**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 24 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 09 – Sunday**

Sunday started with Jon waking Willow, then me, in a nice way, late in the morning. He told us that we weren’t going to the Water Park for a few hours and asked if we could wait to get something to eat.

“I could go to the shop and get something if you like.” Willow offered.

Three minutes later Jon and I were on the balcony watching the totally naked Willow walking down the street to the shop that we’d been to before.

Another 3 minutes and we saw her walking back with a plastic bag in her hand. She looked up to us and waved.

“Any problems Willow?” Jon asked.

“Only a stupid old woman dressed all in black muttering something, but I ignored her.”

“That’s my girl.” Jon said.

We sat on the balcony and ate the snacks that Willow had got then Willow asked what we were doing next.

“Nothing planned, what would you like to do?”

“Can I go to the pool please?”

“Off you go Willow, V and I will be along in a while.”

It was a good 30 minutes before we went to the pool where we saw 10 people there either in the pool or around it on loungers, The girls were all topless and about half of them bottomless as well. Willow was on an airbed in the pool, hands behind her head and feet over the sides in the water.

Jon dived in and surfaces underneath her, tipping her into the water.

“What the fu ….. Oh, it’s you.” She said when she surfaced.

“Where did you get the airbed?” Jon asked.

“It was here when I got here and everyone said that it wasn’t theirs so here I am, or was. Some of the guys were pushing me around on it.”

“From the bottom end I presume.”

“Yes, why?”

“Oh nothing.”

“What else have you been doing?”

“Nothing really, oh, I did use the water jet to make me cum a couple of times but that’s it. What are we doing now?

“Sunbathing.”

“Okay, I can get my pussy a bit browner.”

“And the rest of you I hope.”

And that’s what we did, except that both Willow and I kept jumping in the pool and letting the water jet make us cum; and we joined some of the guys in the pool who were playing with a plastic football. Of course we let them grope us a lot just for the fun of it.

Eventually, Jon called us and told us that it was time to leave for Playa D'En Bossa and we went back to the room to get ready.

“What shall we wear?” Willow asked.

“Well, for the Water park I think that you’d both better take ‘strings only’ bottoms, at least to get in, then we’ll play it by ear. As for the Beach Club it’s best that you take skirts and tops.”

“Belt skirts?”

“Yeah, why not. We can lock them in the jeep whilst we are in the Water Park.”

“Okay. What about going to the jeep?”

“I don’t see why you can’t go like that.”

“Works for me.” Willow replied.

“Oh Willow, pigtails for the Water Park and not for the Beach Club. You want to look as young as you can in the Water Park and as old as you can for the Beach Club.”

“Okay.”

Thirty minutes later Willow and I were walking through town to the jeep, naked apart from flip-flops and carrying bags larger than normal.

Jon managed to find a parking place and Willow and I donned our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms stood between the jeep and another car. I then checked her pigtails and reminded her to act like a typical 10 year old and that she was wearing a full, 2 piece bikini like a typical 10 year old would wear.

“So what’s your excuse for being naked V?”

“I won’t be naked, I’ll be wearing these bottoms and from where I’m looking from they look perfectly normal to me.”

Willow giggled a little and we headed off to the entrance.

Jon paid our entrance fee, 2 adults and 1 child, and we went in and found a locker for our belongings. Willow decided that it was totally naked from the start, which Jon accepted but he told me to keep my ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms on.

“Willow,” Jon said, “at the top of each ride there will probably be a staff person telling you where to go and when. Look at them for guidance and do what they say, or point to if the can’t speak English. Don’t argue with them or draw attention to yourself, You are a pre-teen little girl while you are here.

And, on the subject of drawing attention to yourself, don’t go spreading your legs or deliberately flashing your pussy to anyone. Act like a 10 year old.”

“I was flashing my pussy to men when I was 10.”

“That was London, not whilst we’re here, understand?”

A dejected looking Willow replied,

“Yes Jon.”

Willow was impressed with the place, probably because she’s never seen one before, but to Jon and me it was just ‘okay’. The place could definitely do with a make-over.

Anyway, Willow liked it and couldn’t wait to go on all the rides. There were quite a few people there and no one seemed to care that Willow was naked and no one seemed to notice that my bikini bottoms didn’t cover my pubes or pussy.

There were only about 5 rides and the layout wasn’t exactly complicated so we decided to start at one end go across the park. The queues weren’t bad but the, mainly young boys, did stare at our tits as we queued, we, of course just ignored them, acting like it was perfectly normal to be topless or naked and we did see another couple of girls with uncovered tits. But the only naked girls that we saw were quite a bit younger than Willow, and not many of them were queueing to go on the rides.

At the top of the rides there was a staff young person making sure that everything went smoothly, but they weren’t very proactive, most of them just standing there listening to the music players through their earbuds.

So what I’m trying to say is that no one said anything about Willow being totally naked or my ‘strings only’ bottoms which I doubt that they noticed.

At the bottom of the rides the staff were a bit more attentive, probably because there was a slightly greater risk of someone drowning but none of them said anything when we got to the side and climbed out.

