**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 25 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 10 – Monday**

The day started with Jon waking up first me, then Willow, by fucking us; so us girls were happy when we got up. Jon told us that he had plans for us from around mid-afternoon but the morning was free. The 3 of us sat on the balcony breathing the fresh morning air and enjoying the relative quiet. Okay, there were still a few ‘happy’ people going passed our hotel on the way back to their hotels after a good night out; some with their clothes in dis-array, including one girl whose one-piece swimsuit had ripped at the crotch, the 2 ends hanging down front and back looking stupid.

We discussed the options for the morning bearing in mind that Jon told us that we’d need belt skirts and lose fitting tops for the afternoon / evening event. Willow kept pestering Jon to tell us what he had planned but he kept refusing to tell us.

Willow said that she wanted to go back to Ses Salines and ‘get lost’ in amongst the prudes again and I have to say that I enjoyed myself when I went looking for my ‘lost’ 10 year old daughter. Standing close to prudes who are sat, or flat on their backs, knowing that their faces are close to my bare pussy is a turn-on and I’m sure that Willow feels the same.

“Okay girls, that is what we will do. Remember to pack the belt skirts, tops and some heels; we won’t be coming back here until late tonight. Oh, and pack some soap and shampoo as well.”

That last bit had both Willow and I wondering but not too much. We both like surprises, especially if they involve nudity.

We set off about an hour later, both Willow and I wearing just our birthday suits.

Our favourite waitress served us again, and when she brought us our breakfasts she put a little flyer on our table. Jon smiled when he saw it and told the waitress that we were going there.

“What does it say Jon?” Willow asked.

“It’s Trevor’s launch on Wednesday. Do you remember me telling you about it?”

“Oh yes, V and I are going to get fucked by machines in public. I can’t wait.”

“You will be part of the display?” The waitress asked.

“Yes,” Jon replied, “I am a friend of the organiser and we will be helping him with the launch.”

“I wish that I didn’t have to work,” the waitress replied, “I would have loved to come and watch you both.”

“Or maybe we could have arranged for you to help demonstrate the machines.” Willow said.

“Maybe; I would have liked that.” The waitress replied. “But no, I have to work. Enjoy your meal.”

She left us and Jon was still looking at the flyer.

“What is it Jon?” I asked.

“From the looks of this it would appear that Trevor is opening a retail shop in Ibiza as well.”

“Wouldn’t we have seen it as we’ve been driving around?”

“Not necessarily, there’s a lot of places that we haven’t been. Maybe it’s on an industrial site somewhere. I’ll ask him when we see him.”

“Can we be naked all the time that we’re there please Jon?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know princess; you 2 should be wearing something when we arrive there and it might be an idea to take 1 or 2 things with us just in case. We can lock them in the jeep until we know more. I’ll phone him later just to make sure that everything is going to plan. Now let’s get this lot inside us then we can hit the beach.”

We did, and we did. It was an uneventful journey apart from a jeep load of young men stopping alongside us at the big roundabout outside Ibiza town and them shouting a few crude remarks about the 2 naked girls.

Of course, Willow wanted to walk the long way from the car park to the beach, and stop at the little shop for cold drinks. We were lucky with a bus arriving as we sat on the little wall near the bus stop to drink our drinks although I don’t think that anyone took any notice of the 2 naked girls, with their feet spread, as they got off the bus and headed for the beach.

We spread our towels in roughly the same place, just after the prudes section and Jon made us both cum when he covered us in sun tan lotion. Again, our moans being drowned out by the noise of the ocean.

We settled for some serious tanning, Willow and I making sure that our inner thighs saw the sun quite a lot.

Willow soon got bored and asked Jon if she could put her Ohmibod in and go for a walk.

“Okay, but don’t go far.”

“Will you start my vibe before I go please?”

“Yes, and put yours in too V. You both may as well have a bit of fun.”

