**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 21 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 06 – Thursday**

When I woke up Jon was still asleep but Willow wasn’t; amazingly, she looked very lively. When she saw that I was awake she whispered,

“He didn’t get a hard-on.”

“It doesn’t happen every day, I don’t know why.”

I replied as I looked down to Jon’s cock. It was soft and Willow was gently rubbing it.

“I’ve been rubbing it but nothing’s happening.”

“Maybe he’s dreaming about something boring.”

“Can I come round there and we can take care of each other?”

I put my arms up in the air ready to welcome her but when she came round she gently climbed on with her head near my feet then got on top of me in the 69 position, her sweet pussy right above my face.

The inevitable happened and we enjoyed each other’s pussies until we’d both cum, Willow rolling off me and laying on her back.

“That was nice.” I heard Chloe say as she looked over the dividing balcony railing and into our room.

I smiled and moved my hand to Willow’s pussy and gently rubbed it.

“She’s so beautiful.” I quietly said and saw the naked Chloe nod in agreement.

“Yes she is.” I heard Jon say.

“Sorry, I didn’t meant to wake you.” I just managed to say before Willow jumped up and straddled him with her pussy over his cock.

“You didn’t have a hard-on and I couldn’t get you hard.” Willow said as he started grinding her pussy onto his cock.

Before long Jon groaned and Willow lifted herself up and then lowered herself down with satisfied moan.

I got to my knees, kissed Jon then Willow, then got up and went out to the balcony. I stood next to Chloe and we watched Willow ride Jon until they’d both cum.

“That was nice.” Chloe said.

Willow sat on Jon for a few seconds then jumped up and said,

“Who’s coming for a swim.”

I laughed at Willow’s ability to jump from one thing to a completely different subject in a split second.

“Okay, I’m in.” I said.

“So am I.” Chloe said. “I’ll see if Millie is awake.”

She wasn’t and it was just 3 naked girls that walked the few meters to the entrance to the swimming pool.

We were the only ones there and we swam a bit then Willow remembered the jet of water that was used to fill and circulate the water. She swam over to it and manoeuvred herself into position then moaned.

We took it in turns to let the jet of water pound our pussies until we orgasmed.

When Willow was there for the second time I asked Chloe what her and Millie were doing that day,

“We’re going to Ibiza town, going to the old town and get our holiday’s history lesson.”

“Jon mentioned that we might go there tomorrow. Were going to a beach called ‘ Platja Des Cavallet’. You know that caricature that we got of Willow, well Jon has arranged for the artist to meet us there and he’s going to do some more ‘intimate’ drawings of her.”

“Hmm, intimate eh? Didn’t I hear somewhere that that beach is a gays beach? Maybe the artist is gay?”

“Maybe, yes, Jon says that it is a gays beach but I ‘m sure that Willow can cope with seeing anything that may just be going on there.”

“I’m sure that you’re right, she’s so mature – most of the time.”

Just then I heard a male voice say,

“Hey Willow, what are you doing?”

Both Chloe and I looked up and I saw the 2 young men that had ‘helped’ Willow with the hosepipe.

“Hey guys,” Willow replied, “I’m just using the jet of water to make myself cum. You want to try it. Wait, can boys cum when a jet of water squirt on their cock?”

“I don’t know,” one of the boy’s said. “Never tried it.”

“Maybe you should. Come on, strip off and jump in, I won’t be long.”

Chloe and I watched as the 2 young men put their towels and a plastic football on a sunbed then take their shorts off. Both Chloe and I smiled when we saw 2 semi-hard cocks jumping into the pool.

Willow was right, it didn’t take long for her to cum again and when she was able she moved out of the way and one of the young men took her place.

“Woah there; that’s nice.” The young man said.

Two minutes later his head went back and we saw unmistakable facial contortions of a man cumming. I smiled and wondered if I could get Jon to try it.

Young man number 2 moved into place while the first young man swam over to Willow.

“That was good.” He said.

“Yeah, but not as good as the real thing,” Willow replied.

