**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 12**

**Saturday**

Both Jon and I were woken by Willow complaining that Jon hadn’t woken her the same way that he had the day before. She had to settle for cuddle sandwiched between Jon and me.

Willow and I went to the supermarket where we both had our usual fun. This continued pleasant weather is giving us quite a few opportunities to flash or butts and pussies, and to wear very thin tops that show that we don’t wear bras.

Whilst we were away Jon had phone calls from Hailey’s and Scarlett’s mothers making sure that their daughters would be okay and arranging times. When he told Willow and me about the calls Willow said,

“Did you tell the mothers that the girls would only need to bring their toilet bags?”

“No Willow, if I told them that their daughters were going to be naked all weekend they wouldn’t have let them come.”

“Yeah, I suppose so. You’re not going to take the photos off the walls are you Jon?”

“No, it’s unlikely that the parents will come inside. You’ll have to meet them at the door and you’ll have to wear some clothes Willow.”

“Yes, I’d thought about that, never mind, it’ll only be for a few minutes. I love the way I can go from being totally naked to looking quite prim and proper just by slipping on a dress. You men can’t do that can you?”

“You’re right Willow. Lots of those really nice women that you see on television could be wearing just the dress that you see and nothing else and no one would ever know.”

Hailey was the first to arrive. She was wearing jeans and a tank top, and I could see bra and knicker lines. Of course I’d put a dress on as well as Willow, and all 3 of us greeted Hailey and her mother.

Jon did his usual smooth talking and it wasn’t long before Hailey’s mother was on her way home a happy lady.

Willow and Hailey went up to Willow’s room but Jon called them down 5 minutes later as another car came down the drive.

Scarlett was wearing cut-off denim shorts and a tank top as well. She too was showing bra lines. I felt sorry for those 2 girls, neither has breasts that are big enough to need a bra yet their mothers were (probably) making them wear one.

As soon as Scarlett’s mother was driving away Willow announced that it was time to get naked.

“You didn’t tell me that your father was going to be here Willow.” Hailey said as Willow and I took our dresses off.

“It’s okay Hailey, Jon’s used to seeing naked girls and he’s not actually my father.”

“I’ll leave you to it girls.” Jon said and left the room.

“Come on you 2 get naked then bring your bags up to my room.” I heard Willow say as I left them to go to the kitchen to get some snacks ready.

Five minutes later Jon shouted for Willow to come downstairs, telling her that Laura was arriving.

Willow ran downstairs with Scarlett and Hailey following. All 3 were naked but Scarlett and Hailey looked a bit nervous.

When Jon opened the door a naked Laura came in, closely followed by Tom (her father). Laura kissed Jon then said hello to her friends.

“You let your father see you like that Laura?” Hailey asked as soon as Jon and Tom left the room. “And you greeted Jon like he’s seen you naked before.”

“Yeah sure, it’s no big deal. I don’t bother with clothes at home most of the time, unless my mother is there, she’s a very old-fashioned prude; and Jon has seen me naked thousands of times. He’s seen me cum thousands of times as well.”

“Yeah, my mum’s a bit like that as well.” Hailey added.

“Right girls,” Willow said, “I’ve got a few ideas about what we can do.”

“Before we start on those do you mind if I go and see O; I want to know that he’s alright.”

“Who’s O?”

“My horse.”

“Oh yeah, you said that you got one for your birthday. Do you keep it here?”

“Yes, daddy rents the next field from Jon. Come on, let’s go.”

“Aren’t we going to put some clothes on first?” Scarlett asked.

“Nope, no need, the nearest house is about half a mile away.”

“This sounds fun.” Hailey said, “I’ve never been outside without any clothes on.”

“It’s a nice feeling.” Laura said.

Just as they started to go outside I heard Hailey ask Laura why her horse was called ‘O’.

“It’s short for Orgasm.”

“You called your horse ‘Orgasm’?” Scarlett asked.

“No, just ‘O’.” Laura replied.

“Does you mum and dad know what the ‘O’ stands for?” Hailey asked.

“Mum doesn’t, she’d throw a fit if she did, but dad does, he helped me pick the name.”

“Wow, your dad really is cool.”

I didn’t follow them out, instead I went to the kitchen to continue getting the food ready. Jon and Tom went to the workshop / punishment room to do whatever.

I kept looking out of the window and over to the field and all 4 girls were doing the sort of things that you would expect 13 or 14 year old girls to be doing; except that they were all naked.

After about 30 minutes Jon and Tom came out of the punishment room and went over to the girls. They chatted for a couple of minutes then I saw Laura kiss Tom before the men walked back towards the house. Tom got in his car and drove off and Jon came in to see me.

“It’s nice having a teenager or 4 around the house; they add more life to the place.” Jon said.

“You just want to look at 4 naked teenage girls Jon.”

“And one naked older girl V. Bend over the sink and spread your legs.”

About 15 minutes later I looked out of the windows again and couldn’t see the girls. Neither could Jon when I told him. We weren’t too concerned because they could easily have been in the stable.

After another 5 minutes Jon told me to go and check on them because O was happily eating grass on his own in the middle of the field.

The naked me set off looking for the 4 naked teenagers.

I checked the stable then decided that they must have gone for a walk in the woods. I was confident that they would be okay because there were 4 of them, but I still went into the woods to find them.

It was a Saturday, a quite pleasant and warm Saturday and people were out enjoying the rare pleasant weather. I’d only walked about 200 metres before I came across an elderly couple out for a stroll. We exchanged pleasantries as if I was fully clothed.

Another couple of hundred metres and a Labrador walked up to me and started sniffing my butt and pussy. I have to admit that I stood with my feet about shoulder width apart trying to ignore what it was doing to me as the owner walked up to me apologising for his dog.

“Dogs will be dogs,” I said, “you haven’t seen 4 teenage girls walking around here have you?”

“Four teenage girls you say; they wouldn’t have been dressed like you would they?”

“Yes they would.”

“Someone hasn’t built a nudist camp around here without me getting to know about it have they?”

“No, well I don’t think so, I haven’t heard of one.”

“It’s just that I keep seeing naked girls in these woods and I was starting to wonder.”