I got the Ohmibods out of my bag and we discreetly, well me anyway, slid them into, our vaginas. Willow decided to do it standing up not caring if anyone was watching and Jon later told me that she must have seen the 2 young men walking along in front of us when she stood up and did it.

Jon gave us both full power for a few seconds causing us both to jump and jerk about, before he turned them down to a point where we could tolerate them without jerking about and grabbing our tits and pussies.

Willow set off walking along the water’s edge towards the rocks and I just knew that she’d be cumming before long and that she’d be out of the range of Jon’s phone so he wouldn’t be able to turn it down.

After a short while I had my own problem, I was approaching an orgasm quickly. I looked at Jon, he smiled, and I went over the edge. I was on my back, legs spread and my body reacted in the same was as it always wants to when I cum. Somehow, I resisted the very strong urges to play with my tits and pussy and pressed my hands down onto the towel which resulted in my butt lifting up a bit.

When the waves of pleasure subsided I looked at Jon; he was smiling and I could see the look of pleasure on his face. He just loves watching me cum, especially when I’m out in public and naked.

I looked around and saw 3 men stood at the water’s edge, all 3 were looking at me and talking. I hoped that they were talking about me.

Jon turned my Ohmibod off, I relaxed and wondered how Willow was handling the vibe and where she was.

It was about 30 minutes before we got our answers. Willow came skipping along the water’s edge from the prudes end of the beach.

“Can you turn it off please Jon?” were the first words that she said.

Jon did.

When she was flat on her back and more relaxed, Jon asked her where she’d been.

“In amongst the naked people. There’s some really nice people there.”

“I’m sure that there are.” Jon replied. “So how many times did you cum and what did the people say?”

“Four times. The first time was just as I got to where just about everyone is naked. I stood there shaking and a couple of people were staring at me. I was taking my time going through that area and I was right in the middle when I orgasmed again. This time my legs couldn’t keep me up and I dropped down onto my butt then my back as I shuddered and shook. Of course I had my legs wide open but I managed to not hold my little boobies and pussy but I could feel my pussy muscles contracting. I had a young couple in front of me and they were staring at me with my little pink tail sticking out of my hole.

The third time was a bit further along on a big sandy patch. I dropped onto my back again but this time my hands went to my little boobies and pussy and my fingers were rubbing my clit all the time to try to make me cum again straight away.

I wasn’t worried about anyone saying anything because the only people there were kids around my age. A few of them stopped what they were doing and watched me. One naked boy asked me what I was doing. I think that he asked me twice, the first time I wasn’t in a state to understand what he was saying. I told him that I was making myself cum and I think that that confused him because he looked very confused.

A naked girl who had smaller tits than me asked me what my pink tail was. I told her that it was snake and that it was wriggling around inside me. She just stared at me.

I nearly made it back here before it made me cum again. I was walking along in the sea up to my knees when it hit me. I flopped down into the water and by the time I had some control of my body again I was chest deep in the water.”

“So that’s why you were all wet when you got here.” Jon said.

“Yeah, I swam down to the prudes area before I waded ashore then came back here. I was hoping that I’d cum again just inside the prudes area but I didn’t.”

“So do you want to go and get ‘lost’ in that area?” Jon asked.

“Yes please, but can you switch my vibe back on please?”

“No, in fact take it out and go 100 percent natural.” Jon replied.

“Aaaaww do I have to?”

“Willow, you’ll get plenty of occasions to cum in front of people who will be watching you later today. Take it out.”

“Okay.”

Willow thrust her hips forward and pulled her Ohmibod out without even looking to see if anyone was watching her. I had to smile because a group of 4 young men were just arriving on the beach and walking directly towards us. Willow was facing them as she pulled out her Ohmibod. When she’d got it out she straightened up and saw them.

She smiled at them then handed the vibe to me. The youths were still staring at Willow and me as they spread their towels between us and the water’s edge.

Willow was watching them and when it became obvious that they wanted to be able to look up at our naked bodies Willow said,

“Can I stay here please Jon?”