“Time to go Willow.” I shouted then swam over to Willow.

As I turned to see if Chloe was coming with us I saw that Chloe had got out of the water and was standing, feet well apart, above the young man who was getting his cock pounded by the jet of water. I wondered what the motive for her teasing him like that was. She was smiling so I got out and Willow and I left her to enjoy herself.

“Hi Jon,” Willow said as he opened the door for us. “Those blue pills must be working, round 2 would be nice.”

“It’s Vanessa’s turn young lady; you get in the shower then get yourself ready for breakfast then the beach.”

“Yes sir.” Willow said and saluted military style as she passed him.

He slapped her butt then turned to me and said,

“Out on the balcony V.”

I did, and we did, watching the people passing by and a couple of them watching us as I rode Jon’s cock to a wonderful orgasm.

I stayed sat on Jon’s lap / cock until a freshly showered, naked Willow appeared brushing her hair as she sat on the chair next to Jon. I got up then Jon did, him going to the bathroom and me talking the brush out of Willow’s hand then taking over the brushing of her hair.

“Will it need to be in pigtails again today V?”

“I don’t know, but maybe we should do that anyway. It makes you look younger; more chance of you getting away with being naked in public.”

“What’s your excuse then V?”

“Maybe I like the idea of being arrested then having to fuck my way out of jail?”

“Whore.”

“Slut.”

“Bitch.”

“Tart.”

“I can’t think of anymore insults.” Willow said.

“Neither can I.” I replied as I bent over and hugged her, my left tit landing in her face. I felt her suck my nipple for a couple of seconds then we broke free and she said,

“That tastes nice.”

“Thank you, and your hair smells nice.”

I continued brushing her hair then started the pigtails, thinking back to my days as a hairdresser and how my life had changed.

After a while Jon appeared and sat on the other seat. Willow got up and sat sideways on his lap with an arm round his shoulders while I got up and went to the bathroom.

Ten minutes later I emerged and as I started sorting out what we should take to the beach I heard Willow and Jon talking.

“So just what will this artist bloke draw?” Willow asked.

“Well, he’ll suggest some poses that he thinks that he can draw that will make you look sexy.”

“Like what?”

“I don’t really know, maybe he’ll get you to finger yourself or squeeze you tits.”

“Maybe he could get you to finger fuck me or even fuck me properly.”

“Maybe; maybe he’ll want V to do it’ put a lesbian twist to a drawing.”

“Maybe we could ask him if V could fist me and draw that? I would have said you fist me Jon but I’d rather V did it first, her hand is a lot smaller than yours.”

“That’s okay Willow, I understand, I’d never hurt you.”

“I know. Maybe he could draw me giving you a blowjob while V is fisting me?”

“That sounds like a great ideas Willow, I’ll suggest that to him.”

“If there’s any gay men watching us do you think that seeing us do that will turn them straight again?”

“I doubt it Willow, but it’s a nice thought. At least it will give then something to think about.”

“Maybe if I’d had bigger tits it would help?”

“Willow;” I said as I walked out onto the balcony. “Stop thinking about people that you don’t even know. This is for you and what you want, not them. Your tits are so beautiful as they are, they go with the rest of your body just perfectly. If they were any bigger they’d look out of place and would spoil your fun.”

“Like being able to get away with looking a lot younger than I am.”

“Exactly.” Jon said. “Now, are we ready to leave, I’m hungry.”

“I think that you should consider putting some shorts on Jon, and maybe Willow and I should at least put on a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

“Good point V.” Jon replied as Willow sniggered.

“I’m going to walk back to the hotel from the jeep totally naked this afternoon.” Willow announced.

“Oh are you young lady?”

“Yep, it’s about time that I did.”

“Okay then young lady.” Jon said, “shall I hold your hand like a daddy might do?”

“Okay, then tomorrow when we come back I can walk a few metres in front of you and people will think that I’m all on my own without any clothes. Maybe I could come back a different route.”

“Err no young lady.” I said, “We need to be able to see you all the time.”

