**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 13**

**School Summer Holidays**

Well, my semester back at school is over. I really enjoyed it but I don’t think that I’ll be going back in September; well not as a student, maybe one or two adult education courses like the yoga class. I wonder if I could talk Mr. Devine into running a keep fit class with maybe gymnastics or wrestling and maybe he could open it up to older school students as well. I’ll talk it over with Jon and then maybe go and see Mr. Devine when school starts again.

Anyway, the school holidays started with both Willow and I returning from school with red butts. Jon had a good laugh when we told him that we’d been spanked, naked, in front of the whole school with our Ohmibod tails sticking out of our pussies and Mr. Devine controlling them and driving us crazy and cumming.

“So what are you two going to get up to now that you’ve got so much time on your hands?” Jon asked.

“We were thinking of going into town wearing only our shoes and Ohmibods and carrying our phones. Then when we get to the busy part swap phones and drive each other crazy with lots of people watching us.” Willow said.

“Very good Willow.” Jon said. “If I thought that you could do that without getting arrested I’d drive you there myself.”

“We haven’t got anything planned Jon; have you?” I said, hoping that he’d at least give us a hint as to where he was going to take us.

“No, not for the first few weeks anyway.” Jon replied. “There’s another ‘O’ Club meeting on Friday evening and next week there’s a double, Spanking Society on the Friday and that CMNF do on the Saturday. That should be a good way to get the holidays off to a good start.”

“So are we going somewhere hot Jon?” Willow asked as she went over to him and sat on his knee.

“Don’t you dare rub that wet pussy of yours on my trousers my girl; and you’ll just have to wait and see. Patience is a virtue young lady. V, can you make sure that you each have a dozen of those strings only bikinis. The thong type that tie at the sides, and plenty of skirts and dresses where the skirt part is no longer than 20 centimetres, all see-through to one extent or another. I want your butts and pussies hanging out all the time.”

“So we are going somewhere hot.” Willow replied, then kissed Jon on his cheek before getting up.

“Love you.” She said.

“And we both love you too Willow.” Jon replied. Then she asked me when tea would be ready.

**Thursday**

The following day was the first full day of the holidays. It started with Tom dropping Laura off on his way to work. I was up but Willow was still asleep. When I opened the door a naked Laura said hello and told me that she was going over to see O.

“No clothes Laura?” I asked.

“Nope, I left them in daddy’s car. That isn’t a problem is it?”

“Not with me, but if we got out anywhere you might have a problem?”

“Oh, I sort of imagined that you and Willow would be here all day, but it’s okay if you have to go out, I can stay with O until daddy comes to pick me up.”

“I take it that your mother is away on business again.”

“Yeah; she’s away more than she’s at home; but it’s great being with daddy, I can do what I want, well almost, and I can be dressed like this all the time. I just wish that daddy would fuck me.”

“I’m sure that he will when he thinks that you are ready Laura; do you want to go and wake Willow, the lazy girl is still in bed.”

“Can I wake her by fucking her with one of her dildos?”

“I’m sure that she would like that.”

I followed Laura up the stairs and stood at the door and watched. A minute or so later I heard Willow says,

“That’s nice Jon.”

I left Willow to explain that comment to Laura.

Ten minutes later they both came downstairs, Laura went out to see O and Willow plonked herself down at the kitchen table.

“So what are we doing today V?” Willow asked as she finished her breakfast.

“Well, I need to go to the supermarket this morning but apart from that I have nothing planned. You can come if you want but Laura hasn’t go any clothes here.”

“She could borrow some of mine.”

“Maybe she doesn’t want to go to the supermarket.”

“I’ll go and clean my teeth then go and ask her. Can you wait until then V?”

“Sure, I wasn’t planning on going for about an hour, after the traffic has died down a bit.”

When I looked over to the field about half an hour later I saw Laura walking O up the field. Willow was on him, on a saddle, and I wondered if it was the one with the dildo in the middle.

I did the housework that I had to do then went out to see them. As I got closer Willow’s face told me that it was the saddle with the dildo.

“Can we wear our Ohmibod or Lush vibrators to the supermarket V?” Willow asked as we walked back to the house to put some clothes on.

“I suppose so, but I don’t want either of you looking like you are having an epileptic fit in the middle of the aisles, or deliberately flashing anything to unsuspecting customers.”