The last ride that we got to, and the best, was the tall black spiral tubes. You had to take one of those figure of 8 rubber tyre / rings things up with you. Because they only held 2 people Jon waited at the bottom for us.

We were followed up the steps by 2 teenage boys and Willow kept bending forwards. It took then a while to realise that they could see Willow’s pussy but after they did they kept manoeuvring themselves so that they were behind Willow. She teased them a bit by moving from one side if the step to the other, and turning round to look down over the top of them.

At the top the young staff man called us to the top of one of the tubes and indicated how we should sit. I looked at his face and saw that he was smiling. As we whizzed down Willow was screaming and when we got to the bottom we both fell off the double ring.

The young staff girl looked at us then ignored us.

“Again.” Willow said as soon as we were out of the water.

“You 2 go again while I go and get some money, then we’ll go and get something to eat.” Jon said.

He did and we did, again getting followed by young men going up the stairs and again Willow teasing them with looks at her pussy.

At the bottom again, Jon was waiting for us and we walked over to the cafe. It was busy and a table was just getting free so Jon told us to sit at it while he went and got the food. Fortunately we’d had time to look at the menu so Jon knew what to get us.

While Willow and I were waiting she decided that she needed a pee so off she went. She took ages, in fact she wasn’t back when Jon finally arrived with the food.

“Shall I go and look for her?” I asked.

“No, not yet, let’s give it a few minutes, after all, where is she going to go?”

She did re-appear and had a story of how she’d gone into the men’s toilet by mistake (?) and decided to pee in the urinal. Some older boys had come in and seen her and one boy had stood at the urinal next to her, pulled his trunks down and was holding his cock so that she could see it

Him and his mates were trying to talk to her but couldn’t understand what they were saying. She thought that they were German, not that it made any difference, so she ignored them then left. She’d then gone looking for a tap to wash her smelly feet complaining that it stank in the men’s toilet.

She’d walked around a bit looking for a tap. When she’d said that Jon asked her if she was really looking for a tap or was she looking for boys to let them see her naked body.

“Damn, I’ going to have to learn to be more convincing.”

Jon and I laughed then he said,

“Don’t worry about it, I’m sure that V would have done the same.”

And he was probably right.

After eating, during which time Jon told us to keep our legs closed, Jon decided that we should get our towels and go and sunbathe on the grassy area at the back. We got our towels the did just that.

Before laying out Jon volunteered to put some suntan lotion on both of us. He did this with us standing up and made a big deal of rubbing it on our tits and pussies, so much so that he made both of us cum. Willow screamed with delight but her moans and screams were drowned out by all the other kids screaming in the park.

After only about 5 minutes Willow was complaining about being bored so Jon told her to go and have some fun but he reminded her about blatant flashing.

It was over an hour later when Willow returned and woke both of us. I don’t know how we managed to doze off with all the noise there, but we did.

When Willow woke me she told me that I was laying on my back with my legs wide open. I looked around but didn’t see anyone looking my way and I wondered just who had had a good look at the pussy of the sleeping girl.

Jon asked her what she’d been up to.

“Oh just going on the rides.”

“And did anyone say anything to you?”

“What about?

“About the fact that you are totally naked?”

“Nope. Well some boys did follow me for a while and ask me where my swimsuit was.”

“What did you say?”

“I just told them that I didn’t have one, so I didn’t tell a lie.”

Jon just laughed and shook his head sideways.

Willow lay out between us for a while then Jon asked me if I wanted another go on the rides.

I looked at Willow who was nodding her head so I got up and off we went.

We had just as much fun as before and got just as many boys / men following us up the steps / stairs to the top of the rides. Like Willow, I teased them by bending over or turning round in the queues so that my pussy was nearly level with their faces.

Of course we got a few comments and lots of stares, but that was what we were looking for.

Eventually, we noticed that the queues were getting smaller and more and more people were heading for the exit, so we returned to Jon, woke him up and I told him that we should probably be leaving.

We collected all our belongings and left. Willow still naked and me wearing just one of my ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

We made it back to the jeep without incident and Willow and I changed into belt skirts and very see-through tops, and I combed out willow’s pigtails. When she was dressed(?) and with her new hair style she looked at least 5 years older.

Then we headed back to the ‘Blackpool Strip’ and looked for somewhere to eat. That didn’t take long but the places were so cramped that there was no chance of re-arranging the chairs so that we could flash our pussies to people passing by.

The sun saw just starting to set as we left and headed to the beach and the nearest Beach Club. It was easy to find, even if it had been pitch black the pounding of the music would have been easy to follow.

When we got there we walked straight in, in amongst the dozens, maybe hundreds of young people dancing, drinking and talking; although hearing what people were saying was difficult. Just about all the girls were wearing bikinis, about half with thong bottoms, Some girls wore skirts like ours although we couldn’t tell if they wore anything under them; and a few were topless.

Jon was glad that he’s worn cargo shorts as the extra pockets got filled with Willow’s and my tops.

We wandered around for a while before finding a bar and Jon getting us some drinks. Then we found a little stage that had a sign up next to it saying,

Wild Girls Competition.

Here, Tonight @ Midnight.

