**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 17 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 02 - Sunday**

Having said that, Willow was out on the balcony when I woke up to the sun shining through the open balcony doors.

“What time is it?” I asked.

“About 7 am” Willow answered; then she continued, “There were people looking at us all night, most from the rooms opposite, but some from down in the street.”

“Isn’t that what you wanted; people looking at your gorgeous little body all the time?”

“Yes it is, it’s like living in a goldfish bowl or being the stars in a reality tv show without the cameras.”

“How do you know that there aren’t any cameras pointed this way?”

“I guess that I don’t. I hope that there are. I’m going to make myself cum just in case there are.”

With that Willow sat on one of the chairs, put her feet up on the top rail and started rubbing her pussy. I turned on my side and started caressing Jon’s morning woody.

“Oh, by the way,” Willow said as she rubbed away, “we’ve got some neighbours, 2 teenage girls on one side and 2 teenage boys on the other side.”

I left Jon’s cock and went out to Willow and sat on the chair next to her. Both of us had our spread feet up on the railing.

“How do you know?” I asked.

“I was talking to them a couple of hours ago. They came out onto their balcony while I was watching people walk along the street. We had a good chat; the boys come from London and the girls from somewhere called Chelmsford.”

“Did any of them say anything about you being naked?”

“Nope, and the boys saw you and Jon when they came close to the joining rail. One of them, Darren, said that Jon was a lucky bastard. I told him that it was you and me that were the lucky ones.”

“You got that right girl. What about the girls? Did they say anything.”

“They didn’t see you or Jon but they heard Darren and Mark talking about us all being naked. I think that the girls were too knackered to talk. They didn’t stay out here long.”

“Yes, we were knackered.” A female voice said from behind the blackout curtains next door. They opened and out walked a teenage girl wearing just a thong.

“Hi, I’m Chloe and my friend is Millie, were Essex girls from Chelmsford.”

“Hi, I’m Vanessa, I hear that you’ve met Willow here and our boyfriend is Jon. I hope that we didn’t wake you.”

“Naw, couldn’t sleep, too excited I guess. What’s this place like, plenty of action and hot guys?”

“We only got here yesterday afternoon ourselves so we don’t really know yet. This hotel isn’t up to much, the only thing that we’ve found is a swimming pool that looks as if it might be okay for a bit of skinny dipping.” I replied.

“Hmm, that sounds like fun – if there’s some boys there.”

“There was only a handful of people there when we went for a quick dip yesterday.” I said.

“We took our bikinis off before we went in and no one said anything.” Willow added. “We’re planning on leaving here topless when we go out this morning as well. We saw a topless girl coming in yesterday and no one complained so we figured that it was okay. The pool is just along the corridor so we were going to go there without our bikinis and see if anyone complains.”

“Maybe a quick swim is just what we need to wake us up.” Chloe said; “fancy a quick skinny dip?”

“Yes, why not. Meet you out in the corridor in a couple of minutes Chloe.” I said.

Two minutes later a naked me and a naked Willow were getting introduced to a naked Millie by a naked Chloe; and one minute after that we were all jumping into a deserted swimming pool. I noted that both Chloe and Millie have breasts that look to be a ‘B’ cup and they are both as hairless as Willow and I.

We didn’t swim much but we did talk quite a bit. Both Chloe and Millie are both blonds and nothing like the stereotype Essex girl although they both like there bodies and they both said that they were in Ibiza to get all-over tans.

When I told them that I’d been to Ibiza before they asked me which were the best beaches to improve their all-over tans. I told them that being naked isn’t a crime in Spain but nudity on some beaches is frowned upon; but topless is okay anywhere.

“Even on the streets?” Millie asked.

“We saw a couple of topless girls in the main square yesterday.” Willow said, “and we’re going out topless today aren’t we V?”

“Yep, that’s the plan. We don’t know where we’re going, maybe Jon will take us to Ses Salines beach, that’s the best beach for getting naked; but that’s a 45 minute drive, not far from the airport.”

“It took us nearly 2 hours to get here by coach last night, but it did seen to be going all over the place and stopping every 10 minutes.” Chloe said.

“There’s a big road that goes from here to the airport and Ibiza town, it’s lot quicker. There’s a bus station not far from here that runs frequent buses to Ibiza town and the last time that I was here you could get buses to Ses Salines as well.”

“Might just have to try that; what do you think Chloe?” Millie asked.

“Sounds good to me. Are there any nearer beaches?”

“There’s one down by the harbour, you might just have seen it when the coach brought you, and there’s another about a mile north of here, but neither of those are brilliant. Oh, you can get boats in the harbour that take you to nice little beaches and if I remember right, one of them has a specific nudist area.”

“Now that sounds good.” Millie said. “You seem to know you way around here Vanessa.”

“Jon brought me a few years ago before Willow was in the picture but it’s all probably changed by now. Sorry, but it’s time that we left we need to get ready to go and get some breakfast then go wherever it is that Jon’s taking us today.”

“Okay Vanessa, Willow, I’m sure that we’ll see you around. Have fun.”

“You too.” Both Willow and I replied as we pulled ourselves out of the pool.

As we walked out of the pool area we nearly bumped into 2 young men (not Darren or Mark), and after they stopped dead when they saw that we were naked, one of them said,

“Been skinny dipping girls?”

“Yes, it was nice, you should try it.” I said, and we kept walking.

“Where have you 2 been?” Jon asked when we knocked on the door to let us in.

“Skinny dipping with our neighbours.” Willow replied.

“Oh, we’ve got neighbours now have we? Boys or girls?”

“Both, girls on that side and boys on that side.” Willow said as she pointed her finger.

“So did you get the boys to skinny dip?”

“No, we went with the girls. They couldn’t sleep and I guess that the boys are still in bed.”

“How do you know all this Willow?”

“I was stood on the balcony when they arrived a few hours ago.”

“I see, showing off to the people walking back to their hotels were you?”

“And those in the hotel at the other side of the road.”

“Nothing wrong with that Jon; and can I take care of that for you please?” Willow said as she put her hand on his hard cock.

“Viagra still working is it Jon?” I asked.

“Don’t know; this is just my morning woody. You like those V.”

“Yes I do.”

I went out onto the balcony to see what was going on while Jon lifted Willow up and lowered her onto his cock. Then he walked out onto the balcony with Willow still impaled on him.

As she raised herself and then lowered herself the door to the boys room next door opened and the 2 boys wearing only their boxers walked out.

“Fucking hell, I didn’t expect to see that first thing on a morning.” Darren said. Mark was just stood there smiling.

“Hi Darren, Willow said whilst still going up and down on Jon’s cock, “this is Jon and Vanessa, you saw them last night. Jon, Vanessa, this is Darren and Mark.”

“Hi guys,” Jon said, “nice to meet you. We must go for a pint and get to know each other if we’re going to be neighbours for a week or two.”

