**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 15**

**Wednesday continues at the Farm**

When the boys regained their composure Jacob announced that they were taking us to the barn.

When Laura saw all the bales of hay she asked Jacob if she could buy some for O.

“Who the fuck’s ‘O’ and why would he want some hay?” Jacob asked.

“O is my horse and they eat hay in the winter when you keep them inside.”

“You call your horse O; that’s weird. Is O short for something?”

“Orgasm.” Laura replied.

“What? You’ve called a horse Orgasm?”

“No, just O. I can’t call him Orgasm, my mother would kill me.”

Both boys laughed.

“So can I?”

“You can have an orgasm for me anytime Laura?” Jethro replied.

“No, can I buy some of those bales of hay?”

“Tell you what Laura, you can have a free bale of hay for every 10 times that you cum in front of one of us. And we’ll deliver them for you.” Jacob said.

“Deal.” Laura said.

“Oh, you might have to cum in front of our father as well. He thinks that you are pretty.”

“Okay,” Willow added, “we can do that for you.”

“It’s not one bale for every 10 orgasms from any of you, it’s one bale for every 10 from each of the 3 of you.”

“Wow,” Laura said, “those milking machines are going to be busy, but I guess that you’ll find other ways to make us cum as well.”

“Thirty orgasm for bale of hay.” I thought. Them I smiled as I wondered if the little stable was big enough.

“How about reducing that number to 20 from any of the 3 of us combined if it’s part of a male body that makes us cum?” Willow asked.

The boys went silent for a few seconds then Jethro said,

“Okay, deal.”

We all shook hands and as Jacob was shaking Willow’s hand, his left hand cupped her pussy.

“Careful Jacob, that was nearly the first.”

The boys took us to a corner of the barn that is fenced off and as there was nothing in that area I asked Jacob what it was for.

“That’s for when we have to segregate any animals and maybe get the Vet to have a look at them. Maybe we should get the Vet to have a look at you girls, find out why you’re so horny?”

“Nothing wrong with us.” Willow said.

“Okay girls get bent over that fence.”

We did, and I couldn’t help noticing that all 4 of us automatically spread our feet quite wide. I guess that we all anticipated what was coming. Well we got it slightly wrong; maybe Jenny didn’t. Both boys went and got lots of pieces of baling twine (that’s what Jacob called it and I saw that the same stuff was tied round the bales of hay), and proceeded to tie our wrists and ankles to the fence.

So far I had sort of expected the things that had happened but I didn’t expect to have some material of some sort tied round our heads to blindfold us.

Then there was silence for ages.

From what the boys had said earlier I was expecting Willow and I to get fucked but all of us were silent and no one was fucking me.

After goodness knows how long I heard the rustling of the hay that was all over the ground like someone was walking around.

“At last.” I thought; but I didn’t get what I was expecting.

Instead I felt something cold and wet nuzzling my pussy from behind. It caused me to gasp and then I realised that it was a dog’s nose; and it started licking my pussy. Then I heard Willow gasp and I guessed that it was the 2 farm dogs, Flash and Gyp.

It was certainly was different to when Jon eats me but it was certainly having the desired effect and it wasn’t long before I started cumming. Then I heard Willow cumming.

The licking stopped then I heard Laura gasp, then Jenny.

“Their turn now I guess. They are well trained dogs.” I thought.

Before I heard Jenny or Laura cum I felt 2 rough hands on my hips and then go round me and up to my tits. As the hands mauled my tits and pulled and rolled my nipples, I felt what was definitely a man’s cock slide between my legs and find my already spread and dripping pussy.

I gasped again as the cock entered me.

“Fucking hell,” I thought, “I didn’t think that Jacob’s or Jethro’s cocks would feel that big.”

Then I heard both Willow and Laura gasp then give a contented sigh.

“Is that 3 of us getting fucked? Maybe it was 4 and Jenny was quiet.” I thought, “or has one of the dog’s noses got active again?”

I stopped thinking about that as the thrusting in and out of my pussy was pushing me against the metal bars of the fence; and I could feel an orgasm building.

As the waves of pleasure receded the cock kept on fucking me. That finally stopped and the cock flooded my pussy just as another orgasm was starting to build. Unfortunately the cock withdrew before that orgasm arrived.

Shortly after that I heard Jenny start grunting then another cock entered me. My brain was confused but all I could thing about was that second cock fucking me. And it was a second cock because it felt different.

I orgasmed just as that cock shot its load inside me.

I was just starting to recover when another cock entered me. This time the owner’s hands made their way to my tits and were really rough with my nipples; and this time the cock erupted quite quickly, too quickly to make me cum again.

When the cock withdrew I started thinking again,

“Just how many different cocks had fucked me, and presumably the other 3 girls as well? Is it just the 2 boys or is someone, or some people fucking us? Was Isaac joining in the fun? Maybe the farm hands were as well.”