Willow got all excited, hoping that she could strut her naked stuff in front of dozens of young people.

Jon looked at Willow then turned to me and said,

“You stay and dance, or whatever, until midnight; I’m going for a walk to somewhere where I can hear myself think. I’ll be back just before midnight to see if we can get you 2 entered.”

Jon squeezed Willow’s bare right tit to get her attention then told her that he’d see her later.

Willow and I danced in amongst all the young people, most of which were either dancing or at least swaying with the music. After a while we moved around and came across some sort of mini stages with a pole in the middle of them. Some of them were being used by people as seats or a place to leave drinks or bags. A couple of them also had girls dancing on them.

“I guess that they have pole dancers here sometimes.” Willow said, “Can we get a pole back home in England please?”

I nodded my head but I knew that it all depended on what Jon thought. I had a quick vision of Willow pole dancing in the middle of the front lawn back home in England.

We saw one mini stage that had a couple of guys sitting on the edge of it and no one dancing on it so we went over to it, climbed up and started dancing.

After a short while one of the guys turned and looked up at us. He smiled and nudged his mate when he saw that he could see our bare pussies under our belt skirts.

Well, once we realised that they were staring at our pussies there was no way that we were going to stop dancing or get off the mini stage, in fact we started spreading our feet some more and bending our knees so that they could see every little bit of us that the light would permit. I know that I wished that the lighting was better for them and I just know that Willow would be thinking the same.

After a couple of minutes 2 more guys appeared, each carrying 2 bottles of beer. They both gave 1 bottle to a sitting guy then after a couple of words we had 4 guys looking up at out pussies.

We must have danced there for a good 40 minutes before we decided to have a rest and jumped off the stage. We stood in front of the guys to make sure that they got a good look at our tits, even though they were quite a bit smaller than those on the other topless girls there.

All 4 guys stood up and started to hit on us. I winked at Willow and started talking to the guys. To be fair to them they were very friendly and not at all pushy. If Willow and I had not had Jon it would have been very easy to leave with them and go back to their hotel. But that wasn’t the case so we just teased them and led them on, letting them buy us drinks.

Eventually, the music stopped and someone announced that the Wild Girls competition would be starting soon and for any girls wishing to enter to go to a particular bar.

I told the guys that we were going to enter and they promised to cheer for us.

We left and went to the bar. As we were waiting I asked Willow if she would mind if I didn’t enter, telling her that I was tired, which I was. At first Willow tried to persuade me to enter but eventually she gave up and said that she’d be okay entering on her own.

Willow told a barman that she wanted to enter and was directed to a door at the side of the room. I waited nearby, and after about 10 minutes 6 girls followed a man out of the room and over to the stage. All were wearing the clothes that they had gone into the room wearing, Willow topless.

At the stage the DJ got the show started and the first girl climbed up and started dancing. She must have thought that it was a slow strip like a girl would do for her boyfriend at home; and she only got down to her thong by the time that the music stopped.

The next 3 girls were about the same except that they all ended up naked, much to the delight of the audience.

Just then I felt 2 hands on my bare waist then they slid up my body and found my tits. As they pulled and twisted my nipples I put my head back and recognised Jon’s face.

“Have I missed anything?”

“No, she hasn’t been on yet.”

Just then Willow confidently got on the stage and walked to the front. As the music started she started throwing her body about like she was on some sort of adrenaline rush. Her arms and legs were going every way that they could, with her stood up and on her back. Her skirt had come off in seconds and was somewhere on the floor at the back of the stage and the view that she was giving those at the front of the audience could not have got any better. I bet that she was glad that some spotlights had been switched on.

After a minute or so her hands went to her pussy and she was rubbing and dipping her fingers in her hole at such a rate that it was hard for my eyes to follow.

Her body was so animated that a lot of the audience would not have realised that she was cumming again and again for the last 3 or 4 minutes before the music stopped. When it did she just lay there, legs spread wide, her arms collapsed by her sides and her chest going up and down like she’s just run 100m in 5 seconds.

She didn’t move until the MC walked up to her, looked down at her then announced that she was still alive. He then held out a hand to help her up.

On her feet he asked her if she was okay, She nodded, probably still not able to talk.

The last girl did her best but she would have had to be high on some sort of drugs to have done better than Willow, and Willow was declared the wildest girl in Ibiza. She was given 500 euros and a bottle of champagne as a prize.

When Jon and I found her she was still a bit out of breath and I asked her if anyone had given her any drugs or drink whilst she was in the room before the competition had started.

Of course, I was joking because I knew that she wouldn’t have voluntarily taken anything.

The thing was, when we went looking for her skirt we couldn’t find it. We guessed that someone wanted a souvenir. Willow asked if we’d seen anyone taking photographs but we couldn’t answer that one, telling her that her performance had totally got us mesmerised and oblivious to anything else around us. Jon offered to lend her his shirt but she declined, obviously wanting to stay naked.

However, Jon decided that it was time for us to leave and we did. As we walked away, back towards the jeep Jon commented on how loud the music was and that the staff at the club would have hearing problems later in their lives.

Willow was still naked when we got back to the hotel, but I couldn’t be bothered to take my skirt off.