thongs that had also turned semi-transparent with no sign of any pubic hair but with a slight camel-toe. Before she ripped the T shirt she teased the audience with glimpses of her tits, butt and semi-transparent thong covered pussy.

I noticed that all 3 girls tweaked and pulled on their nipples before walking onto the stage.

Number 4 could only be described as over-weight. Her large breasts wobbled unbelievably as she walked over to the MC causing lots of cheers from the audience. The water revealed small nipples and large, light brown areolas. As she danced she ripped the T shirt and her melons escaped. I looked at the audience and saw lots of laughing young men. Some would read the laughing as laughs of pleasure, most, laughs of amusement. The girl turned as she danced and I saw, or rather didn’t see her knicker covered pubes; the area was covered by rolls of fat.

Number 5 was me. I stepped forward and answered the questions about my name and where I was from. Then the MC pointed to the man with the water and I held my breath as the bucket emptied on to me. I shivered and looked down at my chest and saw 2 Indian teepees pointing towards the audience.

The music started and I started swaying my hips from side to side, thrusting them forwards to the beat of the music. As the tempo built my dancing got more active and I danced to the front of the stage keeping me feet well apart and put my hands up to my neck. I paused for a second then ripped the T shirt down to my waist and pulled the 2 sides apart until both my tits and rock hard nipples were exposed.

I started gyrating my hips and leaning back slightly as I pulled up first one side, then the other side of the T shirt revealing my spread pussy to the audience. Because the T shirt was wet it stayed up and my right hand moved to my pussy and started rubbing.

Unfortunately, the music stopped and the MC thanked me. I pulled the T shirt down to cover my pussy but left the top leaving my tits still exposed and I walked back to my place in the line.

Number 6 was, of course, Willow. I winked at her as I walked back and our hands met. She squeezed my hand when number 6 was called over.

For some stupid reason I was expecting Willow to be nervous but nervous was something she was not. She marched over to the MC waving to the audience as she walked. Everyone watched her push out her tits as she answered the questions then braced herself for the cold water.

He nipples had been forming little tents in the T shirt but when it got wet the thin T shirt clung round her nipples making it look like she had 2 pencil erases under the T shirt.

Willow started dancing the same way as I did but soon her dancing turned into gymnastic exercises. When she got up from the first position she put her hands on the T shirt round her neck and looked out to the audience as if asking if she should rip it.

There were already a few people shouting ‘skin, skin, skin’ but when she looked out at the audience the chanting changed to ‘off, off, off’.

Willow obliged by ripping the T shirt right down to the hem.

As her exercises continued the T shirt was hanging from the shoulders of her naked body. As she got back to her feet one time I saw her face and recognised the expression of pure pleasure.

She continued different exercises that exposed her spread pussy until the music stopped but the cheers kept going for quite a few seconds more.

The MC finally got some quiet then announced that there would be a short break so that he could get himself a strong drink; adding that he needed one after that display, then adding ‘from all the girls’.

Willow walked back to the line of contestants and as we hugged I looked at the other girls. None looked very happy.

The MC came back and called the girls, 1 by 1 and asked for the audience to show their appreciation. Girls 1, 2 and 4 exposed their tits when it was their turn while girl 3 ripped her T shirt off, turned her back on the audience and waggled her butt at the audience, but she still had the thong on. Even so her applause was very loud.

Then it was my turn. I ripped the T shirt right off then turned my back to the audience, spread my feet, bent forwards and waggled my butt at them. I didn’t think that the applause was as loud as girl 3.

Willow wasn’t going to be outdone and after she ripped her T shirt off she ran to the front of the stage and did the standing splits. Somehow she managed to turn herself on a circle so that her pussy was pointing to different parts of the audience.

Willow got a very loud applause.

All us girls formed a line on the stage, both Willow and I were totally naked, as the MC discussed the results with a man as the side. When he came back to the centre of the stage he thanked all the girls for taking part then announced that girls 3, 5 and 6 would be in the final.

Willow was so excited that, in between jumping up and down, she hugged girl 3 then me.

The MC announced another break then tuned to the 3 finalists and told us to follow him into the office.

In there he gave us another T shirt telling us that we’d have longer, 2 tracks this time.

“I guess that that means simulated sex this time.” Girl 3 said. The she turned to Willow and said,

“Are you up for it? You don’t look old enough to have had sex.”

Willow laughed then replied,

“I bet that I’ve fucked more times than you have this week.”

Girl 3 said nothing and I got out the scissors again.

When round 2 got started girl 3 went first and this time it was 2 buckets of water. She still had the thong on but once she’s ripped off the T shirt the thong followed quite quickly. She never moved from the middle of the stage as she danced, bent over and pretended to finger fuck herself; and it was pretending. From where Willow and I were stood we could see her fingers and they weren’t going inside her.

She got a lot of applause then came back to where Willow and I were with a grin on her face.

Girl 5 was called and I stepped forward. I lifted the T shirt up above my tits then the water hit me and pushed it down.

Moving to the front of the stage I started dancing and ripping at the T shirt. It was soon off and somewhere in the audience.

As I danced my left hand was rubbing my tits and pulling and twisting my nipples whilst my right hand was caressing and rubbing my pussy. With my feet well apart my left hand joined my right hand and I finger fucked myself whilst rubbing my clit with my other hand.

I can’t explain it but my orgasms seem to increase in strength pro rata to the number of people watching me. My body jerked, convulsed, shook, quivered and goodness knows what else as the orgasm took control of my body. My legs gave way and when I finally started to recover I was on my back on the floor with my legs spread wide.

I looked up to see the MC staring down at me. I sat up and saw dozens of male eyes staring between my still spread legs. I got to my feet as the MC said,

“That was quite a show number 5; that will take some beating.”

The MC continued,

“And finally the baby of the evening. All the way from nursery school. Number 6.”

Willow too held her T shirt up while the water was being tipped on her but she held on to the material so it was still up over her tiny tits. She didn’t rip the T shirt of her body, she just lifted it up over her head and threw it into the audience.

She danced right to the front of the stage rubbing her pussy as she went. Then she quickly dropped into the splits and the gasps could be heard back where I was. Then she started finger fucking herself whilst laying back onto her back leaving her legs as 90 degrees to her body. She paused for a couple of seconds as she brought her finger to her mouth and licked her juices off them.

Then she lifted her legs straight up then back to beside her ears. She thread her shoulders through her legs then continued finger fucking herself for a few seconds.

This time, instead of licking her fingers she got to her feet and jumped off the stage and went to a guy at the front and offered her fingers for him to lick. Which he did. As he was doing that some of the guys beside him were reaching over to her and groping her little tits.

That only lasted for a few seconds before she turned and jumped back up onto the stage, faced the audience then went over backwards into the crab position. She went forwards onto her spread knees then brought her hand to her pussy. Her right hand got VERY busy and I could hear her moans from the back of the stage.

It didn’t take long for her to cum and the MC didn’t stop her even though the music had stopped. Her body jerked about as the orgasm hit her then she was still for a few seconds before she got to her feet and instead of walking over to the MC or back to me and number 3, she turned, jumped off the stage and walked into the audience holding her hands up for high fives.

She got them, and a lot of low fives on her tits and pussy. As she started to disappear into the audience the MC called for the audience to let him have the girl back.

His second request included saying that she had to get back to school.

It was only after his third request that a very happy looking Willow appeared and jumped up onto the stage.

“There you are number 6, we thought that you had to run to catch the school bus.”

He continued,

“That was one hell of a display for someone so young; do your parents know about your extra curricular activities? What would they say if they knew you were naked in a bar full of horny men.”

That got a few laughs in amongst the cheering.

Willow laughed with the MC then he called for number 3 and number 5 to join number 6 at the centre for the stage.

Three naked girls stood there while the MC asked for applause for each girl in turn, then he declared the winner – number 6. Willow had won her first wet T shirt competition and to celebrate she again ran into the crowd holding her hands high.

About 5 minutes later a very happy looking Willow emerged and came over to me. I was stood on the stage with the MC looking for her.

“Well,” the MC announced, “it looks like we have a very happy little bunny who likes to share her success. I hope that you all enjoyed her. Now for the more mundane task of giving her the prize.”

“There’s another prize,” Willow said, “I thought that I’d just had the prize.”

“No young lady, that, that little adventure wasn’t supposed to happen. You could have got us into trouble with the law. Your prize is this 500 euros.”

The MC gave Willow the money and she jumped up onto him like she does to Jon, and kissed him on his cheek.

When Willow slid down the MC I looked at the front of his shorts and saw a wet stain down the front of his hard looking bulge.

Willow and I went to the manager’s office and arrived just in time to see the dressed number 3 leaving. She didn’t look happy.

The manager was there and as he watched us put out skirts and tops on he said,

“That was quite a performance from both of you. What do you think about taking a permanent job at a club that I own?”

“What sort of job?” I asked.

“Erotic performer.”

“A sex show then.”

“Yes, I suppose that you could call it that.”

“As interesting as it sounds the answer has to be no.”

“V.” Willow said, inferring that she wanted to take the job.

“Well if either of you change your mind you know where to find me.”

I thanked him and we left.

Jon was waiting close to the door and as soon as Willow saw him she ran to him, jumped up on him and asked if he’d seen her performance.

“Yes, of course I did, all of it. You may not have been able to see me but I certainly could see you, and V.”

Willow slid down Jon then he asked if either of us wanted a drink. We did so we went to the bar where we got a free drink, then we went and sat at a table outside to wind down. Willow’s adrenaline was still keeping her on a high.

Willow kept talking about what she had done and what the men had done to her when she ran into the audience, for a good 15 minutes before she started to slow down and look tired.

We left and walked back to the hotel, Jon supporting her as she walked. We had to undress her because she flopped onto the bed and was asleep before her head hit the pillow.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 21 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 06 – Thursday**

When I woke up Jon was still asleep but Willow wasn’t; amazingly, she looked very lively. When she saw that I was awake she whispered,

“He didn’t get a hard-on.”

“It doesn’t happen every day, I don’t know why.”

I replied as I looked down to Jon’s cock. It was soft and Willow was gently rubbing it.

“I’ve been rubbing it but nothing’s happening.”

“Maybe he’s dreaming about something boring.”

“Can I come round there and we can take care of each other?”

I put my arms up in the air ready to welcome her but when she came round she gently climbed on with her head near my feet then got on top of me in the 69 position, her sweet pussy right above my face.

The inevitable happened and we enjoyed each other’s pussies until we’d both cum, Willow rolling off me and laying on her back.

“That was nice.” I heard Chloe say as she looked over the dividing balcony railing and into our room.

I smiled and moved my hand to Willow’s pussy and gently rubbed it.

“She’s so beautiful.” I quietly said and saw the naked Chloe nod in agreement.

“Yes she is.” I heard Jon say.

“Sorry, I didn’t meant to wake you.” I just managed to say before Willow jumped up and straddled him with her pussy over his cock.

“You didn’t have a hard-on and I couldn’t get you hard.” Willow said as he started grinding her pussy onto his cock.

Before long Jon groaned and Willow lifted herself up and then lowered herself down with satisfied moan.

I got to my knees, kissed Jon then Willow, then got up and went out to the balcony. I stood next to Chloe and we watched Willow ride Jon until they’d both cum.

“That was nice.” Chloe said.

Willow sat on Jon for a few seconds then jumped up and said,

“Who’s coming for a swim.”

I laughed at Willow’s ability to jump from one thing to a completely different subject in a split second.

“Okay, I’m in.” I said.

“So am I.” Chloe said. “I’ll see if Millie is awake.”

She wasn’t and it was just 3 naked girls that walked the few meters to the entrance to the swimming pool.

We were the only ones there and we swam a bit then Willow remembered the jet of water that was used to fill and circulate the water. She swam over to it and manoeuvred herself into position then moaned.

We took it in turns to let the jet of water pound our pussies until we orgasmed.

When Willow was there for the second time I asked Chloe what her and Millie were doing that day,

“We’re going to Ibiza town, going to the old town and get our holiday’s history lesson.”

“Jon mentioned that we might go there tomorrow. Were going to a beach called ‘ Platja Des Cavallet’. You know that caricature that we got of Willow, well Jon has arranged for the artist to meet us there and he’s going to do some more ‘intimate’ drawings of her.”

“Hmm, intimate eh? Didn’t I hear somewhere that that beach is a gays beach? Maybe the artist is gay?”

“Maybe, yes, Jon says that it is a gays beach but I ‘m sure that Willow can cope with seeing anything that may just be going on there.”

“I’m sure that you’re right, she’s so mature – most of the time.”

Just then I heard a male voice say,

“Hey Willow, what are you doing?”

Both Chloe and I looked up and I saw the 2 young men that had ‘helped’ Willow with the hosepipe.

“Hey guys,” Willow replied, “I’m just using the jet of water to make myself cum. You want to try it. Wait, can boys cum when a jet of water squirt on their cock?”

“I don’t know,” one of the boy’s said. “Never tried it.”

“Maybe you should. Come on, strip off and jump in, I won’t be long.”

Chloe and I watched as the 2 young men put their towels and a plastic football on a sunbed then take their shorts off. Both Chloe and I smiled when we saw 2 semi-hard cocks jumping into the pool.

Willow was right, it didn’t take long for her to cum again and when she was able she moved out of the way and one of the young men took her place.

“Woah there; that’s nice.” The young man said.

Two minutes later his head went back and we saw unmistakable facial contortions of a man cumming. I smiled and wondered if I could get Jon to try it.

Young man number 2 moved into place while the first young man swam over to Willow.

“That was good.” He said.

“Yeah, but not as good as the real thing,” Willow replied.

“Time to go Willow.” I shouted then swam over to Willow.

As I turned to see if Chloe was coming with us I saw that Chloe had got out of the water and was standing, feet well apart, above the young man who was getting his cock pounded by the jet of water. I wondered what the motive for her teasing him like that was. She was smiling so I got out and Willow and I left her to enjoy herself.

“Hi Jon,” Willow said as he opened the door for us. “Those blue pills must be working, round 2 would be nice.”

“It’s Vanessa’s turn young lady; you get in the shower then get yourself ready for breakfast then the beach.”

“Yes sir.” Willow said and saluted military style as she passed him.

He slapped her butt then turned to me and said,

“Out on the balcony V.”

I did, and we did, watching the people passing by and a couple of them watching us as I rode Jon’s cock to a wonderful orgasm.

I stayed sat on Jon’s lap / cock until a freshly showered, naked Willow appeared brushing her hair as she sat on the chair next to Jon. I got up then Jon did, him going to the bathroom and me talking the brush out of Willow’s hand then taking over the brushing of her hair.

“Will it need to be in pigtails again today V?”

“I don’t know, but maybe we should do that anyway. It makes you look younger; more chance of you getting away with being naked in public.”

“What’s your excuse then V?”

“Maybe I like the idea of being arrested then having to fuck my way out of jail?”

“Whore.”

“Slut.”

“Bitch.”

“Tart.”

“I can’t think of anymore insults.” Willow said.

“Neither can I.” I replied as I bent over and hugged her, my left tit landing in her face. I felt her suck my nipple for a couple of seconds then we broke free and she said,

“That tastes nice.”

“Thank you, and your hair smells nice.”

I continued brushing her hair then started the pigtails, thinking back to my days as a hairdresser and how my life had changed.

After a while Jon appeared and sat on the other seat. Willow got up and sat sideways on his lap with an arm round his shoulders while I got up and went to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later I emerged and as I started sorting out what we should take to the beach I heard Willow and Jon talking.

“So just what will this artist bloke draw?” Willow asked.

“Well, he’ll suggest some poses that he thinks that he can draw that will make you look sexy.”

“Like what?”

“I don’t really know, maybe he’ll get you to finger yourself or squeeze you tits.”

“Maybe he could get you to finger fuck me or even fuck me properly.”

“Maybe; maybe he’ll want V to do it’ put a lesbian twist to a drawing.”

“Maybe we could ask him if V could fist me and draw that? I would have said you fist me Jon but I’d rather V did it first, her hand is a lot smaller than yours.”

“That’s okay Willow, I understand, I’d never hurt you.”

“I know. Maybe he could draw me giving you a blowjob while V is fisting me?”

“That sounds like a great ideas Willow, I’ll suggest that to him.”

“If there’s any gay men watching us do you think that seeing us do that will turn them straight again?”

“I doubt it Willow, but it’s a nice thought. At least it will give then something to think about.”

“Maybe if I’d had bigger tits it would help?”

“Willow;” I said as I walked out onto the balcony. “Stop thinking about people that you don’t even know. This is for you and what you want, not them. Your tits are so beautiful as they are, they go with the rest of your body just perfectly. If they were any bigger they’d look out of place and would spoil your fun.”

“Like being able to get away with looking a lot younger than I am.”

“Exactly.” Jon said. “Now, are we ready to leave, I’m hungry.”

“I think that you should consider putting some shorts on Jon, and maybe Willow and I should at least put on a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

“Good point V.” Jon replied as Willow sniggered.

“I’m going to walk back to the hotel from the jeep totally naked this afternoon.” Willow announced.

“Oh are you young lady?”

“Yep, it’s about time that I did.”

“Okay then young lady.” Jon said, “shall I hold your hand like a daddy might do?”

“Okay, then tomorrow when we come back I can walk a few metres in front of you and people will think that I’m all on my own without any clothes. Maybe I could come back a different route.”

“Err no young lady.” I said, “We need to be able to see you all the time.”

“Hmm. Okay, I can understand that but don’t get too close to me.”

“Okay.”

We all put some bottoms on and left to get some breakfast at our usual cafe.

As our favourite waitress served us she asked us if we’d enjoyed ourselves the night before.

“I didn’t see you there.” Willow said.

“I wasn’t but I’ve heard all about your performance young lady; you’re quite a little actress.”

“I wasn’t acting; it was all real.” Willow said in an indignant tone.

“Sorry, my English obviously isn’t that good. I meant that you were the star performer. That pussy of yours is quite famous now. The photographs are all over Ibiza.”

“Oh, sorry, it was fun. So lots of men have photos of my pussy? Do you know of any other wet T shirt competitions happening soon?”

“Yes and no, but I will ask around for you. I’ll get your food.” The waitress said as Willow looked at all the Spanish men around to see if they were looking at their phones.

We ate our breakfast then headed for the jeep. This time we went a slightly different way and we walked passed a building that Jon recognised.

“That used to be a nightclub, what was it called?”

“Oh yes, I remember,” I replied, “Extra something, Extrasis wasn’t it?”

“Yes. that’s it. Do you remember stripping in there?”

“Yes, and that fat woman stopped the show and made everyone want to throw-up by stripping off herself. Yes, I remember.”

“Yuk,” Willow said, “rolls of fat. I don’t know how people can let themselves get like that. That girl last night was bad enough.”

“Me neither.” Jon replied. “Don’t you ever get fat like that girl.”

“Don’t worry Jon; I won’t.”

We turned a corner and there was the car park. As soon as Willow saw the jeep she pulled on the tie strings of her ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms and it quickly fell down, only avoiding the dust path because she still had the ends of the ties still in her hands.

“Have you become allergic to clothes young lady?” Jon asked.

“Yes, but you could hardly call these bits of string clothes.”

“True.”

We dusted off the jeep, I got naked, we got in and set off for Platja Des Cavallet beach. Willow was sat in the front again and before we left San Antonio her feet were up on the dash and her right hand was busy between her legs.

As we turned off the main airport road to head towards the beaches Jon said,

“I’ve decided to park at Ses Salines and walk through the woods to Cavallet beach. I know that it’s quite a bit of walking but the exercise will do us good and you 2 will probably get to show-off your naked bodies more.”

“Works for me.” Willow said. “Can we walk back to the road and go into that shop please?”

“I don’t see why not, we’ve got plenty of time.” Jon replied.

And that’s what we did, Willow and I, totally naked apart from flip-flops, walked alongside cars arriving at the car park then along the road to the shop and the entrances to the beach.

“Can I have an ice cream please Jon?”

“Yes, and while you are in there can you get 3 ice creams and 3 cold drinks Willow?”

Jon gave her some money and in she marched just as if she was wearing an overcoat.

While we waited, Jon and I went and sat on the little wall near the bus stop and just as Willow got back to us I heard a bus approaching. By the time it stopped both Willow and I were perched on the edge of the wall with our feet well apart. Any one of the dozens of people who piled off the bus and looked over to us would have had a great view of our spread pussies.

Apart from a handful of young men and the odd girl, everyone was more interested in getting on to the beach so our efforts were only slightly rewarded.

As we watched the bus people disappear the bus driver got off the bus, he was a man probably in his thirties and he stared at us for a couple of seconds before smiling and walking towards the shop.

“So Willow, what reaction did you get in the shop?” Jon asked.

“None; I was disappointed because no one stared at me.”

“You’re going in with her next time V.”

“Like this?” I asked.

“Of course.”

“Okay, the worst they can do is tell me to get out.”

“I have a feeling that they won’t do that, but time will tell.”

Once the ice creams and drinks were finished we set off, down onto the beach, through the prudes area, passed the 2 beach bar where Willow stared at all the cocks, and up the track onto the rocks.

Jon stopped where the track turns into the woods and asked which way to go, through the woods or over the rocks towards the old lighthouse then turning left.

“Which way will have the most people?” Willow asked.

“Impossible to tell.” Jon said as he unfastened his shorts and took them off.

Jon made a decision and we walked into the woods. For most of the way we were walking along a track that was obviously used by vehicles and we saw one van coming towards us at one point. We also saw a few people walking in the opposite direction. All had bottoms on of one description or another, one man on his own was wearing something that really did look like a miniskirt.

When a youngish couple were approaching us, Willow, who was out in front, decided that she needed a pee so she just stopped, spread her legs, thrust her hips forward and let rip. She was still peeing when the couple got to us and I wondered what they were thinking.

We got to a point where the track changed to a path, a man-made path sometimes having planks of wood for people to walk across.

Eventually we came to a little car park and Jon said that we’d made the right choice parking where we had.

At the road end of the little car park was a little shop and Jon sent Willow in to get some cold drinks. I followed her in and she easily got served even though we were both naked.

As we drank Jon looked at his phone and told us that we had 10 minutes to wait before the artist was due to arrive so we wandered around looking at the buildings, one of which was either a small hotel or a house with a big cafe / restaurant. It didn’t look to be doing much business. Jon suggested that maybe they only opened on an evening.

“Suntan lotion.” Jon suddenly said. “Might be an idea to put some on now.”

We did, Jon and Willow did me first, Willow teasing my pussy as she did so. Then Willow and me did Jon and he started to get a semi before he told us to stop and do Willow. While I was rubbing the lotion on Willow’s back and legs, Jon did her front and made her cum quite quickly.

“I needed that.” Willow said when she could.

I was just putting the lotion away when a little old French dustbin van arrived and the artist got out, lifted a barrier, and drove into the little cafe / restaurant car park. He then got out and came over to us. He greeted Jon and they discussed something then the artist turned to Willow and me and said,

“You are both so beautiful that I will be drawing both of you. You have both come appropriately dressed so we will go and find somewhere for you to pose. Please help me carry my equipment.”

We followed him to the back of his van and it was then that we saw a young girl sat in the passenger seat. She was so small that I wondered if she could see out when the van was moving. When she got out of the van we saw that the only thing she was wearing was a head band and I wondered if she was as old as Willow.

Anyway, we all picked-up some of the artist’s equipment and started off along the beach. Willow tried to talk to the girl but it appeared that she didn’t speak English.

It was a slow walk along the beach because the artist kept going over to the sand dunes and looking around.

There weren’t many people on the beach, most of them being naked men in couples. One couple of men were kissing and I saw Willow shake her head sideways when she saw them. I could easily guess what she was thinking.

Eventually the artist found what he was looking for and called for us to go and join him. It was just a hollow with sand dunes all around. I didn’t see why that place was so special, but there again, I’m not an artist.

He told us where to lay out our towels while he, and the little girl setup his easel and a little table for whatever.

The 3 of us watched until the artist was happy then he came over and told us how he wanted us. It was just Willow and Jon in the first pose, Willow on her hands and spread knees. Looking back at Jon who was also on his knees behind her and about to fuck her.

Unfortunately Jon didn’t have a hard-on and the artist told Jon to make it hard. Jon hesitated and the artist looked at the girl, nodded and she moved in and put her head between Jon’s cock and Willow’s butt.

“She can’t be?” I thought, but she did, she took Jon’s cock into her mouth and started sucking.

It didn’t take long and she moved away as soon as Jon was hard. But she didn’t go far, she put her hand under Willow and tweaked both her nipples until they were as hard as she thought they would go.

“Hold it up to her pussy but don’t enter her.” The artist ordered.

“Right, hold it like that.”

After about 5 minutes as I looked at Willow and Jon I saw him lean forward a bit, just enough for the tip of to touch the entrance of Willow’s vagina; then he backed off.

I watched as he did this 4 times in about 9 or 10 minutes then on the fifth time Willow responded by thrusting her butt backwards onto his cock. She orgasmed as she bottomed out on his cock.

When she calmed down she turned to the artist and said,

“Sorry, but I needed that.”

“That’s okay, I should have given you a break. Can you both get back into the same position.”

They did and 10 minutes later the drawing was finished.

While I was waiting I looked around and saw that a couple of middle-aged men were watching us. Both were naked and 1 was slowly wanking. I smiled and remembered when Jon had taken me dogging.

When we looked at the drawing Willow’s face was similar to the first caricature but Willow’s pussy was drawn, complete with a wide open hole, as being about 4 times the size that it is and Jon’s cock was also drawn about 4 times bigger than it actually is. Also the drawing had one of Willow’s little tits hanging down with a huge nipple on it.

All 3 of us were pleased with the drawing.

The second drawing was of Willow and me in the classic 69 position but with both our heads turned to face the artist. When the artist got us into the pose that he wanted he turned to the little girl and said,

“Luna, nipples.”

The girl came over to us, got on her knees and tweaked all 4 of our nipples, both of us moaning as she did so.

As I looked over to the artist I saw Jon, with a soft cock, standing slightly behind the artist watching him draw, and another man just up the dune. He too was naked and having a slow wank.

I wasn’t that impressed with that drawing when I saw it, maybe because our pussies weren’t on it.

The third drawing was of both Willow and me in the crab position but our heads were drawn at 90 degrees to our bodies so that he could draw our head, over-sized pussies with gaping holes, and huge nipples sticking up from our flat chests. Thankfully, the artist gave us a break about half way through.

The fourth drawing was of Willow flat on her back, legs spread wide and Jon knelt in between them. It took a few seconds for the artist to explain what he wanted Jon to do to Willow, and for both of them to understand what he wanted.

Jon asked Willow if she was alright with what the artist wanted and I saw the artist look as though he was going to change his mind just before Willow told Jon to go for it.

Willow looked both excited and nervous as Jon eased first 2, then 3, then 4, then 5 fingers inside Willow’s vagina. As I would expect, Jon was very gentle doing it and each time that Willow said “ouch”, Jon would stop, ease back out then gently try again.

The artist had indicated to Jon and Willow that he wanted the whole of Jon’s fist inside Willow and Jon didn’t stop until his whole hand was in.

Once he stopped gently pushing Willow asked,

“Is it all in?”

“Yes, are you okay? Do you want me to pull out?”

“No, I’m good, in fact it’s quite nice, move your fingers a little.”

Jon must have done that because Willow continued,

“That’s nice, weird but nice. Keep doing that, but only gently, and I might just cum.”

Half way through the session Willow orgasmed and the artist told them to have a quick break.

At the end, when Jon slowly extracted his hand Willow put her hand on her pussy then said,

“Quick, get your phone and take a picture before it closes.”

Jon did, but by then her vagina was well on the was to getting back to normal.

The artist drew Willow’s face with a very shocked expression.

The fifth and final drawing was again of Willow on her back on the towel. This time, on her own with arms and legs spread wide. The exciting thing about this drawing was that Jon had asked the artist to show Willow’s response to her Ohmibod causing her to lose control of her body as it jerked about.

Willow liked that idea and quickly inserted her Ohmibod and lay spread-eagled on the towel.

When the artist was ready, Jon switched the vibe on and the inevitable started happening, much to the delight of everyone watching.

Thankfully for Willow, he gave her 3 breaks where she just lay there recovering. When he said that he had finished Willow’s response was,

“Oh, I was expecting more.”

I hadn’t understood how an artist can capture a girl’s body jerking about but he had. Just looking at the drawing it was obvious that Willow was suffering something like a fit but when I thought about what was causing it I smiled.

Jon was happy with the drawings and Luna was sent back to the van to get a cardboard tube to put them in whilst Jon paid him and helped him to pack away his equipment. Then Jon and I helped carry everything back to the van whilst Willow went for a relaxing swim.

When we got back to her she came out of the water running up to us and said,

“Can we frame all the drawings and put them on the wall in the lounge?”

“I don’t see why not.” Jon replied.

“What are we doing now?”

“I don’t have anything planned. What would you like to do?”

”Walk up and down the beach and dunes and let all these gays see what they’re missing.”

“Okay, but V is going with you. You are not to be on your own, understood?”

“Yes Jon.”

“Come on V.”

“Woah there little one, you need some more suntan lotion on you first.”

We were about half way along the beach and it could never be called crowded. Jon was obviously going to wait there for us so I spread the towels while Willow got out the suntan lotion.

“On your stomachs girls.”

“Are you doing us Jon?”

“Yes, this time.”

Jon can be quite gentle and sensitive with his hands and he did my back, legs and arms, paying special attention to my butt and between my legs. He didn’t make me cum but he certainly got me aroused.

“Turn over V.”

I did, and spread my legs to give him access to where I hoped he’d pay special attention. After doing my arms and legs he made my nipples get even harder before he made my clit stick out even further. He teased my clit and finger fucked me to almost my point of no return, then he stopped.

“Okay V, that’s you done; now where’s the little girl that doesn’t want to get sunburned?”

“I’m here Jon, and nearly going to sleep waiting for you.”

Jon slapped her butt.

Then he did to Willow what he had done to me, also stopping just before she orgasmed.

He slapped her butt and told her to get up. As she did he pointed between her legs and said,

“Are you leaving that inside you?”

“You managed to finger fuck me with it there so yes, why not?”

“Okay, just let me find my phone.”

“Are you going to make me dance around holding my tits and pussy and maybe cum in front of these gays?”

“Maybe; off you go. V, remember to stay close to her.”

I hadn’t got my Ohmibod in but I guessed why Jon hadn’t told me to put it in.

Off we went along the beach with Willow occasionally gasping and putting her hand to her pussy. I guessed that Jon had turned the vibe on to some random pattern before we were out of range.

For such a beautiful beach I was surprised at how few people there were there. Maybe it will get more popular when the percentage of gays increases, so there weren’t many people for Willow to flaunt her body at.

We soon got to the end of the beach and we turned and walked passed the big cafe / restaurant and into the car park. The stones in the car park were painful on our bare feet but we didn’t get cut. There was one man walking to his car but we didn’t look at him, assuming that he was gay and not interested in our naked bodies.

We headed to the dunes to walk along them with Willow still getting random blasts from her Ohmibod. There were quite a few men walking along the various paths and I told Willow that they were probably looking for someone to have sex with.

Just over the next dune we saw Willow’s first men’s gay sex coupling and she stopped and stared for a few seconds.

“Hmm.” She said, “still can’t understand them; but, as Jon says, ‘live at let live’ and ‘just so long as they are happy’.

Just as we moved on Willow’s vibe gave her a strong blast and she screamed. The man who was on top of the other man turned his head and looked at us and Willow dancing about. He had something more important than 2 naked girls on his mind and he turned back to his ‘friend’ and continued fucking him.

Willow’s blast only lasted a few seconds and she was soon able to keep walking. As we got near to where Jon was we looked down onto the beach and saw that he was fast asleep (probably) and his cock was semi-hard.

“Probably dreaming about you Willow.” I said.

“He’ll have to be careful.” Willow said, “Some gay walking along might get the wrong impression.”

“Don’t worry about Jon, he can take care of himself. Talking about taking care of himself, have you ever been on a self defence course?”

“Not a proper one but in London a girl soon gets to know how to take care of herself. You have to, too many idiots with a knife in their pocket.”

“Maybe we should get you some proper training.”

“If it’s by a cute guy and I can tease him then okay, but I don’t think that it’s necessary.”

“Let’s talk to Jon about it.”

“Okay.”

We kept walking, seeing another 2 men having sex and 4 or 5 men just sat there wanking away without a care in the world. One of the men had a cock that was larger than average and Willow wanted to go and ask if she could help him but I managed to dissuade her

The dunes ended, and turned into just rocks so we walked down to the water’s edge and then back to Jon and his now soft cock.

“Can I help you with that?” Willow asked.

“Your cock, it was hard a bit ago.”

“Hardly surprising when I have to look at you 2 all day.” Jon replied. “Come on, pack up and let’s go into the dunes. There’s something that I need taking care of.”

“Oh goody, this vibe is driving me crazy.”

“So it’s doing it’s job properly then.”

“I guess so.”

We went into the dunes where Jon told us both to get on our hands and knees and he fucked us both. Willow was concerned about still having her Ohmibod in but afterwards she said that it was nice being fucked with it in. We had a little audience but we just ignored them. Jon made both of us cum then finally shot his load into Willow, much to her delight, and afterwards she asked Jon if she could lick him clean. She did.

Before we set off back to the car I asked Jon if I could put my Ohmibod in and he agreed. He then set it to a similar pattern that Willow’s was and I got my first blast just as we left the sand and started walking on the rocks. It wasn’t long before we all got our flip-flops out because there were a lot of sharp rocks.

We walked back following the coast line and saw nearly as many people as we’d seen on Cavallet beach. Willow took the opportunity to have another pee in front of a young couple who were walking towards us holding hands. I smiled and wondered what they thought.

The Ohmibods slowed our progress as we both had to keep stopping to wait for the blasts to stop and our bodies to stop jerking about. The people who saw us like that must have thought that we were some sort of mental nuts. Unless they saw our pink tails and realised what was going on.

We stopped at the beach cafe near the prudes and got some ice creams then sat on a little wall near the little shop to eat them. All 3 of us were still naked and no one seemed concerned that there were 2 naked girls and 1 naked man sitting there; the girls having spread they legs enough for anyone who looked to see our slightly spread pussies with pink tails sticking out of them.

Ice creams finished, we continued walking along the waters edge until we got to the end of the beach. I was pleased that no one said anything about Jon still being naked; but that changed when Jon put his shorts on before we walked up the ramp to the road.

Over the road Jon sent both Willow and me into the shop to get some cold drinks. I was half expecting the shopkeeper to throw us out when he saw our pink tails but I guess that he didn’t see them, or didn’t care. I wondered if that would have been the same if 1, or both of us had been hit with an Ohmibod blast while we were in there.

We left that shop a couple of minutes too soon to be seen by anyone on the bus that passed us as we walked along the road to the car park entrance; much to Willow’s annoyance. Jon turned her Ohmibod onto constant full blast for a couple of minutes as compensation and we had to grab hold of her a couple of times to stop her dancing into the path of an oncoming car. Then he turned both our vibes down to a gently purr.

The jeep journey back to San Antonio was uneventful, Jon having taken the scenic route; but Willow called it the boring route.

It was just starting to get dark as the jeep pulled into the car park and I decided to put my ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms on. They didn’t cover anything but at least they would confuse people for a second or two. Willow on the other hand, decided that she was going to remain naked until we went out that night and Willow and I walked hand in hand back to the hotel, our vibes still gently vibrating as we walked. Jon walked a few paces behind us looking at people’s reactions.