I didn’t get any answers.

As I stood there, legs still spread wide, bent over the metal fence with my wrists and ankles still tied to the fence; and with a horrible blindfold preventing me from seeing what was going on, I heard the other girls being fucked. They sounded like they were loving it.

I suddenly realised that this was both Willow’s and Laura’s first gang-bang and I wondered how they were feeling about that. I know Willow well enough not to worry about her but had I let Laura walk into something that she wasn’t comfortable with. I knew that I was going to have to talk to her about it later.

Everything went quiet and I heard the rustling of feet on the hay.

“They’re not going to leave us tied up like this are they?” I thought.

It seemed like 15 minutes before I heard someone coming towards us.

“Sorry about that girls,” Jacob said, just something that we had to take care of. But I guess that you all like standing like that, pushing your naked butt out like that and showing the world what you’ve got. And you all look good with our cum creeping down your legs. I think that we need to hose you down before you go home, and Jenny isn’t going into the house like that.”

“Come on girls, let’s go.” Jethro said, “oh sorry, you can’t move. Here. Let us help you.”

Jethro and Jacob released Laura and Willow first, both of them commenting on how wet their pussies were.

“That’s your fault.” Willow said.

When Jacob released me he took the opportunity to finger fuck me for a few seconds and I wondered if Laura and Willow had had the same treatment.

“Okay girls,” Jethro said, “you know where to go.”

We walked back to the milking shed and lined up against the outside wall.

Just then Isaac walked passed and said,

“You look good girls, you’ve all got that ‘just fucked’ look on your faces.”

He kept walking and I wondered if he had the first cock that had entered me.

“Right girls face me and spread those legs.” Jacob said.

The boys then took it in turn to squirt the water at out tits and pussies and it felt quite nice. I wondered how often Jenny went through that and if she had to endure it when the weather was cold, which is most of the time in England.

When the boys had had enough of that we were told to turn around, step back from the wall, spread our legs wide then bend over and touch the wall.

Getting a hosepipe squirted at your spread pussy is a very nice feeling; your whole vulva area gets massaged and the water sometimes goes up your vagina. It’s especially nice when the jet of water lingers on your clit. If it goes on for any length of time there is every chance that you will orgasm and that is exactly what all 4 of us did.

Even when one of us orgasmed the boys still kept squirting the water at our pussies.

“Got to get that cum out of you girls, we don’t want you to get pregnant.” I heard Jethro say.

I smiled and thought,

“Well you weren’t listening in your sex-ed lessons were you,” but I wasn’t worried.

When the boys turned the hosepipe off Jethro said,

“We can get some of my mates from school over and give you a really good fucking if you like girls.”

“But we’ll all go to the same school, I’d know them all.” Laura replied.

“I guess that you will. Does that worry you Laura?” Jacob asked.

“I guess not; I suppose that you’ll be telling everyone what happened here today anyway and everyone at school has already seen me naked so I don’t think that things could get any worse.” Laura said.

“Or better.” Willows said, “think Laura, all those boys will be lusting after you and they’ll know that you put out so you’ll be able to have anyone that you want whenever you want.”

“But some of them might try to force themselves on me and I don’t want to be raped. The fucking has to be on my terms.”

“Quite right Laura.” Jacob said, “If anyone tries to get rough with you at school you tell them that Jethro and I will beat the crap out of them.”

“Thanks guys.”

“So do you want us to get some mates over. We can blindfold you again so that you don’t see their faces if you like; you still don’t know if or who else just fucked you do you? And that excites you doesn’t it?” Jacob asked.

“And it scares me a bit as well.”

“But it’s a nice scared isn’t it? I bet your pussy is telling you that it was nice.”

“Maybe.”

“Mine is.” Willow added.

“You can put yourself in some of those sexy gymnastic positions and let them fuck you. You look really sexy and fuckable when you’re thrusting your spread pussy up in the air.”

“Thanks – I think.”

“You too Willow and you Vanessa. All 3 of you drive the boys and the teachers crazy when you do that. I’m surprised that you haven’t been jumped on already.

And that perv Devine is always coming to watch you in the gym.”

“And in the showers.” Willow added. “He obviously likes to watch us bringing ourselves off.”

“And you girls obviously like teasing him by doing it.”

“Yeah, it’s fun, and we get off as well.” Willow replied.

“So do we organise it then?” Jacob asked.

We looked at each other, smiled, then all together we said,

“Yes please.”

“Hang on a second.” Jacob said as he turned and ran off.

Two minutes later he was back with a pen and paper.

“Write your numbers on that and I’ll phone you when it’s organised.”

“Make it soon boys.” I said as I wrote.

Jacob laughed then he told Jenny to take us to collect some eggs for us to take home. As we walked away Jethro said,

“Come back anytime that you want girls.”

“Oh we will Jethro, we need that hay.”

