**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.