“Good idea Jon.” Mark said, “we’ll leave you to err finish off. Seeya later.”

“Yes, see you later guys.” Willow replied.

“Well that’s a great way to meet your new neighbours.” I quietly said a couple of minutes later.

The excitement of fucking and talking to almost strangers got to both Willow and Jon and they both orgasmed quite quickly.

“That was fun.” Willow said a couple of minutes later.

“Which part.” Jon asked.

“Talking to this boys while you fuck me of course.”

“Your turn next Vanessa.” Jon said as he lifted Willow up then lowered her to the floor.

“Right girls, shower then get ready to go out for the day. We can stop on the way to the jeep and get some breakfast.”

“Where did you park the jeep Jon?” I asked.

“In a car park near the bus station.”

“Not far away then.”

“Nope, and we’ll stop at a shop and get you some sunglasses, you want to watch whoever is watching you, without them knowing that you are watching them I presume.”

“I think that I followed that, and yes please.” Willow said. “Can I wear just my new crotchet top please?”

“That was what I was expecting Willow.” Jon replied.

Thirty minutes later 2 barely dressed girls and Jon left the hotel and headed down to the town square. Either people didn’t notice that we weren’t wearing anything under our crotchet cover-ups or they didn’t care because no one gave us a second glance, even though our nipples and some of our areolas were peeking through the holes in the crotchet cover-ups. This both pleased and displeased us. We wanted people to notice and comment but at the same time it told us that we could wear those cover-ups just about anywhere.

The waiter didn’t appear to notice our nipples, probably because he was staring at our pussies. Yes, we’d lounged back in our chairs and kept our knees well apart. When the waiter never said anything Jon told us that he’d probably seen thousands of pussies on girls sat like we were. Of course we’d re-arranged the chairs so that people passing by could see our pussies but it must have been too early for them because we didn’t see anyone looking at us.

After breakfast it was a trip around the shops again; this time for suntan lotion and sunglasses. The shops that we went in were more like mini supermarkets and they tended to employ young people, probably just for the peak visitors period and the young ones tended to be more observant.

Three young shop assistant girls in 3 different shops realised that we had nothing on under the cover-ups. None of them said anything but once they realised their eyes never left us, especially when we were stood in front of them at the check-outs. I watched one girls eyes going from tits to pussies again and again as Jon paid her.

When we got outside Jon complained that the girl was way too slow.

“Didn’t you see her eyes, she couldn’t take them off our tits and pussies.” Willow said.

Jon just laughed.

After each of the 3 shops Willow said that she was definitely going into those shops wearing just a ‘strings only’ bikini bottom. Jon didn’t say that she couldn’t, he just smiled.

When we finally got to the jeep and blew the dust off it, Willow asked Jon if she could ride in the front next to him, and if she could do it naked. Jon looked at her, then at me then said,

“Yes, but it’s Vanessa tomorrow and you take it in turns to give me a blowjob as we drive along, okay.”

The by then naked Willow gave Jon a hug and jumped in. He feet immediately went up onto the dash and spread wide.

I climbed in the back and put both our cover-ups in the lockable compartment in the back as I assumed that we wouldn’t need them until we got back to San Antonio.

Just to help us show off our bodies, Jon drove around town for a while before heading out into the countryside on one of the quiet roads and we finally stopped at Cala Conta. I realised that that was where we were going when I saw the long straight road just before we got there. The car parking had all changed but the cafes and beaches were just as I remembered them.

When we parked the jeep Jon told us that we’d better put on our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms on, just in case, and that we were to hold our bags in front of our stomach if we saw any policemen or security guards. When Willow asked why Jon said,

“You’re not doing anything illegal but there’s nothing worse that a policeman or a security guard who’s in a bad mood. It’s best just to avoid any potential situation if at all possible.”

Before we left the jeep Jon double checked that everything that could be locked away was locked away. He told us that when we were looking for somewhere to park he’d seen a couple of questionable men walking around and he’d suspected that they were looking for easy pickings.

Willow asked if there were really people around who would steal from holidaymakers.

“Oh yes, things ain’t what they used to be girl. Too many immigrants with no morals.” Jon replied.

“So all immigrants are thieves?” Willow asked.

“No, no, I didn’t mean that, a lot of immigrants are really good people working hard and paying there taxes, but way too many of them are thieving scroungers who steal and fiddle the benefits system.”

“So how can you tell which is which?” Willow asked.

“Mostly you can’t. If there was a way life would be a lot easier. Now enough of that depressing talk, who wants an ice cream?”

We walked out of the dusty car park and along the road to the main cafe with both Willow and I wearing only our ‘stings only’ bikini bottoms and no one said anything. We managed to get a table outside the main cafe area and Jon sent Willow and I to get the ice creams. There was another couple of topless girls there and I suspect that no one realised that our bikini bottoms didn’t cover our pussies; after all, a girl’s best parts are hidden when she’s stood naturally.

It was only when we were walking back to Jon, passed another table with people sat at it that I saw a man stare at us. Just as we got to their table the man turned to another man and said something to him. The second man looked up but by then we were passed them and all he saw was our bare butts and thong strings; just like any other thong bikini bottoms.

Jon decided to go to the little nudist beach first and we walked along the ‘cliff’ tops towards the steps down. One man walking the other way smiled when he realised that he could see the front of our slits.

Down on the beach Willow was the first to take her bikini bottoms off and run into the sea.

“This is soo amazing,” she said when I caught up with her; “the water is so warm and it’s tickling my pussy.”

“Yes, it is nice isn’t it? Wait until Jon comes into the water and he fucks you while you float on your back. That really is an experience not to be missed.”

“Thanks V, I’ll look forward to that.”

“Will the water fill my pussy if I hold it open?”

“No, where did you get that idea from? You’d have to squeeze out what little air there is in there first and then if any did get in it would drain out when you are out of the water just like Jon’s cum seeps out of you. And remember Jacob and Jethro with the hosepipe? That water soon came out of you. Do you remember Jenny squirting water out of her pussy when Jacob held the hosepipe to her pussy?”

“Yeah, I do. Do you think that we can find a hosepipe somewhere around here?”

“I doubt it, but I remember seeing one by the swimming pool at the hotel.”

“Hmm, I’ll remember that.”

Just then Jon appeared behind Willow and pushed her under. When she came back to the surface she was swearing, not knowing who had ducked her.

“Oh, it was you, I was just about to try to rip somebody’s balls off. Will you fuck me please Jon?”

“Here, now; it’s only a few months ago that you couldn’t even swim and here you are wanting me to fuck you on a public beach. You may just have a little work to do before I can do that young lady.”

“Okay then.” Willow said as she took a deep breath and ducked under the water.

“Hmm, that’s nice Jon said, but I can see that this fucking rota is going to need some work doing on it V.”