“Hmm. Okay, I can understand that but don’t get too close to me.”

“Okay.”

We all put some bottoms on and left to get some breakfast at our usual cafe.

As our favourite waitress served us she asked us if we’d enjoyed ourselves the night before.

“I didn’t see you there.” Willow said.

“I wasn’t but I’ve heard all about your performance young lady; you’re quite a little actress.”

“I wasn’t acting; it was all real.” Willow said in an indignant tone.

“Sorry, my English obviously isn’t that good. I meant that you were the star performer. That pussy of yours is quite famous now. The photographs are all over Ibiza.”

“Oh, sorry, it was fun. So lots of men have photos of my pussy? Do you know of any other wet T shirt competitions happening soon?”

“Yes and no, but I will ask around for you. I’ll get your food.” The waitress said as Willow looked at all the Spanish men around to see if they were looking at their phones.

We ate our breakfast then headed for the jeep. This time we went a slightly different way and we walked passed a building that Jon recognised.

“That used to be a nightclub, what was it called?”

“Oh yes, I remember,” I replied, “Extra something, Extrasis wasn’t it?”

“Yes. that’s it. Do you remember stripping in there?”

“Yes, and that fat woman stopped the show and made everyone want to throw-up by stripping off herself. Yes, I remember.”

“Yuk,” Willow said, “rolls of fat. I don’t know how people can let themselves get like that. That girl last night was bad enough.”

“Me neither.” Jon replied. “Don’t you ever get fat like that girl.”

“Don’t worry Jon; I won’t.”

We turned a corner and there was the car park. As soon as Willow saw the jeep she pulled on the tie strings of her ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms and it quickly fell down, only avoiding the dust path because she still had the ends of the ties still in her hands.

“Have you become allergic to clothes young lady?” Jon asked.

“Yes, but you could hardly call these bits of string clothes.”

“True.”

We dusted off the jeep, I got naked, we got in and set off for Platja Des Cavallet beach. Willow was sat in the front again and before we left San Antonio her feet were up on the dash and her right hand was busy between her legs.

As we turned off the main airport road to head towards the beaches Jon said,

“I’ve decided to park at Ses Salines and walk through the woods to Cavallet beach. I know that it’s quite a bit of walking but the exercise will do us good and you 2 will probably get to show-off your naked bodies more.”

“Works for me.” Willow said. “Can we walk back to the road and go into that shop please?”

“I don’t see why not, we’ve got plenty of time.” Jon replied.

And that’s what we did, Willow and I, totally naked apart from flip-flops, walked alongside cars arriving at the car park then along the road to the shop and the entrances to the beach.

“Can I have an ice cream please Jon?”

“Yes, and while you are in there can you get 3 ice creams and 3 cold drinks Willow?”

Jon gave her some money and in she marched just as if she was wearing an overcoat.

While we waited, Jon and I went and sat on the little wall near the bus stop and just as Willow got back to us I heard a bus approaching. By the time it stopped both Willow and I were perched on the edge of the wall with our feet well apart. Any one of the dozens of people who piled off the bus and looked over to us would have had a great view of our spread pussies.

Apart from a handful of young men and the odd girl, everyone was more interested in getting on to the beach so our efforts were only slightly rewarded.

As we watched the bus people disappear the bus driver got off the bus, he was a man probably in his thirties and he stared at us for a couple of seconds before smiling and walking towards the shop.

“So Willow, what reaction did you get in the shop?” Jon asked.

“None; I was disappointed because no one stared at me.”

“You’re going in with her next time V.”

“Like this?” I asked.

“Of course.”

“Okay, the worst they can do is tell me to get out.”

“I have a feeling that they won’t do that, but time will tell.”

Once the ice creams and drinks were finished we set off, down onto the beach, through the prudes area, passed the 2 beach bar where Willow stared at all the cocks, and up the track onto the rocks.

Jon stopped where the track turns into the woods and asked which way to go, through the woods or over the rocks towards the old lighthouse then turning left.

“Which way will have the most people?” Willow asked.