He later told me that a few young men had stared at us but that was it; which disappointed Willow.

Even walking into the hotel, the girl receptionist just gave us a quick glance then got on with her work.

As we walked passed the entrance to the swimming pool Willow heard the noise of young people enjoying themselves so she went straight there whilst Jon and I went back to our room.

Jon and I sat on our balcony reflecting on our day when Jon said,

“Is your Ohmibod still vibrating or has the battery gone flat?”

“Still purring away.” I replied.

“That means that Willow’s is probably doing the same.”

“I’m sure that she’ll cope.”

“Yes, I’m sure that you’re right. I fancy a quiet night tonight, how about you?”

“It has been quite a busy holiday so far hasn’t it.”

“Dinner, a couple of drinks then an early night then.”

“Good, I wonder how Willow will take it?”

“Like it or lump it; she’ll survive, and the extra sleep will do her good.”

Two young men in a room opposite us came out onto their balcony, saw us then 1 of them asked if we were going to put another show on for them.

“Not today guys.” Jon replied.

About 30 minutes later Willow returned and came out onto the balcony to see us, she was full of how she’d enjoyed herself in the pool playing water polo with half a dozen young people. She told us that the game had stopped when she first got pussy groped and she’d had to explain what it was sticking out of her pussy. She told us that she’d got out of the pool to show everyone, pulling the vibe out and passing it around for everyone to look at.

When she’d passed it to the first young man he’d immediately dropped it into the pool saying,

“Fucking hell, it’s vibrating.”

One of the other girls there had laughed at him and told him that that was what vibrators do.

“How do you turn it off?” The girl asked as the young man dived down to retrieve the vibe.

“You don’t, it’s controlled by a mobile phone.”

“So where’s your phone?”

“Locked away downstairs.”

“So how ...”

“The man that I’m here with controls it with his phone.”

“Lucky man.”

“Lucky me.”

A few seconds later her vibe was passed back to her and everyone watched as she eased it back inside her. Then the game continued.

“Right Willow, you, we, have had quite a hectic few days and I’ve decided that we are going to have a quiet night.”

“Awww.”

“We’re going to go out for dinner then have a few drinks then back here for an early night.”

“Okayyyyyy, I guess that you’re right.”

“I am. Now take the vibe out, put it on the charger then go and get yourself ready.”

About 15 minutes later Willow came out of the bathroom, announced that she was done, and lay on the bed.

“You go next V.” Jon said.

I took my vibe out then went into the room, put it on the charger and went to the bathroom.

When I came out I saw that Willow had fallen asleep.

“You were right Jon, Willow does need some sleep.”

“Leave her until I’m ready then I’ll wake her.”

I wondered how he was going to wake her but I didn’t ask.

I found out about 15 minutes later when Jon and I were ready to go out. Willow was laying on her side in the fetal position and Jon picked up his phone and one of the Ohmibods, switched it on then presented it to her vaginal entrance. It was inside her before she woke up saying,

“That’s nice; is it morning already?”

“No sweetheart,” Jon said, “It’s time to go and eat.”

“Can you finish what you just started first please?”

Jon smiled, pulled the Ohmibod out of her pussy and held it against her clit until she orgasmed, which didn’t take long.

“Come on my little girl, put some clothes on and let’s go.”

Two minutes later, Jon and 2 girls wearing nothing but shoes, over-grown belts and skimpy, see-through tops, walked out of the hotel; each with and arm linked to one of Jon’s.

“Where are we going Jon?” Willow asked.

“I thought that we’d try and find a proper restaurant for a change.”

“If it’s anything like that Chinese it will mean that I can’t flash my little kitty to anyone.” Willow mildly protested.

“Maybe, your little kitty would like a rest from having so much attention.”

“NEVER.” Willow shouted and gripped Jon’s arm even tighter.

As it turned out we didn’t find a restaurant that Jon fancied and we ended up eating at a pizza place. It wasn’t bad but Willow was disappointed at the lack of opportunities. Although all that walking did give Willow and I a few opportunities to have to bend over to adjust our shoe straps.

While we were eating we talked about our day and Jon asked Willow if she thought that we’d done too much walking.

“No problem with the walking just so long as there are lots of men to show my pussy to.”

“Wasn’t there enough of those today?”

“Not really, most of the men that we saw today were gays that weren’t interested.”

“Well maybe you’ll get a lot of opportunities while we’re walking around tomorrow.”

“Where are we going tomorrow Jon?” Willow asked.

“Somewhere where that is a mix of history, old world and new world combined, very close together.”

“That doesn’t sound very interesting.”

“I’m sure that you’ll learn a few things, see a few things that you’ve never seen before and get a few opportunities to show the world your little kitty.”

“That’s alright then.”

After the meal we wandered around watching the San Antonio nightlife and having some more opportunities to adjust our shoe straps.

Back at the hotel Jon and I went to bed but Willow was still restless.

“Don’t go out Willow.” was the thing Jon said before he fell asleep.

I watched Willow waving at the people in the street and the hotel opposite. The waving was mixed with fondling her little tits and rubbing her pussy.

“Go to bed Willow.” I whispered before I too fell asleep.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 22 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 07 – Friday**

As I turned over after Jon had woken me with his morning woody, I turned over and was relieved to see Willow flat on her back, legs spread and her right hand resting on her pussy.

“Are you going to wake her?” I asked Jon.

“No, let’s just go and sit on the balcony and enjoy the fresh air and the morning sun.”

We did, and sat there for ages watching the ‘happy’ people going back to their hotels after their night out, and the early risers starting their day.

I saw something in my peripheral vision and turned my head to see a naked Chloe stood there staring down at the street.

“Morning Chloe.” I said.

She slowly turned her head and I saw her zombie like face. After a couple of seconds she replied.

“I guess that it is. Too much pop last night. Blr, blr, gotta go.”

Chloe ran back into her room with her right hand over her mouth.

“Looks like she had a good night.” Jon said.

A couple of minutes later, a brighter Chloe returned.

“Sorry about that, I think that I had one too many last night.”

“We all do that at times,” Jon replied. “How’s Millie, did she have one too many as well?”

“I think that she did, but I don’t know how she is, she isn’t here.”

“Are you worried about her?” Jon asked.

“No, that last I saw of her she was with 2 blokes, her skirt was up around her waist and her tits were out. She probably went back to their hotel with them.”

“Not your lucky night then Chloe?” Jon asked.

“Yeah, I brought one of Millie’s new friend’s mates back here; he only left a few minutes ago.”

“He was quiet.” I said.

“He was still half asleep when I kicked him out.”

“You didn’t let him sleep it off.”

“Nope, he wasn’t very good. I was going to kick him out last night but I fell asleep.”

“With boredom?” I asked.

“Yeah, I think that he was just too pissed.”

“Probably.” Jon said, “If he’d been sober he wouldn’t have neglected that gorgeous body – unless he was gay.”

“Aw thanks Jon. It’s here whenever you want it.”

Jon got off his chair and climbed over that dividing balcony then he took Chloe’s hand and led her into her room. Seconds later I heard her start moaning.

I turned and looked at Willow and decided that it was time that she woke up. I went and got between her legs, gently lifted her hand out of the way and started eating her pussy.

“Oh Jon that’s nice.” Willow said before she opened her eyes.

“Oh V, sorry, I thought ….. But it was, err is nice, please keep going.”

I did and didn’t stop until she orgasmed and was calming down. When she had, she sat up, put her hands on my arms and pulled me up and over her so that I was flat on my back next to her. After giving me a long kiss she gave me lots more kisses, all the way down to my pussy. Then she returned the compliment before getting up and saying,

“Time for a swim, coming?”

“I just have.” I replied.

“Yeah, but are you coming for a swim?”

“Okay.”

There was no one there when we walked over the corridor to the pool and we jumped in and splashed about for a bit before swimming a few lengths. Then Willow swam over to the jet of water to let it make her cum again. I got out of the pool and found the hosepipe to let it pleasure me.

After Willow had cum she jumped out and asked to swap places and I happily obliged.

My jet of water induced orgasm was just subsiding when I saw Chloe and Millie enter the area, both as naked as Willow and I were. They jumped in and swam over to me then told me that Jon was just about to go back to our room when Millie had got back from her night’s entertainment. When she’s realised what Jon and Chloe had been doing she took her skirt and top off and rubbed her naked body against Jon begging him to fuck her as well. He did.

Willow joined us and we swam and talk for a while before going back to our rooms when Willow suggested that we needed some breakfast.

Jon was ready to leave when we got back and Willow and I had to get ready quickly, Jon telling us that we needed to wear sensible shoes and just a belt skirt and top.

Willow chose a lace crop top that is baggy and when it is flat against her chest her nipples poke out through 2 of the largish lace holes. I chose another crop top but made of fine mesh that makes it quite see-through, and it was baggy enough for Jon to get his hands up it easily. I chose a thin cotton floaty ‘belt’ and I suggested to Willow that she choose a similar one. When she asked why I told her that she might just appreciate the choice later. She gave me that knowing smile.

“Will we be okay with half our butts and pussies on display during the day in Ibiza town?” I asked Jon.

“Well your butts will be on display and I don’t see why that will be a problem because we saw girls in thong bikinis when we drove through the other day, but I doubt that 99 percent of the people will realise that your pussy isn’t covered. They’ll just assume that you’re wearing a thong. As for your tops, I’ve seen topless girls walking around Ibiza town so that won’t be a problem.”

“But we’re going to the centre of the town and the old town and it will be daylight.” I questioned.

“Only one way to find out.” Jon replied.

“Going to start a trend are we?” Willow asked.

“Maybe,” Jon replied, “but I can’t believe that you’ll be the first girls dressed like that to walk around there.”

“Aw, I wanted to be the first.” Willow complained.

“Never mind Willow, I’m sure that you could get into the Guinness Book of Records for some of the things that you’ve already done and a few more that we don’t know about yet.”

Willow giggled.

“Come on girls, I’m getting hungry.” Jon said, moving towards the door.

“I’m not surprised Jon,” Willow replied, “from what I’ve heard you’ve been a busy man already this morning.”

“Come on.” Jon said then slapped Willow’s butt as she passed him.

We stopped at our usual cafe for some breakfast but our usual waitress wasn’t there; instead another girl served us. She must have been told about our desire to flash our pussies because she started re-arranging the chairs as soon as we arrived. She also stared at our pussies as we sat very un-lady-like; Willow possibly more so and I guessed that it was because it was a new girl.

Breakfast went without incident or excitement and we were soon walking into the car park to collect the jeep. Jon had parked it in the usual place next to the wall and fence to the higher-up path and road that goes around the bus station. This time, however, a bus was parked on the road just above the jeep and lots of people were stood around waiting for something.

Both Willow and I automatically stripped naked before getting in the jeep and we stood looking up at the people while Jon got the jeep ready.

In amongst the group of people above us was a group of young people and one of the young men saw us strip. He told the others and we soon had a little audience. We ignored them, even when I heard one of the boys say,

“Those 2 look like the 2 from the wet T shirt competition the other night.”

“How can you tell?” a girl asked.

“They’ve both got small tits and shaved pussies.”

“There must be thousands of girls here like that.”

“Yeah but ones smaller that the other and they’re both skinny.”

“Okay, you’re narrowing it down but your description still fits a lot of girls here.”

“Can you go and ask them to show us their pussies, then I’ll know for sure.”

“If you want to see their pussies you go and ask them.”

They didn’t and we got in the jeep and Jon drove off.

After the obligatory drive around the narrow streets of San Antonio Jon headed off on the main road over to Ibiza town still with 2 naked girl passengers.

It took a while for us to find a car park and quite a few people realised that there were 2 naked girls in the jeep. At one point we were stopped in traffic alongside a coach and some teenage boys looked down and saw us.

“Wave to your admirers.” Jon said, and we did.

In the car park Willow and I put our clothes on while Jon paid the parking fee then we left to go and find our way to the centre. As we walked out of the car park Jon said,

“Remember girls, act like innocent girls that dress like that every day and make your flashing look accidental.”

We walked along the busy streets and saw a mixture of holidaymakers and people in smart casual clothes who looked to be going about their business as they do every day. No one took a blind bit of notice of us.

We must have walked for a good 15 minutes before we found the way up to the old town and when we got there I’d forgotten just how steep some of those streets are. Willow surprised both Jon and I by being interested in all the narrow streets and steps.

“People used to live here?” She ashed not long after we’d found our first narrow street with houses along the sides.

“People still live here Willow, I bet that these houses would cost you a fortune if you wanted to buy one.”

“Wow, and look at that.”

As I said, Willow’s interest in it all surprised us and it obviously took her mind off her state of dress as she missed a few people following her up some steep steps and their faces told Jon and me that they had discovered that she wasn’t wearing a thong.

Up and down streets we went until we saw a little shop and Willow asked if she could have an ice cream. Jon said that he’d go and get them while Willow and I went to find a seat. The table outside the shop were full so that left the stone steps going up another hill.

Willow looked like she wasn’t even thinking about it when she plonked her bare butt on a step with her feet a couple of steps lower. Her knees were bent and her feet at shoulder width. I sat beside her in a similar fashion.

As Jon walked up to us he was smiling.

“What?” Willow said.

“I think that he’s smiling at your display.” I added.

Willow’s face was blank for a second then she remembered.

“Oh good.” She replied as she looked up the steps to see who had just gone up them. “I wonder if any of those people saw my pussy; and yours V?”

“Probably.” Jon answered.

Jon came and sat above us, not wanting to block anyone’s view, and to look at people’s expression if they looked at us; and some certainly did. I was glad that we’d all brought, and were wearing, our sunglasses. It’s so much fun watching the voyeurs look at us.

We wandered some more, with Willow having got over the history and beauty of the place, and returning to her exhibitionistic ways. When we got to what was probably the highest part of the old town the view was magnificent; even Willow was impressed. So much so that she hadn’t noticed that it was a bit windy up there.

Well she may have but she didn’t give the impression that she had. You see, both our way too short skirts were blowing in the wind and letting other people see that we definitely weren’t wearing a thong under them, and neither of us were even attempting to hold them down.

There were quite a few people up there who had cameras and some of those spent more time pointed at Willow and me than out at the scenery.

We spent quite some time there with Jon pointing out different things as our skirts fluttered in the wind. It also helped that the number of people up there was increasing.

When we eventually moved on we soon found somewhere else that was a little windy. It also had some great views but it also had some very old canons pointing out to sea. There weren’t may people there and Jon had an idea.

“Strip off girls.” He said, “I want some photographs of you standing next to the canons completely naked.”

Well, neither Willow nor I were going to refuse a request to get naked and while Jon got his phone out we got naked.

Willow and I were really enjoying ourselves and after a couple of minutes a middle-aged woman came over to us and asked Jon what he thought he was doing, adding that girls can’t strip naked in public.

“I’m a professional photographer and I’m taking some photographs of the models for a top men’s magazine.” Jon replied.

“You can’t be a professional photographer, you’re using a mobile phone.” The woman replied.

“Ah, I can see the confusion, this is only the pre-shoot to check the lighting and the backdrop, and to check if the models are any good. If they are we’ll be back tomorrow with a full crew and a ton of equipment.”

“Oh, I see. Sorry, I thought that they were just some sort of exhibitionists.”

“Well, I guess that all models are a bit exhibitionist but these 2 are new to it and we weren’t sure that they were serious or had the talent so I brought them along to try them out without wasting the time of the full crew.”

“That makes sense. Sorry to have disturbed you.”

The woman went back to her friends and all 3 of us managed to suppress our laughter.

While that exchange of words had been going on, other people had arrived and I saw the phones and cameras come out again. There were 2 elderly Japanese or Chinese men who weren’t at all shy about coming close to us to take their photographs, and I decided to give them something to talk about back home.

I went over to 1 of them and held out my hand to him. He thought that I was just going to shake it but I gently guided him to stand between Willow and me while his friend took some photos of us. When we were done his friend wanted the same, and in the best international sign language / English / Japanese / Chinese; we re-arranged ourselves and he got his photos.

Jon was watching all this and smiling, and when it was over he whispered to us that we’d better make it look a bit more professional and he directed us into a few more poses, this time with us putting a foot up on the little wall then sat on the wall with our feet shoulder width apart.

This pleased Willow and I because it meant that our pussies were better displayed.

Jon didn’t want to push our look too far and after those shots he told us to put our clothes back on which we did as all those people watched.

As we walked away Willow said,

“I wonder what they thought of us being naked and then not putting any knickers on?”

“Don’t know, and I don’t care.” I replied.

“Neither do I.” Willow replied.

From there we made our way down and to the area where all the cafes / restaurants are and had an ice cream. Of course Willow and I wanted to sit on the outside table so that people walking by could see our legs right up to our stomachs.

The ice creams would have melted half a dozen times before we left and we weren’t sure if anyone had seen our pussies or not.

When we left we wandered out of the old town down to the harbour area where we walked around all the narrow streets looking at / in the little shops.

After a while Jon said,

“Do you remember trying on clothes in one of these shops V?”

“Oh yes, you had me standing naked in the middle of the shop with all those people walking by.”

“You make it sound like I was forcing you V.”

“Sorry Jon, by that time I was as much an exhibitionist as I am now. Do you want me to do it again?”

“Yes, why not? And you can try something on as well Willow. Let’s see if we can find a shop on a busy street and that has some customers in.”

It took a while but we did find a larger than average little clothes shop that had a few customers in, and we went in.

The young woman shop assistant, or maybe owner, smiled at us and we started browsing. There were some really nice dresses there but my gawd, they were priced like they were from Versace or Gucci.

Never the less, Jon told us to pick one each and ask if we could try them on, but he told us to wait until one of the other customers were in the only curtained changing cubicle. We did, and the girl pointed to the changing cubicle.

“There’s someone in there, do you have another place?” I asked.

“Sorry, no.”

“Okay, we’ll change out here.”

The girl said nothing and Willow followed my lead as I hooked the dress in a nearby rack and started taking my top off. The girl just stared, but said nothing as we got topless, then bottomless, right there in the middle of the shop.

We were quickly noticed by the other customers who stopped browsing to watch us as we stepped into the dresses. I suppose that a lot of people would have called them nice dresses but the were definitely not the type of dresses that either Willow or I would ever wear.

Just to help the pretence that we may just buy them we walked to the nearest mirror and looked at ourselves from different angles. After Willow was done she turned to Jon and said,

“Can I try another one on please? I saw another one over there that I liked.”

“Sure, why not.” Jon replied.

Willow went back to where she’d hung the dress hanger, took the dress off, put it back on the hanger then went to hang it where she’s got it from. I waited until she hung it up then I did the same.

As I was hanging it up I looked around; the shop girl and the other customers, 2 youngish couples and 2 teenage girls, were all looking at Willow and me. Jon was looking at the customers.

I turned and looked at Willow and made no move to put something on.

Willow unhooked another dress and held it to her front.

“What do you think of this one? Does it suit me?”

No one said anything so I went over to her, adjusted it against her front then said,

“No, it’s not you.”

I pulled it away from her, leaving her stood facing the other customers, still totally naked, whilst I hung the dress back up and browsed through some more.

Finding another one that I thought would look totally ridiculous on Willow, I pulled it out and gave it to Willow who gave me a quizzical look then took it off me and put it on.

She smoothed her hands down her front from over her tits down to as far as her hands would reach. Then she walked to the mirror. I stood where I was and when Willow realised that all eyes were now on the only naked girl, Willow walked back and took the dress off.

Jon intervened at that point and asked us if we wanted any of the dresses. Unsurprisingly, we both said no, but I took a bit longer over saying it, giving the impression that I wasn’t totally sure.

“Okay girls, put your own clothes on and let’s go.” Jon said.

We did, leaving most of the customers still staring at us as we went out of the door.

“That was fun.” Willow said as we walked down the street, both of us hanging on to one of Jon’s arms. “Those dresses were horrible, why would anyone pay those prices for those, those rags.”

“Not every woman wants to walk around dressed like you Willow.” Jon said.

“Well perhaps they should consider it, it’s so much fun.” Willow replied.

We wandered around some more and found ourselves in the square. There were people walking all over the place and Jon decided that it was time for a drink so we crossed the road down one side of the square and went and sat outside one of the cafes.

Willow and I re-arranged the chairs and we waited. We had to wait for quite a few minutes and I wondered if one of the waiters had seen us and decided to ignore us hoping that we’d go away. I looked around and saw that all the other customers were smartly dressed. I didn’t say anything.

Eventually a waiter came over to take our order. All the time that he was stood there he was looking down at Willow’s and my lap. I’d already warned Willow to close her legs so all the waiter could see was our bare pubes and maybe just a hint of our slits.

The waiter was, let’s say ‘curt’ in his dealings with us and our drinks arrived very quickly.

“I get the distinct impression that we’re not too welcome here.” Jon said when we were on our own again. “When he brings the bill open your legs and let him know what he’s missing girls.”

We did, and he stared at our pussies as he put the bill on the table then waited for Jon to give him the money.

“Miserable cunt.” Willow said as we walked away.

“Willow, language.” Jon said. “Yes he was a miserable cunt wasn’t he. Never mind, more fun to come.”

Jon led us away from the harbour, telling us that we’d go back there later, and we wandered away from the centre and out to the more residential area.

“I guess that this is the sort of place your average Spaniard lives in around here.” I said looking up at the blocks of apartments.

“I’m glad that we live where we do.” Willow said, “I wonder if they’ve got any schools like we go to V?”

“I doubt that very much; well not the people that live around here, maybe in the more affluent areas.” Jon replied.

Shortly after that we turned a corner and saw a bit of a park, complete with a kids play area. There was no one there so Jon led us over to it and suggested to Willow that she have a quick play on the equipment.

When Willow went over to have ago I followed and I have to say that I had some fun. The swings, the slides, the roundabout, all brought back memories. They also gave Jon a great view of what he has seen millions of times as our tiny skirts fluttered in the breeze.

The climbing frame was the best. It was dome shaped about 3+ metres high and 3 metres diameter, and quite easy to climb, well, it was designed for kids. As we climbed up I imagined the view that anyone underneath or standing around the edges would be getting.

I got to the top and Willow told me to turn look and behind me. When I did I saw that 3 teenager boys had seen us and taken an interest in us.

“Pretend that they aren’t there.” Jon said as the boys turned and headed our way.

“No chance.” Willow whispered and started climbing down backwards, bending over to hold the bars above her, presenting her whole butt and pussy to them as they approached.

They stopped right at the bottom and just looked at us. I sat down on the top of the frame, needing to spread my legs a bit to find somewhere to put my feet. My movement had attracted the attention of the boys and they looked up getting an eyeful of my pussy.

Then Willow moved. She climbed through the frame and went to the opposite side to the boys. Grabbing the bars as high as she could behind her she swung a leg up and managed to her her foot on one of the bars; and also gave the boys a good look at her pussy.

Next it was her other leg but when her foot found a bar it was quite a way from her other foot leaving her pussy spread wide. Willow ‘walked’ her feet up a couple of bars then put her feet through the bars so that the back of her knees were on the bars.

The she let go with her hands.

I think that we all gasped a little as her body hung there, upside down and gently swinging back and forwards. Her tiny skirt had inverted but didn’t reach her tits, and her top had also inverted and was round her neck.

The boys were getting a great view of her cute little bubble butt, but after a few seconds they realised that the view from the other side, and from above, would be better. All 3 of them got off their bikes and started climbing.

One boy climbed up in front of me, looking at the bars as he climbed and when he looked up his head was inches from my pussy. He gasped, stared at my pussy for a few seconds then went back down a rung and went round me so that he could look down at Willow who was showing no signs of getting back to her feet.

The other 2 boys had climbed up either side of Willow and were staring down at her pussy as she giggled away, obviously enjoying her unexpected exposure. After a while Willow pulled herself up between her legs, grabbed a bar and walked up with her hands until she could extract her legs. As she was doing that her clothes were staying in the wrong place, right place for her, thus giving the boys a reasonably close-up view of her tits and her bald pubes.

She looked up at the boys, giggled again the fully extracted her feet and dropped to the ground. Her light weight skirt fell to its normal place and she pulled her top back over her tits.

It was then that I decided that I’d better get down so I stood up and walked back down backwards.

As we walked away Jon said,

“You looked like you’ve done that before Willow.”

“Riley and I often did something like that on the way home from school in London. There was a playground in the park that was on the way. You should have seen the boys come running when they saw us climb up. Then they always called us all sorts of unpleasant and untrue names.” Willow said.

“I presume that both of you were knickerless at the time.” Jon asked

“Of course.” Willow replied. “Not as much fun if your wearing knickers. It was better in the summer because we often wore loose dresses that ended up over our heads so we couldn’t see the boys staring at us.”

“You liked not knowing who was seeing you naked then?”

“Yes and no, it’s always fun being around boys and not knowing if they’d seen me naked but it’s nice to look at boy’s faces when they’re looking at me naked.”

“I know what you mean Willow.” I added.

“Well girls,” Jon said a few paces further away, “that was a pleasant interlude from your cultural education. Let’s go towards the harbour. Are you hungry yet?”

“A little.” Willow replied.

“Okay, we’ll wander around a little more then when it starts to get dark we’ll find a restaurant. There’s a few nice ones where we’re heading.”

As we wandered we came across a double fronted shop with just a receptionists desk and table. Jon stopped and told Willow and I to just wait for him while he went inside to see the man who was sat at the reception desk.

Both Willow and I watched Jon talking to the man and at one point the man looked over to us. I felt my pussy moisten as I wondered if he could see our bald pubes and slits through the glass. Then the man led Jon out of the room. About 3 minutes later they came back, Jon shook the man’s hand then Jon came out.

“Right let’s go girls.” Jon said and led us off down the street.

“What was that place, and who was that man?” Willow asked as we walked.

“He’s called Pedro and he runs a small gym.”

“In that shop?” Willow asked.

“Yes, well not in the shop, more behind the shop.”

“Are you thinking of taking us to that gym Jon?” Willow asked.

“I’ve never been to a proper gym, what’s it like?”

“Nothing like your school gym but you should be able to get some exercise, and flash your pussies.” Jon replied.

“When are we going then?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know yet; it depends on if we have enough free time before we go back to England.”

“I hope that it’s still warm back there, I want to ride 'O' naked again before it gets cold.”

“So do I.” I thought.

We walked down to the harbour then up onto the sea wall. Willow liked the fact that she could stand against the railings and anyone below could look up and see her pussy. The problem was that it was getting dark and the lights shone down, not up.

Finding a restaurant that had tables next to the street was easy, and of course Willow, and me, wanted to sit right next to the pedestrians so that when they looked down they would see our bald pubes. Unfortunately, there wasn’t much space so positioning the chairs where people could see us as they approached wasn’t possible.

Another unfortunate thing was that the waiters were so busy that they didn’t have time to linger and stare at our tits.

Meal over, we started wandering again. After a while Jon said,

“V, do you remember that bar called Groper’s Bar?”

“Oh yes, that was fun.”

“Can you remember where it was?”

“Wow, I remember that you had to go down a little alleyway to get to it. Was it somewhere over that way?” I said pointing to where I thought the main square was.

“Yeah, that’s was what I was thinking, let’s go and see if we can find it.”

Just then Willow said,

“Did you see those 2 people. I don’t know if they were men or women.”

“There’s lots of people like that around here. They sleep all day and then dress in, in whatever, then party all night. We’ll hang around and come back later so that you can see more of them, It’s interesting, and educational.”

“Good, now what was that you said about groping?”

“Come with us little girl.”

“I like my little tits.”

“So do I Willow.” Jon said.

It took us about 30 minutes but eventually we found the alleyway with a little sign above it.

“I wonder if it’s still open.” Jon asked, “in this crazy PC world these days the authorities might have closed them down.”

“I guess that there’s only one way to find out.” I replied.

But my question was answered when 2 giggling girls in very short skirts walked out of the alleyway in front of us.

“Problem solved girls, let’s go.”

“So what is this place?” Willow asked.

“Somewhere that you will like. If you’re not happy in 30 minutes we’ll leave, I promise.”

“Okay.” Willow said.

As we walked through the door Willow added,

“This doesn’t look very exciting.”

“Patience little girl.” Jon replied.

The place wasn’t that busy, but there again it was quite early for drinking places; but we didn’t have to wait long. Jon gave me some money and sent Willow and me to the bar to get the drinks.

As we were stood there waiting, side by side, a man came and stood behind and between us. A few seconds later I felt a hand on my bare butt. I looked at Willow in the mirror behind the bar and saw Willow’s face. There was an expression of surprise and pleasure. I watched her head move slightly, the same way that mine had done when I put my weight on one foot and slid the other outwards.

Then I saw Willow smile. I guessed that the man had scored 2 holes-in-one at the same time. I was getting finger fucked as the barman came and asked me what I wanted.

The 3 soft drinks took ages to appear and I suspected that the barman knew what was going on and gave the man time to complete his mission before returning with the drinks.

The man did complete his mission as I came all over his hand; and judging by Willow’s expression, she too orgasmed.

The barman returned just as I started cumming and he stood in front of us grinning as he waited for me to hand over the money.

The man knew that he had completed his mission and before I got the change, he had gone. Willow picked up her drink and turned to look at me.

“Fucking hell V; did you just get …...”

“Yes Willow, that’s why this place is called Groper’s Bar.” I replied.

We walked back over to Jon who was propping up a pillar and Willow said,

“Can we stay here until the place closes?”

“No, I have somewhere else to show you.”

“Aw Jon, this place is awesome.”

“No, but we can come back here a couple of times before the holiday ends.”

Willow nearly spilt her drink as she reached up to kiss Jon on his cheek.

“Wait until this place gets crowded.” I said.

“Can’t wait, does it only happen at the bar? Are you ready for another drink?”

“No, it doesn’t only happen at the bar,” Jon replied, “especially when the place fills up, just be patient young lady.”

We stood there sipping our drinks and watching other people. We saw a girl go and sit on a man’s lap and his hand immediately went to her bare thigh and slid up. She was wearing a skirt that was not quite as short as ours and her legs spread a little as the man’s hand disappeared between the top of her thighs.

Another young girl was standing and leaning on another pillar and she was talking to a middle-aged man who was sat on a chair next to her bare legs. He legs were about shoulder width and the front of her micro skirt was moving to the rhythm of a man’s hand rubbing her pussy.

Looking back to the bar I saw 2 girls perched on the edge of the high stools. Their feet were on the foot rests and their knees were spread. I could see 2 bald slits looking back at me. They both had their empty drinks glasses in their hands and I wondered how many times they’d had hands on their pussies.

All of a sudden the 2 girls turned and put their glasses on the bar then slid off the stools. As they did so their skirts became as short as Willow’s and mine. Neither of them pulled their skirts down to their ‘proper’ place as they walked out of the door.

I saw an opportunity, walked over to the stools and perched my bare butt on the edge of one of them. Jon had seen me and him and Willow were seconds behind me. Willow perched her butt on the edge of the other stool while Jon stood facing the bar on the other side of Willow.

The gap between the 2 stools was just wide enough for someone to lean through and order a drink.

The place was starting to get busier and we didn’t have to wait long for 2 young men to walk over to us, one squeezing between us and running his hands up our bare legs as he did so. He turned sideways to try to catch the eye of the barman while at the same time putting a hand back onto my bare thigh. He looked me in the face then slid his hand right up to my pussy.

I gasped as his fingers probed between my lips and found my hole.

While I was getting groped I could hear Willow and the other young man talking. He was asking the usual chat-up questions while Willow was mainly moaning and gasping.

I was getting close to cumming when I heard the man order his drinks. Then he turned to me and asked me what I was drinking.

“Coca Cola,” I replied, then added, “and the same for my friend.”

He turned and saw his mates hand on / in Willow’s pussy, smiled and then said,

“Two Coca Colas cumming up.”

The way he said it told me that he knew that he was going to make me cum – soon.”

That young man made me cum before the barman had got back with our drinks.

He withdrew his hand to pay the barman then instead of going for my pussy again he went for my tits, his hand easily getting up the inside of my mesh top. As he was squeezing my tits and twisting and pulling my nipples I looked over to Willow. She looked quite happy.

Shortly after I heard Willow cum, one of the young men turned to the other and said,

“Done?”

“Yep.”

“Let’s go and find 2 more pussies to get our hands on.”

With that they moved away and headed for 2 girls in very short skirts that had just walked in.

Jon had been watching it all and he came and stood between us, sliding his hands up our inner thighs to our pussies. We, of course, spread our knees a little bit more to allow him better access.

“You 2 alright?” He asked, “judging by how wet both your pussies are I guess that the answer is ‘yes’.”

“Couldn’t be better Jon.” Willow replied. “Well I could but I doubt that you’ll fuck me in here.”

“You got that right Willow. The place is filling up quite well so I’ll get out of your way and see who else will grope you.”

Jon backed out and went and stood where he was. As he went I saw that a girl had moved to the bar close to where Jon had been. I started to wonder if Jon would partake in the fun but I didn’t get the chance to find out because a man moved in between Willow and me. His hands soon found their targets and I heard Willow moan.

With the bar being busier it was taking quite a while for the man to get server and while he was waiting his hands were busy. I heard Willow cum first then me shortly after. I was well on my way to my second orgasm when the man got served and moved away.

I looked at Willow, she was smiling and obviously as happy as I was. Then I looked over to Jon. The girl that I’d seen there was perched on the edge of the bar and Jon was finger fucking her. I watched as he made her cum then lift her off the bar.

“So V and I aren’t enough for you Jon?” Willow asked.

“You 2 were otherwise engaged. Besides, I made her cum not the other way around.”

“Well maybe we should go somewhere where I can make you cum Jon?” Willow said.

Willow slid off the stool and took Jon’s hand. I followed them out.

“I know where we can go.” Jon said, the led us up onto the harbour wall then onto the rocks on the sea side.

Willow didn’t need to lift her skirt before bending over a rock for Jon to fuck her. He’d obviously been wanting to cum, for quite a while because it didn’t take long for him to groan and hold himself to Willow’s hips.

“That was nice Jon, thank you.” Willow said as he backed out then climbed back up onto the wall.

After looking around at all the lights and boats out at sea for a couple of minutes Jon led us back down and towards all the noise and bright lights.

“One more place that I want to show you Willow then we’ll head back to the hotel.”

Jon led us to a little open area that was surrounded by bars and a few shops. The bars had big, wooden barrels for tables outside and there were lots of people stood at them drinking. Some were obviously quite ‘happy’.

“I’ll get us a drink, you 2 stay right there.” Jon said and disappeared into the crowd.

Willow and I did stay put and we spent the time pointing out all the unusually dressed people. There were girls wearing just a bikini top or just a bikini bottoms, or neither; to all sorts of fancy dress, and that was just the girls.

About 10 percent of the men were dressed in all sorts of elaborate dresses, some with so much make-up that it must have taken hours for them to get ready. And the head-dresses were amazing, they looked like they were girls from a Rio carnival.

Willow was both amazed, and puzzled.

“They’re never going to fuck a girl dressed like that.” She said.

“Maybe they don’t want a girl to fuck; maybe they want a man to fuck them.” I replied.

“Oh, I see, or rather I don’t want to see.”

Our eyes got attracted to a girl who was screaming, bit it wasn’t a scream of fear, more of pleasure and she was giggling in between screams. She was getting passed from one guy to another and her clothes were slowly getting ripped off her.

I watched Willow’s face go from fear to amusement to lust. Before I could say anything she ran forwards into the crowd.