“That’s okay, it’s Willow, I don’t mind.”

“You’re a good one V. Ooh, I’m going to be ready soon.”

Willow’s head appeared then after taking another deep breath it disappeared again. Shortly after that her head reappeared and she said,

“It’s ready.”

“Let’s walk a little nearer the beach then I can fuck you while you float. They did teach you how to float didn’t they?”

“Of course. Okay.”

We all walked nearer the shore and when Jon was happy he told Willow to get on her back. Jon then guided her body so that he could fuck her. I went alongside her and massaged her nearest tit as Jon pulled her onto him then gently pushed her away.

The backwards then forwards went on and on for ages before Willow finally said that she was cumming. Jon pulled her in really tight and I assumed that he wanted to be deep inside her whilst she was cumming. I didn’t think that Jon was cumming and he confirmed that when Willow finally floated away from him.

“Good stuff this viagra, I felt like I could have kept that up for another couple of hours.”

“Ready when you are.” I replied.

“Come on then girl, get those memories working.”

I assumed what was Willow’s position and Jon slowly brought me to a wonderful orgasm while Willow mischievously tried to put Jon off by ducking down and tickling his balls.

When it was finally over, Jon turned to Willow and said,

“Keep that up and you might just get a red butt young lady.”

“What, out here in public?”

“If it’s needed.”

“Promises, promises.”

“Go and dry off young lady, you need some suntan lotion rubbing on you.”

“Even my pussy?”

“Especially your pussy. Go.”

I took Willow’s hand and led her to our towels. Shortly after that Jon joined us, without the hard-on, and told Willow to get down on her stomach.

“You do it V, then she can do you; and don’t forget the good bits; we don’t want them getting burnt. Then both of you can do me but don’t you dare get me hard again, not on this beach, it’s too crowded.”

When I was doing Willow I easily heard her moaning and the same was true when she did me. Both our pussies got a liberal coating but we did as Jon asked and didn’t make each other cum.

As we were doing Jon we had a real problem stopping him from getting more than a semi but we finally managed it and we all settled down to do some serious sunbathing.

A couple of hours later Jon decided that it was time for some food and he put his shorts on.

“Are you going to get us some then bring it back here?” Willow asked.

“Hell no, you’re coming with me, we can get a table and have a proper meal.”

“Can I go like this please?”

“I don’t think so, put your bikini bottoms on.”

Willow did and while she was waiting for us to get ready a couple of naked young women near us said to her,

“I like your bikini young lady, I bet that your boyfriend likes it.”

“Yeah, he likes to show me off just as much as I like to show off.”

“Well you’ve certainly got the body for it. You enjoy yourself while you can.”

When I turned to face the women, the talkative one said,

“I see that your sister has one like that as well. I think that I’ll have to look on the internet for one like that. I’ll get one for you Ellie as well.”

Ellie looked up then sat up and said,

“Wow, I’ve got to get one of those. I can just see myself walking round Ibiza town wearing one of those.”

“The tops the same but we left those back at the hotel.” Willow replied.

“Well good luck girls.” The women said as we headed for the steps up to the big open space that used to be the car park.

The cafe wasn’t as busy as it had been earlier and we easily found a table in the shade. We looked at the menu then Jon ordered. Once we were sat down no one could see our bikini bottoms and no one seemed to care that we were topless.

Willow was the first to finish eating and she slumped back on her chair. At first I though nothing of it but after a few seconds I looked in front of her and saw 2 sets of eyes looking her way. Then I registered that the tables there are old and not very strong. Also all there was between the old, thin wood and our plates was a thin, paper place mat. Then it twigged, Willow was flashing other diners. I smiled and spread my knees hoping to be as lucky as her, but I was still sat upright eating so the most that anyone would see was my bald pubes and a bit of the front of my slit.

I hurried my eating.

Jon was last finishing, then he ordered another round of soft drinks. Willow and I smiled at each other. When the drinks arrived he looked at us, smiled and said,

“I know what you 2 are doing; keep up the good work.”

About 30 minutes later and after our voyeurs had left, we got up and left. This time Jon led us to the clothed beach.

“Will I be able to get naked here?” Willow asked.

“No, but you’re virtually naked already Willow,” Jon said, “you’ll still be able to tan your pussy.”

We found a spot close to the water’s edge and spread our towels. Both Willow and I lay on our backs, resting on our elbows with our knees closed; both knowing that they would creep apart as time went by.

Both Willow and I put our sunglasses on and watched the people walking along the water’s edge, and counting the number of people who looked at us and who we thought realised what they could see, especially when our knees parted.

About an hour later Willow sat up and said,

“I can’t stand this any more, I’m going into the water and putting my Ohmibod in. Then at least I can make myself cum even if I can’t touch my pussy.”

“That’s a good idea Willow.” Jon said, “you too V.”

We both got up, delved into our bags then walked into the water holding our pink vibes in our hands. After putting them in their proper place we swam around for a short while then decided to get out and go back to Jon.

We got to about waist depth when we both gasped and our knees buckled. Jon had activated both our vibrators. What’s more they were on full blast as we both collapsed down onto our knees. What none of us had thought about was that signal from the phone to the Ohmibod’s tails doesn’t work too well when the vibe is under water.

There was both Willow and me up to our chest in water and our Ohmibods were driving us crazy. We managed to hold each other’s hands as we both tried to get up and back to Jon to beg him to switch them off but each time we tried to get up our bodies jerked again and over we went.

After a few minutes I managed to get to my knees and a middle-aged woman came over to me and asked if we were okay. Somehow I managed to tell her that we were okay and that we were playing a silly game and she went away.

I know I was getting tired, and I suspect that Willow was as well, when Jon appeared in front of us and asked us what was going on.

When he saw us and realised what was happening and grabbed hold of Willow and carried her back to the towels where he used his phone to switch the vibe off. But mine was still shaking my insides about something rotten. Jon realised that the signal had only reached Willow’s vibe and he came back into the water for me.

He put me down beside Willow then sent the shutdown signal from his phone again.

Both Willow and I lay there on our backs with our knees slightly apart for ages before we found the energy to get up on our elbows.

“Wow’” Willow finally said, “that was fun, can we do it again?”

“No.” I replied.

“And I didn’t even loose my bikini bottoms. I thought all that shaking and falling about would have made them come off.” Willow said.

“I guess that we tied the knots too tight.” I replied looking down to check that mine were still there.

“How about another ice cream?” Jon asked. “The we can head back, maybe go skinny dipping in the pool again.”

“Sounds good.” Willow said, maybe we could get a drink in a cafe on the way as well.”

“And maybe I could show you a little trick to flash your pussy to some unsuspecting guy in the street as well.” Jon added.

“Oh yes, I remember that trick. It always used to work for me. I’ll show you when the opportunity arises Willow.” I said.