“Impossible to tell.” Jon said as he unfastened his shorts and took them off.

Jon made a decision and we walked into the woods. For most of the way we were walking along a track that was obviously used by vehicles and we saw one van coming towards us at one point. We also saw a few people walking in the opposite direction. All had bottoms on of one description or another, one man on his own was wearing something that really did look like a miniskirt.

When a youngish couple were approaching us, Willow, who was out in front, decided that she needed a pee so she just stopped, spread her legs, thrust her hips forward and let rip. She was still peeing when the couple got to us and I wondered what they were thinking.

We got to a point where the track changed to a path, a man-made path sometimes having planks of wood for people to walk across.

Eventually we came to a little car park and Jon said that we’d made the right choice parking where we had.

At the road end of the little car park was a little shop and Jon sent Willow in to get some cold drinks. I followed her in and she easily got served even though we were both naked.

As we drank Jon looked at his phone and told us that we had 10 minutes to wait before the artist was due to arrive so we wandered around looking at the buildings, one of which was either a small hotel or a house with a big cafe / restaurant. It didn’t look to be doing much business. Jon suggested that maybe they only opened on an evening.

“Suntan lotion.” Jon suddenly said. “Might be an idea to put some on now.”

We did, Jon and Willow did me first, Willow teasing my pussy as she did so. Then Willow and me did Jon and he started to get a semi before he told us to stop and do Willow. While I was rubbing the lotion on Willow’s back and legs, Jon did her front and made her cum quite quickly.

“I needed that.” Willow said when she could.

I was just putting the lotion away when a little old French dustbin van arrived and the artist got out, lifted a barrier, and drove into the little cafe / restaurant car park. He then got out and came over to us. He greeted Jon and they discussed something then the artist turned to Willow and me and said,

“You are both so beautiful that I will be drawing both of you. You have both come appropriately dressed so we will go and find somewhere for you to pose. Please help me carry my equipment.”

We followed him to the back of his van and it was then that we saw a young girl sat in the passenger seat. She was so small that I wondered if she could see out when the van was moving. When she got out of the van we saw that the only thing she was wearing was a head band and I wondered if she was as old as Willow.

Anyway, we all picked-up some of the artist’s equipment and started off along the beach. Willow tried to talk to the girl but it appeared that she didn’t speak English.

It was a slow walk along the beach because the artist kept going over to the sand dunes and looking around.

There weren’t many people on the beach, most of them being naked men in couples. One couple of men were kissing and I saw Willow shake her head sideways when she saw them. I could easily guess what she was thinking.

Eventually the artist found what he was looking for and called for us to go and join him. It was just a hollow with sand dunes all around. I didn’t see why that place was so special, but there again, I’m not an artist.

He told us where to lay out our towels while he, and the little girl setup his easel and a little table for whatever.

The 3 of us watched until the artist was happy then he came over and told us how he wanted us. It was just Willow and Jon in the first pose, Willow on her hands and spread knees. Looking back at Jon who was also on his knees behind her and about to fuck her.

Unfortunately Jon didn’t have a hard-on and the artist told Jon to make it hard. Jon hesitated and the artist looked at the girl, nodded and she moved in and put her head between Jon’s cock and Willow’s butt.

“She can’t be?” I thought, but she did, she took Jon’s cock into her mouth and started sucking.

It didn’t take long and she moved away as soon as Jon was hard. But she didn’t go far, she put her hand under Willow and tweaked both her nipples until they were as hard as she thought they would go.

“Hold it up to her pussy but don’t enter her.” The artist ordered.

“Right, hold it like that.”

After about 5 minutes as I looked at Willow and Jon I saw him lean forward a bit, just enough for the tip of to touch the entrance of Willow’s vagina; then he backed off.

I watched as he did this 4 times in about 9 or 10 minutes then on the fifth time Willow responded by thrusting her butt backwards onto his cock. She orgasmed as she bottomed out on his cock.

When she calmed down she turned to the artist and said,

“Sorry, but I needed that.”

“That’s okay, I should have given you a break. Can you both get back into the same position.”