“But ‘accidents’ are okay aren’t they? You said that they were.”

“Yes, accidents or something out of your control is okay; but no deliberately bending over for no good reason. I’m assuming that the pair of you will be wearing dresses that only just cover you when you’re standing still.”

“Of course, won’t you be as well V?”

“Of course.”

“I’m lending Laura a dress but she’s taller than me so it might be a little too short on her.”

“Just so long as it covers her butt and pussy when she’s standing still.”

“It probably will.” Willow replied and they both giggled a little.

Both girls sat in the back of my car on the way to the supermarket and they played with phones controlling their vibrators as we went.

“Switch those things off, or at least set them on low please girls.” I said as we got out of the car. “And make sure that your goodies are covered.”

It didn’t take long for both girls, and me, to be bending over slightly, and of course, we only did it when a man was behind us. With it being the school holidays other kids were there with their parents and both girls took pleasure in ‘accidentally’ flashing their bits to any teenage boy who happened to look at them.

“Remember girls,” I said when I first caught Willow squatting whilst a teenage boy was looking at her, “not all boys go to your school so the odd one may not be interested in looking at you.”

“Or he could be gay.” Laura added.

“I can never understand why a boy or a man can be gay when they can get their hands on a beautiful woman’s body.” Willow said.

“Neither can I Willow,” I replied, “but each to their own, live and let live, whatever makes them happy and all that other crap.”

“Yeah but …..”

“I know.”

The 3 of us nearly got into an argument about who was going to put the items into the trolley because it involved bending over slightly and in the end we agreed that we’d take it in turns to do it. If anyone was watching us for any length of time they must have thought that we were crazy.

Going through the checkout was amusing. We’d picked one with a young man on the till and Willow had stood back a bit and was just watching the man. Willow had stood with her legs open a bit and I was watching the till operator when he looked up and over to Willow.

I guess that he saw Willow’s pink tail hanging from her pussy, and maybe a bit of Willow’s pussy, because he paused his scanning for a couple of seconds as his eyes went wide open and he got a big grin on his face.

When it came to paying and he gave me the till receipt he said,

“Now you 3 girls have a fun day, don’t do anything that I wouldn’t do.”

I looked up at his face, he was looking at Willow’s butt as she bent slightly to put the last item back in the trolley. I could see the bottom half of Willow’s butt cheeks and her pussy with her pink tail hanging out. The operator had a big grin on his face.

Transferring our purchases into the car was fun as well, and it took a lot longer that usual as we stood around talking while we waited for men to walk our way before bending over to reach the items in the bottom of the trolley.

There was an old man collecting empty trolleys and I noticed that he really took his time when he was near us. I felt like taking my dress off and giving him a full frontal to make his day; but I didn’t.

During the journey back home the girls swapped phones and drove each other crazy.

I put an end to their fun when I told them to help me carry the stuff inside and put it all away. They then went up to Willow’s room while I got lunch ready.

After lunch I suggested that they take O for a walk in the woods. As I said that I looked over to the field and saw him happily eating the grass; with his saddle still on him, and the dildo sticking up. I smiled and wondered if any Ramblers had walked through the field.

We did take O for a walk in the woods that afternoon, we took it in turns to ride him and while we weren’t riding O we were riding the bikes. We must have looked an amazing sight, 3 naked girls all riding dildos mounted on either a horse or a bike.

Unfortunately, there was no one there to see us.

When we returned to the field Willow said,

“Can we go out onto the road and walk and ride for a while please V?”

“Not dressed like we are we can’t. It wouldn’t be long before a police car turned up and Laura’s father and Jon would be collecting us from a jail cell.”

“Hmm, I guess that you’re right, but we could dress like we did when we biked to the pub.”

“That would work I suppose.” I replied; then continued, “Laura, have you ridden a horse along a road before?”

“Yes, a few times but we always wore one of those yellow high visibility vest things, and a hard hat.”

“Do you think that Jon will have any of those yellow vests V? Laura’s got a riding hat and there’s those bike riding hats with the bikes.”

“Ask Jon when he gets home tonight Willow; and you Laura, you ask your father if it’s okay for you to take O out onto the road. That’s assuming that you are coming here tomorrow.”

“Yes, I was hoping to, that’s if you don’t mind. But I can’t stay late, I’ve got to have a shaving and plucking session before the ‘O’ Club meeting tomorrow night, you are coming aren’t you?”