“Willooooow.” I shouted, but she was gone.

I looked around for Jon but he wasn’t anywhere to be seen. To say that I was worried was an understatement. I just didn’t know what to do. Should I go after her or wait for Jon? While I was deciding I suddenly thought that those men weren’t going to harm her; okay they’d rip off what little clothing she had on and grope her tits and pussy as much as they could but that is all. And that was exactly what she wanted.

I was just starting to come to terms with just watching when Jon re-appeared.

“Where’s Willow?”

“She ran into that lot.” I replied pointing to the crowd where the earlier girl, now totally naked, appeared then ran back in.

“Well, that girl obviously wants more so I’m pretty sure that Willow will be okay.”

A couple of minutes later Willow appeared wearing only her sandals. She saw us, waved then ran right back in.

“Must be good V,” Jon said, “why don’t you have a go?”

“It looks a little energetic for me thanks Jon; unless you want me to go that is.”

“No V, we’ve lost 1 skirt and top, that’s enough. We’ll have to get a naked Willow across town to the car park.”

Ten minutes later an exhausted Willow walked out and over to us. Her chest was heaving up and down and she quickly grabbed the drink that I’d been holding for her and downed it in one.

“I needed that, I’m knackered, it was awesome in there.”

“So what happened in there?” I asked.

“They just strip you and pass you from one guy to another while everyone is grabbing at you tits and pussy. It happens so fast that you never really see who’s holding you or who’s groping you. I’m sure that I got passed around just by hands inside me some of the time. My pussy is a bit sore and probably bruised. Can you check for me?”

Jon put his hand on Willow’s pussy then brought it up for us all to look at. It was wet with Willow’s juices but there was no blood.

“I’ll check you for bruises in the morning.” Jon said, then continued, I think that it’s time for us to head back to the hotel, you look knackered Willow.”

“I am, but I’m okay, can we come back tomorrow?”

“We’ll see, we’ll see. Now we’ve got the problem of getting you back to the jeep like that.”

“No problem,” Willow replied, “I’ll just walk there.”

And that’s what we did. Jon just knew the general direction and I’m sure that he avoided places that he thought there may be a policeman standing around or driving along. Okay, Willow got a few comments from half drunk young men but that was all. It probably took us about 30 minutes but it was late at night and nearly all the people we saw were out partying in one form or another.

Anyway, we made it back to the jeep and were soon on the road back to San Antonio.

Even if Willow hadn’t have lost her clothes I’m sure that she would have walked back to the hotel naked which she did, linking arms with both of us.

Willow was asleep seconds after her head hit the pillow and I lay on my side and got spooned by Jon. He was still inside me when I fell asleep.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 23 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 08 – Saturday**

Jon was out on the balcony when I woke up and Willow was still fast asleep in her usual position of on her back, legs spread wide with her right hand on her pussy. I got up and went out onto the balcony where Jon told me to sit on his lap. It wasn’t long before I had to get up then down again, impaling myself on his cock.

Both Darren and Mark came came out onto their balcony whilst I was sat there, and as it happened, facing them. After greetings Darren looked directly at us and said,

“Are you 2 fucking?”

“Yes, why?” Jon replied.

“No reason, I was just wondering.” Darren replied.

“He’s just jealous.” Mark added.

“Understandable,” Jon replied, “didn’t you 2 get laid last night?”

“Yes we did, but seeing you 2 at it is getting me horny again.” Darren said. “Is Willow in the pool?”

“No,” I replied, “we had a busy day yesterday and she’s still sleeping.”

“No I’m not.” A sleepy looking Willow said as she appeared next to us.

“Hey guys,” Willow added, “how’s it hanging?”

“Right side as usual.” Darren replied.

“Guys, I had a bit of a rough time last night, can you check my pussy and see if I’ve got any bruises?”

Willow didn’t wait for an answer, she turned her back on Darren and Mark then bent over with straight knees and spread feet, and held her ankles.

“Any sign of bruising?”

After a few seconds while both Darren and Mark stared at her pussy, Darren said,

“Can’t see any bruises but you’re wet as hell.”

“She always is,” Mark added, “even in the pool she’s all slippery.”

I smiled and Jon shot his load deep inside me.

“She (Willow) looks like my little sister when I have to bathe her.” Mark said.

“You still bathe your little sister? She’s 12 or 13 isn’t she? Can’t she bathe herself? Why didn’t you tell me, I’d have come round and helped you.”

“I’m sure that she could do it herself but she keeps whining to mum that she can’t and mum always goes for the easy option and tells me to do it. The little bitch threatens to tell mum and dad that I’ve been fingering her if I don’t.”

“Don’t what?” Willow asked.

“Finger fuck her.” Mark replied.

“Fucking hell. You finger fuck your 13 year old sister? So that’s why you know all about slippery pussies.”

“So that’s why you’re so good at it.” Willow said. “Do you make her cum?”

“Sometimes; she stands there and shakes like hell.”

“I bet she does.” Jon said, “you know that she’s just using you Mark don’t you?”

“Yeah, I know. I don’t know what to do about it, she’s my 13 year old sister. I’d get in deep shit if she told mum and dad what I do and she wouldn’t say that she’s blackmailing me to do it she’d say that I was raping her.”

“Tough problem mate,” Darren said, “Tell her that I’ll bathe her if she likes.”

“Give over Darren, she’s 13!”

Jon, Willow and I stayed silent for a while then Jon said,

“Some 13 and 14 year old girls are very mature you know.”

“And devious.” Willow added.

Both Jon and I laughed then Jon said,

“Well Mark, I sympathies with you and all I can suggest is that avoid a bust up with your parents, I’m sure that your sister will grow out of it.”

“Her tits certainly are growing.” Darren added.

“Are they bigger than mine.” Willow asked.

“Yes.” Mark said.

“So you 3,” Darren said, “where are you off to today?”

“I don’t know yet.” Willow said as she looked back through her legs up at Darren and Mark.

“I think that you can get up now Willow.” Jon said, then continued, “We’re probably going to that beach behind the airport. You guys?”

“Oh goody.” Willow said.

“We’re going on one of those booze cruises, we’ve got to leave quite soon Darren.” Mark said.

“Yeah, I know.” Darren replied.

“I’ve heard that those cruises are just booze and sex.” Jon added.

“Can we go on one of those please Jon?” Willow said.

“Not this holiday Willow; maybe next time.”

I’m sure that Willow realised why Jon had refused and she didn’t complain.

“So can I stay naked all day, even going for breakfast and then to the jeep?” Willow asked.

“Yeah, lets try that and see what reactions we get.” Jon replied.

“Yippee, a whole day wearing absolutely nothing.”

“What about me?” I asked Jon.

“One step at a time V.”

I understood where Jon was coming from and didn’t complain as I’d only be wearing a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms during the day.

Meanwhile, Darren and Mark were still on their balcony and listening to us.

“So you’re going to stay naked all day Willow? Walking through town and eating in a cafe?” Darren asked.

“Yeah, cool isn’t it?” Willow replied.

“Wow. I’d like to see that but we’ve got to get going Mark. Seeya guys, have fun.”

Darren and Mark went into their room then Jon said,

“Okay girls. I’m using the bathroom first.”

“We’ll sort out a bikini bottoms for V to wear.” Willow said.

“Oh girls,” Jon shouted from the bathroom; “wear a butt plug.”

Both Willow and I were a little excited as we hadn’t worn our butt plugs since we arrived and we were eager to see if they’d get noticed.

“Should we put our Ohmibods in as well?” Willow asked.

“Jon didn’t say so; I’ll put them in my bag, just in case.”

As Jon came out of the bathroom and we went in Jon ruffled Willow’s hair and said,

“Pigtails, I want you looking as young as possible.”

“Shall we get a Barbie bucket and spade on the way?” Willow replied.

Jon slapped her bare butt.

About 30 minutes later we left the hotel, Willow only wearing her flip-flops and me only wearing a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

I was expecting Willow to get away with being naked, but all the same I was a little relieved when we’d got a few metres down the road and no one had said anything.

We got to the little shop that we get water from and Willow asked if we could go in and get some.

“Okay, I can’t imaging that there will be a problem.”

He gave me some money and Willow and I went in. There was a youth stacking shelves and a girl on the till. The girl glanced at us then turned back to the woman she was serving.

The youth saw us after about 5 seconds, when Willow said “excuse me” and brushed against him to get by. He’d been squatting down and when Willow spoke he turned his head to be presented with Willow’s slit in his face.

“Lo siento.“ He said, then just stared at her as she brushed passed. His eyes followed her and he was still staring at her as she opened the chiller, bent over with her back to him to get 3 small bottles from the bottom shelf then turned back to face him.

She was obviously enjoying herself because she held 2 bottles in one hand and with her other hand she rubbed the third bottle across each nipple then between her legs.

As she walled passed him to the checkout his eyes followed her front, then her butt all the way to the till. It was then that he saw me and the poor youth didn’t know which of us to look at.

Condensation had already started forming on the bottles but when the girl picked up the third bottle she felt what was obviously Willow’s pussy juices from when she rubbed it between her legs.

The girl put the bottle down, rubbed her fingers with her thumb then turned and got a rag to wipe the bottle. After she scanned it she looked up to Willow and I’m sure that I heard a little gasp. She saw Willow’s rock hard nipples and the wetness where Willow had used the bottle to rub her juices up to the front of her slit.

She looked up at Willow’s blank face and said,

“Niña traviesa .” before asking Willow for the money with a smile on her face.

As we walked out of the door Willow turned to me and asked what the girl had said.

“I think that she called you a naughty girl.”

Willow giggled.

We made it down to the square and to our usual cafe. After re-arranging the chairs our usual waitress girl appeared to take our order. As she waited she looked at Willow and me and said,

“I wondered how long it would take. I’ve served quite a few totally naked girls this year and last. They like being watched by the boys.”

“So do you get naked to be watched by the boys?” Willow asked.

“Not here but on the beach or in the clubs I do. It’s a nice feeling isn’t it?”

“It sure is.” Willow replied, then continued, “So is it alright for me to be like this anywhere around here?”

“Yes, but not if you start playing with yourself or you let a boy play with you. That is when the police will arrest you.”

“What about Ibiza town? Is that the same?” Jon asked.

“It should be but I haven’t seen any naked girls in the business area, only down by the harbour.”

“Thank you.” Jon replied then gave our order.

As she walked away Willow turned to me and said,

“Get ‘em off girl.”

I looked to Jon and saw him smiling so I lifted my butt and the bikini bottoms came off.

“I wish that we’d asked her on day one.” Willow said.

“Never mind, you’ve had a lot of fun haven’t you?”

“Tons – thank you Jon.”

“You’re so welcome princess.”

We ate our breakfast then left after Jon had left the girl a big tip.

Jon and 2 naked girls walked along the square, passed the roundabout then turned left into the car park. We got a few people staring at us but that was it.

As I sat in the jeep I felt the butt plug and wondered if wearing one of those counted as playing with myself.

After the obligatory circuit of San Antonio’s narrow streets to let people look at the 2 naked girls, we headed off over towards Ibiza town.

Our day at Ses Salines went very much the same as our last one with a few differences.

Firstly, both Willow and I were totally naked as we walked out of the car park onto the road. The only man-made items on us were our flip-flops and our butt plugs that Jon said he could see when he was walking behind us.

Next, both Willow and I went into the little shop to get a chilled drink. There was only the middle-aged man behind the counter in there and he watched us all the time, looking up and down our fronts as we paid for the drinks; but he never said anything.

We spread our towels a little closer to the beach bar near the prides area and Jon made us both cum as he rubbed suntan lotion on us and Willow came close to making Jon cum when she put lotion on him.

We lay out mainly on our backs with out legs spread wide for a good hour or so and I was half expecting someone to say something about our butt plugs when we were on our fronts, but some of that time our hands were underneath us toying with our clits.

When Willow and I got bored Jon told us to do some exercises on the wet sand, which we did, not even thinking about our butt plugs being on display to the handful of men, and 1 girl, who stopped to watch us.

When Jon fancied an ice cream he sent both of us girls to get them. We were the only naked people in the beach cafe and no one seemed to care but a couple of men stared at us.

After the ice creams Jon told us to pack up and we returned to the jeep the quick way. After all clothes were locked away Jon got me to lotion us all up then we walked out of the car park and into the woods. We followed the path round to the right and emerged just above the second beach cafe.

From there Jon led us along the rocks looking down to the little mini-bays. In one we saw 2 couples, one of them fucking doggy style. We came to a slightly larger, sand covered little bay with 2 couples and 3 teenage girls on it, all of them naked.

Right next to it was another, smaller area that was separated from the main area by a big rock, but easily accessed because both areas of sand went down to the water.

“This will do.” Jon said and led us down to the smaller area that surprisingly had no one on it.

We left our flip-flops on the sand and waded into the sea. After a quick swim we returned to the little beach and Jon told me to put my hands on the dividing rock.

Willow guessed what was going to happen and got on her knees in front of Jon. Within a minute Jon was ready to take me, and he did with me looking over the rock to the other people just a few metres away.

My moans were heard by one of the couples and the 3 girls and they came to the water’s edge to be able to see what was going on.

That seemed to spur Jon on and he rammed in and out of me. Being watched had an effect on me as well and it wasn’t long before I was screaming and letting the word know that I was cumming.

As my own waves subsided my body relaxed but Jon was still ramming his cock in and out of me. I turned my head to look at Jon and saw that he didn’t look like he was about to cum so I looked at the watching Willow and nodded my head.

Willow didn’t need a formal invite and she came and stood next to me, pushing her butt out. Jon was watching and he quickly withdrew for me and moved over to Willow who gasped as he entered her.

With Jon doing his best to satisfy both himself and Willow, I dropped to the sand and lay on my back, up on my elbows and with my feet spread. I watched Jon and Willow fucking, and our little audience. Three out of the 4 girls there had their right hands on their pussies and the fingers were moving. The man watching had a semi but wasn’t touching it. I wondered why his female partner wasn’t handling it, or maybe getting him to fuck her.

Willow was getting more vocal and I turned my head and watched Jon take her through her first orgasm. Somehow, Willow managed to keep her hands on the rock and stop Jon from pressing her front against the rock.

I could see Willow’s face and saw that her second orgasm was approaching. Jon must have realised that as well and he sped up. I was happy to see them both orgasm at the same time with Jon’s body going rigid whilst he was deep inside Willow.

My pussy involuntarily convulsed at the sight and I was happy for them both.

After a few seconds of Jon’s rigid body and Willow’s jerking as much as it could with her stood like that with Jon’s hands squeezing her tiny tits and pulling her back on to him; they both relaxed.

They still stood like that, with Jon’s hands still on her tits, for a few more seconds before they parted and sat beside me.

I looked back to the audience and saw that the right hands of 2 of the girls were rubbing their pussies like mad. All 3 of us watched as they achieved their orgasms. The rest of the audience was also watching.

All orgasms over, the audience went back to their towels and after a couple of minutes we went back into the water to wash off any of our sweat.

Suitably refreshed, we left the area and retraced our path back to the jeep.

At the jeep Jon put his shorts on and told us to put our Ohmibods in, which we eagerly did.

“Okay let’s go and get an ice cream.” He said, and led us to the back of the beach cafe behind the prudes beach. We were going against the flow of people probably because it was getting on in time.

Outside, Jon gave us some money and we headed for the steps up to the cafe. Just as we lifted a leg to get onto the first step, both our vibes burst into life. We both squealed and froze for a couple of seconds, both to get used to our insides being shaken about, and to see if it was going to get any more intense.

After about a minute in which we had to move to the side. The vibrations didn’t get any stronger so we carried on and joined the queue to get served. No one seemed to care that we were naked and I wondered how many of the people saw our butt plugs and pink tails.

Ice creams in hand we went outside to Jon and we all perched our butts on the little wall behind the cafe. Willow and I had to sit with our feet more than shoulder width apart to help keep us stable because Jon didn’t ease off on the Ohmibods, in fact he increased the vibration and we had to lick the ice cream off our hands where it had dribbled because it took us so long to eat it.

The other thing about being sat like that was that all of our pussies were visible, a fact that wasn’t missed by 5 or 6 men walking by. I wondered what they thought of us, sat there, legs apart, something sticking out of both our holes, and our bodies shaking a little.

Evan after we’d finished the ice creams Jon told us to stay where we were because the number of people packing up and going back to their hotels was increasing, and, a fair percentage of them were from the prudes beach.

Fortunately, or not, Jon controlled the vibes so that neither of us orgasmed or had to start dancing about because the vibrations got too much for us to keep relatively still. Having said that, both Willow and I were as horny as hell and we watched everyone walking passed us and I know that my pussy twitched whenever I saw a man staring at it.

Eventually, Jon decided that it was time to leave and we walked back to the jeep but Jon wouldn’t let us get back in. Instead he increased the vibrations and kept us dancing about until we finally orgasmed. I hate to think what the people passing by were thinking.

When we got back to San Antonio Jon told Willow and me to remain naked and we walked back to our favourite cafe to get something to eat. Our favourite waitress came over to us, smiled and asked us how our day had gone. Willow told her everything, albeit an abbreviated version, but she included Jon fucking us in the rocks and sitting on the wall behind the cafe display our butt plugs and vibes.

As she told the waitress the last bit she leaned back in her chair and spread her legs wide enough for the waitress to see both her inserts.

“Nice,” the waitress said.

Just at the point Jon gave Willow’s Ohmibod a strong blast and Willow gasped, nearly fell off her chair and started jerking about.

Jon turned the vibe off and Willow became aware of her surroundings.

“Hmm,” the waitress said with a grin on her face. Then she turned to Jon and continued,

“You were controlling that?”

“Yes, with this.” Jon replied and gave both of us a quick blast to prove it.”

“Excelente, I must get one of those, my novio will love it; but now I must take your order or I will get in trouble.”

She got another good tip from Jon before we left. Instead of going straight back to the hotel Jon took us over to the harbour then we walked round the bay to where there is another Burger King. It was getting dark by then but there was still a lot of people walking both ways and quite a few looked at us, although I doubt that many saw what was protruding from our holes.

On the way back to the hotel we came across a group of young men walking the opposite way. They had obviously started their drinking early and they came out with all sorts of comment, mostly rude, bur some were nice. As they got alongside us one of them asked Willow and I to bend over. I looked to Jon and he nodded. As I started to bend over, straight kneed and feet well apart. I noticed that Willow was already bent over and waggling her butt at the young men.

Then the comments about our butt plugs and pink tails started. It would appear that none of them had see an Ohmibod before and some of them asked what they were. Willow started to tell them but Jon decided to give them a proper demonstration by turning them on at full blast.

Willow and I stood up straight and started dancing about holding out tits and pussies, much to the delight of the young men, who by that time were surrounding us.

“Put your hands down girls.” Jon said.

It was difficult but we both managed it and I could see Willow’s rock hard nipples jiggling just a tiny bit. Jon was driving us crazy and it wasn’t long before we were both cumming. Jon recognised the change in us and switched the vibes off leaving us to just orgasm standing there surrounded by the young men who, by then, appeared to be quite sober and attentive.

As we slowly returned to normal, one of them asked if we faked it. Willow was the quickest to respond by saying,

“Fuck no, I NEVER fake it. Look, do you think that a girl with a pussy as wet as this would be faking it?”

With that Willow amazed most of the people there by getting into the standing splits position, exposing her spread, dripping pussy to everyone. One of the ‘happier’ young men reached forward and put his hand on her pussy.

“Fucking hell,” he said, “she’s right. I could swim in that.”

“Okay guys, that’s it; shows over. Time to move on. Willow.”

Willow dropped her leg and the young men accepted Jon’s authoritative tone. They stared for a couple of seconds the one of them said,

“Okay guys, he’s right, there’ll be plenty of pussy later. Thanks for being good sports girls.”

They turned and walked on. As they did I heard one of them say,

“Let’s have a look at that hand Pete. What does it smell of?”

“Pussy, what the fuck were you expecting it to smell of? Fish?”

As we continued our walk to our hotel Willow asked,

“Does my pussy smell?”

Jon put his arm around her shoulder and replied,

“No Willow, your pussy does NOT smell. Well not unless you have squirted some perfume on it.”

Willow reached up and kissed his cheek before continuing walking arms linked.

The girl hotel receptionist just gave us a quick glance as we walked across the floor to the stairs and Jon headed straight to the bathroom in our room. Willow and I went out on to the balcony where we saw Chloe and Mille, both sat on chairs with their feet up on the metal top rail. Both were naked with a glass of something in their hands.

We waved to some guys on their balconies over the road who were looking over to us as we too sat on chairs with out feet up.

After greetings Chloe asked,

“How far have you 2 come from dressed like that?”

Willow was again the first to respond,

“The last time that I wore anything was yesterday, well, other than flip-flops and these (she stood up then turned her back to them and bent over so that they could see her 2 insertions).”

She then gave a quick summary of where we’d been all day.

“Oh my gawd,” Chloe said, “you two are unbelievable. I wish that I had your courage.”

“You could easily do the same if you wanted to. It’s easy.” Willow said.

“I don’t know.”

“Tell you what,” Jon said, “why don’t you 4 girls go for a walk right now, just as you are.”

“Were both naked.” Millie said.

“So are Vanessa and Willow.”

After a short pause Chloe said,

“Okay then.”

“What!” Millie said, “are you crazy?”

“Yes, and so are you Millie. Come on, lets go.”

Jon followed us 4 totally naked girls out of the hotel and down the street. We didn’t even have shoes on.

It was relatively quiet on the street but we did see 2 couples, both stopped and watched the spectacle. We walked round the block but instead of turning back towards the hotel entrance we kept walking straight on.

More people saw us and a group of young men asked us where the orgy was. Linking arms, the 4 of us kept marching straight on down the middle of the street, passed more people and ignoring the comments from the guys who made it clear what they wanted.

We got down to the harbour ‘square’ then turned and walked alongside the road with the cars passing us.

“Oh my gawd, this is awesome.” Millie said.

We kept going until we got close to the roundabout then turned left and headed up back towards the hotel.

More cars passed us on that road and we had to split into 2 twos. The cars were coming from behind and I wasn’t totally sure that the occupants realised that we were totally naked. We could have been wearing thongs that they couldn’t see but I didn’t care. We kept walking then turned left onto the street that the hotel was on and before we knew it we were entering the hotel giggling away.

The girl reception is looked at us and just smiled.

Willow waved at her then we climbed up the stairs.

“Oh my gawd, oh my gawd,” Millie said as we all walked into their room, “that was fucking awesome.”

Millie turned to Chloe and they just stared at each other for a couple of seconds then they started kissing and collapsed on their bed.

“Time for us to leave Willow.” I said.

“Can’t I just watch them?”

“No Willow.”

Back in our room Jon was waiting with a big grin on his face.

“What?” Willow asked.

“You two are crazy.”

“I know, that’s why you love us.”

“Yes it is, get on your back and lift those legs.”

Willow did, and her legs went right over and back until her feet touched the bed behind her head. Jon pulled out her Ohmibod and fucked her hard until she orgasmed. He pulled out of her and looked at me. I got into the same position as Willow, next to her and Jon started on me.

His viagra was working well and I came quite quickly. By that time Willow was sitting up and when Jon pulled out Willow got on her back on the bed with her head hanging over the end near Jon’s legs.

“Finish in here.” she said pointing to her mouth.

Jon did, with Willow spluttering up vast quantities of saliva as Jon let her take breaths in between holding his cock deep in her throat. Somehow, Willow was managing to rub her pussy while Jon was doing that.

I looked up and outside. Both Darren and Mark were watching, as were a couple of guys on a balcony on the other side of the street. I waved to them but they weren’t looking at me.

I went out onto the balcony and sat on a chair, not sure that Darren or Mark were aware that I was there.

After a while Jon and Willow must have finished because Darren and Mark turned as saw me.

“That was cool.” Darren said.

“Always is; they’re good at it.” I replied.

“So it seems.” Mark replied. “Are you good at walking the streets naked as well?”

“You saw us then? Was that just Willow and me or Willow, Chloe, Millie and me?”

“All 4 of you.”

“So you didn’t see Willow and me leave the hotel naked this morning and not wear anything since?”

“Hell no, have you 2 been naked all day? Where did you go?”

I gave them a brief summary, Willow taking over from me half way through when she joined us. Her eyes looked like she’d been rubbing them a lot and she still had a blob of Jon’s cum on her forehead.

Willow ended her review asking Darren and Mark what they’d been up to.

“Totally boring in comparison to what you’ve been doing.”

Willow giggled and Jon came out to tell us go get a shower because we were going out to eat.

“Are you going like that?” Mark asked Willow.

“Don’t know, it depends on what Jon says.”

Jon smiled and we all went inside.

Suitably cleaned up, I asked Jon of we should wear anything.

“Just skirts, those belt skirts.”

Willow giggled and I opened the skirt drawer. We selected a couple of skirts and put them on the bed ready for after our shower.

Those skirts and 4 inch heels were all we were wearing when we left the hotel and headed for the lively part of town. As we walked Jon asked us if we had any preferences for where to eat.

“Can we go back to that Burger King please Jon,” Willow asked, “we may be able to do some more close-up flashing.”

“We can certainly go and check it out, if there’s a big queue then okay; but don’t get used to eating junk food or we’ll be putting you on a starvation diet when we get back to England.”

“I won’t, don’t worry.”

There was a queue, a long one and we had a great time standing next to seated people in the bright lights. One poor bloke even spilt his drink when he realised that he could see Willow’s pussy, and it certainly wasn’t just a quick look because the queue was moving very slowly.

All the time the 3 of us were talking as if Willow and I were fully clothed.

The staff who served us didn’t bat an eyelid about us being topless so I guessed that it was common for topless girls to eat burgers in San Antonio.

We had to take our meals down to the ‘square’ to eat again, then we went to our favourite cafe for a fancy ice cream and then a couple of drinks. Our favourite waitress wasn’t there but another one who had served us before was there and she was all smiles when she served us, looking down to our bare chests and exposed pussies every time she came to our table.

After that we went back to the hotel for a little fun in the balcony then to bed to sleep.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 24 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 09 – Sunday**

Sunday started with Jon waking Willow, then me, in a nice way, late in the morning. He told us that we weren’t going to the Water Park for a few hours and asked if we could wait to get something to eat.

“I could go to the shop and get something if you like.” Willow offered.

Three minutes later Jon and I were on the balcony watching the totally naked Willow walking down the street to the shop that we’d been to before.

Another 3 minutes and we saw her walking back with a plastic bag in her hand. She looked up to us and waved.

“Any problems Willow?” Jon asked.

“Only a stupid old woman dressed all in black muttering something, but I ignored her.”

“That’s my girl.” Jon said.

We sat on the balcony and ate the snacks that Willow had got then Willow asked what we were doing next.

“Nothing planned, what would you like to do?”

“Can I go to the pool please?”

“Off you go Willow, V and I will be along in a while.”

It was a good 30 minutes before we went to the pool where we saw 10 people there either in the pool or around it on loungers, The girls were all topless and about half of them bottomless as well. Willow was on an airbed in the pool, hands behind her head and feet over the sides in the water.

Jon dived in and surfaces underneath her, tipping her into the water.

“What the fu ….. Oh, it’s you.” She said when she surfaced.

“Where did you get the airbed?” Jon asked.

“It was here when I got here and everyone said that it wasn’t theirs so here I am, or was. Some of the guys were pushing me around on it.”

“From the bottom end I presume.”

“Yes, why?”

“Oh nothing.”

“What else have you been doing?”

“Nothing really, oh, I did use the water jet to make me cum a couple of times but that’s it. What are we doing now?

“Sunbathing.”

“Okay, I can get my pussy a bit browner.”

“And the rest of you I hope.”

And that’s what we did, except that both Willow and I kept jumping in the pool and letting the water jet make us cum; and we joined some of the guys in the pool who were playing with a plastic football. Of course we let them grope us a lot just for the fun of it.

Eventually, Jon called us and told us that it was time to leave for Playa D'En Bossa and we went back to the room to get ready.

“What shall we wear?” Willow asked.

“Well, for the Water park I think that you’d both better take ‘strings only’ bottoms, at least to get in, then we’ll play it by ear. As for the Beach Club it’s best that you take skirts and tops.”

“Belt skirts?”

“Yeah, why not. We can lock them in the jeep whilst we are in the Water Park.”

“Okay. What about going to the jeep?”

“I don’t see why you can’t go like that.”

“Works for me.” Willow replied.

“Oh Willow, pigtails for the Water Park and not for the Beach Club. You want to look as young as you can in the Water Park and as old as you can for the Beach Club.”

“Okay.”

Thirty minutes later Willow and I were walking through town to the jeep, naked apart from flip-flops and carrying bags larger than normal.

Jon managed to find a parking place and Willow and I donned our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms stood between the jeep and another car. I then checked her pigtails and reminded her to act like a typical 10 year old and that she was wearing a full, 2 piece bikini like a typical 10 year old would wear.

“So what’s your excuse for being naked V?”

“I won’t be naked, I’ll be wearing these bottoms and from where I’m looking from they look perfectly normal to me.”

Willow giggled a little and we headed off to the entrance.

Jon paid our entrance fee, 2 adults and 1 child, and we went in and found a locker for our belongings. Willow decided that it was totally naked from the start, which Jon accepted but he told me to keep my ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms on.

“Willow,” Jon said, “at the top of each ride there will probably be a staff person telling you where to go and when. Look at them for guidance and do what they say, or point to if the can’t speak English. Don’t argue with them or draw attention to yourself, You are a pre-teen little girl while you are here.

And, on the subject of drawing attention to yourself, don’t go spreading your legs or deliberately flashing your pussy to anyone. Act like a 10 year old.”

“I was flashing my pussy to men when I was 10.”

“That was London, not whilst we’re here, understand?”

A dejected looking Willow replied,

“Yes Jon.”

Willow was impressed with the place, probably because she’s never seen one before, but to Jon and me it was just ‘okay’. The place could definitely do with a make-over.

Anyway, Willow liked it and couldn’t wait to go on all the rides. There were quite a few people there and no one seemed to care that Willow was naked and no one seemed to notice that my bikini bottoms didn’t cover my pubes or pussy.

There were only about 5 rides and the layout wasn’t exactly complicated so we decided to start at one end go across the park. The queues weren’t bad but the, mainly young boys, did stare at our tits as we queued, we, of course just ignored them, acting like it was perfectly normal to be topless or naked and we did see another couple of girls with uncovered tits. But the only naked girls that we saw were quite a bit younger than Willow, and not many of them were queueing to go on the rides.

At the top of the rides there was a staff young person making sure that everything went smoothly, but they weren’t very proactive, most of them just standing there listening to the music players through their earbuds.

So what I’m trying to say is that no one said anything about Willow being totally naked or my ‘strings only’ bottoms which I doubt that they noticed.

At the bottom of the rides the staff were a bit more attentive, probably because there was a slightly greater risk of someone drowning but none of them said anything when we got to the side and climbed out.

The last ride that we got to, and the best, was the tall black spiral tubes. You had to take one of those figure of 8 rubber tyre / rings things up with you. Because they only held 2 people Jon waited at the bottom for us.

We were followed up the steps by 2 teenage boys and Willow kept bending forwards. It took then a while to realise that they could see Willow’s pussy but after they did they kept manoeuvring themselves so that they were behind Willow. She teased them a bit by moving from one side if the step to the other, and turning round to look down over the top of them.

At the top the young staff man called us to the top of one of the tubes and indicated how we should sit. I looked at his face and saw that he was smiling. As we whizzed down Willow was screaming and when we got to the bottom we both fell off the double ring.

The young staff girl looked at us then ignored us.

“Again.” Willow said as soon as we were out of the water.

“You 2 go again while I go and get some money, then we’ll go and get something to eat.” Jon said.

He did and we did, again getting followed by young men going up the stairs and again Willow teasing them with looks at her pussy.

At the bottom again, Jon was waiting for us and we walked over to the cafe. It was busy and a table was just getting free so Jon told us to sit at it while he went and got the food. Fortunately we’d had time to look at the menu so Jon knew what to get us.

While Willow and I were waiting she decided that she needed a pee so off she went. She took ages, in fact she wasn’t back when Jon finally arrived with the food.

“Shall I go and look for her?” I asked.

“No, not yet, let’s give it a few minutes, after all, where is she going to go?”

She did re-appear and had a story of how she’d gone into the men’s toilet by mistake (?) and decided to pee in the urinal. Some older boys had come in and seen her and one boy had stood at the urinal next to her, pulled his trunks down and was holding his cock so that she could see it

Him and his mates were trying to talk to her but couldn’t understand what they were saying. She thought that they were German, not that it made any difference, so she ignored them then left. She’d then gone looking for a tap to wash her smelly feet complaining that it stank in the men’s toilet.

She’d walked around a bit looking for a tap. When she’d said that Jon asked her if she was really looking for a tap or was she looking for boys to let them see her naked body.

“Damn, I’ going to have to learn to be more convincing.”

Jon and I laughed then he said,

“Don’t worry about it, I’m sure that V would have done the same.”

And he was probably right.

After eating, during which time Jon told us to keep our legs closed, Jon decided that we should get our towels and go and sunbathe on the grassy area at the back. We got our towels the did just that.

Before laying out Jon volunteered to put some suntan lotion on both of us. He did this with us standing up and made a big deal of rubbing it on our tits and pussies, so much so that he made both of us cum. Willow screamed with delight but her moans and screams were drowned out by all the other kids screaming in the park.

After only about 5 minutes Willow was complaining about being bored so Jon told her to go and have some fun but he reminded her about blatant flashing.

It was over an hour later when Willow returned and woke both of us. I don’t know how we managed to doze off with all the noise there, but we did.

When Willow woke me she told me that I was laying on my back with my legs wide open. I looked around but didn’t see anyone looking my way and I wondered just who had had a good look at the pussy of the sleeping girl.

Jon asked her what she’d been up to.

“Oh just going on the rides.”

“And did anyone say anything to you?”

“What about?

“About the fact that you are totally naked?”

“Nope. Well some boys did follow me for a while and ask me where my swimsuit was.”

“What did you say?”

“I just told them that I didn’t have one, so I didn’t tell a lie.”

Jon just laughed and shook his head sideways.

Willow lay out between us for a while then Jon asked me if I wanted another go on the rides.

I looked at Willow who was nodding her head so I got up and off we went.

We had just as much fun as before and got just as many boys / men following us up the steps / stairs to the top of the rides. Like Willow, I teased them by bending over or turning round in the queues so that my pussy was nearly level with their faces.

Of course we got a few comments and lots of stares, but that was what we were looking for.

Eventually, we noticed that the queues were getting smaller and more and more people were heading for the exit, so we returned to Jon, woke him up and I told him that we should probably be leaving.

We collected all our belongings and left. Willow still naked and me wearing just one of my ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

We made it back to the jeep without incident and Willow and I changed into belt skirts and very see-through tops, and I combed out willow’s pigtails. When she was dressed(?) and with her new hair style she looked at least 5 years older.

Then we headed back to the ‘Blackpool Strip’ and looked for somewhere to eat. That didn’t take long but the places were so cramped that there was no chance of re-arranging the chairs so that we could flash our pussies to people passing by.

The sun saw just starting to set as we left and headed to the beach and the nearest Beach Club. It was easy to find, even if it had been pitch black the pounding of the music would have been easy to follow.

When we got there we walked straight in, in amongst the dozens, maybe hundreds of young people dancing, drinking and talking; although hearing what people were saying was difficult. Just about all the girls were wearing bikinis, about half with thong bottoms, Some girls wore skirts like ours although we couldn’t tell if they wore anything under them; and a few were topless.