“Oh, no, one of the girls is having a birthday party and she invited some of her friends over. It’s such a nice day and I guess that they thought that a walk in the woods would be nice.”

“A naked walk in the woods; I see.”

“No point in wearing clothes if there’s no good reason to.” I said.

“I guess that you’re right. I just wish that more women would think like that. Oh, the girls are about 500 metres further round the path. They all wanted to stroke my dog. We stood and talked for ages before they wandered on.”

By that time the Labrador was getting me close to cumming and I didn’t want that to happen when there was just the 2 of us, even though he appeared to be a nice guy; so I thanked him and set off walking again.

I passed a young couple out for a stroll and they too ignored the fact that I was naked, although when I looked back at them the man had turned and was looking at me.

I caught up to the girls when they had stopped to talk to 2 teenage boys on bikes. The chain had come off one of the bikes and they’d stopped to fix it when the girls had appeared. As you can guess, the boys wanted to talk to the girls so that they could look at them for longer, and the girls wanted to talk to the boys so that they could show-off their cute little bodies to the boys.

A happy situation that I’m sure could have gone on for hours if I hadn’t turned up.

After saying hello to everyone I spoilt the fun by telling the boys that it was time that they left. I used my grown-up voice and it must have worked because the boys said goodbye and left.

The disappointment of the girls was obvious by the first few comments but none of them really complained.

“Okay girls,” I said, “let’s finish the circuit then we can eat the snacks that I’ve prepared.”

We bumped into 2 more dog walkers before we got back to O’s field. Both times the dog’s owner (men) stopped to talk to us whilst their dogs had a good sniff.

After the first one Willow told the others that dogs licking her pussy had made her cum a couple of times. Scarlett told us that she was going to try to get their dog to sniff and lick her pussy when she got home.

Back at the house everyone dug into the snacks and talked as they ate. Jon was there as well and the girls acted just the same as if they were fully clothed, talking to Jon just as much as to each other.

After we’d finished Willow went over to Jon and sat on his lap, facing him and with one leg either side of his thighs.

“Jon, since it’s my birthday and you’re such a nice, loving man, can we go and play in the punishment room? Hailey and Scarlett haven’t seen any fucking machines before and we all want to try them.”

“I don’t know Willow, those machines can be very dangerous. You could easily hurt yourself. You could do some serious damage to your bodies.”

“I know, but if you and Vanessa were there as well you could make sure that we don’t do anything silly. It is my birthday. I’ll let you fuck me later.”

“How many times do I have to tell you Willow; it’s illegal for a teenager under 16 to copulate.”

“Relax Jon everyone here knows that we fuck. They won’t tell anyone; especially if you let us use the fucking machines.”

“You’re not trying to blackmail me are you Willow?”

“Would I?”

“Yes you would, but only playfully.”

“So if I were to try to blackmail you would you spank me?”

“I think that I might have to go a bit further than that. Did you know that there is an automatic whipping machine in there?”

“No, can I have a go on it?”

“Only really naughty girls get put on that machine Willow.”

“But I was trying to blackmail you Jon. Isn’t that being naughty enough?”

“I’ve put Vanessa on that machine for less.”

“Well there you go then. Now you’ll have to put me on it.”

“Okay, okay. But V and I will have to be there all the time.”

During all of that conversation I was watching the other 3 teenagers and all 3 had this horny look of anticipation. Hailey was also gently rubbing her pussy.

All 4 girls got up to leave the kitchen but I stopped them by saying,

“Hang on a minute; Jon said ‘only if him and me were present all the time. I can’t go there until this lot is cleared away.”

Four young pairs of hand quickly worked away and in less than 5 minutes we were all walking into the punishment room.

Both Scarlett and Hailey were gob struck. Neither of them had seen anything even vaguely like those machines before.

“Can we go on all of them Jon?” Willow asked.

“What are those big, thick ropes hanging from the ceiling?” Scarlett asked.

“Do you think that you could climb one of them? I asked.

“Sure, a piece of cake.”

“Show us Scarlett.” Jon said.

As Scarlett started to climb Jon said,

“Stop when you get to the top Scarlett. I need to tell you how to come down the rope.”

“I know how to come down a rope.” Scarlett divisively replied.

“There’s a special way Scarlett, one that you’ll like,” I said, “let Jon tell you how.”

“Okay.”

Jon explained to all the girls how they should cross their legs and lean back so that the rope was resting against their pussies then loosen their grip with their hands and slide down with the rope rubbing their pussies as they go.

“That was amazing I nearly orgasmed.” Scarlett said when she got back to the ground.

“This is only a short rope,” I said, “think what it would be like on one of the ropes in the gym at school. They must me twice as long. Have you ever seen those ropes hanging down and not gathered at the side of the gym?”

“No.” Scarlett replied. “Maybe we should talk to the PE teachers and ask them to include rope climbing as one of the sports that they offer.”

“Maybe ask them to setup some sort of obstacle course or something.” Jon suggested.

“Can I have another go please?” Scarlett asked.

She did, and had a bigger smile on her face when she got back to the ground.

By then, the other girls were looking at the other machines and I wondered if all their pussies were getting at wet as mine had when I first saw those machines.

“Which one is the automatic whipping machine?” Willow asked.

“I thought that you were joking Willow, but okay, follow me.”

I helped Jon secure Willow’s wrists and ankles to the rings that are screwed to the wall, then Jon moved the machine to where it usually stands when it’s me secured to the wall then said,

“Are you ready Willow?”

“Yep.”

Woosh went the machine and Willow screamed.

“That hurt.”

“It’s supposed to girl.” Jon said. “Do you want any more?”

“Yes please, can you give me another 4? I think that that will be enough. It hurt more than any of the whippings at the Spanking Society.”

“What’s that about a Spanking Society?” Hailey asked.

“Oh nothing, juts me fantasising.” Willow replied just before the whip hit her butt again.

Three minutes later Scarlett and I were unfastening Willow’s restraints and her other friends were commenting on the red lines on her butt. I hadn’t noticed Scarlett do it but when Willow was free Scarlett turned to Hailey and Laura, held up her right middle finger and said,

“Look, Willow enjoyed that.”

“Yes I did, but I bet that you are just as wet thinking about what you’re about to do.”