“Try and stop me.” Willow replied, “if Jon won’t take me I’ll walk there.”

“You’d better check with Jon tonight Willow because if you are going to walk there you’d have to start walking tomorrow morning.”

“Hmm, You could drive us V.”

“Let’s talk to Jon tonight.”

After the ride all 3 of us were feeling quite horny so we unsaddled O then Willow and Laura went to Willow’s room and I went to mine. I was slower switching the computer on and I heard Willow and Laura getting strangers to pleasure them and watching them before I managed to go live on the same website.

I had to leave the website earlier than the girls because I had to get the evening meal ready and I went up and shutdown Willow’s PC just before Jon returned, closely followed by Tom to collect Laura.

Over the evening meal Willow asked Jon if he had 3 of those yellow vests and when Jon said that there was a pile of them in the punishment room Willow told him about her idea of taking O out for a ride on the road.

Jon laughed then said,

“I can just see the 3 of you on horse and bikes, with dildos going up and down inside you, wearing nothing but a hi-viz vest and a very short skirt. I suppose that you could get away with it especially as the weather is unusually nice. What does Tom say?”

“Laura’s asking him tonight.” Willow replied.

“The skirts would have to be those, is it ‘A’ style ones. A tight skirt while riding a horse, or a bike, would ride up and look like a belt and that probably would cause a problem. If Tom’s happy then I am, but V, they are your responsibility so don’t you go getting carried away and oblivious to the world around you.”

“No Master.”

**Friday**

We did go for that ride on the road on the Friday morning. We stuck to the country lanes and it was a good job that O is a very placid horse because we got a few people sounding their car horns at us.

All 3 of us unfastened the velcro vest fasteners but I didn’t see any exposed nipples.

We passed the next farm where those 2 boys from school live and as it happened, one of them, Jacob, was working near the road and saw us. He stopped working and came over to talk to Willow and Laura who was on O at that time.

About half way through the conversation Jacob stared at the bikes for a few seconds then said,

“Those are strange bikes, I’ve never seen any like that before.”

Willow leaned over to one side and got off her bike.

“Fucking hell; that’s amazing; are they both like that?”

“Yes, and it goes up and down as we pedal.”

“Fucking hell. Do they make one for boys?”

“Well I guess that a boy could use one like this but I don’t think that that’s what you mean. I don’t know what one for a boy would look like. I mean ...”

“So has the saddle got something like that in it?”

“Yep.” Laura said as she stood up on the stirrups so that the dildo was visible.”

“Fucking hell. So that’s why a lot of girl riders look so happy.”

 “I doubt that there are that many saddles like this one around.” I replied.

“No, you’re probably right. Hey, do you fancy coming over here sometime during the holidays? We can show you around the farm and the animals, and maybe do some wrestling in the barn. It was fun with you at school.”

“What about your mother and father?” Willow asked.

“We haven’t got a mother and I’m sure that dad won’t mind, nor the farm hands. I don’t think that our sister would mind either. Maybe she’d like to join in. We were little kids the last time we did anything like that.”

“I didn’t know that you had a sister.”

“Jenny, yes, she’s 15, she goes to a different school.”

“So she misses out on the fun PE lessons and the school bus fun where you make me get naked for you and you grope me.”

“Well yeah, but she gets her share of groping and naked spankings right here. Our sister is a bit thick and she’s always making mistakes and dad punishes her by making her stay naked and spanking her. She’s working out the back naked right now. Do you want to go and meet her?”

“Not right now Jacob, we’re a little busy right now, we can do that when we come to visit you.” I said.

“Oh, yes, I can see that you are a little occupied, I’d hate to spoil your fun.”

“Thank you Jacob,” I said, “we’ll come over one day; I’m assuming that that path at the back of the field near the woods leads here?”

“Yeah, Jethro and I used to walk along that path when we were younger but then that father of yours built a house there.”

“Jon’s not our father, but okay; we’ll be along one day, probably early next week if that’s okay?”

“Sure, we’ll be working somewhere here. That’s the problem with growing up on a farm. Seeya girls.”

Willow and I ‘mounted’ our bikes and it wasn’t long before we were back home.

Tom was waiting there and he laughed at us when he saw what we were wearing and riding.

