**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 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.