“Tell you what girls,” Jon said, “pick the machine that you’d like to try first then V and I will come to you and get you setup. Don’t switch anything on; wait until V or I get to you. Please promise that you won’t start the machines yourself girls.”

Four girls all agreed then dispersed to the machine of their choice.

The next couple of hours were spent with Jon and me introducing the girls to some of the machines and 4 pussies getting well and truly fucked by different dildos. It wasn’t just the fucking machines, the Sybian got well used as well; more so as time went on, possibly because the girls got sore pussies. They still wanted pleasure but they wanted to give their insides a bit of a rest.

As Scarlett was waiting for Laura and Hailey to be extracted from one machine, she saw the collection of ropes, spreaders, wrist and ankle and other bondage things that Jon uses on me at times, and she asked Jon what they all for. Jon told her the truth and asked if he could tie her up and torment her body.

“No Scarlett; you’re too young for things like that. If you still fancy trying them in 4 or 5 years come back and I’ll gladly help you.”

Scarlett wasn’t too happy but she accepted what Jon had said.

I have to say that I was really getting horny watching those girls and I couldn’t help notice that Jon was quite aroused as well. How he didn’t just get his cock out and fuck the nearest pussy I will never know.

After what must have been a couple of hours Jon called a halt to the fun and told the girls that they should go and have a shower. All 4 agreed but Scarlett and Hailey both asked if they could have another go later.

Whilst the 4 teenage girls were using the shower in Willow’s room Jon and I were in the shower in our room. We both had something that needed taking care of.

Willow was one of the first to have a shower, and after she’s dried herself she switched on her PC and guess which website she visited. When Hailey and Scarlett came out of the shower room Willow’s body was jerking about on her bed.

When Jon and I emerged we both watched the girls using Willow’s, Laura’s and one of my remote controlled vibrators. I could see on Willow’s monitor that the webcam was broadcasting images of all 4 of them to the world.

We left them to have their fun.

After another couple of hours, Willow came down to see Jon and me. She immediately jumped onto Jon, who was sat on a lounge chair, facing him with her knees on the outside of his thighs.

As she’d jumped onto him he’d moved his hands to cover the front of his trousers.

“Spoil sport.” Willow said.

“I don’t want you causing me to have to send another pair of trousers to the cleaners.”

“Well take them off then.”

“Not while you have guests here Willow.”

“Aaaww, okay; I just wanted to thank you for an awesome party, it’s the best that any girl in the world could have. When are we going to eat?”

“Teenagers;” Jon replied, “Is food the only think that you think of?”

“No.” Willow replied as she gyrated her pussy on the back of Jon’s hands.

“Okay, you got me there. How about some pizzas? They’ll all eat pizza won’t they?”

“Of course they will. Are you going to get them delivered?”

“Yes; and you can open the door to the delivery guy.”

“Can we all open the door?”

Jon laughed and Willow got off him and ran back upstairs.

About 45 minutes later the doorbell rang and 4 naked teenage girls ran down the stairs.

“Oh hi Wi …” The delivery guy started to say when he saw Willow, then saw the others.

“Fucking hell; is it Christmas?” The guy continued to say over the top of the giggling girls.

“No it’s not Christmas;” I shouted from behind the girls, “come in; one of the girls will take those off you.”

Willow stepped back and the guy walked in, obviously not sure what he was walking in to. Wanting to prolong everyone’s pleasure I continued talking,

“Willow, don’t be rude, introduce your friends.”

Willow did so then the guy managed to get his wits about him,

“Is this some sort of prank to try to embarrass the pizza guy?”

“No,” Willow said, “we’re having a sleepover and this is how we’re going to sleep. “

“I know that you and Vanessa aren’t shy but aren’t your friends embarrassed?”

“No,” Scarlett replied, “we’re naked at school in the showers and the boys are there at the same time.”

“Oh, I see, you must go to that private school, I’ve heard that it’s quite a cool place. I wish that my parents could have afforded to send me there.”

“Well now’s your chance to make up for it. Do you want to join us?” Laura asked.

I interrupted then and said that I was sure that he had other deliveries to make and that he’d get in to trouble if he was late.

The guy suddenly realised what I was saying and said,

“Sorry girls, Vanessa is right, I don’t want to get sacked. Maybe some other time.”

“Maybe.” Hailey replied.

The guy left, looking back every few seconds until the door shut.

“Can we take these upstairs please V?” Willow asked.

“Sure, but don’t make any mess.” I replied.

As the girls went upstairs I thought just how brave and confident teenage girls get when they are in a group these days. It was never like that when I was their age.

A couple of hours later the 4 naked girls came downstairs. Both Jon and I were sat out the back enjoying the evening sun and both of us were working on our laptops. After dumping the pizza boxes in the recycling bin Willow said,

“Is it okay if we play Twister out here, there isn’t enough room in my bedroom?”

Well that was the end of Jon and I working on our laptops as the 4 naked girls contorted their bodies right in front of Jon and I. After about 30 minutes Jon said,

“Come on V, I need to talk to you for a minute or so.”

Jon fucked me over the kitchen table whilst still watching the girls through the kitchen window.

The game of Twister ended as the light started to fade and the girls came inside and told us that they were going back to Willow’s room.

“We won’t see them for the rest of the day.” Jon said, “I’m off to bed and try to finish that report for one of the customers. No need for you to join me; I need to work.”

“Okay.” I replied then set about tidying the place. When I went upstairs I looked in to Willow’s room. Scarlett was involuntarily jerking about on the bed whilst the other 3 were sat around watching her.

“Don’t stay up too late, and try to keep the noise down girls.” I said, then turned and went to join Jon.

**Sunday**

Both Jon and I had been up for about 3 hours before I heard signs of life coming from Willow’s room. About 30 minutes later, 4 naked, bleary eyed teenager girls walked into the kitchen.

“What time did you lots finally get to sleep?” I asked.

“About 4.” Willow replied.

I laughed then asked Scarlett and Hailey what time their parents were coming to collect them. Both said that they’d be there around 12.

“Okay, not long then; who would like some breakfast?” I asked.

None of them wanted much but as they ate they started to come to life..

“Can I go and check on O please V?” Laura asked when she’d finished eating.

