**Real World Update**

by Vanessa Evans

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

**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.