“Okay girls, gather your stuff and we’ll walk along the beach to the cafe, and no covering your pussy.”

“Would we?”

“No, I guess not.” Jon conceded.

We did walk along the beach and I think that a couple of middle-aged men realised what they were looking at, but we ignored them.

There were a few people in the cafe when we got there but most of them disappeared when a bus arrived.

“That goes to the bus station behind the car park where I left the jeep last night.” Jon said to Willow.

“Can we come here by bus one day, It could be fun if there are lots of people on it.”

“I’m sure that we can arrange that for you young lady.” Jon said, “Here’s some money Willow, go and get some ice creams and see if the staff stare at your tits. The counter is too high for them to stare at your pussy.”

Both Jon and I watched as Willow tweaked her nipples then walked over to the counter to order. The transaction went just like any other and Willow was soon back, but looking disappointed.

“He didn’t even look at my tits.” she complained.

“Maybe he’s gay.” I said trying to lift her spirits.

It worked and she was soon sat beside me licking her ice cream.

When we were finished Willow asked if we could go back to the little nudists beach for one last swim.

“I want to swim with absolutely nothing on me at all.” She said.

“Or in you.” I said pointing to her pink tail.

“Definitely not with that still in me, I nearly drowned before.”

Jon leaned over to Willow, tweaked her nearest nipple and told her that he wouldn’t make that mistake again.

“Good, now can we?”

“How about we got back to where we’ve just come from, quite a few people are leaving and I’m sure that you’ll be able to walk into the sea without those on; and in.” Jon replied.

“Okay, let’s go.” Willow ordered.

“Slow down girl.” Jon said, “Let me finish this first.”

“Okay, can I take my bikini off while I wait for you?”

“Go on then, but don’t make a performance of it. You too V. In for a penny as they say.”

Both Willow and I pulled on the strings of our bikini bottoms and then slowly pulled them from under us. Two minutes later they were both in my bag and we were totally naked in the cafe.

“Okay girls, let’s go.”

Willow and I stood up and followed Jon, out of the cafe, then left along the path down to, then along the back of the beach. There were a couple of young teenage girls throwing a ball to each other and they stopped and stared at us but, apart from me smiling at them, we ignored them.

We walked through the handful of people still at that end of the beach then Jon picked a spot and we spread our towels. There was an elderly man walking along the water’s edge and he stopped and watched Willow get on her hands and knees, with her butt to the man, and re-arranged the corners of her towel.

“Come on Willow.” Jon said, “there will be plenty of time for that sort of thing tomorrow.”

As we walked into the water Willow replied,

“What sort of thing, and where are we going tomorrow.”

“Waggling your butt, and tomorrow we’re going to Ses Salines and you can be like that just about anywhere.”

“Can’t wait.” Willow said as she attempted a dive into the water ahead of her.

We swam around for a good 20 minutes with both Willow and I saying that it was fantastic swimming naked in a warm sea.

“Never mind Jon,” Willow said, “you’ll be able to do the same tomorrow.”

When we got out no one looked at us as we got dried then packed up our stuff.

“Shall I put something on Jon?” Willow asked.

“No, stay like you are and we’ll see what reactions we get.”

And we did, Willow and I stayed naked as we walked back to the jeep. A few people stared for a few seconds and at least 1 single man followed us right back to the jeep, but that was it.

Just before Willow got into the jeep she put on a little display for the man and anyone else who was watching. She lifted one leg into the standing splits position, facing him, then rubbed her pussy for a few seconds. He was too far away to see any real detail but he certainly knew that she was doing it for him.

Willow was still laughing when we were half way along the long straight road.

Jon did a quick tour of San Antonio town, going along some of the narrow roads that were sometimes blocked by cars parking or dropping someone off. About 4 times young men walking on the footpath were treated to the sight of 2 naked girls in the open top jeep.

As Jon parked the jeep in the same car park as the previous night I asked him what we should wear going back to the hotel.

“Just your bikini bottoms; let’s see what reactions we get.”

And that was all we put on, ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms and flip-flops.

The great thing about it was that no one said a thing to us. Okay, a few people stopped and stared for a few seconds, but acting like we were fully clothed really does let people know that you believe that you are entitled to walk around virtually naked.

We did see 2 other girls wearing only thong bikini bottoms and 1 was a ‘strings only’ one. It was different to ours in that it was one string going round the hips with another going down her butt crack then splitting her lips as it disappeared into her slit. It re-appeared at the front of her slit and went up to join the string across her hips.

“I wonder if her clit is under that or to one side of it?” Willow asked.

“Maybe we should get you one and you can tell us.” Jon replied.

“No need, I made a couple last week just in case we wanted to try them. I also made a few others, different styles, that we can try out.”

Willow stopped walking, turned to me, hugged me then asked Jon if we could wear them the next day.

“I suppose so, but it won’t be for long, you 2 are going to be naked for most of the day.”

Willow hugged Jon.

Back at the hotel there was a girl receptionist and she only gave us a quick glance as we headed for the stairs.

Our room had been cleaned, and, thankfully, the cleaners had left the furniture where we had put it.

The bikini bottoms hit the floor as Willow and I opened the curtains and the doors. Our nipples had gone hard when we’d walked into the cold room, but even so, without any sort of communication, both Willow an I tweaked our nipples before we stepped out onto the balcony.

On the balcony on one side we had 3 girls just wearing thongs, see-through thongs, and on the other side we has 2 cute young men wearing only boxer shorts. They were all talking but stopped to say hello to Willow and I. Jon had gone straight to the bathroom.

We chatted for a while, about all the usual thinks; where have you been, was it nice; all that sort of boring things; then Darren asked if we’d been wearing our ‘strings only’ bikinis.

“Where did you find out about those, have been going through our stuff?”

“Fuck no, Willow told us about them when we first met. Can you put them on and show us what they are like?”

“Sure,” Willow replied, “but it’s not just those, Vanessa just told me that she’d made lots more in different styles. We’ll do a little fashion show for you if you like.”

“Brilliant, but how about doing it beside the swimming pool. There’ll be more space and we can make it look quite professional.”

“Okay.”Willow replied, “See you out by the pool.”

“Err Vanessa, would you mind if we try them on, and take some photographs to look at and see which ones we want to get?” Millie asked.

“Sure, why not; but I’m not a professional bikini maker, I only make them for Willow and me and they’re only made of string, or cord or whatever you want to call it and some are made of elastic; there’s no material in any of them at all. They’re not designed to cover nipples or pussies.”

“That’s fine with us. We just want some ideas so that we can tease the blokes back home.”

“Like we’re going to tease Darren and Mark?” Willow stated then continued,

“Hey Darren, are you still there? If you are, take your camera with you.” Willow shouted.

Willow and I went in and saw Jon rummaging through one of his bags.