“That looks fun.” He said.

“Yes it was daddy; is it time to leave already?”

“It was you that wanted me to take the afternoon off so that you can beautify yourself ready for tonight Laura.”

“Daddy, a girl has got to look her best when she’s naked in front of lots of people.”

“Laura darling, you’d look beautiful even if you were covered in the waste from that horse of yours.”

“Yuck daddy; but thank you.”

“And I’m going to watch you all the time Laura, I don’t want you playing with anything and reducing your chances of winning tonight.”

“Don’t worry daddy, Willow and I are going to win aren’t we Willow.”

“Sure thing sis.”

We put everything away then Laura left with Tom.

“So what are we doing this afternoon V?” Willow asked.

“I thought that we might just take it easy, the sun’s reasonably warm so maybe we could improve our all over tans.”

“Sounds good to me – SIS.”

“Okay girl, help me get the sunbeds out.”

**Friday – The ‘O’ Club**

Later that evening found the 3 of us walking up the stairs to the Red Lion function room. My nipples were rock hard and tingling, so was my pussy; and judging by Willow’s protruding nipples she was excited as well.

Terry was stood just inside the door and as Willow and I stripped totally naked, he asked which sections we were entering.

“They’ll be entering everything that they can mate.” Jon replied.

As we walked over to Tom and the naked Laura I looked around; there must have been somewhere around 30 to 35 people there, about half were naked girls.

The evening went very much the same as previous ‘O’ Club meetings although there had to be a more sessions in each section and then an ‘eat off’ in each section that was between Laura and Willow both times, Willow just won each of them but Terry told everyone that Laura reached her peak about 3 seconds after Willow each time.

As Laura and Willow hugged just before we left, Laura told Willow that her father had told her that he was going to book an appointment for her to see Doctor Jones the following Friday.

“Last appointment of the day?” Willow asked.

“That’s what he said.”

“You’ll enjoy that Laura; I promise.” Willow said.

“I will if he does to me what you said that he’d done to you.”

**Saturday**

The Saturday morning started with Jon waking Willow in the best possible way then it was going to be a lazy day. Laura couldn’t come over because her mother was due back home late the previous evening and she’d asked Willow to go and check on O; which she did before breakfast.

As we were eating Jon surprised us by asking Willow what her sexy dancing was like.

“Well I’ve watched quite a few videos of girls in strip clubs and I’ve practised doing what they do, except that I didn’t have any clothes on to start with; why, are you going to take us somewhere and enter us in a wet T shirt competition?”

“No, I’ve nothing planned but I can just see you entering competitions like that and maybe working in a strip club so I was trying to make sure that you have the skills.”

“Thank you Jon; very thoughtful of you. Tell you what I would like to learn, pole dancing; that looks fun.”

“Tell you what, I’ll try and organize getting a pole installed in the punishment room.”

Willow stood up, went over to Jon and lifted one leg over his so that she was straddling him.

“Careful princess, I don’t want you to stain my trousers again.”

She gave him that naughty little girl smile then kissed all over his head.

“I love you Jon.”

Jon slapped her bare butt and told her to get off him.

“So girls, have you anything planned for today?”

Neither of us had so after we told him he said.

“Right, we are all going to that big Swedish furniture shop. I want to see what they’ve got in the line of office furniture. You need a proper desk in your room Willow so that you can properly do your homework.”

“Can’t you go on your own Jon?” Willow asked. “Furniture sounds boring.”

“Not if you’re sitting on it with your legs open and flashing all the other customers, and being a Saturday I bet that the place will be crowded.”

“Well, if you put it like that; when do we leave?”

“Not until you’ve shown me your best stripper dance young lady; and you can join in as well V, you’re probably a bit out of practice.”

That was probably true so I went and got some music and was about to play it when Jon said,

“No, not here, let’s go out onto the front lawn. It’s nice out this morning and the front lawn is flat.”

We all adjourned to the front lawn and I started the music playing.

After the first song we stopped and compared notes. Jon had a few suggestions as well. As the fifth song ended both Willow and I were on or spread knees, leaning back with one arm up in the air.

“Very good girls. Let’s run through that again.”

I started the music and Willow and I started dancing and pretending to remove clothes that we didn’t have on.

Half way through the third song I saw a little red van coming down the drive. The postman got out and came over and stood beside Jon.