Jon laughed and replied,

“Only if you get on your hands and knees with your butt facing those guys and waggle your butt at them.”

“I thought that you’d never ask Jon.” Willow replied.

Both Willow and myself spent the next hours or so either on our stomachs, legs spread wide and our right hand underneath us with our fingers toying with our clits, or on our backs with our legs spread wide and practicing our kegel exercises so that our pussy muscles were contracting and relaxing all the time.

About half way through Jon got us one at a time to stand in front of him while he covered us in suntan lotion, paying particular attention to out little tits and pussies. He made both of us cum in full view of the 4 young men who never once got up from laying on their stomachs.

After that hour or so, Jon decided that it was time to leave, still refusing to tell us where we were going. Just as we were about to leave Jon told Willow to go and get ‘lost’ in amongst the prudes. The eager, totally naked Willow ran off and was soon out of sight in amongst all the clothed people.

“Sit down again V and give her a chance to get ‘lost’ and stand over some of the prudes.” Jon said.

I did, facing the young men with my knees and feet well apart. It was a bonus for the guys, and me, as I had been expecting to be walking off the beach by then. I did my kegel exercises and occasionally scratched an itch on my clit for about 5 minutes to let Willow give her lost little girl story to anyone who challenged her for being wandering around all the clothed people.

Jon set off along the water’s edge and I marched into the prudes, trying my best to look like a concerned mother looking for her lost 10 year old daughter. I got asked if I needed anything 4 times when I stood over men who were sitting their faces close to my pussy.

I wasn’t timing it but it must have been about 10 minutes before I got to the other end and saw Willow standing with Jon. When I got to them Willow was happy and told me that she’d stood in front of 7 or 8 prude men and let them stare at her slit. One woman who had asked her if she was okay, had offered to put some suntan lotion on her saying that her skin looked a little red but Willow had declined the offer.

Jon said that she should have let her but Willow said that if the woman had offered her husband to do it then she would have taken the woman up on the offer. Willow added that she would have loved to have cum in front of the prudes there.

From there we walked up the slope and onto the road, Jon putting his shorts on just before we got to the road. We crossed the road and Jon sent us 2 naked girls into the little shop to get some cold drinks and something to eat.

We sat on the little wall at the bus stop eating, with both Willow and me hoping that a bus would arrive, but it didn’t. Then we walked along the road to the car park and to the jeep.

I asked Jon what we should put on,

“Nothing for now, but when we park the jeep you’ll need belt skirts and heels.”

“That sounds interesting Jon,” Willow said, “where are we going?”

“Nice try Willow, but you won’t have to cover these (he tweaked one of her nipples), or this (he ran a finger along her slit causing her to moan).”

“That sounds good, let’s go then.”

Jon parked the jeep on a side road not that far from the centre of Ibiza town then told us to get out and put the belt skirts and heels on. We walked along a couple of streets then I recognised where we were just before we stopped at the shop that was actually a gym.

“We’re going into a gym?” Willow asked.

“That’s the plan, why?”

“Willow didn’t answer him, instead the topless girl hugged him and told him that she loved him.”

“Come on princess, if you do that for much longer I’ll lift you up and lower you onto my cock right here in the street.”

“I wouldn’t complain.” Willow replied as she lowered her arms.

Inside the shop / gym we had to wait for a few seconds for the Pedro man to appear. He looked Willow and I up and down, smiled then turned to Jon.

“Hola señor; how can I help you?”

“Hola Pedro, we would like to use your gym but the girls don’t have any gym kit with them.”

“No hay problema señor, ladies can wear as much or as little as they like. In fact there is one naked lady in the workout room already.”

“Okay, thank you Pedro, 3 of us then.”

Jon paid Pedro then told him that he could remember where the changing room and workout room were.

Just as we were about to go to the changing room Willow asked,

“Is there someone who can show us how to use the machines? I’ve heard that some of them are quite complicated.”

“Si señorita, just come and get me, I will be happy to help you.”