Jon was glad that he’s worn cargo shorts as the extra pockets got filled with Willow’s and my tops.

We wandered around for a while before finding a bar and Jon getting us some drinks. Then we found a little stage that had a sign up next to it saying,

Wild Girls Competition.

Here, Tonight @ Midnight.

Willow got all excited, hoping that she could strut her naked stuff in front of dozens of young people.

Jon looked at Willow then turned to me and said,

“You stay and dance, or whatever, until midnight; I’m going for a walk to somewhere where I can hear myself think. I’ll be back just before midnight to see if we can get you 2 entered.”

Jon squeezed Willow’s bare right tit to get her attention then told her that he’d see her later.

Willow and I danced in amongst all the young people, most of which were either dancing or at least swaying with the music. After a while we moved around and came across some sort of mini stages with a pole in the middle of them. Some of them were being used by people as seats or a place to leave drinks or bags. A couple of them also had girls dancing on them.

“I guess that they have pole dancers here sometimes.” Willow said, “Can we get a pole back home in England please?”

I nodded my head but I knew that it all depended on what Jon thought. I had a quick vision of Willow pole dancing in the middle of the front lawn back home in England.

We saw one mini stage that had a couple of guys sitting on the edge of it and no one dancing on it so we went over to it, climbed up and started dancing.

After a short while one of the guys turned and looked up at us. He smiled and nudged his mate when he saw that he could see our bare pussies under our belt skirts.

Well, once we realised that they were staring at our pussies there was no way that we were going to stop dancing or get off the mini stage, in fact we started spreading our feet some more and bending our knees so that they could see every little bit of us that the light would permit. I know that I wished that the lighting was better for them and I just know that Willow would be thinking the same.

After a couple of minutes 2 more guys appeared, each carrying 2 bottles of beer. They both gave 1 bottle to a sitting guy then after a couple of words we had 4 guys looking up at out pussies.

We must have danced there for a good 40 minutes before we decided to have a rest and jumped off the stage. We stood in front of the guys to make sure that they got a good look at our tits, even though they were quite a bit smaller than those on the other topless girls there.

All 4 guys stood up and started to hit on us. I winked at Willow and started talking to the guys. To be fair to them they were very friendly and not at all pushy. If Willow and I had not had Jon it would have been very easy to leave with them and go back to their hotel. But that wasn’t the case so we just teased them and led them on, letting them buy us drinks.

Eventually, the music stopped and someone announced that the Wild Girls competition would be starting soon and for any girls wishing to enter to go to a particular bar.

I told the guys that we were going to enter and they promised to cheer for us.

We left and went to the bar. As we were waiting I asked Willow if she would mind if I didn’t enter, telling her that I was tired, which I was. At first Willow tried to persuade me to enter but eventually she gave up and said that she’d be okay entering on her own.

Willow told a barman that she wanted to enter and was directed to a door at the side of the room. I waited nearby, and after about 10 minutes 6 girls followed a man out of the room and over to the stage. All were wearing the clothes that they had gone into the room wearing, Willow topless.

At the stage the DJ got the show started and the first girl climbed up and started dancing. She must have thought that it was a slow strip like a girl would do for her boyfriend at home; and she only got down to her thong by the time that the music stopped.

The next 3 girls were about the same except that they all ended up naked, much to the delight of the audience.

Just then I felt 2 hands on my bare waist then they slid up my body and found my tits. As they pulled and twisted my nipples I put my head back and recognised Jon’s face.

“Have I missed anything?”

“No, she hasn’t been on yet.”

Just then Willow confidently got on the stage and walked to the front. As the music started she started throwing her body about like she was on some sort of adrenaline rush. Her arms and legs were going every way that they could, with her stood up and on her back. Her skirt had come off in seconds and was somewhere on the floor at the back of the stage and the view that she was giving those at the front of the audience could not have got any better. I bet that she was glad that some spotlights had been switched on.

After a minute or so her hands went to her pussy and she was rubbing and dipping her fingers in her hole at such a rate that it was hard for my eyes to follow.

Her body was so animated that a lot of the audience would not have realised that she was cumming again and again for the last 3 or 4 minutes before the music stopped. When it did she just lay there, legs spread wide, her arms collapsed by her sides and her chest going up and down like she’s just run 100m in 5 seconds.

She didn’t move until the MC walked up to her, looked down at her then announced that she was still alive. He then held out a hand to help her up.

On her feet he asked her if she was okay, She nodded, probably still not able to talk.

The last girl did her best but she would have had to be high on some sort of drugs to have done better than Willow, and Willow was declared the wildest girl in Ibiza. She was given 500 euros and a bottle of champagne as a prize.

When Jon and I found her she was still a bit out of breath and I asked her if anyone had given her any drugs or drink whilst she was in the room before the competition had started.

Of course, I was joking because I knew that she wouldn’t have voluntarily taken anything.

The thing was, when we went looking for her skirt we couldn’t find it. We guessed that someone wanted a souvenir. Willow asked if we’d seen anyone taking photographs but we couldn’t answer that one, telling her that her performance had totally got us mesmerised and oblivious to anything else around us. Jon offered to lend her his shirt but she declined, obviously wanting to stay naked.

However, Jon decided that it was time for us to leave and we did. As we walked away, back towards the jeep Jon commented on how loud the music was and that the staff at the club would have hearing problems later in their lives.

Willow was still naked when we got back to the hotel, but I couldn’t be bothered to take my skirt off.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 25 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 10 – Monday**

The day started with Jon waking up first me, then Willow, by fucking us; so us girls were happy when we got up. Jon told us that he had plans for us from around mid-afternoon but the morning was free. The 3 of us sat on the balcony breathing the fresh morning air and enjoying the relative quiet. Okay, there were still a few ‘happy’ people going passed our hotel on the way back to their hotels after a good night out; some with their clothes in dis-array, including one girl whose one-piece swimsuit had ripped at the crotch, the 2 ends hanging down front and back looking stupid.

We discussed the options for the morning bearing in mind that Jon told us that we’d need belt skirts and lose fitting tops for the afternoon / evening event. Willow kept pestering Jon to tell us what he had planned but he kept refusing to tell us.

Willow said that she wanted to go back to Ses Salines and ‘get lost’ in amongst the prudes again and I have to say that I enjoyed myself when I went looking for my ‘lost’ 10 year old daughter. Standing close to prudes who are sat, or flat on their backs, knowing that their faces are close to my bare pussy is a turn-on and I’m sure that Willow feels the same.

“Okay girls, that is what we will do. Remember to pack the belt skirts, tops and some heels; we won’t be coming back here until late tonight. Oh, and pack some soap and shampoo as well.”

That last bit had both Willow and I wondering but not too much. We both like surprises, especially if they involve nudity.

We set off about an hour later, both Willow and I wearing just our birthday suits.

Our favourite waitress served us again, and when she brought us our breakfasts she put a little flyer on our table. Jon smiled when he saw it and told the waitress that we were going there.

“What does it say Jon?” Willow asked.

“It’s Trevor’s launch on Wednesday. Do you remember me telling you about it?”

“Oh yes, V and I are going to get fucked by machines in public. I can’t wait.”

“You will be part of the display?” The waitress asked.

“Yes,” Jon replied, “I am a friend of the organiser and we will be helping him with the launch.”

“I wish that I didn’t have to work,” the waitress replied, “I would have loved to come and watch you both.”

“Or maybe we could have arranged for you to help demonstrate the machines.” Willow said.

“Maybe; I would have liked that.” The waitress replied. “But no, I have to work. Enjoy your meal.”

She left us and Jon was still looking at the flyer.

“What is it Jon?” I asked.

“From the looks of this it would appear that Trevor is opening a retail shop in Ibiza as well.”

“Wouldn’t we have seen it as we’ve been driving around?”

“Not necessarily, there’s a lot of places that we haven’t been. Maybe it’s on an industrial site somewhere. I’ll ask him when we see him.”

“Can we be naked all the time that we’re there please Jon?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know princess; you 2 should be wearing something when we arrive there and it might be an idea to take 1 or 2 things with us just in case. We can lock them in the jeep until we know more. I’ll phone him later just to make sure that everything is going to plan. Now let’s get this lot inside us then we can hit the beach.”

We did, and we did. It was an uneventful journey apart from a jeep load of young men stopping alongside us at the big roundabout outside Ibiza town and them shouting a few crude remarks about the 2 naked girls.

Of course, Willow wanted to walk the long way from the car park to the beach, and stop at the little shop for cold drinks. We were lucky with a bus arriving as we sat on the little wall near the bus stop to drink our drinks although I don’t think that anyone took any notice of the 2 naked girls, with their feet spread, as they got off the bus and headed for the beach.

We spread our towels in roughly the same place, just after the prudes section and Jon made us both cum when he covered us in sun tan lotion. Again, our moans being drowned out by the noise of the ocean.

We settled for some serious tanning, Willow and I making sure that our inner thighs saw the sun quite a lot.

Willow soon got bored and asked Jon if she could put her Ohmibod in and go for a walk.

“Okay, but don’t go far.”

“Will you start my vibe before I go please?”

“Yes, and put yours in too V. You both may as well have a bit of fun.”

I got the Ohmibods out of my bag and we discreetly, well me anyway, slid them into, our vaginas. Willow decided to do it standing up not caring if anyone was watching and Jon later told me that she must have seen the 2 young men walking along in front of us when she stood up and did it.

Jon gave us both full power for a few seconds causing us both to jump and jerk about, before he turned them down to a point where we could tolerate them without jerking about and grabbing our tits and pussies.

Willow set off walking along the water’s edge towards the rocks and I just knew that she’d be cumming before long and that she’d be out of the range of Jon’s phone so he wouldn’t be able to turn it down.

After a short while I had my own problem, I was approaching an orgasm quickly. I looked at Jon, he smiled, and I went over the edge. I was on my back, legs spread and my body reacted in the same was as it always wants to when I cum. Somehow, I resisted the very strong urges to play with my tits and pussy and pressed my hands down onto the towel which resulted in my butt lifting up a bit.

When the waves of pleasure subsided I looked at Jon; he was smiling and I could see the look of pleasure on his face. He just loves watching me cum, especially when I’m out in public and naked.

I looked around and saw 3 men stood at the water’s edge, all 3 were looking at me and talking. I hoped that they were talking about me.

Jon turned my Ohmibod off, I relaxed and wondered how Willow was handling the vibe and where she was.

It was about 30 minutes before we got our answers. Willow came skipping along the water’s edge from the prudes end of the beach.

“Can you turn it off please Jon?” were the first words that she said.

Jon did.

When she was flat on her back and more relaxed, Jon asked her where she’d been.

“In amongst the naked people. There’s some really nice people there.”

“I’m sure that there are.” Jon replied. “So how many times did you cum and what did the people say?”

“Four times. The first time was just as I got to where just about everyone is naked. I stood there shaking and a couple of people were staring at me. I was taking my time going through that area and I was right in the middle when I orgasmed again. This time my legs couldn’t keep me up and I dropped down onto my butt then my back as I shuddered and shook. Of course I had my legs wide open but I managed to not hold my little boobies and pussy but I could feel my pussy muscles contracting. I had a young couple in front of me and they were staring at me with my little pink tail sticking out of my hole.

The third time was a bit further along on a big sandy patch. I dropped onto my back again but this time my hands went to my little boobies and pussy and my fingers were rubbing my clit all the time to try to make me cum again straight away.

I wasn’t worried about anyone saying anything because the only people there were kids around my age. A few of them stopped what they were doing and watched me. One naked boy asked me what I was doing. I think that he asked me twice, the first time I wasn’t in a state to understand what he was saying. I told him that I was making myself cum and I think that that confused him because he looked very confused.

A naked girl who had smaller tits than me asked me what my pink tail was. I told her that it was snake and that it was wriggling around inside me. She just stared at me.

I nearly made it back here before it made me cum again. I was walking along in the sea up to my knees when it hit me. I flopped down into the water and by the time I had some control of my body again I was chest deep in the water.”

“So that’s why you were all wet when you got here.” Jon said.

“Yeah, I swam down to the prudes area before I waded ashore then came back here. I was hoping that I’d cum again just inside the prudes area but I didn’t.”

“So do you want to go and get ‘lost’ in that area?” Jon asked.

“Yes please, but can you switch my vibe back on please?”

“No, in fact take it out and go 100 percent natural.” Jon replied.

“Aaaaww do I have to?”

“Willow, you’ll get plenty of occasions to cum in front of people who will be watching you later today. Take it out.”

“Okay.”

Willow thrust her hips forward and pulled her Ohmibod out without even looking to see if anyone was watching her. I had to smile because a group of 4 young men were just arriving on the beach and walking directly towards us. Willow was facing them as she pulled out her Ohmibod. When she’d got it out she straightened up and saw them.

She smiled at them then handed the vibe to me. The youths were still staring at Willow and me as they spread their towels between us and the water’s edge.

Willow was watching them and when it became obvious that they wanted to be able to look up at our naked bodies Willow said,

“Can I stay here please Jon?”

Jon laughed and replied,

“Only if you get on your hands and knees with your butt facing those guys and waggle your butt at them.”

“I thought that you’d never ask Jon.” Willow replied.

Both Willow and myself spent the next hours or so either on our stomachs, legs spread wide and our right hand underneath us with our fingers toying with our clits, or on our backs with our legs spread wide and practicing our kegel exercises so that our pussy muscles were contracting and relaxing all the time.

About half way through Jon got us one at a time to stand in front of him while he covered us in suntan lotion, paying particular attention to out little tits and pussies. He made both of us cum in full view of the 4 young men who never once got up from laying on their stomachs.

After that hour or so, Jon decided that it was time to leave, still refusing to tell us where we were going. Just as we were about to leave Jon told Willow to go and get ‘lost’ in amongst the prudes. The eager, totally naked Willow ran off and was soon out of sight in amongst all the clothed people.

“Sit down again V and give her a chance to get ‘lost’ and stand over some of the prudes.” Jon said.

I did, facing the young men with my knees and feet well apart. It was a bonus for the guys, and me, as I had been expecting to be walking off the beach by then. I did my kegel exercises and occasionally scratched an itch on my clit for about 5 minutes to let Willow give her lost little girl story to anyone who challenged her for being wandering around all the clothed people.

Jon set off along the water’s edge and I marched into the prudes, trying my best to look like a concerned mother looking for her lost 10 year old daughter. I got asked if I needed anything 4 times when I stood over men who were sitting their faces close to my pussy.

I wasn’t timing it but it must have been about 10 minutes before I got to the other end and saw Willow standing with Jon. When I got to them Willow was happy and told me that she’d stood in front of 7 or 8 prude men and let them stare at her slit. One woman who had asked her if she was okay, had offered to put some suntan lotion on her saying that her skin looked a little red but Willow had declined the offer.

Jon said that she should have let her but Willow said that if the woman had offered her husband to do it then she would have taken the woman up on the offer. Willow added that she would have loved to have cum in front of the prudes there.

From there we walked up the slope and onto the road, Jon putting his shorts on just before we got to the road. We crossed the road and Jon sent us 2 naked girls into the little shop to get some cold drinks and something to eat.

We sat on the little wall at the bus stop eating, with both Willow and me hoping that a bus would arrive, but it didn’t. Then we walked along the road to the car park and to the jeep.

I asked Jon what we should put on,

“Nothing for now, but when we park the jeep you’ll need belt skirts and heels.”

“That sounds interesting Jon,” Willow said, “where are we going?”

“Nice try Willow, but you won’t have to cover these (he tweaked one of her nipples), or this (he ran a finger along her slit causing her to moan).”

“That sounds good, let’s go then.”

Jon parked the jeep on a side road not that far from the centre of Ibiza town then told us to get out and put the belt skirts and heels on. We walked along a couple of streets then I recognised where we were just before we stopped at the shop that was actually a gym.

“We’re going into a gym?” Willow asked.

“That’s the plan, why?”

“Willow didn’t answer him, instead the topless girl hugged him and told him that she loved him.”

“Come on princess, if you do that for much longer I’ll lift you up and lower you onto my cock right here in the street.”

“I wouldn’t complain.” Willow replied as she lowered her arms.

Inside the shop / gym we had to wait for a few seconds for the Pedro man to appear. He looked Willow and I up and down, smiled then turned to Jon.

“Hola señor; how can I help you?”

“Hola Pedro, we would like to use your gym but the girls don’t have any gym kit with them.”

“No hay problema señor, ladies can wear as much or as little as they like. In fact there is one naked lady in the workout room already.”

“Okay, thank you Pedro, 3 of us then.”

Jon paid Pedro then told him that he could remember where the changing room and workout room were.

Just as we were about to go to the changing room Willow asked,

“Is there someone who can show us how to use the machines? I’ve heard that some of them are quite complicated.”

“Si señorita, just come and get me, I will be happy to help you.”

As we entered the changing room we were confronted by the sight of a young man taking a shower, his semi facing us.

“Nice,” Willow said, “gender neutral changing room. Can I have a shower before we start, I’m sure that I’ve got some sand where a girl doesn’t want to get sand.”

Jon nodded and 2 girls quickly got naked and joined the man in the shower. One semi rapidly got hard and pointed to the ceiling causing Willow to giggle.

“It’s like the school changing rooms but smaller.” Willow said, “except that the cock is bigger that those on the boys.”

That thought had already crossed my mind but I was determined to get into the workout room where I hoped that there were more men to look at my pussy and to cum in front of.

“Come on Willow,” I replied, “a quick shower then lets get exercising.”

Taking one last look at the now hard cock, we got out and quickly dried ourselves not bothering to do more that a quick comb of our hair, although I did put Willow’s pigtails back in.

While I was doing that Jon left us telling us that it might be a good idea if the people in there didn’t realises that Willow and I had a man with us. He said that if some of the men thought that we were on our own they might try to get closer to us and maybe even touch us.

“Do you think that we will get fucked in there?” Willow asked.

“I doubt it, let’s just play it by ear.”

About 3 minutes later the totally naked Willow and I went into the workout room.

Jon had taken me to the leisure centre at the hotel that wasn’t too far from where we used to live, and they had a little workout room, but this was a lot bigger, but not as big as the ones that I’ve seen on the TV, or in town with their big glass windows; but for Willow it was all new.

We just stood there looking around the room at all the machines with the men, and a couple of girls, pumping their muscles on them. One of the girls was as naked as we were, including her pubes, and when she saw us looking she smiled and stopped what she was doing.

She came over to us and said,

“Hi, I’m Valeria, Pedro told me that 2 English girls would be joining me and that he suspected that they would be dressed like I was. Is this your first time in a gym?”

“Hi,” I replied, “this is Willow and I’m Vanessa, this is so different to the school gym that we were in a few weeks ago, we don’t know where to start.”

“A school gym you say, you do look quite young, especially you Willow. Don’t be put off by all the machines or the men looking at you, just go to any machine that is free and if you need any help just give me a shout, or I’m sure that any one of these men will be only too pleased to help you.”

“I’m not put off by the men looking at me,” Willow said, “in fact I love it, it really turns me on.”

“Yes, it is nice isn’t it?” Valeria replied. “It’s nice looking at the bulges in their shorts as well.”

“Can anyone use the mats Valeria?” I asked.

“Sure, I did some stretching exercises there earlier and that really stopped things in here.”

Willow giggled and replied,

“We’ll have to see if we can stop all the exercising as well then, come on V, gymnastics exercises it is. Thank you Valeria.”

As we walked over to the mats I looked around. There was only 1 man in the room exercising and that was Jon. The other half dozen or so were all staring at the fresh meat.

We started, and of course we only did the exercises that involved our knees being at least shoulder width apart. By the time that we finished on the mats, every man, and Valeria and the other girl, had got at least half a dozen good looks at our spread, wet pussies, and inside the entrance to our vaginas.

At one point Willow whispered that she wanted something to hold our holes open so that people could see right in to us. That started me thinking, but not for long, that puzzle would have to wait.

After the mats we went to the exercise cycles. Willow jumped on one then immediately got off it.

“This won’t do,” she said, “the saddle is way too low.”

Valeria came over and showed us how to raise the saddle saying,

“Yes, I know, much too low to have some pleasure.”

She actually adjusted the height of the saddles on 3 cycles and the 3 of us got on and started pedalling, our pussies and butts sliding from side to side on the saddles.

“Oh that’s nice.” Valeria said.

“Yes,” Willow replied, “our bikes back home have dildos coming through the saddles so we get double the pleasure when we bike to the pub.”

“You go to a pub on bikes with dildos on the saddles, on the roads; are you dressed like that?”

“No, we’d get arrested, but the dildos go up and down as we pedal so we get that pleasure.”

“Wow, and I thought that we were relaxed about sex here in Spain but I’ve never seen a bike that fucks you as you pedal.”

The conversation sort of died at that point as all 3 of us started to reach our climaxes, and before long 3 girls were cumming with all but 1 man in there watching us.

“We keep going Si?” Valeria asked.

“Si Valeria,” I replied when I could, “At least 1 more, maybe 2.”

“I like 2 more.” Valeria replied.

Another 2 orgasms (each) later, 3 sweaty girls climbed off the cycles and stood getting their breath.

“That was fun.” Willow said, “I needed that, what’s next?”

“I think that you will like that machine.” Valeria said pointing to a strange looking machine. “Not many men use it but it is good for us girls. It helps us to stretch our legs wide and grip what’s between them.”

“That sounds good.” I replied, “can you show us how it works?”

“Sure, but I usually get all the men coming over to watch me when I use it.”

“Added bonus.” Willow said.

It turned out that it was a leg spreader machine and it could be set so that you have to force your legs either apart or closed.

Valeria sat on the half reclined chair and lifted her legs into the 2, padded, ‘U’ shaped calf supports. After she got herself comfortable she moved a lever and her legs flew wide open. Her little audience, including Willow, Jon and myself, gasped as her bald pussy opened wide letting us all see inside her gaping hole.

She lay there for a few seconds letting everyone have a good look before she started squeezing her legs together. It was hard work for her but she finally managed it, moved the lever, then relaxed. After a few seconds she started opening her legs.

Again, it was a struggle but she finally got them wide open again, much to the delight of the audience.

She relaxed again and while things were quiet Willow said,

“Do you think that Mr. Devine would get one of these for the school gym?”

“I doubt it, but you could ask him.” I replied.

“How long have you got at school Willow? Maybe it wouldn’t arrive before you left.”

“If he agrees it had better arrive within 5 week, not the 5 years before I leave. Oops, I’m pretending to be 18.”

“That’s okay Willow, I will not tell anyone.” Valeria replied. “Are you still a schoolgirl too Vanessa?”

“Well sort of, I may be going back there next month, it hasn’t been decided yet.”

“So Willow, would you like to try this machine?”

She calmly replied that she would, but I just knew that she was dying to have a go. Valeria got off and let Willow get on. Once she was comfortable she moved the lever and her legs flew wide open.

Willow, along with most of the audience, gasped as we saw Willow’s juices start seeping out of her vagina.

Valeria turned to me and asked me what places we had visited since we got to Ibiza. I reeled off the names of the places that we’d enjoyed, including the ones in Ibiza town.

I looked down at Willow as she struggled to even start to move her legs together; but I didn’t say anything as I knew that she’d be happy that the men were staring at her spread pussy and gaping hole.

“You have been to most of the really good places,” Valeria replied, “I like Salines and Groper’s Bar, and of course this place, but have you had a massage yet? There is a place just up the road where you can get an amazing full body massage with a happy ending.”

“Is a happy ending when you cum?” Willow asked with a very strained voice.

“Yes, there is a masseur there called Felipe who really does know how to please a girl, he’s amazing.”

“So, exactly where is this place Valeria?” I asked.

“Out the door, turn right and it’s about 100 metres on your right. Willow is enjoying being like that isn’t she?”

“Yes she is, she’ll probably cum again if you leave her like that with all those men looking at her.”

“Do you want me to leave her like that?”

“Yes and no. Tell you what, can you show me how to decrease the resistance then I can leave her to her fun for a while then I’ll show her and she can get me into the same predicament later.”

“You are a mischievous girl, I like you.”

Valeria showed me how to adjust the resistance then she went to another machine leaving me to decide when I should adjust the machine so that Willow could close her legs. I looked at her and saw the telltale signs of an orgasm building. I looked over to Jon and saw him smiling and I just knew that he had seen Willow’s face and that he wanted me to let it happen. I turned to Willow and whispered,

“Look at all those men looking at your spread pussy, doesn’t it want to make you want to cum?”

It did, and she did, her body jerking about as much as it could and her moaning out loud. I heard a gasp from some of the men in the audience and looked at Willow’s pussy. Her white, creamy juices were almost oozing out of her and dripping to the floor. I looked down some more and saw a little puddle.

I got a little pang of jealousy.

While she was recovering I adjusted the resistance and told her that she could use the machine for its proper purpose. I went back to the mats and did some more exercises causing the audience to have to decide which naked girl they wanted to stare at.

As I stretched and thrust my pussy at the watching men I looked around and decided that the number of men there had increased. I smiled to myself.

A few minutes later Willow came over to me and asked if I wanted to cum for the men.

“Silly question young lady.” I replied and we went back to the leg spreader.

I climbed on and pushed the leg rests out. I held them wide open and I heard Willow say,

“Try that.”

I did and discovered that I could just close my legs if I really tried hard. That was no fun so I moved the lever and my legs flew back open.

“Oh,” I exclaimed then pretended to try to close my legs.

I didn’t try hard enough but my face gave the impression that I was trying as hard as I could.

“Oh dear.” I said to no one, I don’t know if I can do this.”

As expected, and hoped, no one offered any help and I looked around and saw about half a dozen pairs of men’s eyes staring at my gaping pussy. I felt a wet rush.

I wanted to cum, I really wanted to cum, but for some strange reason I just couldn’t get there. Realizing that I decided to use the machine for its intended purpose and really tried hard to close my legs. I managed it then relaxed, only to discover that I hadn’t moved the lever and my legs flew back apart.

“Shit.” I thought and took a deep breath to try again.

I made it and didn’t make the same mistake, which was a good job because I was knackered. I lifted my legs off and went over to the mats and collapsed next to Willow. She was in the crab position with her pussy thrusting up at some of the men.

“What’s up sis, are you getting too old for this?”

“Ha, I’ll show you you cheeky little sister. Try and keep up with all this if you can.”

“Fight.” I heard from somewhere in the room.

I had planned on just doing some exercises but that word gave me an idea.

“Wrestling.” I said.

This is something that Willow and I have done lots of times at home, inside the house and outside on the front lawn or in the field and it always ends up with at least one of us having an orgasm.

I pressed on Willow’s pubes forcing her to collapse the bridge and go flat on her back, knees still up in the air and spread wide. I let her get to her knees then we rolled around trying to get the other flat on her back with her legs up in the air.

I managed to get Willow like that with me kneeling either side of her head holding her legs up. Then I pulled them down so that her legs were either side of me and her butt was up in the air letting the little audience see her spread pussy and butt hole.

At that point Willow’s resistance got minimal, probably because she wanted what she knew was going to happen.

Holding her legs down I shuffled back then forwards so that my knees spread wide and were over her legs leaving my hands free. I kept shuffling until my pussy was over her face then I spread my knees some more so that my pussy went down on her mouth.

As she started eating me I held my fingers up ready to finger fuck her then looked at the audience. About half of them, including Valeria, started shouting words that I interpreted to mean ‘do it.’ So I did.

I rapidly finger fucked Willow as she rapidly chewed my clit.

After all the sexual excitement of the past maybe an hour, it didn’t take long for both of us to cum within seconds of each other.

As I bathed in the glory of the waves receding I felt Willow’s hands trying to lift me up. I quickly realised that my pussy must be suffocating her and I pushed myself up and off her face.

“Fuck that was good.” Willow said when she got her breath back.

I looked around at the partially stunned, silent audience and then whispered to Willow,

“Back to the exercises I think.”

We both did a few more stretching exercises then Jon caught my eye and indicated that we should leave. Willow was still in the middle of doing the standing splits when Jon walked out of the door, and when we got to the changing room he was just getting out of the shower.

“Enjoy that did you girls?” He asked.

“Wicked;” Willow replied. “Can we come again?”

“Jon,” I said, “that girl in there was saying something about a massage place just up the road, could we go there please? It’s been along time since I had a massage and I don’t think that Willow has ever had one.”

“Yes, I heard her. We’ll go and get a drink then go and look for it. You 2 go and have a shower.”

Willow and I collected our shampoo and soap and turned to go to the shower just as Valeria walked in. Jon smiled at her, she looked down at his semi then collected her shampoo the joined us in the shower.

We exchanged a few pleasantries then Valeria said,

“Have you heard about the adult toy’s exhibition on Wednesday and Thursday? You 2 should go along and see if you can get a job there, you’ll enjoy it. My boyfriend’s sister, Maria, and I have got a job there.”

“Doing what?” I asked as I massaged shampoo into Willow’s hair.

“Promotional work, whatever that means. They told us that we don’t need to take any special clothes so I’m hoping that we won’t have to wear much.”

“Well you might just see us there Valeria.” I replied.

Just then a young man joined us in the shower and our attention was diverted to his hard-on.

“Just like at school.” Willow said as I rinsed her hair.

“You have mixed showers at school?” Valeria asked.

“Oh yes, it’s fun.”

“I bet it is.”

“Come on Willow let’s go,” I said, “Jon is waiting for us. Nice to meet you Valeria. Maybe we’ll see you around.”

Willow and I went and got dried and dressed and just as we left the changing room I looked back towards the shower. I wasn’t sure but it looked like Valeria and the man were fucking.

Jon was waiting in reception and talking to Pedro who smiled when he saw us.

“Looking beautiful ladies.” Pedro said but his eyes weren’t looking at ours, they were a lot lower; he was looking at our slits that were visible below our belt skirts.

“V, Willow, I was just telling Pedro that we’d be back of Friday afternoon. He asked if we’d mind if a professional film maker comes along and videos the pair of you exercising. He says that it will make a great promotional video for the gym.”

“You mean for him to sell on the internet.” I thought, but actually said,

“Does that mean that you’ll let us in for free Pedro?”

“Sure, why not. Okay, I’ll see you on Friday then, thank you for visiting us and enjoy the rest of your day.”

“They will.” Jon said.

Outside, Jon told us that we were going for a drink then we’d go and look for that massage parlour that he overheard us talking about.

There was a little cafe just down the road and we sat outside having a cold drink, Willow and I both with spread knees facing people who were passing by. A couple of Spanish teenagers walked by then came back to have another look. I waved at them and they turned and walked away.

The massage parlour was easy to find and when we walked in we were greeted by a girl wearing what looked like a white nurses uniform, but with a very short skirt. She was sat down when we walked in and she got up to greet us. She wasn’t quick enough straightening her skirt and we got a glimpse of bare pubes before she pulled the skirt down.

Jon led the conversation asking if they did full body massages with happy endings.

“Sí señor.”

“And do you have a masseur called Felipe?”

“Sí señor.”

“Is he free to massage these 2 ladies?”

“Sí señor.”

By that time I was starting to think that those 2 words were all that she knew, but then she spoke in English and asked if we wanted the masseur to have a happy ending as well. Jon smiled then replied,

“No, just these 2 girls.”

I felt a little disappointed, but hey, Jon was paying; and that’s what they sorted out after they’d talked about a couple of other things that I couldn’t understand. Then she told us that we were to go to the waiting room, have a shower and wrap a towel round us. We could leave our clothes in one of the lockers, the combination being written on the back of the doors; and we could help ourselves to drinks while we waited to be collected.

“Okay, have a shower girls.” Jon said.

“I only had one a few minutes ago.” Willow complained.

“Go and have another shower Willow.”

For some reason I was expecting the waiting room to be empty, but it wasn’t, there was a middle-aged man and 2 teenage girls there, all wearing just towels.

They all stared at us when we went in and their eyes followed us as we looked at the setup. It was obvious that we’d have to strip in the waiting room then take a towel to the shower. Needless to say, we both quickly got naked and walked to the shower, carrying a towel, with 3 pairs of eyes on us.

The shower was only intended for 1 person but we both squeezed in and everyone must have heard our giggling and moaning as we soaped each other. When we came out we dried ourselves then sat on the towels on chairs next to Jon..

“I’ve never had a massage before Jon, what do I do?” Willow asked.

“All that you have to do Willow is climb up onto the table, relax and turn over whenever you are told to do so, the masseur will do the rest. You just lay there and go with the flow, try to think about nothing but your pleasure. I promise you that you will get pleasured.” Jon said.

“Will he fuck me?”

“No, but that won’t stop it being a very pleasurable experience.”

“Will I have to go on my own?”

“I don’t think so, I can’t see why you can’t go together and 1 of you can watch while the other 1 is getting pleasured.” Jon replied.

About a minute later the receptionist came in and the 2 girls left with her. Shortly after that another man came in, looked around then discretely took his clothes off, wrapped a towel round his waist and went for a shower.

“Poor shy man.” Willow said as she stood up and wandered around the room. She went and sat in a very unladylike way opposite the middle-aged man. When the younger man came out of the shower, with the towel round his waist, he went and sat down and Willow immediately went and sat opposite him, again, in a very unladylike way.

“What are we going to do with her?” I asked Jon.

“Nothing, she’s having fun and why should we stop her?”

“Yes but she’s growing up, she’s not a little girl anymore.”

“She’s fine and she can be a little girl for as long as she likes, I’m surprised that you aren’t sat beside her flashing your pussy at the man.”

“Yeah, you’re right, maybe I’ve had too much sun.”

I got up and went and sat next to her. The man now had 2 pussies to look at, but not for long, the receptionist came in and beckoned Jon over. After a couple of quick words with her Jon turned to us and waved for us to join them.

“You can both go in together.” Jon said and we followed the receptionist out.

She led us to room with 2 padded tables in the middle. On one side of the room was 2 big glass doors to the outside, both doors were open and we could see people walking about and sat at tables talking in what looked like a big courtyard. The lights in the room were bright, as were those outside so we’d be able to watch the people as we got massaged, and they would be able to see us getting massaged.

Felipe, I assumed, came into the room, said hello and asked which of us was going first. He wasn’t at all surprised to see us both standing there naked as the day we were born.

I hadn’t thought about which of us would go first but Willow obviously had.

“You go first V, then I can see what it’s like.” She said.

I guessed that she was a little nervous or apprehensive so I turned to Felipe and said that I was.

He pointed to a table and said,

“On your stomach please.”

I climbed up and lay down with my feet towards the open door, automatically spreading my feet to the edge of the table. I wondered if anyone would look in and see me.

Oh boy, I’d forgotten just how good a massage can be, and this man was good at giving them. He did my arms then my head and by that time I was totally relaxed. I wasn’t thinking of sex, just thinking about how good Felipe’s magic hands were.

He moved to my legs next, bending each knee in turn and massaging my feet before sliding up the back of my calves then my thighs. It was only when his fingers lightly brushed my labia that I started thinking of sex. It was only the occasional light touch, as if it was by accident, but I strongly suspect that it was no accident. He was deliberately teasing me; and it was workings. I even moaned at each touch but each time his hands went down my thigh. I’m sure that some women would have thought that it was an accident.

Then he moved to my shoulders and oh was that good. He moved my arms around as he went and I was so relaxed that I could have gone to sleep, except that he’d started me feeling aroused so sleep was out of the question.

My back was next, and as he moved around he hand went down my sides and massaged the sides of my tits. I may only have tiny tits but his fingers found the sides of them, teasing me some more.