Jenny showed us how to collect the eggs and as wr did I asked her if she was happy living on the farm,

“Yes, sure, what more could a girl ask for?”

“So you’re happy being naked in front of your brothers and father?”

“Yes, it’s only a body and we see animals having sex here all the time. It’s not just my father and brothers, the farm hands see me and so does the man who collects the milk. Oh, and the postman.”

“And you don’t get embarrassed?”

“No.”

“What about in winter, you must get really cold?”

“They let me wear a coat. I’ve just got to work a little harder to keep warm.”

“Do you get embarrassed Vanessa?”

“No.”

She had a good point.

We soon collected a tray full of eggs, and we also collected a lot of chicken shit on our feet. I thought about finding the boys and asking them to hose us down again, but I didn’t. Instead we said goodbye to Jenny and headed for home. As we walked we talked and compared mental notes of the day.

When the conversation got round to the bales of hay Willow said,

“We can easily reach 20 orgasms, especially if we fake a few along the way.”

Laura and I laughed.

Then Willow said,

“Hang on a minute; do those boys already owe us a bale of hay?”

We had a quick count and decided that yes, they did.

“I’ll make sure that we get 2 sent over the next time that we’re there.” Willow said.

I asked Laura about her first gang-bang and all she said was that she was glad that she was taking the pill.

“What about getting fucked and you don’t know who it is doing it to you?”

“That’s so exciting, I mean I could be talking to a guy and wondering if he’s fucked me. Isn’t that so cool?”

“Yeah, I love that part too; but not as much as the actual fucking.” Willow added.

It was mid afternoon when we got back to the house, Willow and Laura went to ride O and the later told me that they’d taken him into the woods for a short while. They were disappointed that they hadn’t seen anyone.

Me, well I had plenty of household chores to get on with before Jon got home and Tom came to pickup up Laura. We told Jon all about our ‘adventure’ at the farm and he said that he was pleased that we’d enjoyed ourselves but reminded us about safety in numbers.

**Thursday**

Willow had pre-warned Laura that the Thursday was going to be a wardrobe checking and dressmaking day and when Tom dropped her off she had a couple of summer dresses with her that she wanted shortening. When Willow asked her what her mother would say she replied,

“She probably won’t see them, but if she does I’ll just say that I must have grown.”

We actually had a good day with both girls trying on lots of clothes and deciding if they needed shortening. It was also good to see Willow teaching Laura how to use a sowing machine. I felt proud of the girl.

**Friday**

We also had a chat about the Friday. Willow and I had decided that we needed to go shopping for some more clothes. I knew that Tom would be dropping off Laura in the morning and I told her that she could stay ‘home alone’ whilst Willow and I went shopping, not thinking that she’d want to come with us, but when she arrived she had Tom’s credit card with her and she asked if she could come along. She’d also brought a dress with her to wear when we went.

We had a great day trying on clothes and pushing the limits of how much of our bodies could be on display, and where. In one store a rather unpleasant manageress gave us a right mouthful because we kept going from the changing room to the main store to swap clothes sizes or colours, completely naked.

The crazy woman threatened to ban us from going to ‘her’ store again. We also managed to flash quite a few men in the different stores and in McDonalds when we stopped for some lunch.

We bought a good selection of tops, skirts and dresses that we hoped would be suitable for wherever Jon was going to take us. Laura knew where her father was taking her and she bought a few things that would show off her body to her father and the other holidaymakers.

**Friday Evening**

Jon, Willow and I set off in plenty of time. We didn’t want to be later for the start of the Spanking Society event. This time both Willow and I had decided to wear more that just a dress. We both decided on skirts and tops with ‘strings only’ underwear, knickers and bras. They wouldn’t cover anything but they would be something extra for whichever lucky man to take off us before spanking us.

As we were waiting for the evening to get started, the 3 of us circulated. When we got to Mr. Devine and Phoebe, Mr. Devine asked Jon if I would be going back to school in the September.

“Not as a student,” Jon replied, “but we were wondering if you had any vacancies for something like a Teaching Assistant, maybe in the PE department?”

“Well that’s interesting, I might just be able to sort something out. She would be required to perform the role totally naked though and she would have to do lots of practical demonstrations and shower in the communal showers, would that be a problem?”

“Absolutely not.” Jon replied.

“Good; phone me just before the semester starts.”

As Mr. Devine moved on, Jon turned to me and said,

“You might just be getting your exhibitionist wish granted V.”

We moved on and went to say hello to Doctor Jones and Lucy. After greetings the doctor asked us if we were all okay.

“Funny that you should say that doc, I’ve been getting these funny tingling feelings here and here.” Willow said as she put her left hand on her right tit and her right hand on her crotch.

“Hmm, I wonder why that is?” the doctor replied, “could it be that you are an over-sexed teenage girl, or could it be the anticipation of what is going to happen later this evening? No, seriously, if you need my professional opinion make an appointment and I’ll check you over.”