“Very good girls.” The postman said, you’ll both knock-em dead. Have you got a job at a strip club?”

“No,” Jon replied, “I’m just making sure that they put on a good show if the need arises.”

“Well let me know when their stage debut is and I’ll come along to watch.”

“Stay and watch them finish if you like.”

“I shouldn’t, I’ve got a lot to do, but hell, work can wait.”

Both men watched Willow and I putting on a display that would probably get any man’s cock hard. We finished, again, on our spread knees, leaning back with our hands in the air.

As Jon looked through his mail he thanked the postman and told Willow and I to go and get ready. As we walked in I told Willow what sort of dress she should wear.

Thirty minutes later we walked downstairs to the waiting Jon.

“What’s that on your chest Jon?” Willow asked.

“It’s a body-cam; I want to record all your flashing and this is the least obvious way that I could think of.”

It took about an hour to get to the store, with Willow in the back listening to music on her mp3 player and idly playing with her clit.

“This should be good, judging by the fact that it could take ages to get parked the store should be crowded.” Jon said as we queued to get parked.

After a while Willow asked if she could go and get an ice cream from the van that was parked in one corner.

“You go with her V, and get one for me as well.” Jon said as he gave me some money.

As we got out of the car a couple walking by realised what they could see as we both spread our legs to get out. Both pairs of eyes opened wide and the man started grinning.

For some unknown reason it was quite breezy near the ice cream van and both our flimsy cotton skirts were blowing up and down like a yoyo as we queued. I smiled as I looked at Willow who wasn’t trying to keep her skirt down either.

“You’re learning girl.” I said to her.

“Yes; can you see anyone looking at us?”

“There’s a couple of young men getting off motorbikes over there and I’m sure that one of them has seen us.” I replied nodding my head towards the bikers.

Willow’s response was to turn and face them and spread her feet a little.

By the time that we got served, both bikers were stood watching us, as was the couple of older teenage girls that were queueing behind us.

“Good for you girl.” One of them said as we walked away with our hands full, thus preventing us from holding our skirts down even if we’d wanted to.

We had to search for Jon for a minute or so because the car queue had moved on and I’m sure that some other people got treated to a breeze induced flash as we walked passed their cars.

Once parked we finished our ice creams then got out and headed to the entrance. Jon told us to walk ahead of him so that he could see what the breeze was doing to our ultra short skirts. I guessed that he was videoing it as well.

As we walked in I told Willow to tweak her nipples and to keep checking them to make sure that they were hard all the time and that they made little tents in the thin, tight top that she was wearing.

She laughed and said that they wouldn’t need nay help because they were tingling all the time.

There was no breeze inside the store but Jon reminded us that if we bent over even the slightest bit we’d be putting our goodies on display. He also reminded Willow to act as if her skirt was knee length and not to look as if she knew what was on display.

And she did, she bend down looking at things, sat on most of the chairs and stools and even threw herself onto some of the beds. So did I. When I knew that I was displaying my butt and / or pussy I moved my eyes, not my head, to see who was looking and if I thought that they appreciated what they saw.

I told Willow to do the same, and I also told her that if she saw just appreciative people looking to maybe open her legs a bit more and let them have a good look. She did, and so did I.

All the time Jon was standing back a bit and watching us, and the people watching us. I hoped that he was capturing it all on video and wondered if he’d post it online somewhere.

Jon used to tell me not to post online any pictures and videos, and I still don’t. I’m pretty sure that he does though; but he won’t tell me which sites he uses. I strongly suspect that some of our voyeurs who watch us and drive us crazy with our Ohmibods and Lush vibrators will be recording what they see and I guess that some of them will post some of those videos of us but I have no idea which sites they will use. Maybe I should google the fake names that we use and see what comes up.

After probably a couple of hours with Jon not finding anything that he wanted, he took us to the cafe where we sat with a snack and a drink for another half hour or so. The advantage there was that we could do more accidental flashing and sometimes sneak a quick, or long, rub of our clits. Jon unhooked his video and held it under the table some of the time that we were doing that and I hoped that there was enough light for a good exposure, pun intended.

All good things come to and end, and after another visit to the beds section we left to head home; but not before the breeze played with our skirts again.