I never realised that my butt was such a source of pleasure but each touch seemed to send a little pang? of pleasure between my legs to my pussy, and when he massaged between my cheeks and down to the back of my pussy I could feel an orgasm building.

But he denied me it, maybe deliberately, maybe accidentally, as he backed off and told me to turn over. As I did so I looked out of the open door and saw a couple of boys looking in. I ignored them and turned onto my back, again spreading my legs as far as the table would allow. I looked over to Willow, she was sort of mesmerised with what she was seeing but her right hand was on her pussy and her fingers were moving.

Felipe repeated the same sequence on my front, again lightly touching my pussy, accidentally or not, as he did my thighs.

My anticipation was way up when he started on my chest; and OMG, when he started on my tits it was bliss. I could feel the blood pumping round my nipples. They hurt but at the same time it felt like bolts of electricity were shooting from my nipples to my pussy.

Those bolts of electricity made me cum. I tried to grip the sides of the table but I was too relaxed to actually grip them. My hips rose up as I moaned and said,

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Felipe just carried on as if I hadn’t cum and that prolonged the orgasm. As I started to return to normal Felipe’s hands moved down from my tits to my stomach and hips. As they moved around they slid over the front of my slit, again causing me to moan.

Then he started on the tops of my thighs all around my pussy. It felt like he was deliberately avoiding my pussy but accidentally touching my vulva and clit. Each time he touched my clit the moan was more like a gasp as that cable between my pussy and nipples got more electricity travelling along it.

The circling around my pussy seemed to be going on for hours and my arousal was rapidly going up through the roof again. I was just starting to cum again when Felipe rammed 2 fingers inside my vagina and as he rammed in and out his hand lifted my butt up off the table.

I had one of the most intense orgasms that I have ever had, and it was different from the others. Bolts of pleasure shot from my pussy to every extremity, even scrambling my brain. I started giggling and I couldn’t stop, nor would the convulsions and jerks.

What’s more, Felipe kept on finger fucking me so hard that my butt rose up every time that those fingers rammed in to me. All that just topped-up the orgasm that showed no sign of subsiding. At one point I managed to make out the figure of Willow stood beside saying something. Of course I couldn’t answer her, not even guess what she was saying. My brain just couldn’t think of anything that would help me return to reality.

Even after Felipe finally stopped I was still giggling and shaking, complete with frequent sudden jerks. This went on for ages and ages and when I finally started to be aware of my surroundings Felipe had gone and Willow was stood beside me holding my hand.

“Where’s Felipe? He’s still got to do you.” I said.

“He said that he’d be back after you’d had time to recover. He saw me cumming after he’d finished with you.”

“What?”

“I was fingering myself sat on that chair and I orgasmed just as he was finishing you.”

“Oh, I wouldn’t worry about that, he must have seem thousands of women cum.”

“I guess so. Do you think that he’ll do to me what he did to you?”

“I don’t see why not, and I want you to experience what I just had; it was totally awesome.”

“You did look to be enjoying yourself.”

“Oh I certainly was. I guess that I should get off here so that you can get on when he gets back.”

I swung my feet round and pushed myself off, and nearly ended up in a heap on the floor. My legs hadn’t got all their strength back yet.

Willow held my arm as I walked over to the chair and sat down.

After a couple of minutes Felipe came back in and changed the sheet on the table then turned to Willow and held out his arm indicating that she should climb on.

As she lay face down she looked over to me. I could see apprehension and anticipation on her face. I winked and her and she half smiled before putting her head down.

I looked further down her body and saw that she too had spread her legs. Then I looked out of the door and saw some boys standing just outside, most were looking in, probably up Willow’s legs to her pussy that I was 100 percent sure would be dripping wet.

The massage went the same as mine had done although Willow did seem to be more vocal than I was; maybe I didn’t remember all my involuntary moans and screams of pleasure, and I don’t remember shouting for more as I approached my orgasms.

I do remember noticing that Willow was playing with her pussy when I looked over to her at one point during my massage, and I don’t know if she made herself cum as she watched Felipe work on me or just at the end.

What I do know is that when I touched my clit as I watched her moan and shudder when Felipe ‘accidentally’ touched her pussy when he was doing the backs of her thighs, I gasped and jerked a bit as a strong after-shock, mini orgasm hit me.

The after effects of what Felipe did to me were still there a good 10 minutes after I had got off that table.

I wanted to get the most out of those after effects and as soon as one mini orgasm died down I touched my clit and another mini orgasm hit me. I think I had about 5 of them before the effects wore off and I had to keep rubbing my clit to get another orgasm.

When it was over Felipe left the room and I went over to her. She was still giggling away and her body was still having spasms and jerks. She was looking up at me but she was definitely still away with the orgasm fairies.

I looked at her body, her nipples were as hard as I have ever seen them and her pussy was still in spasms like she was doing her kegel exercises, and her creamy, white juices were still oozing out of her.

I just knew that there would be a large wet patch on the sheet below her butt.

Then I looked outside and saw the same boys, all still staring at Willow’s pussy. I smiled and thought about waving to them but realised that with their concentration on Willow’s pussy they probably didn’t even know that I was there.

Eventually, Willow’s constant giggling and being away with the orgasm fairies had intermittent periods of normality interspersed, and during the first one she looked at me and said,

“What just happened?”

“Your going to be just fine girl, just relax and enjoy what’s left of it.”

Then she started giggling again.

This cycle went on for probably 5 minutes before the periods of normality started to get longer then eventually became continuous and her breathing got back to normal.

She sat up then swung her legs round to the side of the table and pushed herself off the table. Her legs weren’t ready either and I caught her, chest to chest. As I held her she looked up, said, “thank you” then kissed me on my mouth.

It wasn’t a quick peck, a long tongue wrestling kiss as her arms went round me and squeezed her body to mine. When the kiss broke she again said, “thank you” then released me and pushed herself back onto her feet.

“That was totally, fucking awesome V. I’ve just got to have more of those, like a hundred every day. Can Jon afford that?”

I smiled and held her arm as we slowly left the room and went back to the waiting room. When I opened the door I saw Jon then 2 teenage girls sitting opposite Jon. Both were naked and looking at Willow and me.

“That good was it?” one of the girls asked. “You look totally knackered.”

“Watch this.” I said and touched Willow’s still extended clit.

She gasped, shuddered and started giggling again.

“Fuck!” one of the girls said as I held Willow up then eased her onto the chair next to Jon, Willow perching on the front edge and leaning back with her legs wide open.

“Still enjoying the after-shocks are you Willow?” Jon asked.

Willow just smiled the touched her clit again.

Another after-shock and mini orgasm hit her.

The other teenage girl said,

“I’ve heard of those after-shocks before but I’ve never heard of a man who could give them.”

“Well if you’re going to have Felipe then you are in for a real treat.” I replied.

“Cool.” The girl said.

“Touch your clit again Willow.” Jon said, “You need to get those out of your system before we go outside, I don’t want to have to pick you up off the pavement and carry you around.”

Willow smiled then said,

“You touch it Jon. I like it better when you touch it.”

Jon reached over and touched her clit, and got the expected results.

“How long does that last?” One of the teenage girls asked.

“I guess that it varies from girl to girl,” Jon replied, “but Vanessa’s can last up to an hour. This is Willow’s first so we don’t know yet.”

“Wow,” the girl replied, “that will go down well in Groper’s Bar.”

“Can we go back there Jon please?” Willow asked.

“We need to get some food first, we haven’t really eaten much all day.”

“Then can we go?”

“Yes.”

Just then the receptionist came in and called out the names, Emily and Samantha. They got up and walked towards the door.

“Maybe see you in Groper’s Bar later.” One of them said as they walked out, still as naked as Willow and I were.

I turned my head and saw that both Jon and Willow were watching the girls leave.

Then Jon touched Willow’s clit again and got the expected results. As Willow was moaning and shaking Jon turned to me and touched my clit. I too moaned and jerked, but the effects were definitely wearing off.

“Right, shower time girls, I’m hungry.”

Willow and I got up and went and showered.

Just as we were about to get dressed a young couple, then a single girl came in. As Willow and I had very little to put on we were leaving as the newcomers started to get undressed.

Outside, it was dark and Willow clung onto Jon’s arm and asked if we could go there again.

“Maybe on Friday after the gym.”

“Can’t we come here again tomorrow?”

“No, I’ve got other things planned.”

“Aaw.”

“Come on Willow, you’ll have fun tomorrow, I guarantee it. Now, can you walk a little faster, I’m hungry.”

“So am I.”

We did start walking a little faster, but Jon sabotaged us getting to a restaurant quickly by stopping every so often and touching our clits. That meant that the journey was delayed by a couple of minutes each time that he did it as we had to have time to recover.

Fortunately, and unfortunately, the more he did it, and the more time that went by, our little after-shocks got weaker and weaker until the last one just before the restaurant that Jon wanted to go to was no more than the moan and shudder that we get whenever Jon touches our clits.

There wasn’t really any opportunities to have any real fun at the restaurant although Willow did lay back in her chair quite a bit, telling us that she was trying to have another after-shock mini orgasm.

Walking to and from our table caused a few stares from the other diners who looked at us and discovered that because they were sat down they had a better view of our butts and pussies below our belt skirts.

We had a very leisurely meal talking about our day, Willow wanting to retell everything that she’s done and tell us all about each of the hundreds (her word) of orgasms that she’d had.

By the time that we left the restaurant it was getting on and quite a few of the strangely dressed people were wandering around. Jon obviously knew where he was taking us because the walking pace was a lot quicker than it was when we went to the restaurant.

Unsurprisingly, and quite happily, it was Groper’s Bar that we arrived at, and it was quite busy in there. We followed Jon to the bar; well we started to follow Jon to the bar. We had to pass quite a lot of people sitting down and happily, both Willow and I stopped for a minute or so each time that a hand found our bare legs then slid up to our bare, wet pussies.

We both got fingered 4 times before we got to the bar where Jon was still waiting to get served; and we got fingered again whilst we stood there. We also got hands sliding up our crop tops to grope our tits.

Willow’s top was a see-through halter top with ties in the middle of her back and at the back of her neck, and it wasn’t long before someone had pulled on the ends and her top started sliding down her front. Her reaction was to bunch it up in her hand and pass it to Jon to put in one of his pockets. She’d decided to be topless until we left, probably until the next day.

Jon finally got some drinks, 6 bottles of cola actually, and we made our way to a little space that we could see near some tables and a concrete pillar.

When we got there Jon ‘propped up’ the pillar, the topless Willow stood on one side of him and me on the other side of Jon. Both Willow and I were stood next to a seated man and I’m sure that they got a pleasant surprise when the turned their heads and saw naked butts below our belt skirts.

Both Willow and I had been hoping that hands would start wandering and we both had stood with our feet well apart. We weren’t disappointed and I saw a smile appear on Willow’s face.

Men found a new route to get to the bar, going passed the topless girl and having a quick grope as they passed. Willow wasn’t complaining and neither was I as the queue to grope Willow’s tits, sorry, to get passed Willow on the way to the bar, got longer and men stood next to me and groped me as well.

Meanwhile, Jon, Willow and I were just stood there talking as if we were the only people in the bar.

This went on for ages before Jon moved us to another part of the bar near the entrance door. That too was a good place as men passed there arriving and leaving. Our tits and pussies became the first and the last ones that they groped during their visit.

Eventually, Jon decided that it was time to leave and out we went. In a small way I was happy to leave because my nipples were starting to get a little sore from all the rough punishment that they were getting.

The walk, then the drive back to San Antonio was uneventful even though Jon told us both to get naked long before we got back to the jeep.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 26 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 11 – Tuesday**

Jon woke us both in the best possible way then told us that we had an hours or so before we had to leave for the day to go and help his mate Trevor.

“Does that mean that we will get fucked by machines today?” Willow asked.

“I doubt it, the exhibition doesn’t start until tomorrow so you might just end up unloading a lorry or setting up stalls and displays.”

“That doesn’t sound like much fun.”

“You can’t have lots of fun every day Willow, even on holiday, life just isn’t like that.”

“Yeah, I know, but you can fuck me a few times can’t you?”

“We’ll see.”

“Okay, can I go and play in the pool for a bit?”

“Before that can you go to the shop and get us some breakfast? The same as last time please.”

“Okay.”

Two minutes later we were watching the totally naked Willow walk down the street and into the shop.

Five minutes after that a smiling Willow was skipping back to the hotel with a plastic bag in her hand.

“That was fun.” Willow said as soon as she came through the door.

“What was fun?” I asked.

“There were a load of young men in there and I had to keep squeezing passed them. They followed me around the shop and every time I turned to go somewhere else I had to squeeze by them.”

“I assume that they groped you as you squeezed passed them.”

“Yes, and they kept moving around me so the hands kept changing.”

“Weren’t you a lucky girl.”

“Yes, it was fun. Are we going to eat these now?”

“Come on, we’ll eat them on the balcony.” Jon said.

We were sat on the balcony, feet up on the top rail, when the doors to Darren and Mark’s room opened and out came 2 different young men.

“Woah there,” one of them said, “I didn’t know that this was a nudist hotel.”

“It isn’t but there are no kids here and no one seems to care if people don’t put any clothes on.” Willow replied. “I’m Willow and this is Vanessa and Jon. I’m going for a swim after we’ve eaten these, would you like to come.”

“Wow, you’re not the shy type are you? I’m Dean and this is Simon and we’re sure pleased to meet you. You’re a fantastic way to start a holiday.”

The usual sort of small talk followed with Dean and Simon staring at Willow and me. Jon just kept eating and smiling. When Willow was finished eating she stood up, faced Dean and Simon and said,

“Right, I’m off to the pool, who’s coming with me?”

Jon shook his head sideways and I told her that I would probably be along in a bit.

“What about you two guys, I can show you where the pool is?”

Dean and Simon looked at each other then Simon said,

“Yeah, okay, we’ll just get changed.”

“No need guys, just take the boxers off and you’ll be fine.”

“Hmm.” Dean said and they disappeared into their room.

“Seeya Jon, V.” Willow said then she too disappeared.

“Give it a bit then go and keep an eye on her V.” Jon said.

“Will do, what do we need with us today, I’ll get things ready then go.”

“Not really sure, I don’t know what we’ll be doing today. Best cater for the beach and somewhere smart. That’s Ibiza’s smart not England’s smart so belt skirts, see-through tops and heels. Not your highest heels, 4 inch will do, they’ll display your legs very nicely. Probably best to meet Trevor at the club in smart clothes until we know what you’ll be doing.”

“Okay.”

About 15 minutes later I told Jon that I was done and that I was going to join Willow. When I got to the pool I was a bit puzzled. Willow was there okay, but she was frozen like a mannequin in a shop window like pose. Simon was lifting one of her arms up and Willow was keeping it where Simon put it.

I slowly walked up to her watching Simon move one of her legs.

“What’s going on here?” I asked.

Willow ‘came back to life’ and turned to me.

“We’re playing dolls like little girls do, remember when you were little V, and you used to move their arms and legs and change their clothes? Dean, show V what you just did to me.”

“Are you sure Willow, I mean ….” Dean said.

“Yeah, it’s okay, V will let you do the same to her Simon.”

“Err, let me see what you’re talking about first.” I replied.

“I’m ready Dean.” Willow said and she froze, staring blankly in front of her.”

Dean picked her up and carried her over to a sunbed, Willow keeping her limbs as they were. He put her down at the foot of the sunbed then lowered her backwards onto the sunbed, Willow still not bending any limbs.

Dean bent each arm until her hands were on her tits then moved down to her legs that were still straight out.

“If you want me to stop Willow just say so.” Dean said.

Willow said nothing so Dean lifted her left leg and moved it outwards, her pussy spreading a little and becoming very visible. Then Dean did the same with her right leg leaving her pussy very open.

“She told me to check that the doll had a life-like pussy next Vanessa, like this.”

Dean slid 2 fingers into her vagina and moved then around. Willow’s blank expressions didn’t change.

“She told me to keep going to see if she could stay like that like her dolls used to when she used to do that to her dolls.”

“You’d better keep doing that then Dean.” I replied, “and Simon, yes, I’ll play your game, but I don’t need a sunbed, just bend me over.”

As Simon turned to me I looked around the poll and saw a young couple, the girl topless and wearing an underwear thong. They were both staring at us and I got the impression that they were thinking,

“What the fuck are they doing?”

But I didn’t care, I just froze and let Simon manipulate my body how ever he wanted.

After moving my arms and neck and bending me at the waist from side to side he put my hands down on the floor in front of me and spread my feet well apart. I wondered if he was going to fuck me but I then remembered that I didn’t think that he would be brave enough to fuck a girl in public.

It wasn’t his cock that entered me, it was his fingers, and they soon started exploring my insides.

I heard Willow cum and wondered if she managed to stop her body jerking about.

Simon obviously wasn’t that experienced at pleasuring a woman with his hand and it took quite a while before my arousal reached the cliff edge and went over it. I’m sure that my body moved a bit but I’ve had quite a bit of experience at keeping my orgasms private if I have to, and I kept quite still.

“You won V.” Willow said from standing in front of me.

I stood up and said,

“I didn’t know that it was a competition.”

But as I said that Willow grabbed my right arm and pulled me and Dean into the pool.

“Race you to the other end.” Willow said when she surfaced, and off she went.

When we got there she immediately went to the water jet and let it work on her pussy. As it was doing its job Dean and Simon came and asked her what she was doing.

“Letting the jet of water make me cum.”

“What? Oh I get it.” Simon said with a grin on his face.

“You should try it guys, I’m told that it works for boys as well,” I said, “but you’d have to take your shorts off. I’m next but it’s all yours after that, we have to go.”

Just then Willow shouted “YES”, then a few seconds later she slid her feet back into the water and pushed away from the side. I immediately took her place while she got out of the water and talked to Dean and Simon.

About 3 minutes later I got out of the pool and told Willow that we had to leave. As we got to the end of the pool I looked back and saw that both guys were watching our bare butts walk away from them.

Jon was already to leave so Willow and I went straight to the shower then got ourselves ready quite quickly, me helping Willow to shave her pussy because she wanted to look really smooth for Jon’s friend. She did a quick inspection of my pussy to make sure that no hairs had defied my permanent removal of them. None had so we were good to go.

When we were in the bathroom Jon was stood at the open door watching us and talking to us.

“What were you 2 doing at the pool?”

“We were playing dolls Jon.” Willow replied.

“A bit old for that aren’t you?”

“Not the way we played it. We got the boys to do to us what I used to do to my favourite doll.” She replied with one of her cute giggles.

“I don’t think that I want to know girls.”

“Okay, I wont tell you.”

That was the most interesting part of our conversation.

Willow asked about her hair and Jon told her to put it in pigtails saying that it would be easier to take them out later if required than put them in.

We left the hotel with both Willow and me wearing only our 4 inch heels, Jon telling us that we looked much better that when we were only wearing flip-flops.

We were soon driving into Ibiza town and looking for the nightclub. We found it and managed to park the jeep just down the road.

“What shall we put on Jon?” Willow asked.

“I’d love to say nothing but it’s probably best to wear a belt skirt and a top, just in case. I’ve got big pockets on these cargo shorts if needed.”

While we were deciding which skirt and which top to wear Jon phoned Trevor and told him that we were just down the road.

“We’ll meet him outside the cafe that’s next door to the nightclub.” Jon said as we both slipped on lace tops that hid nothing worth talking about, and allowed our nipples to stick through holes. We’d both chosen belt skirts that have a wide elastic waist band that we position on our hips and have about 5 inches of cotton pleats attached to the elastic. The cotton is so light that most of the time we wouldn’t notice if someone had cut it off.

Trevor was standing outside the cafe as we walked up to it, Jon walking straight into Trevor’s arms for a man hug.

Willow and I just stood there listening to them greet each other like the long, lost friends that they sort of were. Apparently they spoke on the phone a lot but hadn’t actually met each other for a lot of years.

Then they turned to Willow and I.

He looked at me first then said,

“And this is Vanessa isn’t it? I’ve heard so much about you.”

He put his arms around me to hug me, in the process putting his hands on my bare butt and lifting me off the ground, his fingers finding my wet pussy as he did so. After a few seconds he stepped back, getting hold of my hands and holding my hands at arms length.

“Wow Vanessa, you look just like the photos and videos that Jon has sent me. You really have looked after your body, those tits are perfect, so small and cute and pointy, not a hint of sag. You’ve done well girl.”

His right hand let go of my left hand and he went to my left tit. Holding my nipple between his finger and thumb he twisted then pulled my nipple then said,

“And these are perfect too, I could suck on these all day. Take your top off and let me see them properly.”

I looked at Jon, he nodded and I took my top off.

“Yep, perfect. You’re one hell of a lucky bastard Jon.”

Then Trevor turned to Willow, standing in front of her we heard Jon say,

“And this is Willow, 14 going on 24.”

“And Vanessa must be mid thirties going on early twenties by the look of her Jon.” Trevor replied.

Trevor put out his hands for Willow to hold. Willow spoke first.

“I thought that you’d want to look at them so I took my top off as well.” She said when we saw Trevor’s eyes drop from her face to her tits.

“Come here.” Trevor said as he pulled her into a hug and lifted her the same way as he had me.

“That’s nice.” Willow said, presumably referring to him fingering her as he lifted her.

When he put her down he stepped back and looked her up and down.

“Perfect tits, cute little bubbly butt and ready for action.”

Lifting his right hand up to show us his wet middle finger he continued,

“You sure do know how to pick them Jon.”

“I didn’t really pick Willow,” Jon replied as Trevor held his finger to Willow’s mouth which opened so that she could suck the finger. “She just sort of found us.”

“Yes, you told me; but you’re still a lucky bastard.”

“So am I.” Willow sort of replied as she continued sucking.

“Come, sit down, have a coffee and these 2 beauties can show me their pussies.” Trevor said gently pulling on Willow’s right hand that he was still holding.

Trevor arranged the chairs so that Willow and I were opposite him and Jon with no table between us. Willow and I both sat very unladylike allowing Trevor’s, and Jon’s, eyes full access to our very wet pussies.

“Impressive girls.” Trevor said, “you did right to get Vanessa’s flaps cut off mate. She looks so much better like this than the photos that you send me. I can see just inside her, beautiful. And you Willow’ such a beautiful pussy. As you both walked up to me all I could see was your slits with your clits poking out a little bit. Are they like that all the time, or just when you’re aroused?”

“Both of them are aroused all the time mate, that’s why they are are so wet all the time.”

“If my inner labia grow any bigger Jon’s going to get them cut off as well aren’t you Jon?”

“Yes Willow, I have promised that, and we’ll get all your pubic hair permanently removed if puberty decides to give you some worth talking about.”

“I’ve got a few; well I had, V shaved them off before we came here this morning.”

“Good for you. I hate getting pubic hairs stick in my teeth.”

“So are you going to eat my pussy then Trevor?” Willow asked.

“Maybe, that depends on Jon, you belong to him don’t you?”

“Yes, I guess that I do, but I like belonging to Jon. It’s so much fun and I’m sure that Jon won’t mind if you eat my pussy, he lets the boys from the farm next door fuck me.”

“My best buddy from school can fuck my girls whenever he likes.” Jon said.

“Thanks bud, I may just take you up on that; I mean, look at them, how could any man resist them?”

I smiled and looked to Willow, she too looked happy.

“So Willow, I hear that your school is a lot of fun as well. I wish that I had gone to a school like yours.” Trevor said changing the subject.

“If you had you wouldn’t have met Jon and we wouldn’t be here today.” Willow replied.

“Unless Jon had gone to the same school.”

Willow looked a bit beaten but quickly bounced back with,

“Do you like our skirts, V made them, but you can buy skirts like this, we got some from the internet.”

“Yes Willow, I do like the skirts; those type are getting quite popular out here these days, I hope that they catch on in England.”

“Not so nice if you wear knickers or a thong under them.” Willow added.

Trevor laughed and said,

“Too right kiddo, too right. Now what would you all like to drink?”

I looked up and saw a young male waiter stood next to Trevor, the waiter’s eyes looking down at our pussies.

“Don’t worry about Manuel here, working next to the club he must have seen thousands of pussies. Isn’t that right Manuel?”

“Sí señor.”

“Okay, what’s it to be girls?”

We all ordered a drink and Manuel, if that was his real name, went and got them.

“So Trevor, what’s the plan of action for today? Are you going to make these 2 unload lorries and carry heavy machines?”

“And risk spoiling their beauty? Hell no, these 2 are off to the beach to do a bit of promotional work. Ibiza seems to like big banners moving around so they’ll be supporting a couple of guys carrying one and handing out flyers.”

Over our drinks Trevor explained things in more detail. When he got to the bit about carrying a banner along some beaches Willow said,

“What do we have to wear when we hand out these flyers?”

“Only suntan lotion.” Trevor replied.

Willow’s eyes glowed but I had a slight reservation.

“I have no problem going naked but what about the prudish do gooders that might be there?” I said. “Maybe they’ll call the police.”

“Don’t worry sweet cheeks, you will all be off the beach and in the cars going to the next beach before they can arrive. Well except for that Salines beach; I’m told that there are hundreds of naked people there.”

“That’s right,” Willow replied, “we’ve been there a few times and Jon makes us cum on the beach with people all around us. You should go, you’d enjoy it.”

“Lucky you, but I don’t know if I’ll have the time while I’m here, I’m here to sell products, the pleasure side has to come second.”

Willow left it at that but I was scheming in my mind.

“So the girls are going off to the beaches with a few more naked girls and a couple of muscle guys to look after them and carry a big banner advertising.” Jon said, but what do you want me to do, because I sure as hell ain’t going to sit around doing nothing, especially if all the naked girls have gone to the beach?”

“I was hoping that you’d say something like that buddy, how do you fancy being my right hand man? There’s a lot of organising to do. The lorry with all the gear in is due to arrive in half an hour or so and the girls and boys are due to arrive at the same time. Don’t worry, I’ve got some mr. shifters arriving to unload the lorry and move everything around. Oh, the store room is also the changing room for the girls and boys so it could get interesting in there.”

“Okay, that sounds good.” Jon said, “When do we start?”

“As soon as we’ve all finished our drinks. Oh, and tonight you 3 are coming back to my hotel for a slap-up meal.”

While Trevor was saying that I looked at the tables and saw that I was the only one who hadn’t finished my drink so I picked it up and finished it in one go. Then I said,

“But we haven’t go anything to wear. I wasn’t expecting to go to a posh restaurant when I packed to come to Ibiza.”

“Don’t you worry Vanessa, you will do just as you are, well if you put your top back on. Now lets go, I want you to meet the club owner, he a nice gut and I want to tell him that you 3 are my guests as well as my helpers.”

We got up and I saw that Willow’s skirt waist band had ridden up to her waist.

“Skirt, hips.” I said then checked mine, then pulled it down to my hips.

“Should have left them girls, I’m sure that no one here would have minded. Besides you will be getting naked soon.”

Willow pulled hers up a little as we walked in through the very wide entrance.

It was the first time that I’d seen inside a nightclub during the day. It was a massive room, the big lights were on and all the doors were open. Everything looked different to what I expected. There were cleaners at work everywhere and men carrying in and empties out; and a couple of electricians (presumably) repairing some lights.

“Don’t worry, we will be in a smaller room, still big but smaller than this, you passed the door to it when you came in. We’ll go there in a minute”

A man in shorts and a T shirt came over to us, not only did he look English but he spoke perfect English.

“Hi everyone, I’m Ben, you must be Trevor’s VIPs. If you need anything, anything at all, just come looking for me. This guy is paying me a lot of money so you’re going to be looked after. Trevor, can I have a private word please?”

Trevor went off with Ben and we wandered around looking at everything.

When Trevor came back to us Jon asked him what that was all about.

“I’ll explain later, he’s got an idea that you may just like, but for now, Ben says that he likes your outfits girls.”

“We’ve only got these tiny skirts on.” Willow replied.

“Exactly.” Trevor replied. “Come on, I’ll show you our display room and the store room.”

We set off towards the entrance to the club then through some wide doors just before going out.

The display room was big and bright. I looked up and realised why it was bright, there was no roof. I laughed to myself for not realising that immediately.

“This isn’t what I was expecting,” Trevor said, “it’s better, it means that we can set things up this afternoon and just leave them overnight. Ben is loaning us a guard to keep an eye on things for us.”

Trevor pointed out 2 doors then took us over to them. Opening one we looked out onto a cul-de-sac street.

“The customers will come in through the main club entrance but we can use this door, and this is where I’ll get the lorry driver to reverse in.”

Trevor closed the door then led us to the other door.

“Store room and changing room.” Trevor said. “Ben’s had a shower fixed up for the girls who, I’m sure, will need it, but everyone will have to use the club’s main toilets, sorry girls.”

“That’s okay,” I said, “just so long as they don’t mind naked girls walking through the club.”

“Relax Vanessa, no one is going to complain.”

“You can just call me V if you like Trevor.”

“Thanks V, I will.”

“So this is where us girls take our clothes off then Trevor.?”

“Yes, there’ll be lots of boxes that you can use as tables.”

“Right, let’s start now V.”

With that Willow pulled her skirt down and stepped out of it. There was no way that she was going to be the only naked girl so my skirt quickly followed.

“Wow.” Trevor said, “Even better than I expected.”

“I’m glad that you like it.” Willow said, “Maybe you could cover me in suntan lotion before we go to the beach.”

“Unfortunately I don’t think that I’ll have the time today, but can I take a rain check on that?”

“Sure, I hope to hold you to that Trevor.”

We put our skirts on the only chair that was in there then turned to Trevor and I said,

“What’s next?”

“Nothing until the lorry and the others arrive. It shouldn’t be long. Let’s go to the club entrance to meet the staff. Oh, do you 2 want to wait here?”

“Why?” Willow asked.

“You’re naked.”

“And.”

“Okay, come on then.”

“I like these two.” Trevor said to Jon as we walked out of the rooms, and outside the main entrance.

The 4 of us were stood there on the pavement waiting and a few people were walking by. Only 2 men looked over to us as they walked, everyone else just looking ahead.

Two hunky men and 2 girls waked up to us, the men hardly even noticing Willow and me. Trevor spoke to them then asked Jon to take them to the display room.

Shortly after that 2 more girls and a man walked up to us. Willow noticed it first, one of the girls was Valeria. She walked straight passed Trevor and came and hugged Willow then me.

“I see that you couldn’t wait to get started.” Valeria said when she stood back. “That’s my boyfriends sister Maria. The guy is Alejandro, my boyfriend, he’s the video guy that you’ll see on Friday.”

“You know about that then?”

“Ibiza is 90 percent tourists and a lot of us locals know each other. Here Alejandro, Maria come and meet my friends.”

“I’ve checked you in,” Valeria said as she walked up before Valeria introduced us.

Jon returned and immediately recognised Valeria. They smiled then turned to see another girl walking up to Trevor. After a few words Trevor turned and announced that every one was here and that we should go to the display room.

Once there Trevor got everyone's attention then said,

“You should all know exactly why you are here, and what is expected of you. Just to be sure, you are here to promote the adult toys that will be on display here when you get back from the beach today. Promote means demonstrate the use of them using your bodies. If a customer wants to push a dildo into your vagina then you will let him, or her. If a customer wants to put nipple clamps on you you will let him, or her. If a customer wants to spank you, you will let them. Don’t worry girls, the guys, Jon and I will be around to make sure that no blood is drawn.

When it comes to the fucking machines, we will have a constant display of one of you enjoying a machine but if a customer wants to restrain you on another machine and let it fuck you then you will let them.

Talking of restraining you, can I have 2 volunteers to be restrained, upside down, outside the front doors, I want to make sure that everyone who comes in knows what to expect.”

Willow’s hand shot up along with hands on 2 other girls, and me.

“Okay, Valeria and Willow can do it tomorrow and Vanessa and Maria is it, can do the day after. Don’t worry girls, we won’t leave you hanging there for hours, only a couple or so. Any questions?”

One of the other girls put her hand up.

“Yes Paula?”

“What do we wear to the beach? We were told that we didn’t need to bring anything.”

“That’s right Paula. For the trips on the beaches the girls will wear nothing and the boys will wear just the speedos that I will provide. Sorry guys, as you probably know, the Spanish authorities aren’t as tolerant with naked men as they are with naked girls. In here you will all be naked all the time. As you can see, Willow and Vanessa are ready for work. You can leave your clothes and bags in that storeroom where you will find a shower for when you need it. Guys, the speedos are in there waiting for you.”

“Right, which one of you guys can drive a minibus?”

“Alejandro put his hand up and Trevor threw him some keys.”

“It’s parked about a hundred metres up the road and the banner and the flyers are already in it.”

“Any more questions?”

There weren’t any so Trevor continued,

“Alejandro, a word please.”

Alejandro came over and the rest went to the store room.

“Alejandro, this is a list of beaches to go to, if you can think of any more please go to them. The girls will be naked so if you think that a problem might be building, shout for the others and get the hell out of it. Okay?”

“I understand.”

“There’s some bottles of suntan lotion and water in the minibus, tell the others to help themselves and please make sure that Willow and Vanessa are covered in suntan lotion, even doing it yourself, their bodies aren’t as used to the sun as the others are.”

“I will.”

“Okay that’s it, you can go and get changed now.”

Trevor turned to Willow and me and said,

“Leave your shoes in there as well, I’m told that it isn’t easy walking on sand in heels.”

Willow and I went to the storeroom and were confronted by 8 people in various stages of undress.

Shortly after that 7 naked girls and 3 guys only wearing red speedos, that were way too small for them, walked out and out of the club.

Willow and I walked out together and Willow asked me how we could get the guys excited, saying that she wanted to see what happened in the front of the guys speedos when they got aroused.

“They’ll burst out,” I said, “there’s no where inside for them to expand inside those speedos.”

Willow giggled and said that she wanted to see that.

It took about 30 minutes for us to reach the first beach, one that I didn’t recognise. Alejandro parked the minibus then told us all to get out. Coming round to the back he called Willow and I to go to him and held up the suntan lotion.

“Can you put it on please Alejandro.” Willow asked.

He smiled and called one of the other guys over. Willow and I stood there as the 2 guys covered us from head to toes in lotion. They got quite a few moans as they massaged it into our tits and they sensed that we wanted them to make us cum when they did our pussies.

It’s nice when a man you only met about an hour ago makes you cum outside in the sunshine.

When I stared to return to normal I looked around and saw that most of the other 5 girls were covering each other with the lotion and Maria was in the throws of an orgasm as Valeria rubbed the lotion into her pussy.

I looked at the guy’s speedos and 1 of the cocks was just peeking out of the top where the material just couldn’t contain it any more. I looked over to Willow but her eyes were looking the same place as mine had been.

Alejandro handed out piles of flyers and pulled out then unrolled the banner. Apart from the club’s name and location on it there were photos of dildos, vibrators, handcuffs and a paddle. I wondered if there were going to be lots of spanking implements on display at the exhibition and I was going to get a very red butt.

Then I thought that maybe Trevor should have sent some of us girls out with red butts just to add some spice to the spicy exhibition that we were just about to give.

Off we set, 2 of the guys holding the spread banner, the third keeping a general eye on us girls who started handing out the flyers as soon as we saw an adult.

On the beach it was a real turn on standing next to someone sprawled out and them looking up to see who was towering over them, only to see a totally naked girl with her feet well apart and saying,

“Come and visit us at the adult toys exhibition.”