“Jon,” Willow said, “we’re just going to the pool to try of these bikini bottoms that V has made, is that okay?”

“It’s brilliant idea. I heard the conversation and I’m looking for my camera.”

Meanwhile I was getting out my bag of the bikinis and very revealing ultra micro skirts that I had made while Willow was out in the field with Laura. I felt really pleased with myself for thinking of the idea.

When we opened our door there was Chloe and Millie, both as naked as Willow and I, and Darren and Mark.

“May as well be ready to put one on.” Chloe said.

“Good thinking.” Jon replied.

Two minutes later we were entering the pool area.

There were 2 groups of 2 boys and 3 groups of 2 girls there; and no supervision, before any of us got there. All the girls were topless and 2 were bottomless as well. All the boys had shorts on and all the boys stopped and stared at the additional 4 naked girls.

We went over to one of the sunbeds and I tipped the clothes out of the bag.

“Okay girls, how do we play this? How about we take it in turns to put an item on then walk the length of the pool and back. That way we can get a feel for the item and it gives the others a chance to see it worn, and take some photographs.”

“That sounds great, I can pretend to be a fashion model on the catwalk.” Willow said.

No one objected so I picked up a bikini bottom and gave it to Chloe.

“This one is going to cut me in half.” she said as she pulled it up her legs. It didn’t cut her in half but it did push out her labia making them look bigger than they actually are.

“Is it on your clit or to one side of it?” Willow asked.

Chloe laughed then said that it was to the right side.

“Is that the right as in your right or the correct side?” Willow asked.

“Does it really matter Willow?” I asked.

“No, I was just wondering.”

“Right as in my right.” Chloe answered before she set off slowly walking along the pool side.

I couldn’t help noticing that she was moving her hips from site to side like the professional models do.

“Nice walk Chloe.” Millie shouted.

I looked around and saw 4 cameras taking photos of her. What’s more, all activity by the people who were there before us had stopped and they too were staring at Chloe.

Then it was Millie’s turn, she chose one of our ‘strings only’ bottoms. When she got back she told us that she liked that one, saying that it was really comfortable.

“We know.” Willow said.

Then Willow picked-out a bottoms. It’s basically 2 bits of string with 3 of the ends meeting at a metal ring that goes over your clit. If you pull it up tight it presses around your clit, pushing it down and out of the hood; and it feels good.

“Pull it up tight Willow.” I said as it shimmied up her thighs.

“Ooow, that is nice.” Willow said.

“There’s a top that goes with that one Willow.”

“I’m never going to wear a bikini top.” Willow replied.

“You might like this one.”

I handed it to her and helped her put it on. Basically it’s 2 metal rings the same size as the clit one. They are held in place by strings round your back and neck.

“Hey, that’s tight.” Willow said as I tied the knot on her back as tight as I could.

“Yea, but look at your tits.”

Her nipples and areolas were being forced through the rings making them look a lot bigger.

“It’s like the milking machines.” Willow said.

“What?” Chloe said.

“The clear, plastic cups that farmers put on cows teats when they milk them, they do that then they switch the suction on.” Willow replied.

“You’ve used a cow’s milking machine on your tits Willow? Wow.”

“And one on my pussy. They made me cum 4 times before the farm boys switched it off.”

“Blankety blank Willow.” Chloe said, “I never would have thought; well maybe I would.”

“Go on Willow, get walking.” I said.

She did, moving her hips from site to side as she went. She was doing it so much that it looked painful.

On the way back Willow surprised us again. When she got to the 2 boys who were in the pool looking up at us as we walked passed, Willow stopped, then turned to face the boys then squat down giving them a close-up view of her pussy and the ring pushing her clit out.

“Fucking hell.” Millie said, “that girl has no shame.”

“Nor embarrassment, nor modesty; and she really loves being like she is; and so do Jon and I.” I added.

“You go girl, that was awesome.” Chloe said when Willow got back.

The thing was, each time that one of us tried a new bottoms and walked along the pool, we all did the same. Those boys must have thought that they’d died and gone to heaven.

It was my turn next and I chose one that I enjoyed making. For the part that would normally have had material I chose a circle of pearl coloured beads. I thought that it would help to highlight the pussy that it wasn’t covering.

Willow liked that one and I told her that it was a good job that I’d made 2 of them but with different coloured cords and beads.

Some of the other ‘thongs’ that I made consist of just 2 large elastic bands that aren’t joined. You put one leg into each band then pull them up to your crotch then pull the outsides up over your hips and pull the backs together so that they rest in between your butt cheeks. Everyone liked those, Chloe saying that they were like garters.

All in all I think that I have about 10 different designs of thongs, none of of which cover your pussy.

We also tried on the ultra short skirts that I had made. They took more making but I like the end result and I’m sure that we’ll get to wear them while we’re on holiday. All of them are about 6 inches long at the back and only 4 inches at the front. Obviously they are designed to leave all your pubic area and the bottom half of your butt exposed.

What I will add is 2 things, firstly, another 4 boys and 3 girls came out to the pool before we’d finished’ and secondly, when we had finished, Willow lay on her back on one of the sunbeds near the ‘new’ boys, spread her feet and lifted her legs up and over to her ears.

“That’s what you missed guys;” she said to the guys that had only just arrived. “Better get here a bit sooner next time.”

She stayed like that for about 20 seconds then lowered her legs and said,

“Anyone fancy a game in the pool with a ball?”

“There isn’t a ball here.” One of the boys said.

“Oh dear, you’d better get one for tomorrow.”

She picked up the remaining bikini bottoms and we all left.

Chloe was walking next to me and she whispered,

“Is that girl on something?”

“Only an excitement high. She really loves it here.”

“And she’s not ashamed to let everyone enjoy it with her. I’m jealous.”

“So am I, so am I.” I replied.

Back in our room Jon put the lights on because it was starting to get dark. When we went out onto the balcony we saw that there were a few balconies opposite with young people on them having their first (maybe) alcohol drink of the evening. Darren and Mark also came out onto their balcony with bottles in their hands.

Chloe and Millie took a little longer but that wasn’t because they were putting clothes on. They too were getting themselves drinks. It wasn’t long before 4 naked girls were sat with their feet up on the railings bar and talking to all the dressed males around them.

The main topic of conversation was where they had been that day and where they were going that night. A couple of nightclubs that were mentioned were names that I remembered from the last time that Jon and I were here but there were new ones.

Willow wondered if they clubs would be open because it was a Sunday. Jon told her that it didn’t matter what day it was, everything would be open.

After about 30 minutes Jon whispered telling me to look at each of the 3 girls on our side of the road. I did, and including myself, all 4 of our right hands were idly toying with our pussies. I looked back to Jon and saw the telling bulge in his shorts.