They did and 10 minutes later the drawing was finished.

While I was waiting I looked around and saw that a couple of middle-aged men were watching us. Both were naked and 1 was slowly wanking. I smiled and remembered when Jon had taken me dogging.

When we looked at the drawing Willow’s face was similar to the first caricature but Willow’s pussy was drawn, complete with a wide open hole, as being about 4 times the size that it is and Jon’s cock was also drawn about 4 times bigger than it actually is. Also the drawing had one of Willow’s little tits hanging down with a huge nipple on it.

All 3 of us were pleased with the drawing.

The second drawing was of Willow and me in the classic 69 position but with both our heads turned to face the artist. When the artist got us into the pose that he wanted he turned to the little girl and said,

“Luna, nipples.”

The girl came over to us, got on her knees and tweaked all 4 of our nipples, both of us moaning as she did so.

As I looked over to the artist I saw Jon, with a soft cock, standing slightly behind the artist watching him draw, and another man just up the dune. He too was naked and having a slow wank.

I wasn’t that impressed with that drawing when I saw it, maybe because our pussies weren’t on it.

The third drawing was of both Willow and me in the crab position but our heads were drawn at 90 degrees to our bodies so that he could draw our head, over-sized pussies with gaping holes, and huge nipples sticking up from our flat chests. Thankfully, the artist gave us a break about half way through.

The fourth drawing was of Willow flat on her back, legs spread wide and Jon knelt in between them. It took a few seconds for the artist to explain what he wanted Jon to do to Willow, and for both of them to understand what he wanted.

Jon asked Willow if she was alright with what the artist wanted and I saw the artist look as though he was going to change his mind just before Willow told Jon to go for it.

Willow looked both excited and nervous as Jon eased first 2, then 3, then 4, then 5 fingers inside Willow’s vagina. As I would expect, Jon was very gentle doing it and each time that Willow said “ouch”, Jon would stop, ease back out then gently try again.

The artist had indicated to Jon and Willow that he wanted the whole of Jon’s fist inside Willow and Jon didn’t stop until his whole hand was in.

Once he stopped gently pushing Willow asked,

“Is it all in?”

“Yes, are you okay? Do you want me to pull out?”

“No, I’m good, in fact it’s quite nice, move your fingers a little.”

Jon must have done that because Willow continued,

“That’s nice, weird but nice. Keep doing that, but only gently, and I might just cum.”

Half way through the session Willow orgasmed and the artist told them to have a quick break.

At the end, when Jon slowly extracted his hand Willow put her hand on her pussy then said,

“Quick, get your phone and take a picture before it closes.”

Jon did, but by then her vagina was well on the was to getting back to normal.

The artist drew Willow’s face with a very shocked expression.

The fifth and final drawing was again of Willow on her back on the towel. This time, on her own with arms and legs spread wide. The exciting thing about this drawing was that Jon had asked the artist to show Willow’s response to her Ohmibod causing her to lose control of her body as it jerked about.

Willow liked that idea and quickly inserted her Ohmibod and lay spread-eagled on the towel.

When the artist was ready, Jon switched the vibe on and the inevitable started happening, much to the delight of everyone watching.

Thankfully for Willow, he gave her 3 breaks where she just lay there recovering. When he said that he had finished Willow’s response was,

“Oh, I was expecting more.”

I hadn’t understood how an artist can capture a girl’s body jerking about but he had. Just looking at the drawing it was obvious that Willow was suffering something like a fit but when I thought about what was causing it I smiled.

Jon was happy with the drawings and Luna was sent back to the van to get a cardboard tube to put them in whilst Jon paid him and helped him to pack away his equipment. Then Jon and I helped carry everything back to the van whilst Willow went for a relaxing swim.

When we got back to her she came out of the water running up to us and said,

“Can we frame all the drawings and put them on the wall in the lounge?”

“I don’t see why not.” Jon replied.

“What are we doing now?”

“I don’t have anything planned. What would you like to do?”

”Walk up and down the beach and dunes and let all these gays see what they’re missing.”