As we entered the changing room we were confronted by the sight of a young man taking a shower, his semi facing us.

“Nice,” Willow said, “gender neutral changing room. Can I have a shower before we start, I’m sure that I’ve got some sand where a girl doesn’t want to get sand.”

Jon nodded and 2 girls quickly got naked and joined the man in the shower. One semi rapidly got hard and pointed to the ceiling causing Willow to giggle.

“It’s like the school changing rooms but smaller.” Willow said, “except that the cock is bigger that those on the boys.”

That thought had already crossed my mind but I was determined to get into the workout room where I hoped that there were more men to look at my pussy and to cum in front of.

“Come on Willow,” I replied, “a quick shower then lets get exercising.”

Taking one last look at the now hard cock, we got out and quickly dried ourselves not bothering to do more that a quick comb of our hair, although I did put Willow’s pigtails back in.

While I was doing that Jon left us telling us that it might be a good idea if the people in there didn’t realises that Willow and I had a man with us. He said that if some of the men thought that we were on our own they might try to get closer to us and maybe even touch us.

“Do you think that we will get fucked in there?” Willow asked.

“I doubt it, let’s just play it by ear.”

About 3 minutes later the totally naked Willow and I went into the workout room.

Jon had taken me to the leisure centre at the hotel that wasn’t too far from where we used to live, and they had a little workout room, but this was a lot bigger, but not as big as the ones that I’ve seen on the TV, or in town with their big glass windows; but for Willow it was all new.

We just stood there looking around the room at all the machines with the men, and a couple of girls, pumping their muscles on them. One of the girls was as naked as we were, including her pubes, and when she saw us looking she smiled and stopped what she was doing.

She came over to us and said,

“Hi, I’m Valeria, Pedro told me that 2 English girls would be joining me and that he suspected that they would be dressed like I was. Is this your first time in a gym?”

“Hi,” I replied, “this is Willow and I’m Vanessa, this is so different to the school gym that we were in a few weeks ago, we don’t know where to start.”

 “A school gym you say, you do look quite young, especially you Willow. Don’t be put off by all the machines or the men looking at you, just go to any machine that is free and if you need any help just give me a shout, or I’m sure that any one of these men will be only too pleased to help you.”

“I’m not put off by the men looking at me,” Willow said, “in fact I love it, it really turns me on.”

“Yes, it is nice isn’t it?” Valeria replied. “It’s nice looking at the bulges in their shorts as well.”

“Can anyone use the mats Valeria?” I asked.

“Sure, I did some stretching exercises there earlier and that really stopped things in here.”

Willow giggled and replied,

“We’ll have to see if we can stop all the exercising as well then, come on V, gymnastics exercises it is. Thank you Valeria.”

As we walked over to the mats I looked around. There was only 1 man in the room exercising and that was Jon. The other half dozen or so were all staring at the fresh meat.

We started, and of course we only did the exercises that involved our knees being at least shoulder width apart. By the time that we finished on the mats, every man, and Valeria and the other girl, had got at least half a dozen good looks at our spread, wet pussies, and inside the entrance to our vaginas.

At one point Willow whispered that she wanted something to hold our holes open so that people could see right in to us. That started me thinking, but not for long, that puzzle would have to wait.

After the mats we went to the exercise cycles. Willow jumped on one then immediately got off it.

“This won’t do,” she said, “the saddle is way too low.”

Valeria came over and showed us how to raise the saddle saying,

“Yes, I know, much too low to have some pleasure.”

She actually adjusted the height of the saddles on 3 cycles and the 3 of us got on and started pedalling, our pussies and butts sliding from side to side on the saddles.

“Oh that’s nice.” Valeria said.

“Yes,” Willow replied, “our bikes back home have dildos coming through the saddles so we get double the pleasure when we bike to the pub.”

“You go to a pub on bikes with dildos on the saddles, on the roads; are you dressed like that?”

“No, we’d get arrested, but the dildos go up and down as we pedal so we get that pleasure.”