“V, did you really come back to school to get some more qualifications?” Scarlett asked when she’d finished eating her toast.

“Hell no; I don’t care about them, I just thought that it would be fun to tease Devine and the other teachers.”

“I thought so; you’re the first girl that I’ve seen be naked all the time at school. Okay, there’s been a few girls and boys who’ve been punished and had to stay naked for half a day, and there’s those who get spanked on the stage, but you’re the first full-timer.”

“Maybe you girls should start a trend after you’ve finished your exams. Think of all those little hard-ons that you’ll cause. You 4 will make amazing prick teasers.”

“You’re not doing too bad yourself V.” Willow said. “You’ve got Mr. Devine following you around like a little puppy.”

“Yes, he is easy to predict isn’t he?”

“I’m surprised that he hasn’t tried to fuck you yet.” Willow replied. “Would Jon mind if he did?”

“No, we already talked about it and he’s okay with it.”

“Cool.” Hailey said, “but isn’t he fucking that Phoebe girl?”

“A man can fuck more than one girl just the same as a girl can fuck more than one man.” I replied.

“Not at the same time.”

“Technically not true but I know what you mean.”

“So will you be coming back to school for the next school year V?” Scarlett asked.

“I doubt it; it’s fun, it’s amazing fun, but I haven’t really got the time, and I’m way too old to be in the same class as 15 or 16 year olds.”

“You’re not old V.” Willow said, “I bet that most of the kids there think that you’re only 16 or 17”

“Thank you Willow, you’ve made my day.”

“She’s right V.” Hailey added.

“Thank you Hailey.”

“Can we go and see O please V?”

“Of course, off you go.”

They did, leaving me to clean up.

At one point I looked out to check on them and saw that they’d come and got their phones. They were taking it in turns to take spreadie photos of themselves in just about every way that they could think of. I looked over to the punishment room and saw Jon at the door watching them. I was half expecting him to call me into the room and fuck me, but he didn’t.

The girls were still outside when I realised that the time was getting close to noon so I went and warned them that Scarlett’s and Hailey’s parents would be here soon and that they should put some clothes on.

It was then that Laura announced that she didn’t have any clothes with her, she’s left them in her father’s car. Willow came to her rescue, offering to lend her some.

I too put a dress on and was just walking down the stairs when I heard a car on the drive. I called Jon and the girls and we all went out the front. Jon put on his charm and Scarlett’s parents left with their daughter, all quite happy.

We’d just got back inside when another car started coming down the drive. Five minutes later Hailey’s happy parents left with their daughter.

As soon as their car left the drive 3 girls stripped naked again.

It was the middle of the afternoon when Tom arrived to collect Laura, She and Willow had been up in Willow’s room using the webcam to let the world look at the effects that their Ohmibods were having on their little bodies.

They hadn’t heard Tom arrive and I took him up to see them. We were stood at the door for ages before Willow saw us and managed to get over to her PC to shut the website down.

Laura ran over to her father and jumped up on him like Willow does with Jon and had trouble stopping herself from telling him everything that they’d got up to. After going out to say goodbye to O, the naked Laura got in to her father’s car and they drove off.

Jon told Willow to get her homework done that afternoon and she went to bed early.

**The rest of the school year**

The following couple of weeks went much the same as the previous school week. There were 2 special assemblies and I was surprised to see Phoebe stripping naked on the stage along with 2 boys at one of the assemblies. I suspect that Mr. Devine had planted some drugs in her locker but I didn’t have that confirmed, my concentration was on the boy’s cocks. Phoebe took it well although I couldn’t see if she had an orgasm. All 3 of the ‘victims’ had to stay naked for the rest of the day and I wondered if Phoebe had to stay naked until the next morning.

About a third of the girls that take PE the same time as me are now going to the gymnastics lesson and the placement students are spending most of the lesson doing stretching exercises. About half of the third of the girls doing gymnastics are now wearing just a T shirt. These vary in length from not long enough to cover their butts to almost knee length; but that doesn’t matter when the girl’s feet are higher than their heads.

Willow also tells us that the number of girls wearing just a T shirt for PE on her class is increasing, and that gymnastics if getting more popular. Jon says that it must be the warmish weather that is causing it. Both Willow and I laughed a little.

I over-heard 2 of the male placement students talking one day and they were trying to find an excuse to video the lessons. I was tempted to tell them that they didn’t need an excuse, just to do it; but I didn’t.

Three weeks after going back was the start of 2 weeks of exams. Timetables were disrupted and lessons missed for revision purposes. I took my Geography and English exams and realised that I had learnt virtually nothing. It was a good job that I didn’t care about the results.

Both Jon and I were pleased to see that Willow didn’t get stressed about her exams and that she spent quite a bit of time revising.

I did manage to go to more PE lessons, mostly with kids from the other years. I even managed a couple of lessons in Willow’s group and we had a little competition to see who could stay in a spreadie position for the most time. Willow won.

I went to one of my normal PE lessons and discovered that the whole of the rest of the class was either taking an exam or had study leave. I think that the PE teachers were hoping for an hour off and some of them looked really disappointed when I walked in.

They had a discussion between themselves and one of them asked me which sport I wanted to do. After more quiet discussion, one of the male placement students came over and said,

“It looks like it’s just you and me this lesson so it will be a personalised lesson.”

He told me that he’d meet me in the gym and about 30 seconds later he came in carrying a small holdall. When he got to me he said,

“Vanessa, I was wondering if you’d mind if I were to video this lesson. One of the professors has asked me to video a lesson so that it can be used for training purposes. I asked Mr. Devine and he told me that all parent had already signed a waiver to allow photographing of the students.”

“Yes sure, I don’t mind. I’m sure that me being naked will help with the analysis of body flexibility.” I replied.

He was holding a video camera all the time that I was doing the stretching exercises that he told me to do and he kept zooming in to my inner thighs telling me that my thigh muscles were pivotal to leg stretching. The thing was, a lot of the time I could see the camera and it was pointed where my inner thighs join.

After about half of the lesson I looked at him and said,

“Not all girls pussies are like mine you know. Most girls have flaps, their Labia Minora. I had some but my boyfriend got them removed. We like it better like this, what do you think?”

The poor young man went bright red. He’d thought that he was getting away with zooming in on my pussy but he’d been caught.