I got up and went and lay on the bed with my feet facing the balcony. When Jon saw me he got up and came in, dropping his shorts as he came. I rolled over then back on top of him and rode him reverse doggy style while I still looked out passed the balcony to the other side of the road.

Of course the eagle-eyed young men on the other side of the road soon saw what we were doing and I heard some shout ‘sex show’.

I rode Jon until I orgasmed then rolled off him, quietly saying,

“Thank you viagra.”

Willow too had been watching and she quickly replaced me riding Jon the same way, so that the people watching her could see her pussy as it went up and down on Jon’s cock; but she didn’t stop after her first orgasm, she kept going until she’d cum 3 times. By which time Jon was looking like he was about to cum. Willow got off him and knelt between his knees as he sat up and looked out.

He was smiling as Willow took him in hand and wanked him until he shot his load all over his face, Willow taking into her mouth as much as her tongue could reach.

All that time I was looking out and I counted 28 people watching us, including Chloe and Millie, Darren and Mark. Willow and Jon got a round of applause when she stood up and turned to face everyone.

The 3 of us went back outside and sat on the chairs that we had been on before our entertainment; Willow not wiping Jon’s cum off her face.

The conversations soon got started again, some about what had just happened and some about the nightclubs. Our conversation was mainly with Chloe and Millie about Jon’s staying power and the clothes that us girls were going to wear going out that night. Jon wasn’t complaining when Willow said that she was going to wear a skirt that only goes down to the middle of her butt, also leaving all of her slit exposed, and a tank top that is totally see-through.

When Jon saw Willow’s skirt he turned to me and asked me if I’d made any more skirts like that.

“Quite a few, all different colours and I’ve cut down a couple of pairs of old jeans that I scrounged from the lost clothes bin at the school so that they look like these ultra-short micro skirts, why?”

“Because I like them and want you both to wear them frequently.”

“I’ve brought a pair of scissors so I can shorten some of our other skirts if you like.”

“That sounds good, have you got a couple of the thin, floaty ones that blow up in the slightest breeze.”

“They’ll feel like we’ve got nothing on below our hips. I’ll do them tonight when we get back.”

“Good girl.”

Over the road, both girls and boys had been disappearing then returning a short while later all dressed up for the evening ahead.

Jon decided that we should get ready and told Willow and I to take our hands off our pussies and go and get showered.

We went inside and Chloe and Millie decided that it was time that they got ready too.

Whilst the 3 of us were in the bathroom Willow asked Jon what we were doing that night. We had a short discussion about nightclubs but Jon said that we’d talk about it while we were eating.

For some reason I didn’t want to wear the same skirt as Willow that night. Maybe I wanted Willow to have the pleasure of being the first. Anyway, I settled for a lacy micro skirt that is more holes than lace and a similar, top that is no longer than a sports bra and tight enough for my nipples and areolas to be pushing through 2 of the lace holes all the time. When Jon saw it he pulled on both my nipples forcing all my areolas and a bit if normal tit flesh further through the holes and making sure that they wouldn’t retreat if they went soft.

Before we left we went out onto the balcony to show Chloe and Millie what we were wearing. We’d talked about it earlier and we’d all promised to show all.

Both Chloe and Millie came out wearing one-piece swimsuit that were never designed to see water. They are made of very fine mesh making them see-through, the sides are cut right up to their armpits and the front is a wide ‘V’ that goes down to their pubes. The only back on them is a string that comes out of their butt cracks, splits and goes up to their shoulders. Chloe’s was pink and Millie’s was yellow. Both girls finished their look with narrow belts and a necklaces’.

“What happens if you bend forward?” Willow asked.

Millie did so and both her tits fell out.

“And if you stretch up?”

Chloe did so and the material over her crotch disappeared between her lips.

“Nice.” Willow said, “I want one of those.”

Jon called and we said our goodbyes and left.

Out on the street Willow asked where we were going.

“Not decided yet, either of you got a preference; apart from somewhere where you can flash your pussies.”

“Nope.” Willow said, “How about we walk around for a bit and see what we can see.”

And that’s what we did. When we were walking down one street we were followed by a group of young men and Willow decided to tease them a bit by stopping and bending over to fix a non-existent problem with one of her 4 inch heels. She did this without bending her knees and with her feet about shoulder width apart. Now the bottom half of her butt was on display before she bent over, but when she did, her whole butt, pussy and butt hole were on display under a street light.

Needless to say that the young men spotted it and they came out with a few choice comments that only made us laugh.

“Well done Willow.” Jon said when the young men were our of hearing range. “I don’t need to teach you that little trick that Vanessa used to do at times.”

“Okay; that was good wasn’t it? I wonder if I made any of them hard.”

We kept walking and came across a Burger King fast food outlet.

“I don’t remember that.” I said.

“Can we eat there please Jon? I haven’t had a flamer since I was in London.”

“I don’t know, look, they’re queuing half way down the shop front.” Jon said,

“Please Jon, I don’t mind queuing.”

“And I can see why,” I added, “please Jon, it will be a good opportunity to show off our tits and pussies.”

“Oh I see, there’s some outside tables hidden by the queue. Okay, Since it’s so warm and you’ll both get what you want, I can live with a bit of standing around.”

We joined the back of the queue and it wasn’t long before we were stood next to some of the diners sat eating their food. One young man on the first table saw our pussies almost as soon as we were in front of him. He nudged his mate and they both finished up with cold fries.

Alongside the next table a girl looked then said,

“Fucking hell girls I wish that I’d thought of doing that.”

“You can Bell, you’ve got a skirt similar to that and you can wear it with nothing underneath. I dare you.”

“I like dares. If you dare me to do it and I do I’ll dare you to do the same.”

“You’re on. Tonight or tomorrow night.”

“Tonight, it will only take us a couple of minutes to get back to the hotel.”

At the next table the young couple had already spotted us and were staring at us. When the girl looked up and our eyes met, I smiled and said,

“You should try it, it’s an awesome feeling and your friend will appreciate it.”

She blushed and I saw her knees clamp together.

At the last outside table a thirty something man nearly choked on his cola when he turned and saw Willow’s pussy only inches from his face. Willow had anticipated it and was stood with her feet apart so he was looking at more that just her slit.

Willow just stood there looking over the top of him as he stared at her. I thought about her pussy tingling and getting wet.

That thought reminded me that I hadn’t had much of my juices creeping down my inner thighs since we got to Ibiza.

Anyway, the woman sat with the man must have kicked him or something because he turned away and I thought that I heard the woman whisper the word ‘slut’. I turned myself so that she could see my front as well and I saw her eyes go up and down my body then linger at my nipples and areolas which were still sticking through the holes in the lace.

We went up the step into the shop and the lights were even brighter. There weren’t many tables near the queue but those that were there had young men sitting at them, obviously studying the people in the queue and Willow and I both gave them a sight to study. One even got his phone out and pretended to do something on it but I saw it flash.