**Sunday**

On the Sunday morning Willow had gone out to see O after breakfast. Laura had said that she’s be coming but hadn’t said when. I was in the kitchen when my phone beeped to tell me that a message had arrived. When I read it I swore out aloud then ran outside and shouted for Willow to come inside.

When I saw that she was coming I turned and ran in and upstairs. As I grabbed a none see-through dress and one for Willow I told Jon that Laura’s mother, Mary, was on her way with Laura.

“Shit, I knew that this would happen sometime.” Jon said as he got dressed.

Back downstairs I threw the dress to Willow and told her to put it on then explained why.

“Oops,” Willow said, “I’d just put the saddle with the dildo on O. We can’t have Laura’s mother seeing that.”

She turned and ran back out to the field.

No sooner than Willow was out of sight I saw Mary’s car coming down the drive. When it stopped outside the front door and they both got out I saw that Laura was dressed in her full riding gear, complete with crash hat.

As they walked towards us I saw Laura mouth the word ‘sorry’. I smiled and greeted them both, inviting Mary in for a cup of tea.

Jon arrived in the kitchen just after us and after greeting them both he turned on his charm offensive and within minutes Mary was relaxed and Laura was asking where Willow was. When I told her she asked Mary if she could go out to the field for find her and O.

“Stupid name for a horse,” Mary said, “I mean who would call a horse by just one letter?”

“Teenagers always did talk in a different language to their parents;” Jon said, “I know that my parents were always complaining about the things that I used to say and asking me why I couldn’t speak proper English.”

“I guess that your right Jon.” Mary replied.

Jon then asked her how her job was going. After about a 10 minute conversation about the business world, Mary said that she’d better go and check on Laura. I looked out of the window and saw Laura riding O and Willow stood watching.

As we stood at the gate to the field, Mary said,

“I hear that Laura wants to walk the horse along the road, but I have to say that I’m not too happy about it. I know that a few of them did it when she went to the riding school but there was a group of them.”

“If it makes you feel any better Mary,” Jon replied, “I can make sure that whenever she goes out there that Vanessa or I will be following her on a bike and I’ve got some hi-viz vests that they can wear.”

“Oh good, I know that she’s growing up and that I’ve got to trust her more but she’s still quite young.”

“She’s still your little baby;” Jon replied, “I understand. I’m sure that I’d be the same. Don’t worry, I’ll make sure that she’s never on her own. Did you know that there’s a public right of way through this field and that it leads to a circular path around the wood?”

“No I didn’t, I’d prefer it if she stuck to where there are no cars going flying passed.”

“I’ll see what I can do.” Jon replied.

Jon had again talked Mary around and made her comfortable.

Meanwhile Willow had walked over to us and said hello to Mary. After a while Mary asked Willow if Laura had let her have a ride on ‘that horse’.

“Yes she has, Laura is teaching me how to ride. She’s going to give me another lesson in a bit.”

“You’ll have to go and put some trousers and strong shoes on before you get near that horse.” Mary replied.

“Er yes, that’s what I was planning to do but I haven’t got a hat so Laura is going to lend me hers.”

“Good, safety always has to come first young lady.”

I smiled and wondered what Mary would say if she ever found out that both Willow and Laura ride O totally naked, and use a saddle that has a dildo in the middle of it.

 We all watched Laura ride up and down the field before she rode over to us.

“Your turn Willow.” Laura said.

“I can’t ride like this Laura, I’ll have to go and get changed. Maybe I should leave it for today.”

“Okay,” Laura replied, obviously remembering that Willow doesn’t have the required clothes. “More for me then. Have we got time to ride round the woods mummy?”

“How long will it take?”

“About an hour and a half.”

“Sorry darling, I have to get to Manchester airport by the middle of the afternoon. If you remember I did tell you that it would only be a short visit.”

“Yes, I know. I’ll go and take the saddle off. Are you coming with me Willow?”

Willow followed Laura and O as they walked over to the stable.

“Have you got time for another cup of tea Mary?” Jon asked.

“Thank you but no, we should get going, I don’t want to miss my flight.”

Ten minutes later Laura and Mary were driving back onto the road. As soon as they were out of sight Willow’s dress came off and she said,

“Thank gawd for that. I don’t know how Laura puts up with her.”

“I know that this doesn’t apply to you Willow,” Jon said, “but there is usually a bond between mother and daughter and they almost happily tolerate each others idiosyncrasies.”