Sometimes we would squat down beside them giving them an even better look at our spread pussies. I swear that if we’d been at that beach much longer I would have cum in front of someone.

As we walked back to the minibus I was alongside Willow and she told me that she had cum in front of 2 young men as they both looked up and her very wet and puffy pussy. Maria later told us that she too had cum when a man looked up at her pussy.

The fourth beach that we went to was Ses Salines. Alejandro parked the minibus on the road and when we got out Willow asked for more suntan lotion. It was 2 different guys that applied it to Willow and I as we stood with our legs more than shoulder width apart making it obvious that we wanted one of the guys to make us cum again.

And they did. And by the sounds that the other girls were making they were making each other cum as well.

We had to wait for a few minutes before we set off to the beach because 3 cocks were sticking out of the speedo and 3 of the girls had volunteered to do something to enable the cocks to fit back into the speedos. They’d been talking in Spanish so Willow and I didn’t get the chance to volunteer.

But it was still a happy 7 girls that started handing flyers out in the prudes area of the beach. I saw 2 middle-aged women looking shocked that there were so many naked girls walking in amongst them so I deliberately walked up to them and offered them each a flyer. They rejected them.

By the time that we got to the first beach bar I was very close to cumming again. I looked for the first group of young men on the clothing optional area and zeroed in on them.

Just as I got there Willow was stood beside me. I would have laughed but an orgasm arrived just as the young men looked up at us. Willow was having one as well.

They just stared at us until our orgasms subsided then one of them said,

“Never had 2 girls cumming just above my face before.”

“When have you ever had 1 girl cumming above your face before?”

“Okay, okay. What can we do you for girls?”

Willow replied,

“If you come to this place there’s a reasonable chance that you can watch us cum again boys.”

Four hands came up to take flyers off us.

Hands went down to look at the flyers and we turned to move on, but Willow stepped over the head of 1 of the men and paused for a couple of seconds with one foot at each sides of his head.

“Nice.” He said.

We continued walking and handing out the flyers but it wasn’t as exciting because most of the people were also naked. When we got to the second beach bar we turned around, and in a group we all slowly walked back along the water’s edge.

The last beach that we went to was Playa D'En Bossa. The beach there is very long so Alejandro dropped us off at one end and told us that he’d meet us at the other end, so it was 7 naked girls and just 2 men in bulging red speedos that set off walking.

The beach wasn’t as crowded as Ses Salines but I only saw 1 other naked teenage girl. Hundreds of topless girls, but that’s the norm in Ibiza. I walked along with Willow just in case she had any problems. I’m sure that she could handle any problems or comments, possibly better than me, but as they say,

“There’s safety in numbers.”

There were lots of groups of young men and a lot of them wanted to talk to us as they looked up at our pussies.

Some of the guys had already started drinking and were not too shy to talk about what they could see between our legs as they looked up and, of course, Willow and I always stood with our feet well apart. We got questions and comments like: -

“I can see right into your hole.”

“Why haven’t you got any flaps?”

“Is that a little cock that I can see?”

“Have you been swimming? Because you’re all wet.”

Willow got a few comments about her age as well, usually: -

“Does your mother know that you’re doing this?” or

“You look like my 10 year old sister.” or

“Are you even old enough to bleed?” or

“Is some paedophile making you do this?”

Her most popular reply was,

“I’m old enough to cum all over your face.”

Of course we gave as good as we took and it always ended with a good, friendly banter and offers to take us somewhere private. Most of the time when that offer was made Willow replied saying that she only did it in public and that there weren’t enough people around to watch her.

Inevitably, both of us orgasmed a few times when the young men were looking up at our pussies and commenting on them, and the guys liked that even more.

I wasn’t particularly watching the other girls but they weren’t way ahead of us so I guessed that they were having fun with the groups of young men as well.

The beach clubs were quite good, no one attempted to stop us walking right in amongst the people standing around and dancing. Most of the people there were drinking and a some of the guys were happy to comment on the sudden influx of naked girls although with the noise level being so high it was difficult to hear exactly what they were saying.

Eventually we got to where Alejandro was standing on the beach waiting for us and we headed back to the minibus.

Alejandro had to park the minibus roughly where it had been before and we all walked back down the road to the club. I was surprised to see a wooden frame had been erected over the entrance complete with metal rings that I assumed would have Valeria’s and Willow’s ankles clipped to. I did a quick calculation and guessed that their pussies would be at about shoulder height to the average person going in.

“That will make it ‘interesting’.” I thought.

Willow just said,

“I can’t wait.”

Inside, as soon as Trevor saw us he took us all to the bar and got us all a drink which we took in to the display room where we got another surprise.

Three sides of the room had tables against the walls and the fourth wall had 5 different fucking machines. In the middle of the room there were 2 empty tables and a big wooden ‘X’. At first I wondered what the hell it was for, then I saw the metal rings at the 4 ends of the wood.

Jon was opening boxes and putting handcuffs on the table near him and we went over to him and Willow jumped up on to him and started kissing his face.

After greetings, Jon pointed to the ‘X’ in the middle of the room then asked,

“How do you fancy being tied to that Willow, then being spanked or whipped with everyone watching.”

“Bring it on.” Willow replied.

Trevor called everyone to come over to him then he said,

“Well done everyone. Alejandro tells me that it went well without any problems. As you can see we are well on the way to being ready for the 12 am opening. Please can you all be back here by 11 am to finish getting ready and for Valeria and Willow to be in position at the entrance by 12. That’s it girls and boys see you tomorrow.”

The other 5 girls and the 3 young men headed to the store room and Willow and I stayed put as Trevor came over to us.

“So how did it go girls?

“Good, it was fun.” I replied.

“I liked it best when I was stood above the young men and they were looking up at my pussy.” Willow replied.

Jon had joined us by then and he said,

“And I bet that you stood with your legs open didn’t you?”

“Of course, it’s no fun if I clamp my legs together is it?”

“Good for you Willow, you’re going to make some guy very happy some day.”

“I think that you’re referring to getting married.” Willow replied, “Well I’m not sure that I will ever to that, and I’m certainly going to make a lot of men happy before I even think about a permanent relationship.”

“I’m very happy to hear that Willow.” Trevor said. “Did Alejandro look after you today?”

“Oh yes, he’s good with his hands, and so were the other 2 guys.” Willow replied.

“You sound as if they put the suntan lotion on all your girly bits and made you cum.”

“They did.”

“Good, I’m happy for you both. Now, we have a decision to make, there’s still some work to do here but it everyone arrives here at 11 am tomorrow we should get it done by 12.”

“Do these events usually have a lot of people waiting at the doors?” Jon asked.

“No really, well not the ones that I’ve been to.” Trevor replied.

“And this is Spain, everyone is very laid back.” I added.

“You’re right, let’s go. You get your clothes girls and I’ll go and find Ben and tell him. Oh, do you 2 want a shower before we leave, and maybe I could watch you showering?”

“Trevor, you can watch us showering anytime that you want.” I said, “But didn’t you say that we’re going to your hotel? Can we have a shower there and you can watch us there.”

“Good thinking Vanessa. Give me a couple of minutes to find Ben and I’ll get a taxi.”

“No need Trevor,” Jon said. “We’ve got the jeep.”

“Oh yes, I forgot. Good, I’ve never been in a jeep.”

Five minutes later Ben was locking the door to the display room and we were all walking out. Willow and I had put our shoes on, but not our skirts or tops. As we walked to the jeep Trevor said,

“Do you go around the streets naked often girls?”

“We have been since we found out that it isn’t illegal.” Willow replied.

“Oh yes, it isn’t is it?”

“No, I’m thinking about coming here to live when I leave university.” Willow said.

“That must be a long time off isn’t it?”

“Yeah, about 8 or 9 years.” Willow replied, “Do they have a university in Ibiza Jon?”

“No idea Willow.” Jon replied. “We’ll worry about that when you are looking for a university.”

We piled into the jeep and Trevor directed Jon to his hotel; and what hotel it was. Willow’s first words were,

“This is your hotel Trevor, it’s a palace.”

“No, Trevor replied, “just an upmarket 5 star hotel. I take it that you’ve never stayed in a big hotel before Willow.”

“No, this holiday is the first time that I’ve been abroad and stopped in a hotel.”

“Although you did treat Kelly’s house like a hotel from what I’ve heard Willow.”

“Yeah, well, I’ve grown up since then.”

“You certainly have Willow,” Jon replied, “you’re nothing like the girl that came to live with us 4 months ago.”

“My tits are the same, they haven’t grown. I’m happy to say.”

“And beautiful, cute little tits they are.” Trevor added.

By then Jon had parked the jeep and we were all getting out.

“Better put the skirts and tops on girls.” Jon said, “There may well be some snooty people here and we don’t know what the staff are like.”

“Can’t help there mate, I haven’t had 2 nearly naked nymphomaniacs on my arms here yet.”

“Well that’s about to change Trevor, it’s your lucky day.”

“Well it certainly has been so far.” Trevor replied.

In we walked, a young man opening the door for us. Straight through reception and into the lift.

“Can I take these off yet?” Willow asked pulling at her top.

“One more minute and I’ll take them off for you Willow.” Trevor said,

“Will you fuck me as well?”

“Not yet Willow.”

When Trevor opened his room door it was amazing, bigger than any hotel room that I have ever seen. Two king sized beds and the view from the balcony was truly amazing, right over to the harbour and the old town.

“Make yourself at home guys, as they say, my home is your home.” Trevor said.

“Can I use your shower please Trevor?” Jon asked.

“No need to ask mate, just do it.”

After Willow had got over her shock she said,

“Come on Trevor, time to strip me. Can you do it on the balcony please?”

“I guess so, what about you V?”

“Yes please.”

We followed Trevor out onto the balcony and he sat on one of the chairs. After Willow had had another look at the view she went and stood in front of Trevor as if she was waiting for him to strip her; so he did. As his hands went to the hem of her top she lifted her arms up and up and off went her top. Then she waggled her butt and Trevor pulled her skirt down.

“Walk up and down the balcony please Willow?” Trevor asked.

She did then Trevor said,

“There’s something about naked girls in high heels, truly an amazing sights. You will be wearing those tomorrow won’t you?”

“I’ll have to, they’re the only ones that I’ve got with me. Are you going to strip V now?”

I walked up and down the balcony a couple of times before going and kneeling in front of Trevor where he lifted my top off then told me to stand up. I did but my skirt didn’t get any higher than his hand and when I was on my feet this hands opened up and let my skirt drop to the floor.

“Walk again please V.”

I did, exaggerating my butt movements to tease him some more.

“Oh my gawd, I’m in heaven.” Trevor said. “You 2 are just amazing, Jon really is a lucky bastard.”

“Actually,” I replied, “I think that it’s us two that are the lucky bastards; without Jon I’d be living some boring little life in a no-mark town in Wales.”

“And I’d probably be in a care home in London, sneaking out to make money using my body.” Willow added.

“Well I’m really glad that he rescued you.” Trevor replied.

“Rescued who?” Jon asked as he joined us wearing just a towel.

“These 2 beauties.” Trevor replied.

“Yes, I am quite lucky, we make a great team don’t we girls? You need some more towels if we’re all going to have a shower Trevor.”

Trevor got up and went and phoned housekeeping then came back to the balcony. Both Willow and I were leaning on the railings looking out over the harbour, it was just starting to get dark and all the lights were coming on making another spectacular view.

“Look at that view.” Trevor said.

“Yes, it is spectacular,” Jon replied, “the lights make it look almost romantic.”

“Sod the lights, I’m talking about those 2 butts staring at me.”

Both Willow and I heard that, and without and communication, we both spread or feet and waggled our butts.

“You can fuck either or both of them mate.” Jon said. “Just help yourself, I’m sure that neither of them will mind.”

“Thanks buddy, I think that I will.”

Again without any communication, both Willow and I stepped back and spread our feet some more so that our torsos were nearly parallel to the floor.

Trevor took Willow first, her moans and almost screams being loud enough to be heard all over the hotel. As usual, it didn’t take Willow long to cum and as she started to return to normal, Trevor pulled out and rammed his cock into me so hard that I had to grip the railings to stop myself from going forwards and maybe going over them.

As he pounded in to me I thought that I heard a woman shouting “Housekeeping.” and my peripheral vision saw Jon going back into the room.

It didn’t take me long to cum either but Trevor kept going and he squirted his warm seed into me just as I was returning to normal.

“More towels have arrived.” Jon said as Trevor put his cock back into his trousers.

“Did the girl see us fucking?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know.” Jon replied, “if she’d looked over she would have, but I don’t know if she looked. Maybe your screaming put her off looking Willow.”

Willow looked dejected.

“Right,” Trevor said, “thank you for that girls; shower time now, you can join me if you like, then I think that it should be an early dinner. I’m starving.”

“Good idea, we need to get back to San Antonio as well.” Jon said.

“Yes Jon, about that, let’s talk over dinner.”

The shower with Trevor was fun, Willow and I took it in turns to suck his cock and he shot his load all over Willow’s face before we finally had a proper shower then got dressed, although all that Willow and I had to wear was a couple of belt skirts and see-through tops. I was a little concerned that our casual dress would be a bit too casual for the posh hotel.

“At least we had some heels with us that would make us look a bit less slutty.” I thought.

When we were ready I expressed my concern and Trevor replied,

“I can’t imagine that there will be a problem, I’m sure that they must have had girls wearing as little as you in there before.”

“Maybe,” I replied, “but our pussies and butts are on display.”

“So what? If they don’t appreciate the sight then it’s their loss.” Trevor replied. “There are hundreds of nice restaurants in Ibiza so if anyone says anything we’ll just go somewhere else.”

As it turned out, no one said a word about our lack of coverings and we had a superb meal.

One of the many things that we talked about was accommodation. Trevor offered to let us stay in his hotel room saying that there were 2 big beds, that Jon could have one and him the other. It was Willow that suggested that her and me could go bed hopping and sleep with whoever we ended up with. Both Trevor and Jon were smiling as she said that.

“Looks like the girls have got it all sorted.” Jon said, “Okay, thank you Trevor, if you don’t mind we’ll stay here for a couple of nights but I’ll have to go back to our Hotel to collect a few things.”

“Not a problem, I’m sure that you’ll find a couple of hours when you can fit that it.” Trevor replied.

I remembered the conversation with Trevor and the club owner, Ben, and asked Trevor that they were talking about.

“Ah yes, Ben wants to talk to all the girls tomorrow but I guess that I can give you a heads-up. Ben is thinking about putting on a sex show for the clubbers and has asked if he can borrow some of my fucking machines.”

“Can we use them for him?” Willow asked.

“That’s exactly what he was thinking. He’s going to offer to pay all the girls to use them on the stage in front of the clubbers on Thursday night.”

“Would he still put on the show if it’s just V and me that want to do it?”

“I don’t know, let’s wait until tomorrow and he talks to all the girls. Oh, don’t say anything to the others, let it be a surprise for them.”

“Are you going to be okay hanging upside down at the entrance Willow?” Trevor asked changing the subject. “I can put one of the other girls there if you like.”

“No, no, I want to do it. it’s a bit like when I used to hang upside down on the climbing frame on the way home from school in London summer the year before last. We had to wear skirts or dresses and I usually didn’t wear any knickers so the boys used to come over and touch and finger me, and my dresses or skirts often fell over my face so I couldn’t see who was touching or fingering me. If I had a summer dress on it often fell from my little boobies and the boys used to twist and pull my nipples. That might be why my nipples are so big.

I had one school summer dress that was my favourite. It was a loose fit and sometimes it would fall right off me. I always managed to catch it before it fell to the floor except for one day when a boy was tickling me as well. I didn’t manage to catch it and it fell to the floor. The bastard wouldn’t pass it to me and when he’d fingered me to an orgasm he ran off with my dress. I had to walk home totally naked. That was my first naked walk. I never did get that dress back.”

“Didn’t you wear a bra?” Trevor asked.

“I’ve never worn a proper bra, no point.”

“Wow, you are one amazing girl Willow.” Trevor said.

Unfortunately, the conversation got around to politics and I was half expecting the in / out arguments to go on for ages, but they both agreed that they couldn’t wait for the UK to get out of the EU, both saying that their business’ will thrive when we are finally out.

The rest of the conversations were mainly Jon and Trevor talking about old times, or, mainly Willow, telling Trevor about all the fun that we’d been having in Ibiza, and at school. The school part fascinated Trevor and he found it hard to believe that schools like ours were still in existence.

“Living proof.” Willow replied.

As we were walking out of the hotel restaurant, both Willow and I acting as if we had on floor length dresses even though we knew that our butts and pussies were visible to anyone who cared to look, Jon said.

How about we go for a walk down to the lively part of town, I know a little bar that I’m sure you will like.

I looked at Willow and she looked at me, both knowing which bar we hoped Jon was talking about.

We linked arms in a row with Willow and me between Jon and Trevor, and off we went.

It only took about 5 minutes but when we turned into the little alleyway Trevor said,

“Where the hell are you taking me? This looks like a dump.”

“Relax Trevor,” I said, “I know that the place doesn’t look much but it certainly has a lot going for it, particularly for girls like us.”

“You mean English girls?”

“Very funny, you’ll find out in less than a minutes.” Willow replied, “and by the way, I’m a Welsh girl.

Jon led the way in with Willow following, then me, then Trevor. By the time I was half way to the bar a hand had gone up my legs and had a quick rub along my slit.

“Are you okay V? Do you want me to thump that guy?”

“Fuck no, didn’t Jon tell you the name of this place?

“No.”

“It’s called Groper’s Bar; girls come her to get groped and men come her to grope the girls. It’s a big game.”

“Fucking hell. Someone should open a chain of these back in England.”

“Go get ‘em tiger, the pussy and tits are all free.”

With that Trevor looked around then zeroed in on a blond leaning against one of the pillars.

It wasn’t that late and I was a little surprised, but happy, that the place was so full and by the time Jon found Willow and I with our colas, we’d both had quite a few hands on our pussies and up our tops and Willow had thanked me for packing a couple of loose tops for her.

Jon went to find Trevor and I had a thought that maybe Willow and I would get groped more often if Jon wasn’t standing next to us. Maybe his presence was putting off some men. I pulled Willow over to another pillar and we propped up 2 sides of it.

I don’t know if it worked but we certainly had our share of hands on and in our bodies.

Trevor came over to us at one point and had a grope of both of us. It was nice, but it’s a different nice from when a stranger does it.

Eventually, Jon and Trevor came over to us and told us that it was time to leave. Jon reminded us that we had to be up reasonably early to get to the club and finish setting things up.

“And getting me hanging upside down at the entrance for everyone to see me when they arrive.” Willow added.

“Yep,” Trevor said, “and I’ve got a surprise for you with that as well little girl.”

“What’s that, I like surprises.”

“Well little one,” Trevor replied as he twisted Willow’s left nipple, “you will just have to wait to find out.”

“Spoil sport.”

“Come on, let’s go.”

We walked back to the hotel with both Willow’s and my skirt’s waist bands above our hips so we were showing even more. But Jon pulled them back down just before we got to the hotel and we walked in as decent as the last time we’d walked in.

As we got into the lift Jon turned to Willow and me and said,

“Get naked girls.”

Neither of us ever ignore an instruction like that and by the time the doors opened again our skirts and tops were in our hands. We skipped along the corridor hoping that someone would see us but no one did.

In the room I turned to Jon and said,

“Am I right in saying that you want one of us to sleep with Trevor and the other with you?”

“Yes, and I’m not bothered which way round it is. Why don’t you flick a coin?”

“Okay, have you got a coin please?”

When Trevor came out of the bathroom I asked him for a coin then flicked it.

“What do you want Willow, heads or tails?”

“Tails.”

I uncovered the coin and told Willow that she was sleeping with Trevor.

“Oh goody; can I ride you cowgirl style please Trevor?”

She did, and I rode Jon the same way. It was a bit funny watching us both in the big mirror that was on the wall at the bottom of the bed. She came before I did then she got off Trevor and finished him with her mouth. I did the same with Jon before we all went to sleep.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 27 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 12 – Wednesday**

Jon woke me the best possible way and he must have told Trevor to do the same with Willow because she was curled up facing me and I saw her wake up and smile as Trevor was thrusting in and out of her.

Both Trevor and Jon wanted to get a move on so it was a quick, shared shower, dressed and down to the buffet breakfast. Trevor signed his guests in then we all helped ourselves. No one seemed to care about our belt skirts or see-through tops.

Parking near the club was easy then we made our way to the display room where Trevor unlocked the door. He was happy to see that everything was as it was when we left it the day before. The security people had kept the clubbers out.

“Can we get ready for the day please Trevor?” Willow asked.

“Anytime that you like Willow but it’s a couple of hours before we open the doors” Trevor replied.

“Come on V, let’s get ready.”

Two minutes later Willow and I returned to Trevor and Jon. We were wearing just our heels.

Trevor explained how he wanted things laid out on the tables and we all got to work.

Ten minutes later the club owner, Ben, came in, said hello to Trevor and Jon then turned to Willow and me.

“Good morning girls, glad to see that you’ve started as you mean to continue; you look amazing, I can’t wait to see you in action on those machines.”

“I can’t wait to get on them.” Willow replied.

“So, would anyone like a drink, coffee, water, something stronger? I’ve put a few cases of bottles of water in the store room. Help yourselves.”

“Thanks Ben, I think that the water will do for us. If you see the others arriving can you send them in?”

“Sure, when will you be putting the girls on the frame at the entrance?”

“About 10 minutes before 12.”

“Right, I’ll be there to help you lift them up.”

“Thanks.”

Ben left the room and we got on with the job. About 30 minutes later the others started arriving, Valeria, Maria and Alejandro arrived first and when they saw Willow and me they went straight to the store room and returned totally naked, Alejandro as well. After I’d had a good look at Alejandro’s cock I looked at Willow and saw that she too was staring at him.

Trevor soon put them to work and I kept looking over to Alejandro and his taught butt as he worked.

Salome, Paula, Julieta, Rodrigo and Paul soon arrived and they too stripped before Trevor put them to work.

We had everything setup to Trevor’s satisfaction by about 11:30 then Trevor called everyone to the middle of the room for a little pep talk and to tell everyone to walk around the room and makes sure that they were familiar with all the products. He also told them that there were packs of tissues and disinfectant wipes on every table and that they had to uses them every time an item had been used.

Another thing that Trevor told us was that there were some ‘safe’ words that we could use. They were primarily set up for the fucking machines but we would use them anytime that we thought was necessary: -

‘Red’ was to let everyone know that we wanted things to stop immediately.

‘Amber’ was to say that we wanted things to slow down.

‘Green’ was to say that we wanted things to speed up.

As well as words there were 2 actions that we could use: -

Moving our head up and down was to say that we wanted things to speed up.

Moving our head from side to side was to let everyone know that we wanted things to stop immediately.

Just then Ben and one of his barmen walked in with trays of drinks and offered them around.

Ben had a few words with Trevor then he (Ben) spoke to everyone.

“Firstly, here’s some tickets for you all that will get you in here anytime until the end of the year, help yourselves. Now, Trevor had agreed to lend some of his equipment to the nightclub for a special sex show that they were putting on on Thursday night and I was hoping that some, if not all, of you girls would like to earn some extra cash by taking part in the show.”

“What would we have to do?” asked Valeria.

“The same as you’re going to be doing here.” Trevor replied.

“So you wouldn’t be inviting all the clubbers up onto the stage to fuck us?”

“That was not my intention and we will do our best to stop that happening.” Ben said.

“Oh, that’s a shame.” Willow interjected.

“Just how much cash are we talking about?” Valeria continued.

“Two thousand euros each.”

“I think that we’re worth more than that; don’t you girls?”

We all nodded our heads. Then Valeria continued,

“How about 8,000 each?”

“How about 4,000 each?” Ben countered.

“5,000 and you’ve got a deal.”

“Okay, 5,000 but for that you’ll have to submit to being spanked and caned.”

“Only if it doesn’t draw blood.” I said.

“No, no, I would never expect anything like that, this is for show, not to satisfy the needs of some pain addicted slut.”

“Which we are not.” Valeria replied.

“So it’s all agreed, is that all of you girls?”

Seven girls nodded their heads.

“Good, that’s settled. I’ll be sending in some snacks for you all later, I’ll get them put in the store room. Right, that’s it, over to you Trevor, and enjoy yourselves girls and boys.”

“Any questions, everyone happy that they know what is expected of them?” Trevor asked.

There were no questions so Trevor continued,

“Valeria, Willow, with me please.”

He led them out to the club’s main entrance and Willow later told me that this is what happened.

Trevor gave them a bottle of suntan lotion and suggested that they cover each other in it, which they did, Valeria telling Willow that she needed more of it because she wasn’t used to the sun.

She told Willow that her pussy was going to be exposed to the strong sun and that she should have more on it. As she rubbed it in she made Willow cum saying that she may as well start the orgasms there and then.

Trevor and Ben had been watching them and when they were done Trevor gave them some padded ankle cuffs telling them to put them on firmly.

Ben and Trevor then lifted Valeria up and turned her over so that her legs were in up in the air. Ben, who looks stronger than Trevor, held on to her while Trevor climbed some steps that Ben had brought out, and used karabiners to hook the ankle cuffs to the rings on the frame’s cross bar so that her legs were wide apart.

Ben slowly released Valeria leaving her upside down, her hands just not able to touch the ground.

“Comfortable?” Trevor asked.

“Sí señor.”

Then Trevor turned to Willow and did the same to her.

“Thanks Ben, I’ll probably need your help to get them down later. Can you leave the steps please, I’ve got one more touch to add then I’ll bring the steps in.”

They both went off then a minute later Trevor came back with a couple of boxes and some cables. He then positioned 2 magic wands so that they just touched their clits. The cables going up and along the big wooden frame.

Trevor then switched the power on causing both of them to jerk as the shock hit them. Then he told them that the wands were switched to low and that he’d be back every 10 minutes or so to check that they were okay and to make any adjustments that they wanted.

As Willow was hanging there she realised that if anyone walked up to them their pussies would be at her head height and their heads would be at cock height. she’s joked with Valeria that they’d be able to easily give every man that goes passed them a blow job.

“And they’d be able to eat our pussies without bending over.” Valeria had added.

After about 10 minutes the first potential customers started to arrive and they’d ‘inspected’ the 2 girls hanging upside down. Willow told us that the men walked right up to her and she could feel one man’s breath on her pussy. She said that she was soo close to cumming.

Willow told me that just about all the men that arrived went up to her and Valeria and had a good look at their pussies, some even moving the wands out of the way for a better look. This, of course, got Willow more and more horny. She told me that she even thought about putting her hands on the hairy legs of some of the men and sliding her hands up their shorts, hoping to be able to grab hold of their cocks, but she didn’t.

After about 30 minutes Trevor came out and checked on them and asked them how many times they’d cum, Valeria had cum twice and Willow 3 times.

“Let’s see if we can improve on that.” He’d said and he’s increased the vibrations on the wands.

That had worked and they both experienced having an orgasm(s) with unknown men standing their faces inches from their pussies. She said that the more it happened the quicker the next orgasm arrived and that she was glad that her legs didn’t have to support her.

There had been a lull in the new arrivals after about an hour and they were able to get a bit of a rest but the wand didn’t stop teasing their clits so it wasn’t a long rest.

Trevor checked up on them again and both told him that they were okay to continue.

They stayed like that for about another hour before Trevor went out to them, with Ben and the steps. They lifted them down and as Willow was being taken down 2 men arrived, one of them asking that she be put back up so that he could have a good look at her.

“Don’t worry mate,” Willow had replied, “you’ll get plenty of chances to have a good look after I’ve had a shower.”

Valeria and Willow had sat on a little wall for a few minutes so that their bodies could re-adjust to being the right way up, and so that they could have a relaxing drink of cold water.

As they walked back into the display room they walked passed where I was and I asked them if they were okay.

“Fuck yes,” Willow replied, “that brought back memories.”

They went to the store room and had a shower.

Meanwhile, the main exhibition got off to a slow start, Trevor told us that he had expected that, and just to liven things up a bit he asked me if I’d get on one of the tables in the centre of the room and let the other girls, and the guys, fuck me with some of the dildos.

They was no way that I was going to miss an opportunity like that and before long different girls and guys were fucking me with different dildos.

I had my first orgasm of the exhibitions and I was watched by most of the potential customers that were there.

That seemed to be the ice-breaker and us girls started getting asked to demonstrate items that were on display. We were also asked if they could use items on us. The guys were also getting the attention of the women potential customers.

People started asking questions about all sorts, from how things worked to what effects they had on us. I guess that a lot of girls would have been too embarrassed to answer questions like that but not me, Jon had knocked that sort of embarrassment out of me years ago, and judging by the way Willow answered the questions, I got my thoughts confirmed that Willow doesn’t understand the concept of embarrassment.

Willow got around her lack of knowledge about some of the items by suggesting that the person asking the question try it out on her and see what happens.

Things started going quite well and Trevor looked pleased by the number of people there, and the number of enquiries and orders that he was getting, not just to buy items, but from shopkeepers who wanted to sell some of them in their shops.

In a bit of a lull in the number of customers, Willow and I wandered around the room looking at all the products.

“Look,” Willow said, “there’s heart beat monitors similar to those that we wear at the ‘O’ Club.”

I picked up the box and read the details of what they were capable of then I told Willow that they would link to a smart phone and make the data that it stored, available over the internet to another smart phone.

“That’s an invasion of someone’s privacy.” Willow said.

“Yes, if you wear the monitor, but if you wore one Jon would be able to tell when, and how many orgasms you’ve had that day. Think of the fun you and Jon could have if you wore one of those and your Ohmibod to school.”

“Can we get one please?”

“Tell Jon that you want one.”

On another table were a couple of plastic speculums.

“Why is Trevor selling speculums here? They’re for doctors to use.” Willow said.

“People other than doctors like to look inside a girl’s vagina.” I replied, “some even like to video inside there when the girl is having an orgasm.”

“Cool, can we get one and you or Jon will be able to video inside me when I’m cumming. I’d like to see what I look like.”

“Tell Jon that you want one.”

There was a selection of dildos with suction cups at the base end on one table. Willow saw them ans said that she wanted loads of them so that she could stick them on the wall and chairs so that she could go round the house backing onto one, or sitting on one whenever she fancied something inside her.

“You could put one on your chair in the kitchen Then every time that you eat in there you can do it with your pussy full.” I said.

“What if I’ve already got something in there like my Ohmibod or my Lush?”

“You pussy will stretch to take both.”

“Yeah, I guess that it will. Don’t tell me, ask Jon if we can have some.”

“Actually, I’ve got a couple at home.” I replied, “I’ll dig them out when we get back.”

“Thank you V.”

On one table Willow looked at big electric machine.

“What’s that?” She asked.

Trevor was standing nearby and he answered her by saying,

“Willow, just the person to show everyone what that is.”

“But what is it?”

“A chainsaw.”

“Woah there; you want to take a chainsaw to my pussy? No way.”

“Relax Willow, it won’t hurt you. Look, I’ll show you.”

Trevor got the chainsaw out of its box, plugged it in and gave it a quick burst of power.

Attached to the chain was lots of pink, soft, silicone tongues that we all touched and squeezed. There is also a little container for some sort of lubrication that the silicone tongues touch and get covered in at the motor end.

“Well they feel nice, but it’s a saw, think of the damage that that could do, it could literally cut me in half if the tongues became detached and the metal chain hit my pussy as it went round. The chain doesn’t have any cutting teeth but even so.

Thankfully, there there’s a stand for it so you can control how close the tongues get to you pussy.

“Okay, I’ll try it but V, can you hold the plug and pull it out if it starts to go wrong?”

“Sure I will but I’m sure that Trevor wouldn’t put you in a position where you could get hurt.”

“Vanessa is right,” Trevor said, “I could never hurt my young starlet. It wouldn’t be good for business.”

We watched as Trevor setup the stand and placed the chainsaw on the stand.

“Perch your butt on the edge of the table and lean back on your elbows Willow.”

She did, and Trevor adjusted the chainsaw stand so that the ‘tongues’ just touched Willow’s pussy.

“Ready Willow?”

“Probably.” Willow replied.

Trevor gave the chainsaw a quick burst of power and some of the people watching, including me, jumped a little, possibly because of the noise that really did sound like a chainsaw.

The silicone tongues had spun round the chain ‘licking’ Willow’s pussy from the back end of her slit right up to her clit.

Willow had not flinched and when I looked at her face she was smiling.

“Okay Willow?” Trevor asked.

“Yes, green.”

Trevor smiled and turned on the power and all eyes went to Willow’s face and pussy.

“Aarrgghhh, Ooohhhhh, yeeeeeeeees, Ooohhhhh, yeeeeeeeees, that’s woooooonderfuuuuuuuul. Willow said, and within seconds she was cumming.

She moved her hips forward then immediately moved back and started shaking.

When she was able, she said,

“Oh my gawd, that was totally awesome, I’ve got to have one of those. You’ve got to try it V, it will blow you away.”

“Does it work with the boys as well?” A woman in the little audience asked.

“Good question.” Trevor replied, “I’ve never heard of it being used on a man, but let’s give it a go. Rodrigo, please take Willow’s place.”

Rodrigo stepped over and Willow got off the table. As Rodrigo got on the table everyone saw that he had a semi, but the soon became a real hard-on as the silicone tongues licked up his balls and cock. Before long strings of his spunk were shooting up and landing all up his belly and chest.

“Well, I think that that answers the question madam, how many of these chainsaws would you like?”

“Can we get one please Jon?” Willow asked as we walked over to the fucking machines.

“Let’s get home and think about it for a week or so, then we’ll talk about what I’m going to add to our collection in the punishment room.” Jon replied.

“I guess that that makes sense.” Willow said, then continued.

“Look, there one of those electric shock dildos that we’ve got back home.”

“So there is.” Jon replied. “I think that this holiday has proved that you’re mature enough to handle almost anything. You can climb on the one that we’ve got back home when we get there.”

“Thank you Jon.” Willow replied.

“But one of us has to be with you all the time. Okay?”

“Well someone has to witness all my pleasure. What’s that thing, it looks like a kids rocking horse.”

“It’s called a ‘Monkey Rocker’, I saw it yesterday when the shifters were bringing everything in.” Jon said.

It looks like a cross between a little stool and a rocking horse. Willow sat on it and started rocking backwards and forwards. As she went a wooden dildo on it went in and out of her pussy.

“Do you think that Mr. Devine would get some of those to replace the chairs in the classrooms?” Willow asked.

“I doubt it, but you could always ask.” I replied.

Another little fucking machine caught Willow’s eye. It’s a box mounted on the end of a long, wide wooden plank. Sticking out of each side of the box is a pedal, like on a bicycle, but sticking out of the side of the box that faces the other end of the plank is a metal rod with a dildo on the end.

“I guess that you sit on the box free end of the plank with the dildo just inside you and start pedalling.” Jon said.

“Can I try it?” Willow asked.

“I don’t see why not,” Jon said, “Trevor did say that you could use anything that a potential customer asked you to, and I’ve been a customer of Trevor’s for years.”

“Nice and quiet.” I said, “you could keep that under your bed, pull it out and use it anytime and you wouldn’t disturb anyone.”

“Except for you screaming when you cum.” Jon replied.

“I like the frame that goes with that Sybian.” I said.

“Yes,” Jon said, “I think that I might make one of those back home.”

“So how does it work?” Willow asked.

“Well, as you can see, when you’re impaled on the sybian your feet can’t touch the floor. Combine that with your wrists being tied to those rings spread out above your head, there is no way that you can get off the sybian so it just keeps giving you one orgasm after another until someone comes and switches it off.”