In the brighter inside, the people in the queue behind and in front of us were getting restless and they kept turning around. I caught 3 of them looking down at both Willow’s and my front. I smiled at them.

We eventually got served. Willow asked for an ice cream as well but Jon refused, saying that we’d get one later. The girl who served us appeared not to notice what we were wearing, probably because she was too busy, or maybe she’d seen it all before, maybe even naked girls in there.

Meal in hand, we looked for a free table which was a pointless exercise so Jon told us to follow him down to the main square (very rectangular) where we sat on one of the big marble benches to eat. Willow decided to sit on the bench length ways with her feet up, knees bent; and with her food and drink in front of her pussy; but not too close, she left enough room for people walking by to see her pussy. The bright street lights made that a distinct possibility.

When we’d finished eating, Willow put her feet on the ground at the end of the bench. Then she lay back and put her head on Jon’s lap. Maybe she forgot what she was wearing, but I doubt it, but her skirt wasn’t even covering her bald, bare pubes and with her feet being apart she was giving people walking towards us a fantastic view of her pussy.

Jon saw how exposed she was, lifted her head up then lowered it onto the bench as he stood up and went and stood between her knees.

“Willow, this isn’t really the place to be sat like that, way too obvious, let’s go and get one of those fancy ice creams and you can make it look a little more accidental.”

Willows sat up, looked down at her pussy and said,

“Oh yes, I guess that I’m getting too used to being naked.”

“Or you’re too tired, you have had a crazy last 2 days and you didn’t get much sleep last night.”

“You’re right Jon but I’m okay. What did you say about a fancy ice cream?”

Willow sat up then got to her feet and so did I.

“Help me with the rubbish please Willow?” I asked.

We picked it all up and headed towards the nearest rubbish bin. Then we looked for a place to have that ice cream.

Willow may have been tired but she still wanted to flash her pussy. It may have been on display as she walked but her skirt hovering above her pubes would be giving anyone who gave her just a casual glance would probably think that she was wearing a thong.

After rejecting 2 cafes Willow asked Jon if we could go into one that had a free table near where people were walking by. It was also a table near the little stand that had the café's menu. I wondered if she realised that anyone looking at the menus could just look to one side and see the chair that she zoomed in on and sat on after moving it slightly so that her legs up to her waist would be on display.

Her exhibitionist natural instincts are developing nicely.

The waiter caught us off guard a bit because both Willow and I still had our legs closed when he came to take our order. Willow took her time choosing and I noticed her knees drifting apart. I’m so proud of her.

By the time the waiter left he was being treated to the sight of 2 pussies, 2 uncovered nipples and areolas and 2 little tits covered by a see-through top. He didn’t appear to register what he was seeing and when he’d gone Willow said that he must be gay.

A waitress brought our ice creams and drinks and she definitely noticed. She smiled and was looking at our pussies when she said, ‘Enjoy your food’ before she turned and walked away.

Whilst we were eating Jon suddenly said,

“There’s 2 guys looking at the menu.”

Both Willow and I stopped eating and lay back in our chairs.

The 2 men appeared to like what they saw in the menu and started looking for a free table. One of them looked our way, looked again then smiled as he said something to his mate. He too turned his head and looked at us.

“Mission accomplished.” I thought as a waiter walked up to the men then led them to a table further towards the buildings.

We had 3 more people give us a double take as they walked by before the same waitress came and cleared the table and took Jon’s money. I was watching her face all the time and her eyes kept glancing to our pussies. She also licked her lips once.

When we got up and left Willow linked to one of Jon’s arms and I linked my arm round his other one, and we started walking towards the big roundabout.

“Lets go and see what’s over there.” Willow said, nodding to where all the little boats were tied-up and where traders were selling whatever.

We wandered over and started looking at the what was on sale. Both Willow and I looked closely at the jewellery but we didn’t fancy anything.

Then we came to a man drawing a caricature of a woman perched on a stool. He was nearly finished and it was good, and funny. Willow turned to Jon and asked if she could have one.

“Okay, I need to have something to laugh at at work. I’ll frame it and put it on my desk.”

We waited until the artist was finished with the woman and during that time a few other people strolling by stopped and looked.

When he was free the artist turned to Jon and asked him if he wanted one. When Jon said that he did, and pointed to Willow the man asked if he wanted just Willow’s face or all of her. As he said that he cupped Willow’s chin, bent her head back a little and looked down into her eyes. Then he turned to Jon and told him that Willow has such a beautiful face.

“I already know that mate.” Jon replied. “How much?”

The artist told him and Jon asked for a full body drawing.

Then the artist reached for Willow’s hand and led her to the stool. It was one of those high stools so that the artist doesn’t have to keep looking down all the time.

He put his hands on Willow’s waist and lifted her up onto the stool. In doing so, Willow’s too short skirt was pushed up even further. We could see half of her stomach. He then spread her knees and lifted her left foot up onto one of the foot bars so that both her legs weren’t just dangling.

“Si, si.” He said and turned to go to his easel then got ready to draw. I was looking at him and when he turned to look at Willow a big grin appeared on his face. I turned and looked at Willow and I smiled.

Willow had spread her legs further, put her right hand behind her onto that back of the stool and was leaning back. The net result was that her legs were bare up to just below her belly button and her pussy was open showing just a hint of her vaginal entrance and she was obviously aroused because her clit had come out wanting to play.

“Very nice,” Jon said, “perfect Willow, don’t you dare move.”

The artist looked over to Jon and me, smiled again and started drawing. As I watched I remembered the art classes at school then my mind wandered to the human biology classes. I felt my pussy get wet and tingle.

I stared at Willow’s pussy and realised that it was the first time that I’d really done that since just after she moved in with us. Her lips were spread wide and there was just a hint of inner labia at the sides of her open vaginal entrance. I couldn’t remember seeing any inner labia before and wondered if they were just starting to grow. I hoped that they didn’t grow too big. I could also see her clit really sticking out from behind its hood, she was aroused.

It took the artist a good 20 minutes to complete the drawing and in that time a little audience gathered around watching him work, and to look at Willow’s deliberate, very intimate exposure.

I listened to some of the comments, there was only one negative comment from a woman who said something about child exploitation, but all the rest were complimentary, both of the artist and Willow. Willow’s compliments were about her beauty and how brave she was.

Of course Willow was hearing all this and it was obvious that she was getting more and more aroused. Her clit looked to be growing and her whole pussy was getting wetter and wetter. I even saw a drop of her juices on the ground below her pussy.

Both Jon and I had stood away from the artist as he drew but as soon as he said,

“Terminado,” we moved in to look at his work. Willow didn’t move and I assumed that she was going to prolong her exposure for as long as possible.