“Relax; Pete is it, I don’t mind, after being the medical subject in goodness knows how many human biology lessons I’m quite uses to people staring at my tits and pussy. So Pete, what do you think, do you like what you see?”

There was silence for a few seconds then he got a bit of confidence back and said,

“I err, yes, it looks great; like my little sister when we were kids and we used to share a bath. So were your flaps really big then, is that why you had them removed?”

“No not really, my boyfriend tried stretching them a few years ago but they didn’t grow so he finally decided that they had to go.”

“HE decided that they had to go?”

“Yes.”

“I like it like this, I’m more open.”

“Yes, I can see that, I can see right inside you. Doesn’t it feel weird?”

“Not weird, nice, the air circulation sort of makes me feel good, sort of sexy.”

“I can tell; you’re leaking.”

“That happens all the time, I can’t control it. Not wearing knickers helps, the air circulating dries me, and makes me feel good. Is that thing still recording?”

“Oh, yes, I’ll edit our conversation out later.”

“You can leave it in if you like, it doesn’t bother me.”

“You’re quite a girl Vanessa. There appears to be quite a few amazing girls at this school. I’ve never seen so many naked and semi-naked girls in all my life. I’m really glad that my professor recommended this school.”

“I bet you are; do you have a girlfriend?”

“Yes, but what has that got to do with anything?”

“Someone to reap the benefits of your frustration during the day.”

“Ah yes, she has been wondering what has got into me lately.”

“You haven’t told her about the girls here?”

“No, why?”

“You should.”

“I can’t tell her that I teach naked teenage girls, and if she knew about this camcorder she’d kill me.”

“You don’t have to tell her everything, just the basics.”

“Maybe.”

“Now, what do you want me to do next?”

“The standing splits.”

I smiled at him and lifted my left leg up and the video recorder pointed to my pussy again.

The rest of the lesson went well with Pete getting me to do all sorts of basic gymnastics. You get through a lot more when it’s one-to-one and by the end I was knackered.

Quite predictably, Mr. Devine appeared when I was alone in the shower. When I saw him I expected him to fuck me because we were alone, but he didn’t, he just watched me masturbate until I orgasmed.

That man is weird.

Just about every afternoon after school, Laura has been coming home with either Willow on the school bus or with both of us in my car and just about every time they, and me, arrived home naked.

I’m really glad that we were having a reasonable summer. Jon tells me that it’s the best that England has had for 42 years although I wouldn’t call it hot, just pleasant.

Anyway, the girls go straight to see O and they’re usually still there when Jon then Tom arrive. They’re both getting good at riding O up and down the field bareback.

One Saturday morning, a delivery van arrived and Willow rushed to open the door. The grinning man finally told her that he was delivering a saddle.

“Oh,” Willow replied, “can you take it over to the stable please, it will probably be too heavy for me to carry it all that way.”

Willow then followed him out to his van then led the way to the stable. She kept tuning to see that he was still following and she smiled to herself when she saw the bulge in his trousers getting bigger.

“Is this for you young lady?” the man asked as he started taking off the protective wrapping.

“No, my friend, that’s her horse out there but she doesn’t live here.”

“Do you ride the horse sweetie?”

“Sometimes.”

“Well I guess that you’ll both like riding the horse when it’s got this saddle on it.”

“Why’s that?”

“Well look at it?”

She did then let out a little scream.

“That’s awesome, she’s been on to her father about getting one like that ever since she got the horse. Where’s the dildo that goes in that hole?”

“There’s 4 of them in that box, all different sizes. They just screw in.”

“Awesome, I can’t wait to try them.”

“It looks like you’re dressed ready to try one right now young lady.”

Willow giggled then said that she’d better wait because it wasn’t her horse.

The man left without seeing the naked Willow riding the dildo on the horse.

Laura came over on the Sunday morning but she was with her mother, who fortunately didn’t want to go into the field. Tom had given us a heads-up so Willow and I had put some clothes on, and Mary spent an hour or so in our kitchen drinking coffee with Jon and I whilst Willow joined Laura in the field.

Willow later told us that Laura was excited about trying the new saddle but disappointed that it couldn’t be that day. Willow also asked Laura is she’d mind if she rode O round the path in the woods with the new saddle.

“We can take it in turns, one of us on that saddle on O and the other on your bike.” Laura replied.

Willow told Jon and I that her and me could do the same when Laura wasn’t there.

One afternoon when we got back there was a van in the field. As the 3 of us got out of the car and walked over to the 2 men that we could see, both girls were fearful that O was going to be stolen and turned into dog food.

As we got closer I could see that the men were putting a metal kissing gate next to the existing wooden gate and that O had decided to hide in the stable.

You should have seen the faces of the 2 men, one old and one young, when they saw 3 naked girls walking towards them.

“What cha doing?” Willow asked.

“Just putting this gate in, but maybe we should ask what you 3 are doing out here without any clothes on.” The older man asked.

“We live in that house and this is our field so we can wear as much or as little as we like.” I replied.

“Well I guess so; we’re nearly finished anyway.”

I looked at the younger man and saw that he was more interested in looking at us 3 than finishing the job but I didn’t want to upset the older man so I told Willow and Laura to follow me to the stable.

“Miserable old git.” Willow said as we walked away, but all 3 of us went out and waived to them as they drove off.

When we talked about the kissing gate at our evening meal Jon told us that he was going to put a big chain and padlock on the wooden gate to make it impossible for ramblers to leave it open. When Laura saw it the follow evening she said that she was going to thank Jon by offering to let him fuck her.

She did, and he declined the offer, asking for a rain-check for when she gets older.

Willow tells us that Phoebe is exposing herself a lot more at school and masturbating in front of the placement students, male and female, and Mr. Devine. Apparently she has developed quite a need for sexual gratification and openly masturbates at home in front of her guardian. She tells Willow that he looks quite frustrated most of the time.

“Jon laughed and said that Phoebe’s hormone levels must be catching up with Willow’s”

The day after all the exams finished Willow and I found ourselves being called to Mr. Devine’s office again. We’d both worn our Ohmibods to school that morning and we still had them in when we were called in to his office.