“That sounds fun.” Willow said.

“Yes, until you can’t take any more.” Jon replied, “it would keep going even if you blacked out. So if I do build one of those frames don’t you go using it unless someone else is there to help you get on and off Willow.”

“Okay, I promise.”

The rest of the machines were either exactly like the ones in our punishment room, or very similar. Willow and I turned to see a group of men looking at the machines.

“Could you show us how those 2 machines work please?” One asked.

“Certainly sir.” Jon replied, “I’ll just got and get one of the demonstrators to put these 2 girls on them and to control them for the girls.”

Jon went off and Willow and I got on the 2 machines that they indicated. A couple of minutes later, the naked Paul came over, strapped us down, made the necessary adjustments, then switched them on.

Willow and I relaxed and enjoyed the pleasure of the situation.

What Willow hadn’t realised, nor had I, was that the machine that she had selected has a headrest that can be detached thus allowing the girl’s head to drop back. If a man then goes to her head, her mouth is just at the right height to take the man’s cock; and that’s what Paul did.

His soft cock rapidly got hard and Willow was getting fucked at both ends; much to her delight.

The machine and Paul kept going right through Willow’s first orgasm, and her second until Paul froze and shot his load down her throat.

Meanwhile I was well past my first orgasm and my second was approaching when Paul came and switched the machine off and I slowly got off it.

I looked at the group of men, all of whom were mesmerised by the events in front of them.

“So gentlemen,” I said, “are these what you are looking for?”

Two heads nodded.

“If you’d care to go and see that gentleman over there,” I said pointing over to Trevor, “he will be happy to take your orders. I’m sure that your wives or girlfriends will be very happy with your choice.”

I watched as the men turned and walked towards Trevor. I have no idea if the arrived at Trevor and placed an order, or if they just wanted to see 2 girls getting fucked by the machines. What’s more, I didn’t really care. I’d enjoyed the experience.

Then I turned my head when I heard a girl scream.

I saw Julieta with her front to the big wooden cross. Her wrists and ankles were tied to the ends of the cross and Rodrigo was holding a Tawse, obviously just having used it on her back or butt.

Willow came and stood next to me as we watched Rodrigo bring that Tawse down on her butt about 20 times.

“Remind you of anywhere?” I asked about half way through.

“Spanking Society.” Was all that she replied.

She was right and I felt a little wet rush in my pussy.

When Julieta was released we saw that she was smiling and I wondered if she was a pain slut.

These sort of happenings went on for the next few hours and the number of people coming and going increased and decreased at times until Trevor and Jon went and took the signs at the door down.

When the last potential customer had left, Trevor thanked everybody for their efforts and reminded them that there was a shower in the store room and that they had to be back before noon the next day.

Willow and I stood talking to Trevor and Jon until the others had left. Trevor was quite pleased with how the day had gone and so were Willow and I, Willow telling everyone that the day had been educational as well as pleasurable.

Then Willow and I went and used the shower while Jon and Trevor watched and talked.

It was dark outside when we left for the jeep, both Willow and I having put on our belt skirts and tops before we left the club.

Back at Trevor’s hotel there was a queue for the bathroom as we got ready for dinner, Willow and I putting on different belt skirts and see-through tops. Whilst waiting, both Jon and Trevor wanted some relief after seeing us, and the other girls, naked all day so Willow and I were happy to oblige.

Again, no one seemed to care about the 2 virtually naked girls walking into the restaurant where the main topic of conversation was, as expected, the day’s events.

Everyone was happy as to how it had all gone but I felt a bit sorry for Jon as he hadn’t been that busy and he’d had to just watch all us girls having the fun.

After dinner, Trevor wanted to walk down to the harbour and go to Groper’s Bar again. It wasn’t as crowed and, even whilst being groped, we watched Trevor visiting every girl there for a grope. He was like a little boy going into a candy shop for the first time. Jon meanwhile was a bit more relaxed and selective about who he groped and I observed that he only went to the slim girls.

It was my turn to sleep with Trevor and he must still have had some of the sexual frustration that must have been building during the day in him; and I certainly wasn’t complaining about what he did to me, and for the time that it took.

Willow took advantage of Jon again and it’s always a pleasure seeing her youthful body bouncing up and down on him like there was no tomorrow.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 28 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 13 – Thursday**

It was Maria’s and my turn to hang upside down outside the club and I enjoyed Trevor and Ben putting me there.

Ben made me cum when he was covering me in suntan lotion. He spent ages rubbing it on my pussy telling me that that area was sensitive and prone to sunburn. I didn’t complain.

There seemed to be more people visiting the exhibition that day and I’m sure that I saw some of the men that I’d seen the day before, but hey, if they wanted to come and play I wasn’t complaining.

Trevor had set and switched on the magic wands as soon as we were both hanging there and I really loved it when it made me cum when a man was having a close look at my pussy.

A couple of times when that happened the man was saying something to another man stood next to him. I would have loved to know what they were saying but they were talking in Spanish, but I did wonder if it was about my pussy juices that were escaping in copious quantities and running down both my butt crack and my stomach, although they didn’t get far because they were drying up in the heat from the sun.

I don’t know if Trevor left Maria and me out there longer than he had with Willow and Valeria but it did seem longer, maybe because I am not as used to hanging upside down as Willow is.

Anyway, when he and Ben did lift us down I had to sit on the little wall for a few minutes for my body to get back to normal before going inside, having a shower then joining the fun that the other girls were having.

Three times that day I was asked to demonstrate different fucking machines, and 3 times I enjoyed being watched and videoed by strangers. I wasn’t the only one having that sort of fun, Willow and the other girls were enjoying it as well.

I was on a fucking machine one more time, as mentioned earlier, Trevor wanted one of us to be on a fucking machine all day so we’d setup a little rota for when one of us wasn’t asked to demonstrate one. There’d been quite a lot of requests for demonstrations by specific girls on both days so Willow’s and my turn weren’t until the Thursday, and we both enjoyed ourselves.

By the end of the day there were 7 happy, but tired girls and I guess that the guys were tired as well. Jon certainly looked tired.

When all the potential customers had left Ben came in with one of his barmen and trays of drinks. As we sat drinking he reminded us of our night’s sex show that we had agreed to.

Maria asked what time the show started and what exactly what he wanted us to do.

He told us that he wanted us at the stage at midnight and that all we had to do was relax on the fucking machines and let them pleasure us.

Valeria had a go at him saying that he must think that being on one of those machines wasn’t tiring.

Ben quickly apologised then told us that when we were ready we could go to the cafe next door and that they would feed us whatever we wanted, on him.

Then it was Trevor’s turn to talk to us all. He thanked us and told us that the event was a success and that our agency would receive our payments in the morning. I smiled and hoped that the other girls got as much pleasure out of the event as I had, and I was sure that Willow had, then I wondered just how much they were getting, not that I cared.

After we had all showered, we all went to the cafe next door. The guys had put shorts and T shirts on but Willow and I were both happy that all the Spanish girls had decided to put only shoes on, so of course Willow and I did the same.

Trevor and Jon came as well and the 4 of us sat at a separate table. One of the things that we talked about was the dismantling of the machines and packing everything ready for transportation back to England. Jon offered us to help him but he told us that he’d arranged for some men to come in early in the morning to do it and that it had to be finished before lunchtime because he had an early afternoon flight back to England.

Jon told Trevor that we’d be going back to San Antonio after the show at the club. Trevor tried to persuade us to stay at his hotel but Jon said that after the long day and tiring night ahead, we’d need to sleep late.

One thing that Trevor did tell us that Willow got excited about, was that he couldn’t sell used and opened small products so instead of throwing them away he offered to send them all to us telling us that there may just be some things that we could clean and sterilise then use. Willow later told us that there were a few things that she hoped were in the box and if there were any duplication of what we’d already got she be able to give them to her friends.

While we were in the cafe a few other people came in. They looked as if they were clubbers who were getting something to eat and maybe a few drinks before they went to the club. Jon overheard some of the talking and it became obvious that Ben had advertised the sex show and that at least 2 of the people in the cafe had guessed that

us naked girls were going to be part of the show.

As we sat drinking and talking we watched clubbers arrive, some coming into the cafe and seeing us.

Just before we left the cafe I asked if we’d see Trevor again.

“Come to think of it, probably not.” Jon replied, “You and Willow will be going with the other girls and I will be going to help Trevor get organised for the packing of the equipment. Then Trevor will be going back to his hotel.”

“We’d better say goodbye here then.” I said, standing up and going to Trevor.

I sat on his lap and gave him a big kiss while he fondled my bare tits. Then it was Willow’s turn; she told him to stand up, and when he did she jumped up onto him, wrapping her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. As she gave him a big kiss, his hands went under her bare butt and I saw his fingers enter her vagina. As they kissed he finger fucked her right there in the middle of the cafe with some of the other girls watching.

Kiss broken, Trevor lowered Willow to the floor and thanked her for being such an amazing young girl. Willow then asked Jon for a pen then wrote her phone number on his arm.

“Phone me, and get that Ohmibod app so that you can make me cum from wherever you are.” She said as she sat down again.

When we went back to the club there were quite a few people already there and one of the bouncers took us girls to Ben’s office where he enthusiastically greeted us.

Jon went with Trevor to start getting things ready to ship back to England.

Valeria seemed to be the self-elected spokesperson for us and she asked Ben more about what was expected of us. When he told us that he’d arranged for a couple of male strippers to join us and that they would be helping us get on and off the machines, controlling them and possibly fucking us.

Valeria told him that if anyone was going to fuck us they would have to wear condoms. Ben said that he’d already thought of that and that a box of condoms would be on the stage for us to use.

Whilst Valeria and Ben were talking about that I saw that Willow was fidgeting and I just knew that she was hoping that she’d get fucked. I was also sort of hoping that I would as well.

Valeria also clarified our pay amount and where we could collect it from at the end of the show.

“So what exactly will we have to do?” Valeria asked.

“Just be at the front of the stage when the show starts and go along with what the guys on the stage tell you to do.”

“And what will that be?”

“After the showgirls have done their dancing the guys will come and collect you then they’ll line you up near the front of the stage and spank you like naughty little schoolgirls. After that they’ll take you to the fucking machines, get you setup and started then move on to the next machine.”

“So it’s all meant to be little schoolgirls getting punished?”

“Spot on. Any problems with that?” Ben asked.

“So, apart from on the machines, where will the fucking come in to it?”

“Depends on how it goes. If the guys decide to get some of the audience up onto the stage to continue the ‘punishment’, they will and you’ll have to bend over and take it or maybe get on your hands and knees and take it. They’ll be playing it by ear. If things don’t go down well it will be all over in 15 or so minutes. If things do go well it will keep going until the condoms run out or the club closes.”

“How many condoms are there in the box that you’ll put out there?”

“250, but I don’t expect them all to be used.”

“So one way or another we could be getting fucked by dozens of men until dawn.” Valeria said with a smile on her face.

Willow also had a big grin on her face.

“Worst case scenario, yes, that could happen.”

“Best case scenario you mean.” Willow said.

That caused a few little laughs and whispers then Valeria said,

“Okay, what do we do until the show starts?”

“Whatever you like girls, mingle, dance, drink, for free, whatever you like, but please don’t get drunk. A drunk girl on stage is never a pretty sight. You’ve got about 50 minutes, relax and have fun.”

And that’s what we did. I always enjoy being naked in a crowd of clothed people, although quite a few of the girl clubbers weren’t exactly wearing much and Willow and I saw a handful of naked girls that weren’t part of the magnificent 7.

We danced, and got hit on lots of times. All the guys wanted to dance with the naked girls, and about 45 minutes later one of the bouncers came and told us to go to the front of the stage.

As we stood waiting Willow told me that she had really enjoyed being naked with all the clothed people around, even if the lighting wasn’t that good.

Ben came onto the stage, the lights went up and the music died down. As he announced that the show was about to start 4 guys in black leather, tight shorts, black leather vests and black leather balaclavas came onto the stage. Each one was carrying what looked like a riding crop. I wondered if Trevor had supplied those.

The guys came down to us 7 and picked up 1 of us up and put us over their shoulder then carried us up onto the stage with out bare butts getting the odd slap from the audience as we passed them.

Three of them came down for the last 3 whilst the other guy positioned us quite near to the front of the stage, backs to the back of the stage, and he used his riding crop to get us to spread our legs wider, and to bend us over so that our hands were on the floor. Our butts and pussies were on display for everyone to see and with the stage only being about a metre above the dance floor, our butts were at about head height to the audience.

When all 7 of us were lined up and in the same position the guys lined up and walked behind us from one end to the other, swinging the riding crop and bringing it down one each of our butts. They went round and round in a circle until each of us girls had been swatted about a dozen times. Of course the audience were cheering all the time so the wouldn’t have heard our screams; although I didn’t think that any of it hurt that much.

Leaving 3 of us stood, bent over like that, the 4 guys took a girl a piece and put her on a fucking machines, but didn’t switch them on. Some of the machines took some time to get the girl in place and lined up with the dildos, and some required the girl to be strapped down or tied down.

I was 1 of the first 4 and I watched the other girls getting ready. Then I watched the guys get the other 3 girls and put them in place ready for the fucking to start. Willow got taken to the sybian which was mounted on a stand. The guy lifted her up then lowered her, impaling her on the dildo. He then put handcuffs on her hands behind her back. She was stuck there until someone lifted her off.

When all 7 of us were ready the power suddenly came on, 7 girls jumped a little and screamed a little, although they / I wouldn’t have been heard.

The 4 guys then went round us making sure that we were getting fucked just as the machines designers had intended.

We were left on the machines for something like 20 minutes before the guys started taking us off and moving us to the next machine.

I’m guessing that Willow and the other girls all orgasmed at least once, I know that I came twice and I’m sure that the audience would have been able to see, but not hear, that we’d orgasmed.

When we had all been moved to a different machine the big switch-on happened again.

Twenty, or so, minutes later the switch happened again.

After the third time we were all released then taken to the front of the stage where we were lined up, bent over in the same position as before, then the 4 guys walked round us all again, but this time, instead of whipping us with the riding crop they thrust their cocks into us 1 time before moving to the next girl. I think that we all got a 1 thrust fuck 4 times before it stopped.

Then we were told to lay down with our legs hanging over the front of the stage. We weren’t told to, but I saw that all 7 of us spread our legs wide.

Ben’s voice came on the sound system and told everyone that it was silly that the male performers should have all the fun and that the audience should participate in the show. He also told everyone that condoms must be used and that the bouncers would deal with anyone who didn’t use one. Then he said,

“Let the games begin.”

What followed can only be described as a multi-gang-bang with all 7 of us getting fucked by goodness knows how many men. Some were even coming up onto the stage and fucking our mouths. I guess that any one of us could have got up and walked out but none of us did. All of them were, I’m sure, enjoying it as much as I was.

The gang-bangs must have gone on for about an hour before Ben’s voice told everyone that it was over and the music started again. Bouncers came over and helped us to Ben’s office where drinks were waiting for us.

“I was expecting a bit more of a show.” Valeria said, “not just a gang-bang.”

“You got your time on the fucking machines, and you got well paid for it.” Ben replied.

He was right, and I certainly wasn’t complaining and by the look on Willow’s face, she wasn’t either.

We finished our drinks as Ben handed out our envelopes full of money. All the Spanish girls counted their money so Willow and I did too. Ben was good with his counting and we all got our 5,000 euros.

Ben thanked us all and we headed off to the store room and formed a queue to use the shower. Jon joined us and we gave our envelopes of cash to him, Willow saying that she had no use for it. He said that he’d get it converted to English pounds then give it back to us saying that we’d never know when we needed some hard cash.

As we waited for the shower Jon said,

“Well that wasn’t much of a sex show, it was more of a demonstration of the machines then a gang-bang.”

He was right, I’ve seen videos of shows that were a lot more like big London shows with some sex added.

“That’s what Valeria said to Ben.” Willow replied, “but I enjoyed it.”

“Yes, I bet you did. Trevor has gone, he sends you both his love. When you’ve showered we’ll head off back to San Antonio. It won’t take us long.”

“Do I have to put any clothes on?” Willow asked.

“Only your shoes.”

The jeep was only just down the road and 2 naked girls waked out of the club and to the jeep. There were other clubbers leaving and a couple of taxis waiting for customers but no one even stared at us.

In San Antonio, Willow and I again, walked back to our hotel naked. We saw a few ‘happy’ people walking around and we got a couple or request to go back to the ‘happy’ person’s hotel with them, but we just ignored them

**Day 14 – Friday**

Jon woke Willow, then me in the best possible way around mid morning, then reminded us that this was the last full day of our holiday. After the expected groans from Willow Jon sent her for some breakfast from the shop down the road. We again watched the totally naked girl walk down the road to the shop, then back. She was disappointed that there wasn’t any young men in the shop and she had to settle for bending over and letting the teenage shop girl look at her bare butt and pussy.

“Not the best start to our last day.” She said as we sat on the balcony eating.

Jon gave Willow the option of doing whatever she wanted that day but added that he had told Pedro that we’d go back to the gym that afternoon.

“Good,” Willow said, “I want to go back there, and the massage place, and that bar, so can we go to those places and the Salines beach please?”

“I don’t see why not, but not in that order,” Jon replied, “it should be in the same order as it was the last time we visited all those places in one day. Are you happy with that V?”

“How could I not be, the best beach in Ibiza where we can cum with people watching, a gym where we can workout naked and cum with people watching, a massage parlour where the masseur gives mind-blowing orgasms that last for hours, and a bar where strangers fondle our tits, rub our clits and finger fuck us until we cum; what more could any girl wish for?”

“What she said.” Willow said.

“Okay,” Jon said, “let’s do it. Get yourselves ready and let’s go.”

“Can I stay like this (naked) all day please Jon?”

“You can right up until we park in Ibiza town then it depends on where I can get parked.”

“I hope that you can get parked in the same street as the gym.” Willow said, then added,

“Can we put our Ohmibods in please Jon?” Willow asked.

“Only if you put a butt plug in as well.” Jon replied.

“Oh goody, I didn’t think of that.” Willow replied as she eagerly got 2 Ohmibods and 2 butt plugs out of my bag.

“Don’t switch them on yet,” Jon said, “you need to make them last all day.”

“I’m not having mine in when I have my massage.” Willow said, “but we can in the gym, that should be fun.”

“Give the guys something extra to look at.” I added.

“Okay, but don’t switch them on yet.”

Twenty minutes later, 2 naked girls and Jon, were walking out of the hotel and to the car park. As usual, we got a few people looking at us but we didn’t care.

As we turned into the car park another jeep pulled in and we watched it park. Out of it came 2 young men and a totally naked young woman. They started walking towards us, the girl in between the 2 guys, with her arms linked to both men. They were so close together that the girl’s tits (probably a ‘C’ cup) were being squashed by the 2 men’s arms giving her a large cleavage.

“I’m glad that mine aren’t that big.” Willow said when they were out of earshot.

“Me too.” I added, “they must get in the way at times.”

We were soon arriving at the car park at Ses Salines and Jon was paying the parking fee to the old man collecting the money, although we did have to queue for some time, the penalty for arriving in the early afternoon.

What it did mean was that more people were parking up at the same time as us and we saw other people arriving totally naked and getting out of their cars and walking towards the beach.

Willow wanted to walk back to the road and along it to the shop, and she was rewarded by a bus arriving just after we came out of the shop with cold drinks in our hands. We sat on the little wall with our legs open and were rewarded by a group of 6 young men coming and standing in front of us. They seemed to be looking at a map trying to decide where to go, but they all kept turning to look at our pussies.

Needless to say that our legs spread wider and we didn’t finish our drinks until they had left.

“Willow, what were you saying about not a good start to our last day?” Jon asked.

“I’m happy to say that the flashing gods have found me and are helping me now.” Willow replied making both Jon and I smile a little.

“Okay girls, let’s get on that beach and start showing your goodies to everyone.”

We only spent about 4 hours on the beach and most of it went just about the same as previous visits there except that Willow and I had big fake diamonds sticking out of our butt holes and a pink tail sticking out of our vaginas. Those 2 items attracted attention especially when we were laid down with our legs spread wide.

Willow decided to go for a walk on her own at one point, in fact she was away for quite a while. Before she went she asked Jon to start her Ohmibod vibrating. Both Jon and I knew what she was up to and Jon still started her Ohmibod on low but with random bursts of full power.

“That should give her some pleasant surprises.” He said.

When she got back she told us that she’d walked through the prudes area and the sensible peoples area twice. She was in the middle of the sensible people when the first full power blast hit her and she’d screamed and dropped to her knees. She told us that she got some strange looks and some smiles. She’d guessed that the smiles came from the people who knew what her pink tail was.

She also sat and laid half in and half out of the water in the prudes area right next to where some girls and boys about her real age were playing.

One of the girls had noticed her pink tail and asked her what it was. She was about to answer her when it gave her a practical demonstration. The girl, and a boy that was there had looked scared and Willow, somehow, had managed to stop the boy from going for his mother. When the vibe had stopped the boy had asked where Willow’s swimsuit was.

She’d confused both the girl and the boy when she’d told them that she’d come to the beach from her hotel like she was then.

After Willow had told us all about her little adventure Jon sent Willow and I to get some ice creams and we’d gone to the prudes cafe without putting anything on. We got a few more strange looks while we were queueing, especially when we’d faced or turned our backs to some seated people. Willow thought that it was one big laugh, and I have to admit that I did too. We both like shocking prudish people with our nudity and our toys.

When we left the beach Willow again wanted to walk back to the jeep along the road. Apart from the odd honking of a car horn and a few whistles, it was an uneventful walk. In the car park we saw a couple of other girls arriving back at their car totally naked; and like us they got in without putting any clothes on. Willow wondered where they were driving to.

We were lucky in Ibiza town in that Jon managed to find a parking space just down the road from the gym and Jon told us that we could go there without putting any clothes on. That made Willow happy, even happier when he told us that we could go from the gym to the massage parlour naked as well. Although he did tell me to take a bag with some clothes, money and water in it. We swapped phones and he told me to switch our Ohmibods on before locking our things in one of the lockers.

Then he surprised me when he told us that we would be on our own, that he was going for a walk and that he’d meet us in the cafe down the road, the one that we’d gone to before. Willow was happy about her and me being on our own, and being naked on our own, but Jon spoilt it a bit for her when he told us to wear belt skirts when we left the massage parlour.

Willow and I set off first with Jon just behind us. About half way there he shouted that he could see both of our butt plugs causing us to giggle a bit.

Then she said,

“Are we really going to exercise with our butt plugs in and our Ohmibods switched on?”

“Yes, why not, it should liven things up a bit.”

“Cool,” was all that Willow replied.

To say that Pedro was surprised when 2 naked girls walked into his gym would be an understatement. We got lots of praise from him although I have to assume that it was all praise because a lot of it was in Spanish.

What I did manage to understand was that there were lots of men in the workout room and I assumed that he had been telling every man that he knew that we were going to be there; but we wanted a shower first, there was sand in places that a girl doesn’t want sand.

There was another girl in the shower and when we joined her she said, I think, that there were too many men working out. I wondered if she’d been naked in there and thought that she’d have been a fool not to have been.

She watched as both Willow and I pulled our Ohmibods out so that we could remove all traces of sand, then put them back in. I looked at her face as we were doing that but she kept it straight and I couldn’t tell what she was thinking.

Willow and I were still in the shower when she got out and I saw that she put a skirt and top on, no underwear, before leaving.

Willow and I got out, dried ourselves then quickly combed our hair. I’m sure that neither of us really cared about how good our hair looked.

Then it came to Ohmibod time. Getting Jon’s phone out I asked Willow what setting she wanted hers on.

“Medium vibrations with random full throttle bursts.” was her reply.

So that’s what I set both of them to.

Taking a last swig from the bottle of water, and as naked as the day we were born, we proudly marched into the workout room to be confronted by maybe 20 men, and not another woman in sight. I felt a wet rush in my pussy and just knew that it was going to be a long time before it was as dry as it had been straight after the shower.

We headed towards the mats and the sea of men just opened to let us through. It was then that I first saw Alejandro, complete with a large, professional looking video camera.

“Hey,” I said, “I’d forgotten that Pedro said that he wanted to make a promotional video.”

“Hi,” Alejandro replied, “It’s not a problem is it, I can pack it all away if you want.”

“Hell no,” Willow said, “just make sure that you get lots of close-ups of my pussy.”

Alejandro laughed and said, “don’t you worry little one, your pussy will be the star attraction of the video.”

Our workout was roughly the same as the last time except that there were lots of men watching us all the time and Alejandro was sticking his camera so close to us that we were nearly hitting it some times. Then there was our Ohmibods, they added to our fun, and the entertainment for our audience.

The first blast of full power hit Willow when she was in the crab position and she collapsed to the floor and her body started jerking about. Her little tits would have wobbled about if there had been enough of them. As it was you couldn’t tell if it were her tits moving, or her whole torso.

My first blast of full power came as I was doing the standing splits. I too collapsed to the floor and again, it was impossible to tell if my tiny tits were wobbling.

We both got hit again whilst we were doing more gymnastics stretching exercises although that time the blast was longer and we both orgasmed. Willow is getting good at keeping her hands off her pussy when her Ohmibod really tried to shake her internal organs into a liquid. I’m not as good as her, but I’m improving.

All the time Alejandro was zooming in on our bodies and in particular, our pussies. As we continued I went to Willow and whispered “kegels” and from then on we both contracted and relaxed our pussy muscles each time our legs were spread.

We spent around 20 minutes doing those exercises, all the time with lots of men trying to get a better and better looks, sometimes getting so close that I actually, accidentally, hit one with my foot when a vibe blast hit me and I orgasmed again.

From the mats we went to the exercise cycles, raising the seats before getting on them; our pink tails sticking out like a thin, pink cock. Not only did the movement of our pussies sliding from side to side give us more orgasms, but the Ohmibods gave us some more as well.

While we were on the cycles Alejandro stopped recording for a few minutes and talked to some of the men. Unfortunately they spoke Spanish so I couldn’t tell what they were saying, but I was sure that it was about Willow and me.

When we decided to get off the cycles we both had to have a couple of minutes rest and a drink of water. Unfortunately we had left our water in my bag in the changing room so I went and got it while Willow stayed where she was, standing, leaning against a wall looking at all the men who were looking at her. Needless to say, she was stood with her feet about shoulder width apart and when I returned her Ohmibod was giving her a blast of full power and she was shaking and moaning.

I went up to her and touched her clit and another orgasm exploded out of her.

I turned to the audience and said,

“Is that what you wanted guys?”

The only person to reply was Alejandro, his camera capturing all Willow’s pleasure.

“That was perfect Vanessa. I like the way her Ohmibod antenna goes up and down as the spasms hit her.”

I hadn’t been looking down there but when I did I saw that he was right, I wondered if mine did the same when I orgasmed.

When Willow was able, she took a drink of water then said,

“How about we try a machine that we haven’t tried before V? I’m sure that one of these guys will show us how it works.”

I took one of Willow’s hands and led her to a machine. It looked a bit like a rocking chair.

“That’s a Chest Press machine,” Alejandro said, “it will exercise your chest and arm muscles.”

“Will it exercise my breast muscles?” Willow asked, “I don’t want my tits to grow, just to strengthen the muscles.”

“Yes, probably.” Alejandro said.

Willow climbed on and sat with her knees well apart then started pulling the handlebars causing her butt to go backwards and her upper torso to go forwards.

“That was easy.” Willow said.

Alejandro said something in Spanish and a man went and adjusted the weights so that it was harder for Willow. She started again and kept going.

I went to the next machine which had a comfortable looking chair on it. As I got on it Alejandro said,

“That’s a Horizontal Seated Leg Press, you put your feet up on those pads and push with your legs.”

I lifted my feet, put them on the outer edge of the pads and pushed. The seat back went back and the pads went forward. Alejandro again said something in Spanish and a man came and made it harder for me.

“These might be good for exercise,” Willow said, “but they’re not much fun. I’m going to the Leg Spreader.”

She did and the men all tried to get some floor space right in front of her. It was a bit funny really because both of us would have laid on one of the benches in there and moved our legs up and over and kept them there while all the men there came, one by one, and had a close look at our pussies and even fucked us; if they’d only asked.

Anyway, the Leg Spreader must have been set okay for Willow because her legs started spreading wide then she’d hold them wide open for a few seconds before slowly closing them.

I watched as she moved the lever and her legs flew wide open. As she started to close them her Ohmibod hit her again and her legs went wide open again and another orgasm hit her.

I nearly shouted “Kegels” to her but the way her pink tail was bouncing about told me that her pussy muscles were already quite active.

I watched as Alejandro pushed his way in front of her so that he could record her orgasm, or more specifically what her pussy was doing.

Willow slowly regained control and started closing her legs. She closed and opened her legs 5 more times, but without any more orgasms, before she climbed off and said,

“Your turn V. Can you pass me the water please?”

I did, then climbed onto the Leg Spreader.

It was the fourth time that my legs were spread wide that the vibe triggered another orgasm in me and I somehow managed to look down to my pussy and saw my little pink tail bouncing about in time with the spasms that I could feel. I felt quite proud that my pussy was doing that without me telling it to.

When I climbed off I looked around and saw Willow, She was standing over a man who was on his back on a bench lifting some heavy looking weights. Her pussy was directly over his face. When I went over to her she said,

“This is called Spotting, I’m here to help him if the weights get too much for him.”

“Yeah, aren’t you supposed to be a bit lower so that it’s easier for you to grab the bar if he struggles?” I asked.

“If I do that my pussy will be on his face.”

“And?”

“Oh yes, sorry Mr. Spanish guy.”

Willow spread her feet so that her pussy went so low that her pink tail was under his chin and her pussy was almost in his mouth. I just knew that he would soon be eating her.

Just then another Spanish man said something to me. Alejandro interpreted for me saying that he wanted to do the same with me.

Well, there was no way that I was going to refuse and we quickly got into the same position as Willow and her man. As I was settling down I saw that Willow was having an orgasm and her pussy was flat on the man’s mouth. I smiled and wondered if he could breath.

My pussy was nicely getting eaten when I heard Willow say,

“Right, who’s next?”

I smiled as my arousal got the better of me.

Willow and I spent the next 20 or so minutes getting eaten by most of the men in there, and Alejandro got it all on video.

Eventually, I couldn’t stand like that any more without falling over, something that I’d nearly done when I’d had my second orgasm with a man’s mouth eating me out, and I told Willow that it was time to leave.

As we both got up Willow said,

“Alejandro, are you going to video us in the shower as well? We might just have to have a lesbian moment.”

“I’ll do one better, I’ll setup the camera on a tripod to record all the action and join you, it will probably be my last chance to fuck you both again.”

“Works for me.” Willow replied.

And that’s what we did, a couple of the men who had eaten us coming and watching us.

As Alejandro packed up his equipment and we got dried Willow told him that we were going for a massage next.

“The parlour up the road?”

“Yes, why?” I asked.

“You’re not going to have the full works with Felipe are you?”

“Yes, why?” I asked.

“I know Felipe, Valeria and Maria tell me that he’s an amazing masseur.”

“He certainly is,” Willow said, “I was still having little orgasms an hour after we’d left there the last time. Do you want to come and video us getting high on orgasms?”

“Err yes, that’s if you don’t mind.”

“Silly question Alejandro,” I replied, “of course we don’t mind. Will Felipe mind?”

“No, he loves massaging young girls.”

“I bet he does;” Willow said, “does he refuse to massage old, fat and smelly women?”

“Sometimes, but it’s good money and difficult to refuse. One night he told me that the old, fat and ugly women only get the quick version whereas cute young girls get the extended version. I bet that you two get the extended, extended version.”

“I hope so, but if I had the extended version last time I don’t know if I could survive the extended, extended version. My heart would probably stop and he’d have to explain to the police how he killed me, finger fucked to death.”

“Funny, I like you Willow.” Alejandro said. “You’re going there now?”

“Yes, why?”

“Haven’t you got any clothes to put on?”

“Yes, but we’re not going to put them on, we’re going like this.”

“Okay then, can I escort you over there?”

“A gentleman as well as a photographer and a voyeur.” I said.

“Amongst other things.” Alejandro replied.

Just then, both our Ohmibods got the better of us and we both orgasmed right in front of Alejandro. When we’d got our senses back Alejandro said,

“Are you going to leave those in when you have your massages?”

“Oops no,” I said, “I almost forgot about taking them out. Willow, out now, I’ll switch them off.”

I / we did, and five minutes later 2 naked girls were walking down the road again, but this time the light was fading and there were more people about. Although a few stared at us, no one said anything and I wished that we’d walked around Ibiza totally naked before.

The receptionist in the massage parlour wasn’t at all phased when we walked in. Alejandro spoke to her in Spanish and shortly afterwards she asked me for the fee. Then, once paid, she pointed to the waiting room.

In there were 3 male and female young couples. The 3 males and 1 of the girls had towels wrapped around their waists, the other 2 girls were more naked than Willow and I (no shoes).

We went and sat down and chatted to Alejandro while we waited. It turned out that he’d met lots of English girls who liked to show-off their bodies saying that it was probably just the hot weather and the fact that they were on holiday. Willow couldn’t resist telling him that we were naked just about all the time back at home in England and that we were often naked at school.

While she was telling him I was watching the 3 couples and saw 2 of the towels start to rise in front of the guys. I also noticed that both Willow and I had, not unexpectedly, sat with our legs open and all 3 guys were looking at our pussies.

I smiled and did some kegels.

One couple got called for and I wondered if they were both going to the same room for massages or if they were being boring and going to separate rooms.

Then it was our turn. As we went into the room Alejandro and Felipe greeted each other like old friends and I guessed that Alejandro was telling Felipe that we wanted to be videoed.

Felipe was smiling as he turned to Willow and I and asked who was going first.

“Can you go first please V?” Willow asked, “I want the after shocks to go on as long as they can after we leave here.”

“Sure, but we can use the Ohmibods to help with that.”

“Good, I want to be cumming when we arrive at Groper’s Bar.”

Alejandro got himself organised and Felipe went to get something. Willow and I went over to the open doors to the ‘square’, or whatever it was and stepped out.

I could see people everywhere, standing talking, sitting at tables talking, walking through, and young people kicking a ball around. We stood there, totally naked and waited to see if anyone would notice us. I hoped that they would and wander over to watch Willow and me getting massaged.

It took a few minutes for Alejandro and Felipe to get organised and during that time one of the footballers saw us and said something to his mates. As they walked over we turned and went in. I sat on the massage table and Willow went and sat on the front edge of one of the chairs, spreading her legs as she did so.

Once Alejandro and Felipe were ready I was told to lay on my stomach. As I did so I spread my legs as far as the table would allow.

I smiled and felt happy, I was about to get a truly awesome massage and to top it off it was all going to be recorder on a video. I wondered if Alejandro would record the people outside watching and Willow who was probably Jilling off as she watched.

And that’s what happened; identical to the previous time we were there except that I knew what was coming and the anticipation just made it better.

Again, I lost control of my brain and body when Felipe started finger fucking me and lifting me right up each time that he thrust his fingers into my vagina.

The next thing that I remember was getting moments of lucidity, Willow holding my hand and smiling as she looked down on me.

As my moments of near normality got longer I saw that Felipe was nowhere to be seen but Alejandro was there, still videoing my every giggle, body jerk and pussy spasm.