“Wow!,” Jon said, “that’s amazing. Look V, he’s managed to capture every little detail of her pussy, even that drop of her juices. Ha, he’s drawn her nipples the size of a soft drinks bottle top and skirt looks more like a belt. Come here Willow and look at this, and pull your skirt down to where it was before.”

Not only did the 3 of us admire the artists work but some of the audience did as well. A couple of them commenting on the detail.

As the artist was rolling up his work I saw that he was talking to Jon quite a lot.

Jon came over to Willow and me am said,

“Let’s walk.”

“Did you see all those people looking at my pussy?” Willow asked.

“Yes we did,” Jon replied, “and everyone could tell that you were enjoying being on display with your legs wide open.”

“Yes I did, it made me want to cum, what’s wrong with that?”

“Nothing Willow, absolutely nothing”

“So how can I cum out here? Will you fuck me on that seat (she was pointing to one of the many seats along that wide path that allow people to sit and look out over the harbour), or can we find a dark alley and you can fuck me properly?”

“Willow, I can’t fuck you out here, look at all the people walking up and down’ but the dark alley sounds a good bet. Watching you on that stool got me horny as well. Come on, I think I might remember a place that should be dark and quiet’ and you won’t even have to rearrange any clothing. But before that I have to tell you what I was talking to the artist about. Let’s sit and we’ll talk.”

We sat on one of the long seats, Willow on one side of Jon and me on the other. Needless to say both Willow and I sat with out knees apart. Because Willow was sat upright her tiny skirt was actually covering her bald pubes.

“Well girls, that artist asked me if I’d like some ‘more intimate’ drawings of the pair of you. He said that both of you would make excellent models. So, I’ve agreed to pay him for 4 hours of his time on Thursday at Platja Des Cavallet beach.”

“Where’s that?” Willow asked.

“Isn’t that the ...” I said.

“Yes V, Platja Des Cavallet beach is predominately a gays beach but it is a nice beach with lots of sand dunes so I agreed.”

“I don’t want to go to a beach full of me sticking their dicks on other men’s butts.” Willow said.

“I doubt that we’ll see a lot of that but don’t think about it, just look the other way.” The artist was right when he said that we’d get the privacy for some ‘intimate’ drawings.

“Does that mean that he’s going to draw us fucking?” Willow asked.

“Maybe, we didn’t go into that much detail but intimate in Ibiza means fucking, so probably.”

“Okay, just so long as I cum loads of times.” Willow almost demanded.

“So that’s Thursday sorted Jon,” I said, “have you any plans for tomorrow yet?”

“Yes, we’re going to Ses Salines and you 2 can spread your legs wide and get those pussies tanned, sun that is, if you’re not good I might tan your pussies with my hand.”

“Yes please.” Willow said.

“Didn’t I tell you where we were going tomorrow earlier this afternoon?” Jon asked.

“Yes he did.” Willow answered for me.

“It’s all this excitement and the sun, I’m forgetting things.” I replied.

“Right, now to the business of Willow’s throbbing pussy. I don’t think that we’ll have to go far to find somewhere quiet. Close those legs girls and let’s go.”

Jon led us across the main road and down a little alleyway which wasn’t very well lit and was deserted. He stopped at one of the concrete pillars and unzipped his shorts. Out sprang his hard cock and he lifted Willow up and lowered her down on to it. I kept watch while he lifted then lowered her with his hands under her butt.

Seeing that put my brain in auto mode and my right hand went to my pussy under my skirt.

After a couple of minutes I was brought back to earth by 2 young men who had walked up to us without me seeing them.

“Go for it man.” One of them said.

“Can I do that for you luv.” The other said as they both passed us.

All 3 of us ignored them but Willow did appear to get the relief that she needed, in fact she was very quiet and her head was resting on Jon’s shoulder.

My interest in my own relief was replaced by concern for Willow.

“Willow.” I said as I tapped her on her back.

Nothing.

“Is she alright Jon?”

By that time Jon had stopped lifting Willow up and down and was wondering himself.

“Willow.” Jon said.

Nothing.

“Well she’s still breathing.” Jon said.

“You don’t think that she’s gone to sleep do you?” I asked, “she has had a couple of very hectic days and she did look quite tired earlier.”

“I think you might just be right V.”

Jon lifted her up off his cock and as he held her out from him her legs slid down and she was just hanging by Jon holding her butt.

“I think that we’d better get her back to the hotel and to bed.” Jon said, “Help me get her over my shoulder then we’ll go.”

I did, and with Willow over Jon’s shoulder in the fireman’s lift. Her stomach was on his left shoulder and his left arm was between her legs trapping her left leg under his arms. Her tiny skirt was useless at covering her butt before and by then it was even more of a belt.

With her bare butt and pussy on full display at Jon’s head height we started walking back to the hotel. We had to walk through the ‘square’ and a lot of streets full of people. When we went through the main drinking area quite a few of the drunken revellers made comments about girls not being able to take their drinks and about her butt and pussy. A couple even gave her bare butt a playful slap. None of which woke Willow.

The young male receptionist at the hotel stared at us, we smiled and said, ‘Buena noches‘, kept walking and the man didn’t say a word.

In our room Jon lowered her to the bed then carefully took her shoes, skirt and top off, then spread her legs.

“She likes to sleep with her legs like that so that anyone looking in can see her pussy.” Jon said, and he was right.

By then I was totally naked as well and I went over and checked that Willow was okay. Then I went out on the balcony and looked down and around. Our neighbours on both sides were out, as were most of the guests in the hotel opposite. The only people about were walking up or down the road, one or two of them looking up and seeing the naked me.

Jon came out, totally naked and sporting a beautiful hard-on, and sat on one of the chairs.

“Your turn V.”

I knew exactly what he meant and I went and put my feet outside his, and with my back to him I lowered myself onto his cock.

I rode that cock through to 2 very satisfying orgasms before Jon finally filled my insides with his cum.

I stopped going up and down and just sat on his lap with his cock still deep inside me. Then I looked around. One single man and a man and a girl in rooms opposite, and 2 men down on the street were all looking up at me.

I suddenly wondered how noisy I had been when I was cumming but ignored that thought and waved to my audience. The 2 men down on the road turned and walked off and the couple opposite started kissing each other.

“This viagra stuff is quite good V; I can manage to stay hard long enough to satisfy both of you. I wish that I’d got some earlier.”

“You’re not thinking of fucking Willow right now are you?”

“No, I don’t want to wake her, she needs the sleep, and so do I; it’s been a long day and tomorrow may well be even longer but we should get some sleep on the beach.”

“I doubt that, Willow will be trying everything that she can think of to get people to look at her pussy.”

“Yes, I’m sure that she will.”

After Jon’s cock had gone soft we went to the bathroom then to bed. I think that it was my turn to sleep on the balcony side of the bed but Willow was there, so I settled for the other side.