“Okay, but V is going with you. You are not to be on your own, understood?”

“Yes Jon.”

“Come on V.”

“Woah there little one, you need some more suntan lotion on you first.”

We were about half way along the beach and it could never be called crowded. Jon was obviously going to wait there for us so I spread the towels while Willow got out the suntan lotion.

“On your stomachs girls.”

“Are you doing us Jon?”

“Yes, this time.”

Jon can be quite gentle and sensitive with his hands and he did my back, legs and arms, paying special attention to my butt and between my legs. He didn’t make me cum but he certainly got me aroused.

“Turn over V.”

I did, and spread my legs to give him access to where I hoped he’d pay special attention. After doing my arms and legs he made my nipples get even harder before he made my clit stick out even further. He teased my clit and finger fucked me to almost my point of no return, then he stopped.

“Okay V, that’s you done; now where’s the little girl that doesn’t want to get sunburned?”

“I’m here Jon, and nearly going to sleep waiting for you.”

Jon slapped her butt.

Then he did to Willow what he had done to me, also stopping just before she orgasmed.

He slapped her butt and told her to get up. As she did he pointed between her legs and said,

“Are you leaving that inside you?”

“You managed to finger fuck me with it there so yes, why not?”

“Okay, just let me find my phone.”

“Are you going to make me dance around holding my tits and pussy and maybe cum in front of these gays?”

“Maybe; off you go. V, remember to stay close to her.”

I hadn’t got my Ohmibod in but I guessed why Jon hadn’t told me to put it in.

Off we went along the beach with Willow occasionally gasping and putting her hand to her pussy. I guessed that Jon had turned the vibe on to some random pattern before we were out of range.

For such a beautiful beach I was surprised at how few people there were there. Maybe it will get more popular when the percentage of gays increases, so there weren’t many people for Willow to flaunt her body at.

We soon got to the end of the beach and we turned and walked passed the big cafe / restaurant and into the car park. The stones in the car park were painful on our bare feet but we didn’t get cut. There was one man walking to his car but we didn’t look at him, assuming that he was gay and not interested in our naked bodies.

We headed to the dunes to walk along them with Willow still getting random blasts from her Ohmibod. There were quite a few men walking along the various paths and I told Willow that they were probably looking for someone to have sex with.

Just over the next dune we saw Willow’s first men’s gay sex coupling and she stopped and stared for a few seconds.

“Hmm.” She said, “still can’t understand them; but, as Jon says, ‘live at let live’ and ‘just so long as they are happy’.

Just as we moved on Willow’s vibe gave her a strong blast and she screamed. The man who was on top of the other man turned his head and looked at us and Willow dancing about. He had something more important than 2 naked girls on his mind and he turned back to his ‘friend’ and continued fucking him.

Willow’s blast only lasted a few seconds and she was soon able to keep walking. As we got near to where Jon was we looked down onto the beach and saw that he was fast asleep (probably) and his cock was semi-hard.

“Probably dreaming about you Willow.” I said.

“He’ll have to be careful.” Willow said, “Some gay walking along might get the wrong impression.”

“Don’t worry about Jon, he can take care of himself. Talking about taking care of himself, have you ever been on a self defence course?”

“Not a proper one but in London a girl soon gets to know how to take care of herself. You have to, too many idiots with a knife in their pocket.”

“Maybe we should get you some proper training.”

“If it’s by a cute guy and I can tease him then okay, but I don’t think that it’s necessary.”

“Let’s talk to Jon about it.”

“Okay.”

We kept walking, seeing another 2 men having sex and 4 or 5 men just sat there wanking away without a care in the world. One of the men had a cock that was larger than average and Willow wanted to go and ask if she could help him but I managed to dissuade her

The dunes ended, and turned into just rocks so we walked down to the water’s edge and then back to Jon and his now soft cock.

“Can I help you with that?” Willow asked.

“Your cock, it was hard a bit ago.”