“Last appointment on a Friday?” I asked.

“Something like that.”

“Talking about the last appointment on a Friday, how did Laura’s appointment go? Is she a happy girl?” Willow asked.

“Sorry Willow, I can’t discuss another patient’s health with you, patient confidentiality and all that.”

“Oh yes, I forgot; I’ll ask her tomorrow.”

We moved on and said hello to a few more people, a couple of whom were big bearded men in leather jackets. After them Willow said,

“Those men look quite scary but they sounded quite nice.”

“That’s often the case Willow.” Jon said, “You should never judge a book by it’s cover.”

“I’ve heard that somewhere else Jon.” Willow replied.

“It’s one of those old sayings that’s will be true for ever.”

Shortly after that cat woman called for order. After the same little speech as the previous meeting she called for a potential new member to come forward. A girl in her late teens slowly stepped forward.

“Relax honey.” Cat woman said, “No one’s going to kill you, just spank you, is that what you want?”

The girl nodded.

“Okay then, this is what is going to happen.”

Cat woman then explained that a man from the audience was going to take her clothes off then she was going to choose what she was going to be spanked with. Then the man would give her 10 swats with the implement that she had chosen.

Cat woman then asked the girl if she still wanted it to happen.

The girl nodded.

“Do you want to choose the man, or do you want me to choose? But you can’t choose the man who brought you.”

The girl looked around the room, twice, then pointed at Jon.

There was a round of applause as Jon stepped forward. He whispered a few words to the girl who seemed to relax and I smiled at Jon’s way with words and girls.

Jon slowly stripped the girl who was wearing typical late teenage girls clothes, including underwear; revealing probably ‘B’ cup breasts and a bald pussy.

When she was naked Jon held out his hand for her to hold. She took it and I saw him gently squeeze her hand.

Cat woman told the girl to go and choose an implement and Jon led her to the table. After a minutes pause she pointed to a paddle and cat woman told her to pick it up.

“Okay, good choice, now walk around the room and show yourself to everyone.”

The girl slowly walked to one corner of the room pulling Jon by the hand. Jon looked at cat woman who nodded so Jon accompanied the girl round the room.

Once back in the middle of the room the girl let go of Jon’s hand as cat woman told the girl to lean forward and grab hold of the back of the big chair.

“Spread you legs young lady.” Cat woman ordered.

The girl complied then cat woman nodded to Jon.

It was one of Jon’s moderate spankings; hard enough so that you know that he’s serious, but not hard enough to do more that make your butt bright red.

When it was over the girl was told to stand up straight. When she did I saw that she looked a lot less nervous, in fact she had a smile on her face.

When cat woman told her to go around the room again she almost had a spring in her walk and she paused at each table, bending over to allow the people to get a good look at her red butt, and her pussy. When she bent over at our table I saw that her pussy was very wet. I smiled.

Then it was the turn of all the other girls who were going to be spanked, and of course Willow, Phoebe, Lucy and myself were volunteered by the men who’d brought us.

There had to be a break half way through the evening and Willow volunteered to go and help Jon get the drinks. I laughed then pointed out that Willow was naked and had a red butt.

“So?” Willow said,

“So you’d better stay here; we don’t want to spoil things for everyone in this room.”

“Oh, I guess. Who do I need to talk to to get the meetings moved to a more naked girl friendly venue.”

“We’ll work on that one Willow.” Jon replied then went on his own.

The first girl to get spanked after the break was ‘different’. I’d never seen the girl before. She looked to be late teens or early twenties, slim build, smallish tits and bald pussy. Cat woman introduced her as the girl who wanted her pussy whipped; and that is exactly what happened.

Cat woman used a small whip to actually whip her pussy in various positions that really exposed her pussy and made it easily available for cat woman to whip. One position that she got in to was standing on her head and spreading her legs so that they were parallel to the floor; another was the crab position with cat woman’s legs either side of her head.

After each stroke the girl screamed then collapsed onto the floor and writhed about, obviously in great pain, before getting ready for the next stroke.

Some members of the audience, including Willow, winced as each painful stroke landed, then applauded the woman for how she took the pain and then got back into position to accept another stroke.

Although suffering one hell of a lot, the woman had the presence of mind to slowly rotate round the room so that everyone got to see the whip landing on her very red, and very swollen pussy.

She took 50 strokes before cat woman stopped, and I wondered if it was cat woman’s decision to stop, or the woman’s.

“I don’t think that I want to do that.” Willow said.

Jon put his arm round her naked shoulder, pulled her to him then told her that no one would ever make her do that. Willow turned to face Jon and kissed his cheek.

I got my turn during the second half of the evening and, as expected, it certainly wasn’t a severe spanking from the big bearded man in a studded leather jacket.

As we were leaving we bumped into Mr. Devine and Phoebe again. Mr. Devine asked Willow if he should give her a pussy whipping on the stage at school the next time that she’s caught with drugs in her locker.