“Which is probably why I’m really happy here with you two.” Willow replied as she hugged Jon and then me.

“I’m going to my room.” Willow said then ran off.

As Jon and I walked back into the house with me taking my dress off, Jon said,

“I just knew that something like that would happen one day.”

“Hmm, yes, I suppose it was inevitable. I hope that it doesn’t happen too often.” I replied.

When I passed Willows room to go and put my dress back in the wardrobe I looked in and Willow was flat on her back, legs spread wide and her body was just starting to shake. I smiled and left her to it.

**Monday**

The Monday saw Jon go off to work and I was again pleased to see that the weather was okay. Laura phoned to ask Willow to check on O and to tell her that she was going shopping with her father so it was just Willow and me for the day.

When I asked her what she wanted to do she quickly replied,

“Can we go to the farm and see Jacob and Jethro. I want to tease them a bit and maybe ……?”

“I don’t see why not. Let’s get everything cleaned up then we’ll walk along that path. I’ve never gone along it before but it’s going in the right direction and Jacob did say that it goes to the farm.”

“Okay, are we going like this V?”

“Nope, we’ll have to wear something.”

“Do we have to?”

“Yes, but relax, it’s only shoes; we did get you some flip-flops didn’t we?”

“Oh good, for one minute I thought, oh never mind.”

“Nearly had you girl.” I said, then tweaked her nipples; “and keep those hard if you’re going to tease anyone.”

“Of course, I’ve had a good teacher.”

An hour or so later we set off with only 4 flip-flops between us. It was so peaceful out in the open and Willow commented on how relaxed and comfortable she felt.

It was about 20 minutes before we saw the farm and as we approached we saw a couple of men gathering some hay with a big machine. I don’t think that they saw us. As we went through a gate to the farm yard a man appeared out of one of the big sheds.

“Well hello there ladies, it’s a nice day to be out. I’m Isaac, you must be the young girls living with Jon; he’s a lucky bastard. Jacob and Jethro have told me all about you. Don’t worry about not wearing anything, this is a farm, we’re used to that, you don’t see any of the animals wearing clothes and that no good daughter of mine spends most of her time her like that, and with this good weather that we’re having I can get get her earning her keep outside as well; naked or not. She’s around here somewhere.

We got her checked out by that Doctor Jones a couple of months ago. We all went into the examination room and watched the doctor check her out and he said that she’s normal. Well that’s her body he must have been talking about, he couldn’t have been talking about her brain. Jacob and Jethro are around here somewhere, you can go looking for them if you like.”

“Thank you Isaac, that’s very kind of you.”

We wandered off and the first person that we found was Jenny; she was mucking out the pigs and had managed to get a lot of it all over her naked body. She looked quite funny.

“Hi,” I said, “you must be Jenny, I’m Vanessa and this is Willow we go to your brother’s school and we live in the house just up the road.”

“Oh hi, have you been naughty as well?”

“Pardon me.” I replied.

“You ain’t got no clothes on.”

“Oh no, it’s not like that, we just don’t like wearing clothes.” Willow quickly replied.

“Are you the girls that Jethro and Jacob mess about with on the school bus?”

“Yes we are.” Willow replied even though it was only half right.

“Do you like it when they do that because I do, they make me feel all nice inside.”

“So do they fuck you Jenny?” Willow asked.

“Yeah, and daddy puts his thing in me as well and I get these weird feelings that I can’t explain.”

Both Willow and I smiled but didn’t say anything.

“Do they give you the weird feeling often Jenny?” I asked.

“Most days, sometimes early in the morning and sometimes just after I’ve gone to bed. I think that it’s a bed thing but they have done it to me in the barn a few times when it’s a nice day and once they did it to me out in the cow’s field.

They’ve put those suction things on my tits and pussy in the milking shed as well. That always makes me feel good as well.”

Willow looked at me and it was obvious that she hadn’t seen cows being milked before.

“So Jenny, do you know where Jacob and Jethro are?” I asked.

“Last I saw they were in the barn fixing a tractor.”

“Okay, thanks Jenny, we’ll go and look for them.”

We left Jenny and headed for what I assumed was the barn. There were no doors on it and we heard Jethro and Jacob before we saw them. We stood and listened to them for a while.

“So Jacob, do you think that those slutty girls from school will turn up one day?”