“Hardly surprising when I have to look at you 2 all day.” Jon replied. “Come on, pack up and let’s go into the dunes. There’s something that I need taking care of.”

“Oh goody, this vibe is driving me crazy.”

“So it’s doing it’s job properly then.”

“I guess so.”

We went into the dunes where Jon told us both to get on our hands and knees and he fucked us both. Willow was concerned about still having her Ohmibod in but afterwards she said that it was nice being fucked with it in. We had a little audience but we just ignored them. Jon made both of us cum then finally shot his load into Willow, much to her delight, and afterwards she asked Jon if she could lick him clean. She did.

Before we set off back to the car I asked Jon if I could put my Ohmibod in and he agreed. He then set it to a similar pattern that Willow’s was and I got my first blast just as we left the sand and started walking on the rocks. It wasn’t long before we all got our flip-flops out because there were a lot of sharp rocks.

We walked back following the coast line and saw nearly as many people as we’d seen on Cavallet beach. Willow took the opportunity to have another pee in front of a young couple who were walking towards us holding hands. I smiled and wondered what they thought.

The Ohmibods slowed our progress as we both had to keep stopping to wait for the blasts to stop and our bodies to stop jerking about. The people who saw us like that must have thought that we were some sort of mental nuts. Unless they saw our pink tails and realised what was going on.

We stopped at the beach cafe near the prudes and got some ice creams then sat on a little wall near the little shop to eat them. All 3 of us were still naked and no one seemed concerned that there were 2 naked girls and 1 naked man sitting there; the girls having spread they legs enough for anyone who looked to see our slightly spread pussies with pink tails sticking out of them.

Ice creams finished, we continued walking along the waters edge until we got to the end of the beach. I was pleased that no one said anything about Jon still being naked; but that changed when Jon put his shorts on before we walked up the ramp to the road.

Over the road Jon sent both Willow and me into the shop to get some cold drinks. I was half expecting the shopkeeper to throw us out when he saw our pink tails but I guess that he didn’t see them, or didn’t care. I wondered if that would have been the same if 1, or both of us had been hit with an Ohmibod blast while we were in there.

We left that shop a couple of minutes too soon to be seen by anyone on the bus that passed us as we walked along the road to the car park entrance; much to Willow’s annoyance. Jon turned her Ohmibod onto constant full blast for a couple of minutes as compensation and we had to grab hold of her a couple of times to stop her dancing into the path of an oncoming car. Then he turned both our vibes down to a gently purr.

The jeep journey back to San Antonio was uneventful, Jon having taken the scenic route; but Willow called it the boring route.

It was just starting to get dark as the jeep pulled into the car park and I decided to put my ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms on. They didn’t cover anything but at least they would confuse people for a second or two. Willow on the other hand, decided that she was going to remain naked until we went out that night and Willow and I walked hand in hand back to the hotel, our vibes still gently vibrating as we walked. Jon walked a few paces behind us looking at people’s reactions.

He later told me that a few young men had stared at us but that was it; which disappointed Willow.

Even walking into the hotel, the girl receptionist just gave us a quick glance then got on with her work.

As we walked passed the entrance to the swimming pool Willow heard the noise of young people enjoying themselves so she went straight there whilst Jon and I went back to our room.

Jon and I sat on our balcony reflecting on our day when Jon said,

“Is your Ohmibod still vibrating or has the battery gone flat?”

“Still purring away.” I replied.

“That means that Willow’s is probably doing the same.”

“I’m sure that she’ll cope.”

“Yes, I’m sure that you’re right. I fancy a quiet night tonight, how about you?”

“It has been quite a busy holiday so far hasn’t it.”

“Dinner, a couple of drinks then an early night then.”

“Good, I wonder how Willow will take it?”

“Like it or lump it; she’ll survive, and the extra sleep will do her good.”

Two young men in a room opposite us came out onto their balcony, saw us then 1 of them asked if we were going to put another show on for them.

“Not today guys.” Jon replied.