“No, please don’t do that to me, it would kill me.”

“Relax Willow, I could never do that to a young girl.”

Willow looked relieved, so did Phoebe.

**Saturday**

Laura didn’t come over on the Saturday or Sunday because her mother was home wanting to spend a couple of days with her and Tom before they went to Spain for a couple of weeks on the Tuesday. That fitted in well with the phone call that Willow got on the Saturday morning from Jacob inviting all 3 of us over to the farm on the Monday.

Willow had asked him how many of his school mates he’d invited to fuck us, and who they were. Jacob’s replied saying that he’d seen how much we’d liked the anonymous fucking so he wasn’t going to tell us who would be there. He also told Willow that he’s told his mates to bring their own condoms because they couldn’t fuck us without them.

When Willow had questioned that saying that no one had used condoms when they gang-banged us the last time, Jacob told Willow that a couple of the boys who were coming had often told stories about how many girls they’d already fucked so he didn’t want to take any chances.

Willow had thanked him and told him that he could fuck her anytime that he wanted.

Willow got another phone call on the Saturday morning, from Laura. They talked for ages and when the call was over Willow told us that Laura’s medical examination had gone much the same as Willow’s had. She also told Willow that it really turned her on being examined and made to cum whilst her father was watching.

Afterwards, in the car in the surgery car park, Laura had got naked again and begged Tom to fuck her. He had.

The CMNF do on the Saturday evening was awesome.

There was an excited atmosphere in the queue that we joined to get in. None of the girls were naked whilst queuing outside, but as soon as we got through the door girls were stripping naked, apart from heels and small items of jewellery, and handing their dresses in at the cloakroom.

It felt strange, but nice as Willow and I walked into the main room, holding onto Jon’s arms. We looked around and saw about 40 or 50 tables, each set with 6 or 8 places for dinner. At one end of the room was a small stage and a small dance floor. Between the dance floor and the tables were 2 tables, neither of which had tablecloths or chairs round them.

Other couples were walking in and taking seats and I saw that some of the girls were carrying small clutch bags. Neither Willow nor I had brought one.

Jon decided on a table to go to and we joined a couple, a man in his thirties and a younger looking, naked woman. After asking if the vacant places were reserved, we took seats facing the stage.

Jon had just finished the introductions when a naked waitress arrived and asked us if we wanted some drinks.

“This is soo weird.” Layla (partner Ian) said.

“Yes,” Willow replied, “but it is awesome; all these men in dinner jackets or suits and the girls with them totally naked. I just love it; don’t you Layla?”

“Yes I do, I’ve always fantasised about doing something like this and here I am; dream come true.”

She turned to Ian and kissed him on the lips then thanked him.

“You look quite young Willow.” Ian said.

“I’m 18 and I have a passport to prove it. Do you want to see it? Did you bring it Jon?”

“Yes, as always, but I don’t think that we need it here.”

“No, no,” Ian said, “I was just trying to say that you look young, not that you are young.”

“Oh sorry,” Willow replied, “it’s just that I’ve got used to people questioning just how old I am.”

“Well that doesn’t surprise me.” Ian said, “you should take it as a complement; think, when your getting old you will still look young; that has to be a bonus.”

“I guess.”

Just then, another couple came and asked if 2 of the seats were free. The man, Erin, pulled out a chair for the very naked Ellie to sit down. I noted that she too had a bald pussy but also had barbells through piercings in her nipples and clit hood.

We all chatted for about 30 minutes or so before the food started to be delivered to the tables by the naked waitresses.

Jon wondered out loud, how much the organisers had to pay to get the waitresses to work naked.

That was just one of the topics of conversation. Most of the other topics were just the same as the ones at other dinner dances that Jon has taken me to, albeit with the women wearing clothes. Although the conversations at those events did sometimes get round to what I obviously wasn’t wearing under my always very revealing dresses.

Although all the women were naked, everything was going just like a normal clothed event.

After most people had finished their meal an MC came onto the stage and, after a few jokes, announced the band, 3 clothed males and 1 naked girl singer. He also announced that the 2 empty tables were open for girls to use as they pleased.

Girls and couples got up to dance, including all 4 girls from our table. We danced just like any other occasion. As we danced I looked around and I noted that I couldn’t see even one female pubic hair anywhere in the room.

More and more people got up to dance and after a while we decided to go back to our table for a rest and a drink. As we passed the 2 ‘entertainment’ tables I saw a girl on each one, both with their legs spread wide and a hand pleasuring themselves.

When we got back to the table Willow said,

“Can I have a go on one of those tables? I haven’t cum since the journey here.”

Jon laughed and said that she could. Five minutes later Willow quickly got up and rushed to an empty table.

We watched from our table and after a few minutes a man went and stood next to her. Thirty seconds later we saw one of his hands take over from Willow’s hand rubbing her pussy. Two minutes later we saw her body start jerking about.