It was the usual rubbish about drugs and when I was bent over his desk getting spanked he stopped spanking and got hold of my purple tail. I felt it move then get pulled out of me.

“This is it,” I thought, “he’s finally going to fuck me.”

But he didn’t. Willow later told me that he just stared at the wet Ohmibod for a few seconds then pushed it back in my hole. Then he finished my spanking.

He did the same with Willow then when he had finished he told us that there would be another special assembly and that we were to leave our vibrator things in for our stage spanking.

“Are you going to switch them on for our spankings sir?” Willow asked.

“Probably, so don’t you 2 switch them on before then, I don’t want there to be no visible effect when you’re being spanked because of flat batteries. I want your humiliation to be as great as possible. And your butts to stay red for the rest of the day.”

As we left Willow and I smiled at each other. I just knew that she was looking forward to it as much as I was.

We weren’t disappointed. Just after he gave us our first swat on the stage, he paused and switched our Ohmibods on and we had the pleasure of him spanking our jerking bodies. He’s switched them discreetly so no one knew what was causing us to jerk about. I’m sure that some of the kids, and maybe the teachers, thought that we were having some sort of epileptic fits.

The ‘interesting’ part was that after the spankings he left our Ohmibods switched on, on a gentle purr. For the rest of the day we were hornier than usual and had the occasional jerk and we both had one orgasm. Willow’s was in an English class and she didn’t think that anyone realised; but mine was in one of my many PE lessons whilst I was doing the standing splits. I collapsed to the floor and the female placement student asked me if I was okay.

I said ‘many PE lessons’ because I didn’t bother going to English or Geography after my exams; art modelling and human biology lessons continued but I was left with plenty of free lessons that I filled by gate-crashing other PE lessons. No one questioned me and I had lots more opportunities to be seen for longer periods of time by school students and placement students.

I’m sure that 2 of the female placement students are lesbians, they both seem to spend a lot of time ‘coaching’ me and getting me to spread my legs. One of them has started taking photographs and videos of both me and the girls who wear just a T shirt for gymnastics and wrestling.

I was surprised at just how many girls were wearing just T shirts for PE and how many decided that it was too warm to wear anything at all. If I was the jealous type I could have got upset by them giving the placement students more tits and pussies to look at.

I discovered that masturbating and girls helping other girls to cum in the showers is school wide. I can’t remember one shower where at least one girls doesn’t have an orgasm; and most of the time at least one boy manages to shoot his load towards the girls.

There weren’t many showers that weren’t personally observed by Mr. Devine, and as the weeks went on, more and more of the placement students ‘monitored’ the showers with him.

A great day happened just before the end of the year when it was the school sports day. It was a glorious day and quite a few of the girls decide that they wanted to enhance their all-over tans. I kept hearing girls say that they wished that the boys would strip off as well, but none did.

Apart from the nudity, it was a sports day like I had never seen before. Okay, there was the usual sports and all classes had to have entrants in all sports, but there were no winners or losers. Political correctness had gone mad, again, and we were told that losing was bad for our well-being and rewarding those who finished first only made things worse.

“Unbelievable; the world’s gone nuts.” Was all that Jon said when we told him.

Both Willow an I were grateful that we only have small tits when it came to any of the running sports. It looked painful watching the girls with big tits run; although they did get lots of cheering from the real boys.

Outside school life, Jon got talking to some of the men at one of the ‘O’ club meetings that we went to and on the way home he told us about CMNF evenings that takes place about 50 miles from us. Apparently they are evenings of drinking and dancing. The men have to wear dinner jackets or suits and the women are only allowed to wear heels and jewellery.

As an added bonus they have some tables between the quests tables and dance floor where women can lie on them and masturbate. The man who Jon had spoken to told him that some of the men help the women to reach an orgasm, but he didn’t say how.

“So it’s a posh version of the ‘O’ club then?” Willow had asked.

“Well I guess that that’s one way of looking at it because none of the men are in leather jackets.” Jon replied.

“So when is the next CMNF evening, and how do we get an invite?! I asked.

“Already working on that.” Jon replied. “It’s supposed to be for adults only but now that we’ve got that fake passport for Willow all 3 of us will be able to go.”

“Apart from the masturbation on the tables will there be any other sex?”

“I don’t think so, it’s primarily a social evening with the girls being naked. You’ll get the chance to meet other girls who like to be naked and who like to let other people know that they’re naked. Why V? Were you hoping that it would be a big orgy?”

“Not unless that’s what you want Jon.”

A couple of weeks after the school half term holiday Willow started complaining that her tiny breasts were hurting. At first Jon laughed it off saying that she should stop pulling and twisting her nipples so much but she persisted and Jon finally told me to book and appointment at the doctors.

Thinking about the opportunity that was just presented, I booked the last appointment on the next Friday. When I told Willow she smiled and I just knew what she was thinking.

The Friday afternoon arrived and the 3 of us got that knowing smile from the doctor’s receptionist when we walked in. She was still smiling when Doctor Jones told her that she could leave.

In his room he sounded really concerned when Willow told him what her problem was and he didn’t say anything when Willow pulled her dress off and pressed on her tits where she said that it hurt.

We had already established that Doctor Jones is a lot more than just a doctor and the next 30 or so minutes was filled with exactly what you are expecting me to tell you except that he spent a lot more time probing and groping Willow’s tiny tits. He said many reassuring words to Willow, all of which, I’m sure, were unnecessary and only for show, but I wasn’t complaining because 2 naked and satisfied girls walked out of that surgery.

After Willow’s ‘examination’ the doctor asked Jon if he would like my breasts to be examined.

“Have you got the time doctor?”

“I’ve always got the time for a beautiful young lady.”

He examined me and gave me a couple of happy endings.

After the exams were all over Willow did ask the PE teacher if the placement students could construct some sort of obstacle course in the gym. They agreed and set one up for a couple of days. It was great fun and included, side stepping round hockey sticks, belly crawling along mats, vaulting over the vaulting horse, waking along an upturned bench, climbing a rope to touch the beam at the top, sit-ups, football dribble, cartwheel, handstand, basketball basket and a few more that I can’t remember.

Timing the kids doing the circuit wasn’t allowed but placement students stood at strategic points urging the kids on.