Eventually I managed to sit up and I heard Alejandro say,

“Felipe will be back in a few minutes to do you Willow. He told me that he gave you more time than he usually takes because it was such a pleasure working on such and appreciative, beautiful girl. Don’t worry Willow, he said that you will get the full works as well. Another beauty he said.”

“He made me cum just watching him work on V. If I pass out will you wake me straight away so that I don’t miss anything?”

“For sure Willow,” Alejandro said, “but Felipe tells me that is usually the women who don’t orgasm very often that pass out and you sure as hell do not come into that category.”

Willow smiled and I had another little after-shock orgasm.

That over, I slid my butt off the table, this time holding on to Alejandro’s arm to make sure that I didn’t end up in a heap on the floor. Just as I was starting to get short periods of normality, Felipe came back and said that he was ready for Willow. She eagerly jumped up onto the table and lay on her stomach with her legs spread wide.

As I sat on the front edge of the chair I looked outside and saw the mesmerised young people staring up between Willow’s legs. Inside, Alejandro was recording the ‘before’ images of Willow’s cute little butt and already very wet pussy.

Willow too got the full works from Felipe, and I swear that it took longer than the previous time; and she didn’t pass out. During that time I too had had a few involuntary, mini orgasms, and a couple caused by me touching my clit. Even the slightest touch triggered an orgasm.

When Felipe was finished I went and stood next to Willow. Alejandro had put his camera on the table between her legs so it was recording evert twitch and spasm of her pussy.

“Can we have a copy of the videos that you’ve taken today please Alejandro?” I asked.

“Of course you can, do you want a copy of the original or the edited version?”

“The original please, we don’t just want to see what Pedro is using to promote his gym, if that’s what he really wanted you to video us for.”

“He will probably use the videos to encourage men to join his gym. After all, men will go there just to see if you are there again.”

“I guess that I can understand that. Can you get a piece if paper and a pen please?”

He did and I let go of Willow’s hand and wrote,

vanessaevans69@hotmail.com

then gave Alejandro the piece of paper back.

“Give me a couple of days and a link should be in your Inbox.”

“Than you Alejandro, and thank you for looking after us over the last few days.”

“You’re so welcome Vanessa, and tell your little nymph sister thank you as well. It’s been a real pleasure in more ways that one.”

With that Alejandro left and I turned back to Willow. She was starting to get giggle free periods and when I thought the time was right I swung her legs over the side of the table and pulled her to her feet.

I waited for a few seconds then we slowly started walking back to the waiting room. There was one middle-aged man sat with a towel round his waist and two totally naked teenage girls. I smiled at the girls and said hello.

“Is she alright?” One of them asked.

“Better than alright.” I replied.

All 3 of them watched as I helped Willow to the shower where I washed her, then me, then got a fresh towel to dry her then me. Willows periods of sensibility started to get longer and she was able to follow me out of the shower unaided.

“That was fucking awesome.” Willow said, loud enough to be heard by people out on the street. “I’ve got to tell Jon.”

“Wait, we’ve got to get these back in before we go looking for Jon.” I said getting our Ohmibods out of my bag.

Willow took hers, half squat and pushed her Ohmibod into her vagina triggering another orgasm. I quickly did the same whist looking at the middle aged man as an orgasm hit me. The faces on the man and the girls was priceless.

Orgasms receding, Willow was in so much of a hurry to tell Jon that she didn’t even wait to put any clothes on and I had to gather our things and quickly walk after her. She was about half way to the bar down the road when another after shock orgasm hit her. I thought about getting our skirts out of my bag and putting one on her and one on me but the orgasm passed and she started walking again.

We found Jon sitting at a table outside the bar.

“This is so cool, all I have to do is touch my clit and I have an orgasm.” Willow said as she marched up to him.

To test her Jon reached over and touched her clit and off she went again.

“Does it work with you as well V?”

“Probably, it’s been longer since my massage finished but try it.”

Jon did and another after shock orgasm hit me.

“Okay girls, where are your belt skirts? Did someone pinch them?”

“No, this little one couldn’t wait to tell you how much she’d enjoyed herself.”

“I see, well I think that you should put them on. Okay they don’t cover all of your butts nor your pussies but at least they give the impression that you’re wearing something. And have you got my phone in your bag V?”

“Yes, sorry.”

As Willow and I put our skirts on and I gave Jon his phone I said,

“Even putting our vibes in triggered an orgasm.”

“You girls are soo lucky.” Jon said, “So many toys, so many ways that you can be made to cum. You can get away with being naked in the middle of town, so lucky, I hope that you appreciate it.”

Willow was listening and she turned and sat on his lap and put an arm round his shoulders. Pressing her little tit into his face she said,

“Yes I / we do. We really are lucky and you really do help us to make the most of it. I wish that all other girls had someone like you. If we weren’t on a public street I’d fuck you right now.”

“Thank you princess, but I think that you’d better get off me before someone interprets you thanking me as sexual contact and we could get locked up for that.”

“Yes, sorry. Can we go to Groper’s Bar now, I want the gropers to trigger more orgasms.”

“Don’t you want to eat first?”

“Can we eat later? I want to cum trillions of times.”

“I guess that we could do it that was round, but the bar won’t be as busy.”

“I don’t care, I want strangers to make me cum just by them touching my clit.”

“Okay, let’s go.”

As we started walking Jon added,

“Won’t the vibes get you to a point where just a touch from a stranger will make you cum?”

“Possibly, probably, but this is different.”

“Okay, I don’t understand that, but there again, I’m only a man.”

We had to pass the jeep on the way and Jon got us to change our shoes into heels and to leave everything except out belt skirts locked in the jeep.

“Will they let us into the bar without our tops on Jon?” Willow asked as we started walking again.

“I don’t see why not, the barman was telling me that girls often get naked in there.”

“Now you tell me, I could have been naked all the other times that we’ve been there.”

“He only told me that last night.”

“Oh, okay, I forgive you.”

“Good, if you are going to get naked make sure that you give me your skirt, we don’t want to loose them and you have to walk back to the jeep totally naked.”

“Don’t worry Jon, I like this skirt, it will make a great school skirt.” Willow replied.

No sooner than she’s finished saying that we had to stop for a minute as another after shock mini orgasm hit her.

The bar wasn’t as quiet as Jon had expected, for some reason there were quite a few young men there, and about half a dozen girls. Some with male hands up the girl’s tops and skirts. Willow wasted no time in unfastening her skirt then picking it up and giving it to Jon. I quickly followed and we were soon surrounded by half a dozed guys, and about 12 hands explored our bodies.

“What the fuck?” One of the men said as his hand triggered an orgasm in Willow.

“She’s only cumming mate. But it was quick, she must have a hair trigger of a clit. Haven’t you seen a girl cum before?”

“Of course I’ve seen a girl cum before; it’s not that, she’s got something sticking out of her cunt.”

One of the men squat down, looked at Willow’s pussy, then turned and looked at mine.

“She’s got one of those remote controlled vibrators in her cunt, they both have.” He said as he got up.

“That won’t stop you fingering her cunt, if it’s not as big as her thigh her cunt will stretch to take your scrawny hand as well.”

Just then Jon activated my Ohmibod and I guessed that he didn’t want me to miss out on an orgasm.

“Look guys, someone had just turned her vibe on. Must have been that guy that these 2 came in with, where is he?”

“At the bar.” Another one of them said.

“Look what it’s doing to her, the poor girl can hardly stand up.”

He was right, the full power blast that Jon gave me combined with leftovers from Felipe’s administrations was enough to make me cum, and it was a powerful one.

That start to the evening at the bar sort of set the tone for the next few hours. It turned out that the guys were from a visiting British warship that had anchored outside the harbour. What’s more, word of a bar where men can grope girl’s bodies had spread and more and more sailors arrived. Willow and I were in heaven.

The sailors were good to their shipmates and the guys around us kept changing. I’m sure that all of them had a good grope of us, and saw us both cum at least once. My legs were tired and I guessed that Willow’s were as well as she seemed to be leaning on some of the guys when they had their arms round her to caress her little tits.

Jon kept us supplied with bottle of cola even though the guys constantly offered to buy us stronger drinks.

All good things must come to an end, but it wasn’t the barman or Jon that put an end to the sailors groping us, it was one of them that shouted that they had to get back to the harbour or else they’d miss their boat back to their ship. All of a sudden, the bar was nearly empty leaving Willow and me stood there wearing only our heels.

Jon had been watching and must have decided that it was time for us to leave as well. Surprisingly, Willow didn’t object, although she had just had what I’m sure she would have said was her trillionth orgasm of the night.

As we walked down the alleyway to the road, Jon produced our skirts and offered them to us.

“Thanks, but can we walk to the jeep like this please Jon?” Willow asked.

“Okay, but keep your eyes open for cops. I know that it’s not illegal but I could do without a conversation with a policeman.” Jon replied.

We made it back to the jeep without incidents, that’s if you don’t count a few comments and suggestions from some young men, and were soon driving back to San Antonio, Jon having switched our Ohmibods off before he drove off.

As Jon parked the jeep in the usual car park we saw 2 girls, both as naked as we were, and 2 men get out of a car. We collected all our belongings then followed the 2 girls part of the way back to our hotel, until they turned off and headed to where we knew there was a nightclub.

Willow realised that she hadn’t eaten all day and asked Jon if we could stop at Burger King.

“Good idea Willow, but maybe you should put your skirts on before we go inside.”

“Do we have to? It’s not like we will be going there again so does it matter if we get thrown out?”

“I guess not, just so long as we’ve got our food first.” Jon replied.

Jon and his 2 naked girls joined the short queue and instantly got stared at by the other ‘happy’ customers.

“Where’s your clothes?” One quite ‘happy’ youth asked.

“Some of your mates pinched them.” Willow replied.

“Lucky bastards, did they fuck you?”

“No, we kicked them in the balls and ran off.”

“Ouch, better not upset you 2 then.”

“No, it wouldn’t be a good for your health. Do hospitals around here have A&E departments?”

The youth stopped talking.

Jon did the ordering with the staff only having a quick glance at us and I wondered if the counter had given them the impression that we were just topless.

We sat on one of the outside table to eat our food and we probably just looked topless to anyone who just glanced at us. Jon finished his food first and made it difficult for Willow and I to finish ours by switching our Ohmibods on and driving us crazy.

“Just shaking up your stomachs to make it easier for them to digest your food.” He jokingly said.

“Maybe he was actually right.” I thought.

Once finished, it was a short walk back to the hotel where we had a quick shower then collapsed on the bed.

**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

**Willow - Our** **New Family Member - Part 29 – our holiday ends.**

**Day 15 – Saturday**

Jon woke Willow and I with our last fuck in Ibiza. Our flight back to England was at noon and we had to get organised and to the airport. Willow wasn’t too happy when Jon told her to get a move on and to help me pack. Fortunately, there were very few clothes to pack.

“What are we wearing for the journey?” Willow asked when she came out of the bathroom rubbing her hair to get most of the water out of it.

“I’ve saved what I think are our 2 best skirts for the journey.” I replied.

“Oh yes, let’s have a look.” Willow asked as Jon walked passed her and teased her by quickly running a finger along her slit.

I got the skirts, and 2 tops, out of a drawer and held them up for Willow to choose what she wanted to wear. She picked a skirt and I passed it to her. As she took it the skirt fell open and Willow said,

“Wrap-around eh?”

“Sort off, look closer.”

She put the top down and opened the skirt. It was a rectangle of thin material about 65 x 15 cm with a 10 cm string fringe along one of the long sides. Along both of the short sides I’d sewn in 5 holes for a cord to lace the ends together.

“This looks interesting.” Willow said, “Where’s the cord to lace the ends together?”

I got 2 fluorescent trainer laces out of the drawer, one pink and the other yellow.

“Which one do you want?”

“Pink please.”

We both laced out skirts, leaving them loose enough to put them on. As we shimmied them up our legs Jon came out of the bathroom and said,

“Nice.”

We put the skirts in place and tightened the laces so that the gap was down to about 7 or 8 cm. I twisted the skirt around so that the lacing was on my left hip then looked in the mirror. The fringe was covering my pubes and I couldn’t see my slit or clit. Turning and looking back over my shoulder, I saw that the fringe also covered the bottom of my butt.

“Quite respectable for England.” Jon said.

We both turned and looked at Willow. Her butt was also covered, but when she turned around the laced up part was still in the middle front. The gaps in the 7 or 8 cm laced up part, and the lack of fringe below the gap meant that her pubes and slit were clearly visible.

“I’m wearing mine like this.” She said.

Jon laughed and replied,

“Not in the airport buildings.”

“Please?”

“No.”

“Okay then, I’ll be decent, but I’m wearing it like this at school.”

Jon laughed again and said,

”Those skirts will never be decent in a lot of people’s minds.”

“They’re miserable sods and I don’t care what they think. I like these skirts.” Willow replied.

The top that Willow had chosen was a crotchet, crop one, the holes in it being easily big enough for a nipple to pop through and anyone who looked to see her whole, small tits. The other top, for me, was a while see-through camisole that ended well short of my belly button.

We finished getting ready to leave then hauled our bags down the stairs to reception where Jon checked us out.

Outside, I stayed with the bags while Jon and Willow went and got the jeep, Willow still having her skirt in the wrong (right) place.

We stopped at a cafe on the outskirts of San Antonio where we could see the jeep, and had some breakfast. Willow still wasn’t happy that a, she was wearing clothes, and b, we were going home.

At the airport we returned the jeep, Willow distracting the young man who was checking for damage, by standing in front of him and asking him questions so that he had to keep looking at her and her exposed slit and tits.

Jon had to remind Willow to twist her skirt round as we walked into the building.

Once checked in we went through security and to the departure lounge where Jon told Willow and me to put our Ohmibods in. He was going to torment us on the plane to make the journey go quicker.

And he did, making us both cum at least 4 times before we landed. How we managed to keep quiet I shall never know, and we were both grateful that we kept out seatbelts fastened. Both of us girls left wet patches on the seats.

It wasn’t long before we were in Jon’s car, Willow was naked again, and we were speeding along the road to home. We were all pleased that the weather was still quite reasonable.

As we pulled in to our drive we saw Laura riding 'O' in the field. There was no sign of Tom, or his car, or any of Laura’s clothes. As soon as the car stopped, Willow was out and running towards the field. Jon and I unloaded the car and I put the kettle on while Jon started to open the pile of mail.

I looked out of the window and saw both Laura and Willow sat on the grass, obviously talking, and 'O' stood there munching grass with his saddle still on and the dildo sticking up from it.

It was pointless calling for Willow and Laura to see if they wanted a drink, they’d be in when they were good and ready, not before.

As Jon and I sat drinking our tea Jon looked at me and just said,

“Happy?”

“Ecstatic.” I replied, and I was. We’d just had my best holiday ever, even though it was probably the cheapest holiday ever, Jon looked happy and Willow certainly was. What more could I ask for.

When Willow and Laura finally came in I had to tell them to go back and take the saddle off 'O';

“Can Laura stay tonight please Jon?” Were Willow’s first words, “we’ve got tons to catch up on.”

“If your father’s is happy with that Laura. Phone him, is your mother at home?”

“No, she’s in Hong Kong or China or somewhere over there.”

“Hong Kong is part of China now Laura but never mind.” Jon said getting his phone out and keying Tom’s number.

He passed the phone to Laura who quickly asked her father. Thirty seconds later the phone was passed back to Jon and Laura and Willow ran upstairs. Jon spoke to Tom for ages, most of it was Jon telling Tom about our holiday. I left them to it and started sorting things out. There was a lot to do. I was grateful that Tom had brought us some fresh food but a supermarket trip was needed.

I asked Willow and Laura if they wanted to come with me but they were way too busy catching up. It was only when I got out of my car at the supermarket that I realised that I hadn’t changed. I was still wearing the skirt with the fringe and the see-through cami; and my Ohmibod tail was still sticking out of me.

“Sod it.” I thought, and went and got a trolley.

I did get a few stares but I just ignored them, I had the shopping to do and I wanted to get back home as soon as possible, although when I was leaving I got a couple of young men whistling at me as I bent over to load the car. I stood up and turned to face them and smiled. It was only when I got back into my car that I realised that my skirt had twisted round and that as well as them getting a look at my pussy from the rear, they got a look at my slit from the front as well.

I was still smiling half way home.

Jon insisted that we all sit down together for the evening meal, three naked girls and him. We talked about all sorts of things but it was mainly Willow that was doing the talking so Jon started asking Laura about things that had happened while we were away.

“Well, for starters, the reasonable weather has stayed although it’s starting to get a bit chilly first thing on a morning, I’ve had to put borrow one of Willow’s tops when I’ve gone out to 'O' on a morning.”

“Didn’t you have and of your own tops with you?”

“No, when daddy dropped me off here on his way to work on the Monday morning I’d left home naked and I’d stay naked until he came and picked me up on the Wednesday or Thursday afternoon on his way home from work. Was that okay?”

“Of course it was. So what did you do here all on your own?”

“I wasn’t on my own, 'O' was here. Well he was here when I didn’t take him for a walk.”

“You didn’t take him for a walk on the road on your own did you?”

“No, both you and daddy told me not to so I didn’t, but I did take him in to the woods and ride him round the circular path. It was fun being naked on the saddle with the dildo in me and seeing the people walking; I got called lady Godiva a couple of times.

I made friends with some boys on their bikes, they were real nice to me even though I wouldn’t get off 'O' when they asked me to, but I did let them see the dildo when they didn’t believe that there was one inside me.”

“How did you do that?”

“I just stood up in the stirrups.”

“Of course, I forgot about that; and don’t you remember me telling you not to go into the woods on your own, especially without any clothes on.”

“Yeah, but Willow’s done it so I thought that I would be okay, and I was.”

“This time. Have you been doing anything else that maybe you shouldn’t have done?”

“Err maybe, I walked over to the farm a 5 times.”

“You young lady are getting as naughty as Willow sometimes is. Maybe I should take the pair of you to the punishment room.”

“Sorry, but I went in there as well.”

“And did you use any of the machines?”

“Maybe, err, yes, but only the ones that I could get off easily and I didn’t tie myself to anything.”

“Does your father know how naughty you have been?”

“No, I didn’t tell him.”

“Well I’m going to have to. He has a right to know what you’ve been up to.”

“So are you going to punish me Jon?”

“Probably, I’ll discuss it with your father.”

“Maybe Laura and her father could come to the Spanking Society with us.” Willow said. “When is the next meeting anyway?”

“It’s on the calendar on the fridge.” I added.

“I take it that Willow has told you all about the Spanking Society even though I told her not to?”

“Of course I have Jon.” Willow said, “We tell each other everything.”

“Hmm, another thing that I’ll have to talk to your father about. So you said that you walked naked to the farm a few times on your own Laura?”

“Yes, but I always met Jenny there. She was naked each time that I got there, and Gyp and Flash always came to meet me so I was safe.”

“Who are Gyp and Flash?”

“The farm’s sheep dogs.”

“And I suppose that you let them lick your pussy?”

“It’s hard to stop them if Jacob and Jethro aren’t there to tell them what to do.”

“Jacob and Jethro? Oh yes, they’re the boys that I sometimes see Willow meeting at the end of the drive when she’s going to school. And did these dogs make you cum Laura?”

“Every time, their rough tongues are nice.”

“I bet that they are. So what did you do at the farm?”

“Fucked, I’ve earned 3 more bales of hay for O.”

“Willow, do I remember you saying that as well as the 2 boys there are 2 farmhands and the boy’s father at the farm?”

“Yes Jon.”

“And did all these boys and men fuck you each time you went there Laura?”

“Yes, no. Isaac, the boys father, was at the farmer’s market with one of the farmhands one time.”

“So let me get this straight, you went to the farm on your own, you got your pussy licked by dogs and you got fucked by 4 or 5 boys or men on the 5 times that you went there, all for 3 bales of hay? Hell girl, I would have bought the hay for you so that you didn’t have to do all that.”

“Well that’s very nice of you Jon, but have you considered the possibility that I actually wanted to do it?” It was fun.

Talking of the farm,” Willow said, “can we got there tomorrow, I want Jethro and Jacob to see my all-over golden tan.”

“Sure, why not?” Jon replied, “It isn’t as if you will be doing anything that you haven’t done before.”

“Maybe they’ll want to organise another blindfold gang-bang, not knowing who was fucking me but knowing that it was someone that I knew was such a turn on.”

“You do realises that those boys will probably tell everyone at school what you let them do to you don’t you?” Jon said.

“I told them to keep their gobs shut last time and I’ll tell them again next time, but I’m not really bothered if they do tell the whole school, I’m sort of proud of what we did.”

“Me too.” Laura added.

Willow decided to change the subject.

“Do you think that Pedro is really going to use the video, that he made yesterday, to promote his gym Jon?”

“Maybe, or maybe he’s going to sell it and it’s going to end up on the internet somewhere. Are you bothered about that thought Willow?”

“Fuck no, the idea of lots of men wanking as they watch my pussy when I’m cumming just wants to make me do it all again.”

“Well I doubt that we’ll find a gym in England that lets girls workout in the nude.”

“Can we look for one just in case there is one?”

“You can do that Willow, maybe it will take your mind off being naughty.”

Willow giggled.

“Oh girls, whilst you 2 were teasing the men at the gym and going off with the orgasm fairies yesterday, I was doing a little research on the internet. I’ve found a WiFi extender and some outdoor WiFi CCTV cameras that I can put in the stable and on the outside of it. I’ve ordered them and they should be here some time next week.”

“Before we go back to school then. Is that so that you can check that Laura and I are not getting 'O' to fuck us?” Willow asked.

“No, it’s so that you Laura and Tom can check that 'O' is okay when the weather is bad and you have to lock him in the stable.”

“But you will be able to watch what Laura and I are doing as well won’t you?”

“I guess so.”

“I hope so, I want you and Tom to watch us when we are webcam girls out there. It will be fun showing the world what our Ohmibods do to us when were outside in the field.”

“How did I know that you’d use if for that as well?”

“Because you know me Jon.”

“I certainly do, I certainly do.”

It was my turn to change the subject and I asked who wanted some pudding.

“What is it?” Willow asked.

“Spotted dick.”

Both girls giggled.

“What?” I said, “Spotted dick is nice.”

“So is plain dick,” Willow replied, “especially Jon’s.”

I put out 4 bowls of it and when Willow ate hers she made a big thing of sliding each spoon full in and out of her mouth a few times before actually eating it, much to the amusement of everyone.

When we were finished Willow said,

“Do you think that Trevor will send us some of the toys that were used at his exhibition Jon.”

“I don’t see why not, he said he would and he’s always been good to his word.”

“I hope so, I want one of those dildos with a suction pad on the end. If I had one I could be sitting here with it inside me.”

“Don’t you remember me saying that I have a couple of those somewhere.” I replied.

“No, have you? Where? Can I go and look for them?”

“Go on, they’re probably at the back of my toy drawer.”

With that Willow was off then running up the stairs.

“So Laura, are you looking forward to going back to school?”

“Yes I am. Willow says that I can come back here on the school bus and that the boys will strip me like they do her.”

“Well that’s an unusual reason for being eager to get back to school.” Jon said.

“And Willow has shown me some of the skirts that you made for her, can you teach me how to make them so that I can wear them at school as well. Then we can both torment the boys and the teachers.”

“What about Mr. Devine?”

“Oh he sees us naked in the showers so he gets the full Monty, and us playing with our pussies.”

“And are you going to be naughty and get caught with drugs so that you get stripped and spanked in front of the whole school?”

“I hope that Mr. Devine does plant some drugs in my locker because I have no idea where I could get some.”

“And you never want to know the answer to that question Laura.” Jon replied.

“No, but I do want to be spanked on the stage in front of the whole school.”

“Maybe I should have a word with him.” I said, “Did Willow tell you that I’m hoping to get a part time job as a PE instructor next term?”

“No, a naked PE instructor I assume. That would be so cool. Then all us girls could get naked in front of the boys.”

“You could just do that anyway.”

“True, and we still might.”

“Maybe you could get Devine to tell the teachers that you’re on a special assignment from the Central University of North Tyneside doing research for your thesis on different method of teaching.” Jon said.

“Oh I get it,” Willow said, “C U N T, very good Jon but I’m sure that all the teachers will remember V from last term.”

“Yes Willow, I just said that to see who’s brain was working quickly; but maybe Devine could tell everyone that V is doing research for her employer, you didn’t tell anyone who you worked for last term did you V?”

“No.”

“Well you could make up a fictional company, say the Educational National Forum or something like that.” Willow said.

“Good one Willow,” Jon said, “but V definitely won’t be embarrassed.”

“What?” Laura asked, “where’s the link?”

“Educational National Forum = E N F = Embarrassed Naked Female.”

“Hmm, not as good as Jon’s but I’m sure that we can thing of something like that that sounds plausible.” I said. “Maybe Mr. Devine is already thinking of something, I’m sure that he wants me there, just so long as I’m naked and he can perv on me.”

“He wants to perv on all the girls, that’s why he spends half his time in the gym changing room.” Laura added. “It’s a good job that most of us like being perved on.”

“You know that Phoebe girl from school,” Willow said, “did I tell you that she’s living with Mr. Devine. I bet that he keeps her naked all the time and pervs on her all the time.”

“Yes Willow, you did tell me.” Laura replied.

“Hang on a minute you 3, would you call me a perv?” Jon asked.

All 3 of us girls replied,

“No.”

“Right, let’s compare me to Devine. I have 3 naked girls sat in front of me and all 3 of you are happy for me to see you naked. Devine has 1 naked girl at home.

I like looking at other naked girls, so does Devine.

I like spanking the bottoms of naked girls, so does Devine.

I take 2 naked girls to enter masturbation competitions, Devine takes none.

I take 2 girls to get publicly stripped naked and spanked. Devine takes 1.

“But he comes and watches us while we exercise naked and shower and Jill off in the shower.” Willow said.

“Name me one, normal, healthy man who wouldn’t enjoy watching those things? Hell, I’d love to be standing beside him when he does that, and I bet that your father would as well Laura.”

There was silence for quite a few seconds then Willow said,

“You’re right Jon, I guess that we’ve just been going along with what the prude girls at school say without thinking it through. Maybe we should be encouraging him instead.”

“So you’re going to be nice to Mr. Devine when you go back to school. And being ‘nice’ doesn’t mean that you have to let him fuck you. That is a decision that you have to take at the time.”

“Yeah Jon,” Willow said, “I did get him wrong, but I’m still going tease him something rotten.”

“Me too.” Laura added.

“I would expect nothing less, and normal healthy men like being teased by pretty girls.”

As I’m sure that you’ve gathered, Willow was back in the kitchen by then and she was holding 3 dildos with suction pads on the bottom of them. When the talking about Mr. Devine ended I said,

“I don’t remember having 3 of them.” I said.

“It looks like I’ll be sitting here watching 3 pussies and 3 mouths getting filled at breakfast.” Jon said.

“Can we try them now please?” Willow asked.

“Sure,” Jon replied, “I think that I can cope with watching you.”

And we did. The 3 of us sighing as we bottomed out and relaxed.

“That’s so nice.” Willow said.

“Having those on the chairs isn’t a reason for you to sit there pigging out on all the food that’s on the table.” Jon said; “If you start putting on weight I’ll have to ask Mr. Devine to give you detention every day and to make you go on cross-country runs every day.”

“Hmm. That could be fun,” Willow said, “Naked cross-country running, can you ask him to set a route that goes through some of the little villages around the school and maybe through the grounds of the boy’s grammar school down the road?”

“I should have known that you’d turn it into a pleasant experience, well I guess that pleasurable exercise is better than no exercise.”

“I want to buy some lingerie,” Willow said, “something like a see-through nightie that I can wear as a dress for school. This warm weather isn’t going to last forever.”

“I think that you’ll need something more than a flimsy nightie. Maybe we should be looking for a fake fur coat.” Jon replied.

“I suppose that it depends upon how cold it gets but it will still be warm inside the school. Talking about wearing things V, if you do get a job at school and your naked all the time, have you thought about wearing some of your nipple and clit jewellery? I haven’t seen you wearing it yet.”

“That’s a great idea Willow.” Jon said, “go and get it and we can all look at you in it and decide what we like be best.”

When I got back with my little box of piecing jewellery I said,

“I used to have holes in my labia minora that I used to hang things from but that’s not possible now, and the part of my clit hood that had the hole in it has gone as well. Maybe I could get a new hole in what’s left?” I asked Jon.

“Can I get holes put in my nipples and clit hood as well?” Willow asked.

“If you do you’ll have to keep sleepers in for a few weeks and they will take away your ability to look younger than you actually are.”

“I know, but if I get them done just before I go back to school I can leave the sleepers in, then I can take them out whenever I want to look like a 10 year old.”

“What about the school dress code? Does that allow jewellery?” Jon asked.

“I don’t know, but if it doesn’t Mr. Devine will just have to spank me in front of the whole school won’t he?”

“You’ve got it all worked out Willow haven’t you?”

“I think so.”

“Can you remember where we got your piercings done V?”

“I think so.”

“Then maybe you should take Willow there one day next week and you can both get pierced.”

“Can I come too?” Laura asked.

“That depends upon your father Laura,” Jon said, “there’s no way that you’re going to get pierced without Tom’s permission, and what about your mother? Doesn’t she get any say in the matter?”

“Mum’s never going to see my nipples or pussy so that doesn’t bother me. I’ll talk to dad and see what he says.”

“Get him to phone me and tell me Laura.”

“Will do.”

“So V,” Willow said, “are you just going to look at the box of jewellery or are you going to put some of it in? Better still, can Laura and I put it in?”

“You 2 can do it but it’s only my nipples, until I get another clit hood piercing.”

Willow tipped the box onto the table and sorted out the nipple barbells Then she picked up the 2 little stirrups and asked what they were for.

“They’re called stirrups and they go on the barbells. You can hook things onto them.”

“Like what?”

“Those chains or the little bells; or even a long chain that someone can pull you around the room with.”

“That sounds like fun, can I get some so that I can be led around like a dog on a nipple leash?”

Jon laughed and said,

“You’d like that wouldn’t you Willow?”

“Yes, why?”

Willow gave one of the barbells to Laura and said,

“You do her right tit and I’ll do the left one.”

They came round the table and dismantled the barbells on the table then picked the bar up and turned to my tits.

“You may have to poke around to find the holes, but they are there somewhere.” I said.

The each held the end of my by then, hard nipples and stretched and twisted and bent them until they saw what might have been a holes, then gently pushed the bar in, then through my nipples, then screwed the ends on.

Standing back, Willow said,

“They look good V, you should leave them in.”

I stood up, went to the wall mirror and looked for myself. I’d forgotten just how good they looked. I pulled and twisted them, then let go and replied,

“Yes, I think that I will, if that’s okay with you Jon.”

“Yes, why not, I haven’t pulled on those for ages.”

By that time we’d just about run out of what we all wanted to talk about so Willow asked if Laura and her could go up to Willow’s room. She didn’t say so, but Jon and I both knew that they were going to be cam girls for a few hours and they were still at it when Jon and I went to bed.

The next morning I was awake early, and as I went downstairs I heard, and saw that both Willow and Laura were awake and were playing with their pussies in front of the webcam.

“Have you 2 had any sleep?” I asked.

“We had a couple of hours.” Willow said.

“Okay, but keep the noise down please, Jon is still asleep, I think that the holiday is finally catching up with him.”

“Okay V, we’ll keep it down.”

I went downstairs, put the kettle on and got things ready for breakfast. Then I went back upstairs with a mug of tea for Jon.

Willow and Laura weren’t in Willow’s room but I found them with Jon. He was still asleep but he had a morning woody that Laura was bouncing up and down on.

“What the fuck are you doing?” I whispered. “You should stop that right now.”

“It’s okay V;” Willow said, “she does it with her father and Jon has said that he’d like to fuck Laura.”

“I’m sure that he would but this isn’t the way. He wont know that he’s fucked you if he’s asleep.”

“He’ll wake up soon and he likes waking me and you this way so we’re only doing the same to him.”

That was logic that I couldn’t argue with so I just continued to watch and it wasn’t long before Jon started to wake up.

“Keep doing that Willow.” Were Jon’s first words, then he opened his eyes and saw Willow knelt next to him. He turned his head to see Laura looking down at him, smiling as she went up and down.

“Well this wasn’t the way that I planned our first encounter but I’m not complaining.”

“I should think not.” Willow said. “So when and where were you planning to fuck Laura Jon?”

“I hadn’t worked that one out yet.”

Laura was the first to cum, shortly followed by Jon. When Jon was relaxing I said,

“Off you go girls and let Jon get up in peace.”

They did and as the exited the room I said,

“Breakfast in 30, okay?”

After breakfast, and the 2 girls checking on O, they came back in and asked if they could go to the farm and if I’d come with them. I checked with Jon and 3 naked girls were soon walking along the path to the farm.

Gyp and Flash were the first to welcome us. It’s amazing how they know that we we’re on the way there before anyone can see us.

After getting all 3 of us close to cumming with their pussy licking, we spotted Jenny first, she always seems to be working on our side of the farm. When she saw us she came over to us and gave us all a naked hug, her working naked as usual.

The 4 of us naked girls went looking for Jacob and Jethro and found them with their father, Isaac, fixing a problem on a tractor. When they saw us Isaac said,

“You must have had a good holiday girls, that’s one hell of an all over tan. Have you come to get your tits milked and your pussies filled? Of course you have; go to the milking shed and we’ll be with you in a few minutes.”

We did, and Jethro appeared a couple of minutes later and hooked all 4 of us up to the machines. By the time that Jacob and Isaac arrived all 4 of us had had our first orgasm. The 3 guys watched us as we had more orgasms and our pussies, nipples and areolas got bigger and bigger.

I think that all 4 of us girls were knackered when the guys finally switched the machines off. They took us to the barn where we all got fucked by first 3 then 5 guys when the 2 farmhands appeared.

Jacob and Jethro took great pleasure in using the hosepipe to flush out our pussies before telling Jenny to get back to work.

Jacob offered to take us home on the quad bike but I told him that we’d walk, telling him that the sun would dry us on the way.

Just before we left I asked Jacob and Jethro what they were doing on the Wednesday, when they told us that they’d be working on the farm as usual, I asked then if they could arrange for some of their school mates to come round. Both of them smiled knowing what we wanted. Willow adding that we wanted to give them something to think about in the classroom when we were back at school.

“Do you want to be blindfolded again?” Jacob asked.

“Yes please.” Laura replied, “we don’t want to see their faces and know who it was fucking us. We like the idea of looking at the boys and wondering if they had fucked us.

“Well girls, we’ll make sure that as many of your male classmates as we can get fuck you but it won’t be all of them. By the time we’re finished you will need that ride back on the quad bike.”

“Can’t wait.” Willow replied.

“Can you get condoms for them.” Laura asked.

“I’ll get a box of 250.” Jethro replied.

Willow’s eyes went wide open and I wondered if she was hoping that she would get fucked by 250 boys.

As we walked back I told Willow and Laura that I’d go looking for the place that I’d had my piercing done and book an appointment for the Thursday or the Friday.

“Time for our sore pussies to recover.” Willow said, then asked what the man who pierced me looked like.

“If I remember correctly he was a big, bearded, tattoo covered hells angels looking man, but he had a really gentle touch.”

“Did he make you cum?”

“Yes, but accidentally.”

“So he didn’t fuck you?”

“No, he was very professional.”

“Oh well, at least I’ll get my nipples and piercing done.”

Laura said that she’s talk to her father. She didn’t expect him to object but she would ask him anyway.