When Willow got back Jon ordered more drinks for us, both Willow and I were on soft drinks while Jon was on shorts. He’d already warned me that I was driving home.

“Your turn V.” Willow said, nodding towards an empty ‘entertainment’ table.

I looked at Jon, he nodded, and I quickly got up and walked over to he table.

I mostly hadn’t felt naked most of the time, but when I got on that table and spread my legs wide, my nudity and the clothed men around me hit me. I felt my nipples and pussy tingle and just knew that I was going to cum soon. I was feeling so aroused that I lifted my legs and brought them down beside my head. I then pushed my shoulders, one at a time, between my legs, locking my legs down with my arms.

My pussy couldn’t get more exposed and I was loving it. Even more so when 4 men came and stood round me watching my right index finger circle my clit.

I orgasmed within a couple of minutes but I kept going, as if my hand was being remotely controlled.

I saw a hand reach to my pussy then a finger slid into my hole. I gasped then orgasmed again. The finger became 2 then 3, and kept going in and out as the waves of pleasure continued.

Two more orgasms later the waves died down and the fingers stopped fucking me. Then I heard a man say,

“Fuck girl, you sure do know how to enjoy yourself.”

I think that I smiled but I didn’t say anything.

After a while I slowly released my legs and lay there for another minute or so before getting up and returning to our table.

Just before I got up off that table a man walking passed me reached over and ran a finger along my slit causing me to jerk as an after shock hit me.

Shortly after I got back to our table Ellie decided that she needed to go to the rest room, Willow, Layla and I decided to go with her.

I went straight in to a toilet cubicle and cleaned my pussy which was surrounded by my juices. When I came out Layla said,

“Wow girl, you sure did look like you were enjoying yourself, you too Willow. You both look really err happy.”

Both Willow and I said that we were; then Willow told both Layla and Ellie that they too should take their turn on one of the tables; promising them that they wouldn’t regret it, and that they would regret it if they didn’t have a go.

Neither of them said that they would, but neither of them said that they wouldn’t.

“This is soo weird.” Ellie said.

“What is?” I asked.

“This all of us females being naked and all the men all dressed up. The only place that I’ve been naked outside the house before is at the beach.”

“Wow, you should try it.” Willow said, “Get Erin to take you out into the country somewhere and run around a field naked, or go for a walk naked; I can guarantee that you’ll enjoy it.”

“You know Willow, after tonight I may just do that.”

When we walked back to our table I noticed that one of the ‘entertainment’ tables was free.

“Come on people, let’s go and dance again.” I said, grabbing the hands of both Erin and Ian as well.

As we walked passed the ‘entertainment’ table I stopped and turned to Layla (the nearest to me) and said,

“Go on Layla, get on there and pleasure yourself.” Then I turned to Ian and continued,

“Ian, tell her.”

Layla looked at Ian, he nodded and Layla got onto the table and spread her legs.

“Leave her Ian.” Jon said, “Let her enjoy herself on her own. We can watch while we dance.”

Well Layla wasn’t on her own for long. Two men went over to her and took over the pussy and tit massaging. We all heard Layla cumming.

It took a few minutes for Layla to join us, but when she did she went straight to Ian and put her arms around his neck. I heard her say,

“I can’t wait until we get home lover.”

I turned to Ellie and my look and hand gestures told her what I was about to say.

“Okay, okay; I’m going.”

She turned to Erin, kissed him while he squeezed her left tit, then went and got onto the table.

The same 2 men re-appeared and quickly took Ellie to what looked to be a blissful orgasm.

Willow was hanging on to Jon’s arm, pressing one of her tits onto his arm, as we walked back to the table. Jon ordered some more drinks and we all talked and watched everyone else enjoying themselves. Lots of smartly dressed men and naked women, all acting like the women were fully clothed.

At one point when we could see across the room we saw 2 Asian men and 4 young white girls, none of the girls looked any older than Willow, on a table at the other side of the room. Willow pointed them out first and all the girls looked unhappy and like they were drunk or drugged. When she told Jon he looked at them for a while then said,

“Rotherham; they look like victims of a Rotherham type situation.”

“What happened in Rotherham?” Willow asked.

“Asian shopkeepers started being nice to young white girls around the age of 12 or 13. They invited them to parties where the got them drunk or drugged them then they raped them. Afterwards they threatened to tell their parents and to get them into real trouble. The girls were so scared that the just did what the Asian men told them.”

“What was that Jon?”

“Basically they became the sex slaves of the Asians who passed them around all their Asian mates. There was about 50 men and around 200 girls involved.”

“Didn’t the police or social workers find out, I mean 200 girls, at least one of them will have told their parents?”

“Oh yes, the police and the social services had known about it for years but they did nothing because they were scared of being called racists, you see it was just Asian men.”