The girls who wore just T shirts quickly found that they got in the way and most of the T shirts ended up in a heap on the floor.

It was the first time that I’d climbed a rope since I’d had my pussy surgery and I discovered that without my flaps my pussy is much more sensitive to the rope sliding over it. Having an orgasm sliding down the rope was unbelievably easy.

Willow told us that she found it easy to cum as well and her and her friends quickly educated the other girls in their class how the should slide down a rope.

Then it came to the end of the school year. On the last day Mr. Devine found me in the PE showers at the end of the first lesson and after watching me make myself cum he told me to follow him to his office.

As I followed him I wondered if he was finally going to fuck me.

In his office he started going on about how well I’d done and that he was sure that I would get acceptable marks in my exams. I smiled to myself and thought,

“No chance, I couldn’t even answer half the questions.”

Then he surprised me by asking if I would consider returning for the next school year. He told me that the whole school was a happier place since I had been there.

“You mean the real boys are happier because they can look at me naked.” I replied.

“You and the other girls, you seem to have started a bit of a trend, particularly in PE lessons; and your sister’s underwear seem to be quite popular as well. Where do you get it from? I think that Phoebe might like some like that. She can wear it when I take her to Spain.”

I gave him the name of one of the websites that we’ve got some from then said that I’d really enjoyed my time at his school, in particular the human biology, the on stage events.

“Yes,” he replied, “I hope that you didn’t mind the fabricated evidence.”

“No, not at all, both Willow and I enjoyed it and I hope that you will continue to give the school the impression that Willow is a drug addict next year.”

“Most certainly. Her and her friends will be regulars on the stage. By the way, will you be at the next Spanking Society’s meeting?”

“When is it?”

“A week on Friday.”

“I’ll mention it to Jon but I don’t see why not. Will Phoebe be there?”

“Oh yes, and she wants to get caned and properly whipped this time.”

“So why don’t you do it here? I mean you’ve been fabricating so much false evidence that a few bits more won’t make any difference, and I’m sure that she’d enjoy getting spanked by you, and all her classmates, in front of all the school – again.”

“Like you and Willow and her friends do?”

“Yes sir. You could come out with all the usual crap, sorry, story, that you preach every time that you punish someone in front of the whole school.”

“It’s not always fictional Vanessa, there are a few times when the recipient has committed a serious crime.”

“I guess so, but you’re going to have to dream up something more embarrassing and more humiliating than what you use now because too many of the recipients enjoy the spankings. How many girls have cum and how many boys have shot their load whilst you’ve been spanking them? Okay you sometimes can’t tell when a girl is having an orgasm so there’s probably more than you think.”

“You mean like you do Vanessa?”

“I don’t try to hide my orgasms, neither does Willow.”

“And so you shouldn’t. You know, there’s still time for one more public spanking Vanessa; I’ve always thought that we should end the school year with an assembly.”

I grinned, almost daring him to do it; and he did, he got on the intercom system and announced the special assembly instead of the last lesson of the day, then he announced that Willow and Phoebe were to come to his office immediately.

“Have you got those vibrator things with you?”

“Mine is in my locker and Willows is probably in hers.”

“Go and meet her and then go to the lockers. Come back here when you’ve got them.”

Five minutes later Willow and I were walking back to his office where Phoebe was waiting.

“Does this mean that he’s going to spank us on the stage with these in?” Willow asked.

“I think so.”

“Mint; what a way to end a school year.”

After telling Phoebe and Willow to get totally naked he said,

“Okay you 2, you know what to do with those things.” Mr Devine said.

We both sat on a chair, spread our legs and our Ohmibods disappeared, well apart from the tails.

We stood up and stood in front of him.

“Get those ridiculous clothes off Willow, you won’t be needing those again today.”

Willow complied with a smile on her face.

We stood and watched as he loaded the apps on his phone then gave us both a test blast to make sure that he’s done it right.

“Do you want the cane or my hand now? You 3 will all be getting the cane later.”

“The cane now please sir.” Willow replied.

“Okay Willow, on your back on my desk and get those knees near your ears.”

Seconds she was on her back holding her lower legs by he head and pushing them as far apart as her arms would let her.

“Quite a sight young lady.” Mr. Devine said.

“Thank you sir.”

“I wonder what it would look like if I caned you there?”

I saw a quick flash of fear on Willow’s face then the fear changed to a smile.

“I’ve never been properly caned on my pussy before sir.”

“Well let’s put that right shall we. See if you’re still smiling after a dozen hard swats with my hand then a dozen with the cane. I’ll pull this thing out of you before I start. I’d hate to damage it before your stage performance.”

My immediate reaction was to think that he just wanted to get his hand on her pussy, and I was right. I watched him pull her Ohmibod out of her and put it in her mouth.

“We don’t want you screaming out loud do we?”

He said just before his first swat landed on her pussy; and he held his hand there. From the angle that I was stood I couldn’t see but I wondered if any of his fingers were active.

I don’t know if it was the fact that her pussy was getting spanked by a man’s hand, or if that hand’s fingers were active and I couldn’t see, but Willow orgasmed after the eighth swat. She was still cumming when the tenth swat landed.

Mr. Devine didn’t move his hand off her pussy until the orgasm was subsiding.

“Very good Willow, it’s looking a bit red and swollen now. Let’s see what a dozen with the cane will do to it.”

The silly man hadn’t realised that to hit a pussy with a cane it has to rain down parallel to the slit and most of the energy from the cane was absorbed by her butt. Never the less, the end of the cane did wrap round and hit her vulva a few times. The last time that it did Willow had her second orgasm of the hour.

By that time my pussy was dripping and when the smiling Willow got up off the desk I eagerly replaced her, but not before Mr. Devine pulled Willow’s Ohmibod out of her mouth and easily slid in back into her vagina.

Mr. Devine gave me the same treatment, and yes, one of his fingers did enter my vagina when his hand swats landed, and yes, I did orgasm at about the same number of swats with his hand and the cane.

After the fourth swat with his hand, and whilst his hand was still on my pussy with a finger inside me, Mr Devine said,

“Did I ever tell you that you have a very young looking pussy Vanessa? Maybe that’s one of the reasons why a woman of your age didn’t look out of place in a year 11 class.”