About 30 minutes later Willow returned and came out onto the balcony to see us, she was full of how she’d enjoyed herself in the pool playing water polo with half a dozen young people. She told us that the game had stopped when she first got pussy groped and she’d had to explain what it was sticking out of her pussy. She told us that she’d got out of the pool to show everyone, pulling the vibe out and passing it around for everyone to look at.

When she’d passed it to the first young man he’d immediately dropped it into the pool saying,

“Fucking hell, it’s vibrating.”

One of the other girls there had laughed at him and told him that that was what vibrators do.

“How do you turn it off?” The girl asked as the young man dived down to retrieve the vibe.

“You don’t, it’s controlled by a mobile phone.”

“So where’s your phone?”

“Locked away downstairs.”

“So how ...”

“The man that I’m here with controls it with his phone.”

“Lucky man.”

“Lucky me.”

A few seconds later her vibe was passed back to her and everyone watched as she eased it back inside her. Then the game continued.

“Right Willow, you, we, have had quite a hectic few days and I’ve decided that we are going to have a quiet night.”

“Awww.”

“We’re going to go out for dinner then have a few drinks then back here for an early night.”

“Okayyyyyy, I guess that you’re right.”

“I am. Now take the vibe out, put it on the charger then go and get yourself ready.”

About 15 minutes later Willow came out of the bathroom, announced that she was done, and lay on the bed.

“You go next V.” Jon said.

I took my vibe out then went into the room, put it on the charger and went to the bathroom.

When I came out I saw that Willow had fallen asleep.

“You were right Jon, Willow does need some sleep.”

“Leave her until I’m ready then I’ll wake her.”

I wondered how he was going to wake her but I didn’t ask.

I found out about 15 minutes later when Jon and I were ready to go out. Willow was laying on her side in the fetal position and Jon picked up his phone and one of the Ohmibods, switched it on then presented it to her vaginal entrance. It was inside her before she woke up saying,

“That’s nice; is it morning already?”

“No sweetheart,” Jon said, “It’s time to go and eat.”

“Can you finish what you just started first please?”

Jon smiled, pulled the Ohmibod out of her pussy and held it against her clit until she orgasmed, which didn’t take long.

“Come on my little girl, put some clothes on and let’s go.”

Two minutes later, Jon and 2 girls wearing nothing but shoes, over-grown belts and skimpy, see-through tops, walked out of the hotel; each with and arm linked to one of Jon’s.

“Where are we going Jon?” Willow asked.

“I thought that we’d try and find a proper restaurant for a change.”

“If it’s anything like that Chinese it will mean that I can’t flash my little kitty to anyone.” Willow mildly protested.

“Maybe, your little kitty would like a rest from having so much attention.”

“NEVER.” Willow shouted and gripped Jon’s arm even tighter.

As it turned out we didn’t find a restaurant that Jon fancied and we ended up eating at a pizza place. It wasn’t bad but Willow was disappointed at the lack of opportunities. Although all that walking did give Willow and I a few opportunities to have to bend over to adjust our shoe straps.

While we were eating we talked about our day and Jon asked Willow if she thought that we’d done too much walking.

“No problem with the walking just so long as there are lots of men to show my pussy to.”

“Wasn’t there enough of those today?”

“Not really, most of the men that we saw today were gays that weren’t interested.”

“Well maybe you’ll get a lot of opportunities while we’re walking around tomorrow.”

“Where are we going tomorrow Jon?” Willow asked.

“Somewhere where that is a mix of history, old world and new world combined, very close together.”

“That doesn’t sound very interesting.”

“I’m sure that you’ll learn a few things, see a few things that you’ve never seen before and get a few opportunities to show the world your little kitty.”

“That’s alright then.”

After the meal we wandered around watching the San Antonio nightlife and having some more opportunities to adjust our shoe straps.

Back at the hotel Jon and I went to bed but Willow was still restless.

“Don’t go out Willow.” was the thing Jon said before he fell asleep.

I watched Willow waving at the people in the street and the hotel opposite. The waving was mixed with fondling her little tits and rubbing her pussy.

“Go to bed Willow.” I whispered before I too fell asleep.