“That’s terrible; and you think that those girls over there and the 2 Asian men are involved?”

“Well this isn’t Rotherham but a lot of people believe that a similar thing is still going on in all the big cities in the UK.”

“Shouldn’t we call the police? It really does look like those girls are here against their will.”

“Well not right now, if a load of coppers came barging in here it would really spoil the night for everyone, including you. Besides, they look as if they won’t come to any harm here, those men will be here to show off their trophies.”

“I guess, but can we call the police later?” Willow said.

“Just like you are Jon.” I added.

“Yes, I will; and yes V, I am here to show you two off, I’m proud of you, both of you look amazing. But the difference between you two and those girls is that you two WANT to be here don’t you.”

Willow spoke for both of us when she said that she really wanted to be here and was really happy that Jon had brought us. She added that it was awesome being there, being naked with all the smartly dressed men around her and looking at her, especially when she was on the table.

Then Willow got up, went round to Jon, sat on his lap and gave him a big kiss.

“Don’t you dare stain these trousers Willow.” Jon said when he could.

We drank and talked some more and when some people started leaving Jon decided that it was time for us to leave. After collecting our clothes from the cloakroom and putting them on, we left.

As we walked back to the car Jon got out his mobile phone, keyed-in a code to make the call untraceable, then called the police. After telling them what he suspected they told him that they’d look in to it.

“Well, I’ve done all that I can do.” Jon said, “let’s hope that the police have the balls to investigate it.”

I was hanging on to one of Jon’s arms and Willow to the other and we both squeezed his arms and thanked him.

All in all, it was a very pleasant evening and I’m sure that most of the women forgot that they were naked most of the time, and when they did remember, they, like me, felt as though it was quite normal for us to be naked.

In the car on the way home Jon had got in to the back with Willow. She, as usual, had taken her dress off as soon as she’d got in, and quite quickly she’d started undressing Jon. When he’d asked her what she was doing she said that she was thanking him for a wonderful evening.

Willow spent a fair part of the journey bobbing up and down with her back facing the way the car was going.

When she eventually got off him she asked if she could have her nipples and clit pierced like Ellie had. Jon explained that 99.99 percent of clit piercings were actually clit hood piercings and that if the clit itself was pierced it would more than likely lead to a great loss of sensitivity.

Willow quickly responded by saying that she’d never want to lose that so could she have her clit hood pierced instead.

“Willow, if you had those piercings done then people who saw them would believe that you were a lot older than you are, so they might not be as tolerant about a little girl being naked.”

“Okay, well in that case, when I start to look like an adult can I get them done?”

“Yes, of course you can, but only your nipples and clit hood, I don’t want you to get piercings in places like your tongue or your cheek.”

“Yuk, I’d never be able to eat or put your cock in my mouth.”

**Sunday**

We were all a bit late getting up and we had a quiet and lazy day.

**Monday**

The Monday started with a very excited and naked Laura getting out of Tom’s car. Willow was still asleep in bed even though Jon had woken her earlier in the way that she loves.

“She’s still asleep but go on up Laura.” I said.

Thirty minutes later 2 naked 14 year olds walked into the kitchen with Willow asking for some breakfast.

“I need a good breakfast today because I need lots of energy.” She said.

“Why is that Willow?” I asked.

“Have you forgotten V, we’re going over to the farm to get fucked by lots of boys.”

“Are we? Oh yes, I remember.” I joked.

About 45 minutes later Willow phoned Jacob and asked if everyone was there. Jacob had said that they were and that they were eagerly waiting for us. Two minutes later Willow was locking up the house and we set off.

As we walked Laura joked about turning back and letting the boys suffer from blue balls or something.

“Just joking,” Laura said when both Willow and I gave her a filthy look.

As we got closer to the farm we again saw the 2 farm hands and waved to them. As I continued to look at them I was sure that they were packing up and getting ready to leave and I wondered if they were going to join in the fun as well.

All was quiet when we got to the farm yard and when Willow shouted ‘hello’, Jacob and Jethro appeared.

“Hi girls, are you ready for this? It’s not too late to change your minds if you want.” Jacob said.

“What are those things in your hands?”

“Blindfolds, proper ones this time.” Jethro replied, “let’s get them on you then we can start.”

“Doing it out here are we? Where’s Jenny?” I asked.

“Would you like to be fucked out here in the open Vanessa?”

“It wouldn’t be the first time, but I’d prefer a grassy field rather than shitty concrete.”

“We’ll see what we can do sometime.” Jacob replied; and Jenny is already blindfolded and waiting for you.”

With blindfolds on, the boys held our hands and led us to what I found out was the milking shed. As the boys hooked us up to the suction machines Jethro told us that they were getting us warmed-up and horny ready for the others.

Four orgasms later I was definitely ready for a good fucking and judging by the noises coming from the other girls, they were ready too.