I couldn’t reply because my Ohmibod was still in my mouth.

Willow was still smiling when I got back on my feet and she winked back at me when I looked at her.

Then it was Phoebe’s turn and I have to say that he didn’t hold back because he was her guardian. Of course she doesn’t own an Ohmibod, but the rest was the same.

“Right girls, off you go back to your lessons and expect the same, and more this afternoon. And leave those things inside you, I might surprise you sometime between now and then.”

Willow and Phoebe went back to their Maths (I think) lesson and Willow later told me that there had been a few smirks and gasps when the rest of her class, and the teacher, saw the 2 naked girls and their red lines across their buttocks and a purple tail hanging out of her vagina.

I went to join a PE lesson and a gymnastics class. One of the female placement students asked me if I was okay when she saw my red butt, then when she saw my purple tail she said,

“Oh, I see, join the rest of the class.”

There wasn’t much of the class left but I did get to show my red and swollen pussy to 2 of the male placement students. I really wanted to do that even though they’d get a nearly as good look later that day.

As we were walking out of the gym at the end of the lesson the female placement student called me to follow her to the office. When we got there she told me to sit up on the desk and open my legs. Wondering what was going on I watched as she got out bottle of some sort of cream then said,

“This will help reduce the pain and redness. I’ll rub some on for you.”

I was too surprised to object, not that I would have, and before I knew it she was rubbing the cream on my pussy. It felt nice and she didn’t stop when 2 of the male placement students came in. They watched as the girl brought me to an orgasm before telling me to go and get a shower.

As I climbed off the desk I said,

“My little sister got the same punishment and she’s got PE after lunch, please could you rub some of that magic lotion on her?”

“That would be Willow I guess?” one of the male placement students said, “she’s quite popular with Sandra here.”

“Stop it Ben. You look just as much as I do.”

“Nothing wrong with looking, but I think that she’s prefer one of the guys to rub the cream on.” I said as I left the room and headed for the shower. Surprisingly, Mr. Devine wasn’t there.

In the canteen Laura, Scarlett and Hailey compared Willow’s and my red marks and declared that we’d heal quickly. The Hailey asked if we would be getting round 2 at a special assembly.

“So will I.” Phoebe said as she joined us.

I didn’t tell Willow that she may be about to get some cream rubbed on her pussy. She later told me that the female placement student had called her into the office whilst her male colleagues watched and she was just about to start rubbing the cream on when one of the guys reminded her what I had said.

The others in the room watched as one of the guys massaged the cream into Willow’s pussy around her purple tail and made her cum. As she left the room she heard one of the young men say,

“I’m going to miss this school.”

“So am I.” I thought and wondered if I could manage to do another semester at the school.

The special assembly went just like the others except Mr. Devine added to his speech that he was disappointed that we hadn’t learnt from our previous punishments and that he would be using a cane as well as his hand to administer the punishment.

Just as he was getting towards the end of his speech I saw him get his phone out and seconds later both Willow and I shook as we felt our Ohmibods burst into life.

Fortunately, or not, he only set them high enough make us jerk a little every few seconds, but it certainly felt good happening in front of all those people.

I was called to the table first and this time, instead of telling us to lean forwards over the table he told us to get on out backs like we had in his office. Unfortunately, being up on a table on the stage, my pussy was a bit too high for those in front of the stage to get a really good look but I heard a few snigers from the pupils when they saw my purple tail sticking up.

I heard Mr. Devine mutter something about the things young girls wear these days then I felt him bend it over my clit.

Then the swats started and I heard a few gasps as the audience realised that his target was my pussy. He didn’t keep his hand on my pussy after each swat and I guessed that he thought that people might think that there was more to it than punishment.

Never the less, I did cum about half way through and he kept the swats coming down right through my orgasm.

When the hand spanking was over Mr. Devine got out his phone and upped the vibrations. Even though I was on my back holding my feet as far apart as I could, I still started jerking some more. I really wanted to grab my pussy and rub my clit bit I managed to resist.

Then he picked up the cane and I heard another few gasps, obviously from students who didn’t believe that he would cane my pussy. Again, he caned me like he was caning my butt and, unfortunately, only a couple landed on my pussy; but that and my Ohmibod was enough to make me cum again but I’m not sure if anyone realised because my Ohmibod was still causing me to jerk about.

When it was over I was told to go and stand next to Willow and Phoebe and I saw Willow start jerking even more and I guessed that Mr. Devine had upped the vibrations.

I think that Willow was a little worried that Mr. Devine might cause her some real damage by caning her pussy the way that she’d seen at the Spanking Society, she certainly looked nervous; but that was soon forgotten as the hand spankings started. Again, his hand didn’t linger on her pussy; and again, she orgasmed half way through.

She orgasmed again while he was caning her, again, not in the most effective way.

Phoebe’s hand spanking and caning went the same way that Willow’’s had, except for the Ohmibod effect. She looked that that she orgasmed as well.

When it was over it was the turn of our classes to come up on stage and spank us. Two more tables were brought over and Willow and I were told to get on another table. We both automatically assumed the same position even though our bodies kept jerking about.

The hand spankings from our classmates weren’t anywhere as near as effective as those from Mr. Devine although Willow’s classmates did get a really close-up view of hers and Phoebe’s spread pussies. That was nothing new for me as I had just completed a course of being the subject in a human biology class.

When it was finally all over Mr. Devine told Willow, Phoebe and I to stay where we were whilst he again went on about the punishments that would follow if anyone was caught with drugs. He the turned to look at us 3 naked girls then said,

“Well, perhaps you 3 will spend some time over the summer break reflecting on your stupid indiscretions and the consequences that will follow.”

Then he followed that with wishing everyone an enjoyable summer break then told everyone that they could go home.

Laura, Hailey and Scarlett came up onto the stage to see if we were okay, telling Willow that she could put her legs down. Fortunately, as he left the stage, Mr. Devine turned off our vibrators. He also said that he looked forward to seeing us in September.

The female placement student had hung back after all the others left and she came over to us and gave us the bottle of the cream that she’s used on my pussy before. As she turned to leave I asked her if she was going to rub it on again.

“I think that you’ve got enough friends with you to take care of that task.”

But she did hang back and watch us.