“Yes, I think so, the older sister, Vanessa isn’t it, seemed quite genuine and the younger on, Willow, lets us maul her tits and finger fuck her on the school bus.”

“Do you think that they’ll let us fuck them? I want a change from Jenny, it’s like fucking a sack of potatoes. She never gets excited when we’re fucking her, only when she’s playing with her cunt.”

“Dunno; they’re a lot cleverer than Jenny. Maybe they’re keeping it for when they get married.”

“Do any girls still do that? After all, look at what they do at school. I’ve had both their pussies rubbed in my face and that pink thing sticking out of their cunts when Devine was spanking them last week and he really got them turned on. They must have cum a dozen times when they were being spanked.”

“Yeah, they did look like they were enjoying it.”

As we were listening I saw that Willow’s right hand was doing what mine was, rubbing my pussy.

“None of them said anything when I mentioned wrestling when I saw them so it looks like they may be up for a bit of pussy eating;” Jacob said, “that Vanessa did taste good when I had her cunt in my face at school.”

“Yeah, that Willow girl tasted nice as well. I wonder if that other girl, Laura, will be with them, she tasted nice as well.”

“Maybe they won’t even come here, you know what girls are like, all talk and no action.”

“Yeah, you’re probably right; we’re never that lucky. Is this thing ready to be started now?”

“Yep, all done. We should get it back to the guys in the field. There must be lots of bales to move into the barn by now.”

That was it, I couldn’t wait any longer, I had to let them see me in all my naked glory. I grabbed Willow’s hand and pulled her into the barn.

“Hi guys;” I said, “didn’t you think that we’d cum for you?”

I’m sure that they didn’t get the emphasis that I put on the word cum, nor the double meaning.

“Hey girls; no, not at all Vanessa, you said that you’d come over and that’s what we expected; we just didn’t know when.” Jacob said.

“So whatcha doing guys?” Willow said.

“Just fixing this tractor, had to replace the starter motor.” Jethro said. “I’m glad that you haven’t found your clothes yet. Jenny is around somewhere and our father wouldn’t let her put any clothes on again this morning; not that she wanted to.”

“We found her when we were looking for you; she’s shovelling pig shit and by the looks of her she’d been rolling in it.”

“She’s not very good at keeping clean, I sometimes wonder if she likes being hosed down. She certainly moans a lot when we squirt the hosepipe at her cunt.”

“Sound like fun.” Willow said.

“We can hose you down as well if you want.”

“Hmm, nice.” Willow replied.

“Come on, get in the trailer. You can have a ride while we take the tractor out to the guys in the field. They’re waiting for it.”

We climbed up onto the trailer and Jethro joined us while Jacob got in the cab of the tractor and started it up. He reversed the tractor and trailer out into the farm yard then headed towards the fields. Both Willow and I had to spread our feet and hang on to the side to stay on our feet. Jethro had just sat on the floor and I saw him staring at Willow’s pussy. He had to get off a couple of times to open gates but each time he got back on he sat in the same place and I’m sure that Willow spread her feet a little more each time.

“Got some new labourers to help us Jethro?” One of the farm hands asked when he saw Willow and me.

“No, they’re just visitors from school.”

“Never had girls like that when I was at school.” The other farm hand said.

“You went to the wrong school guys, there’s loads of girls like that at our school. All down to this stupid political correctness and gender neutrality crap.”

“So some good has come out of all that stupidity. I bet that all these do-gooders never saw that coming.”

“Who cares, we like it.” Jacob said, and Willow added,

“So do we.”

“Ah, they talk as well as look pretty. Do they fuck as well?”

“Don’t know, I’ll tell you tomorrow. Right, that thing is working properly now; try not to break it again guys.”

“Very funny.”

“Right girls, time to walk back.”

We waved to the farm hands then turned and started walking with Jacob and Jethro following.

“Has anyone told you that you have cute little butts girls.” Jacob said.

“You just did.” Willow replied.

“Stop walking and bend over so that we can get a proper look.” Jethro said.

“Has anyone ever told you that you’re quite a cheeky young man Jethro?” I replied; but both Willow and I did stop and we did bend over for them; and, without being told, we moved our feet well apart so that they could get a good look.

“You’ve seen our pussies before guys.”

“Yeah, but a man can’t get enough pussy. Spread your cheeks girls.”

We both did.