The boys took the suction cups from our tits and pussies and I shuddered as one of them ran a finger along my swollen vulva, flicking my clit as it went.

We were led to what I presumed was the barn and I thought that I could hear people whispering. Jethro and Jacob manoeuvred us to where they wanted us then told us to start doing gymnastics exercises, telling us that they’d stop us if we were going to do anything to us.

This wasn’t a problem for Laura, Willow and I but I wondered what Jenny was doing.

Each time that I did an exercise that really exposed my pussy I felt some fingers slide along my pussy, and judging by the moans coming from Willow and Laura, the same thing was happening to them.

It wasn’t long before we were told to get on our knees and a cock was pushed into my face. Instinctively, I opened my mouth and took the cock. It wasn’t a big one, and I got the impression that the owner didn’t really know what to do, so I assumed that it belonged to one of Jacob’s innocent schoolmates.

But that didn’t stop it erupting into my mouth.

In a different position I received another, not so big, cock in my mouth but that time it erupted all over my face. I also got finger fucked a couple of times.

This went on for what seemed like 30 minutes before Jacob told us all to get down on our hands and knees. I also heard Jacob remind everyone to use a condom. I guessed that we were about to get fucked, maybe at both ends, and I wasn’t disappointed; and judging by the sounds coming from the other girls they too were getting fucked.

It was difficult to count the different cocks that entered me but at one point I wondered just how many boys Jacob and Jethro had got here; although some of the cocks felt bigger than others.

When all the action stopped there was a long silence then Jacob and Jethro removed our blindfolds. We all rubbed our eyes trying to get used to the daylight again then Jenny asked where the others were.

“They’ve left, why?”

“Was daddy and the farm hands here and fucking us?”

“Not telling you Jenny, you’ll just have to guess.”

“I think that daddy was here because my nipples got pulled like daddy usually does.”

“You mean like this?”

Jethro said as he stepped forwards and twisted and pulled Jenny’s right nipple.

“Ouch, yes, just like that.”

“So it could have been me or Jacob or anyone of the others.”

“I guess so.”

What I do know is that I orgasmed another 4 times during the mammoth fucking session and I left the farm with lots of little scratched on my back and butt from when I was put on my back on what I assumes was a bale of hay. Willow and Laura had similar scratches on their backs and butts as well.

“Do you want hosing down you 3? Were going to hose down Jenny.” Jacob asked.

I for one didn’t have lots of male cum seeping out of my vagina and, if the boys had done as they were told, neither would Willow or Laura; but there was quite a but of my own juices on the insides of my thighs.

“Yes please.” I replied.

All 4 of us walked to where we knew we had to go and it wasn’t long before the jets of water were raising our arousal level again.

When it was all over and we were ready to leave, Willow turned to Jethro and Jacob and said,

“I reckon that you owe us at least 2 bales of hay for today’s fucking; when can you deliver them?”

“Stay there girls.” Jacob said.

About 3 minutes later Jacob reappeared driving a quad bike that was pulling a little trailer that had 3 bales of hay on it.

“Climb on girls.” Jacob said.

As I sat on one of the bales I confirmed that I had been lying on a bale earlier, my butt was getting scratched again. Also, both Willow and Laura said what I was thinking so they too had been fucked on bales of hay.

Within a couple of minutes Laura was opening the gate between the path that we’d walked along and Jon’s field. Jacob also carried the bales in to the stable for us.

“Can we have some snacks and something to drink please V?” Willow asked as we went into the house.

“Sure, then let’s relax on the sunbeds for a while, I’m knackered.” I replied.

Whilst we were relaxing and improving out all-over tans ready for our holidays we talked about the mornings event. All 3 of us were really happy that it had happened but there was one thing that could have made it even better.

The condoms; Willow and Laura now know that fucking is better without condoms and they fully accept the reason for using them. They both could feel a cock erupting inside them but they missed the feeling of the warm cum touching their insides and then slowly seep out and down their inner thighs.

We all agree that more experienced men are better than inexperienced ones. The more experienced men think about what the woman wants, not just what they want although we all like the idea of a quick ‘wham, bang, thank you ma’am’ at times.

All 3 of us like being teased up to the point of no return then having things stop just before we cum. It leaves us with that lovely, warm, horny feeling. Although we all agreed that too much orgasm denial is not healthy.

Both girls were looking forward to going back to school and trying to work out which boys had fucked them.

Finally, we all find it to be totally awesome being naked and surrounded by men that are clothed. Willow raised this subject by telling Laura about our CMNF event. She pleaded with us to invite her and her father to the next event that we go to.

We were still sat in the warm(ish) sun when Jon got home. He took one look at us then got out his phone and ordered some Chinese food to be delivered. Tom arrived shortly afterwards and after we’d all eaten Tom and Laura left; Tom telling us that they had to pack then get up early to get to the airport.

Laura went and said goodbye to O and again got Willow to promise to look after him while she was in Spain.