“Wow, and I thought that we were relaxed about sex here in Spain but I’ve never seen a bike that fucks you as you pedal.”

The conversation sort of died at that point as all 3 of us started to reach our climaxes, and before long 3 girls were cumming with all but 1 man in there watching us.

“We keep going Si?” Valeria asked.

“Si Valeria,” I replied when I could, “At least 1 more, maybe 2.”

“I like 2 more.” Valeria replied.

Another 2 orgasms (each) later, 3 sweaty girls climbed off the cycles and stood getting their breath.

“That was fun.” Willow said, “I needed that, what’s next?”

“I think that you will like that machine.” Valeria said pointing to a strange looking machine. “Not many men use it but it is good for us girls. It helps us to stretch our legs wide and grip what’s between them.”

“That sounds good.” I replied, “can you show us how it works?”

“Sure, but I usually get all the men coming over to watch me when I use it.”

“Added bonus.” Willow said.

It turned out that it was a leg spreader machine and it could be set so that you have to force your legs either apart or closed.

Valeria sat on the half reclined chair and lifted her legs into the 2, padded, ‘U’ shaped calf supports. After she got herself comfortable she moved a lever and her legs flew wide open. Her little audience, including Willow, Jon and myself, gasped as her bald pussy opened wide letting us all see inside her gaping hole.

She lay there for a few seconds letting everyone have a good look before she started squeezing her legs together. It was hard work for her but she finally managed it, moved the lever, then relaxed. After a few seconds she started opening her legs.

Again, it was a struggle but she finally got them wide open again, much to the delight of the audience.

She relaxed again and while things were quiet Willow said,

“Do you think that Mr. Devine would get one of these for the school gym?”

“I doubt it, but you could ask him.” I replied.

“How long have you got at school Willow? Maybe it wouldn’t arrive before you left.”

“If he agrees it had better arrive within 5 week, not the 5 years before I leave. Oops, I’m pretending to be 18.”

“That’s okay Willow, I will not tell anyone.” Valeria replied. “Are you still a schoolgirl too Vanessa?”

“Well sort of, I may be going back there next month, it hasn’t been decided yet.”

“So Willow, would you like to try this machine?”

She calmly replied that she would, but I just knew that she was dying to have a go. Valeria got off and let Willow get on. Once she was comfortable she moved the lever and her legs flew wide open.

Willow, along with most of the audience, gasped as we saw Willow’s juices start seeping out of her vagina.

Valeria turned to me and asked me what places we had visited since we got to Ibiza. I reeled off the names of the places that we’d enjoyed, including the ones in Ibiza town.

I looked down at Willow as she struggled to even start to move her legs together; but I didn’t say anything as I knew that she’d be happy that the men were staring at her spread pussy and gaping hole.

“You have been to most of the really good places,” Valeria replied, “I like Salines and Groper’s Bar, and of course this place, but have you had a massage yet? There is a place just up the road where you can get an amazing full body massage with a happy ending.”

“Is a happy ending when you cum?” Willow asked with a very strained voice.

“Yes, there is a masseur there called Felipe who really does know how to please a girl, he’s amazing.”

“So, exactly where is this place Valeria?” I asked.

“Out the door, turn right and it’s about 100 metres on your right. Willow is enjoying being like that isn’t she?”

“Yes she is, she’ll probably cum again if you leave her like that with all those men looking at her.”

“Do you want me to leave her like that?”

“Yes and no. Tell you what, can you show me how to decrease the resistance then I can leave her to her fun for a while then I’ll show her and she can get me into the same predicament later.”

“You are a mischievous girl, I like you.”

Valeria showed me how to adjust the resistance then she went to another machine leaving me to decide when I should adjust the machine so that Willow could close her legs. I looked at her and saw the telltale signs of an orgasm building. I looked over to Jon and saw him smiling and I just knew that he had seen Willow’s face and that he wanted me to let it happen. I turned to Willow and whispered,

“Look at all those men looking at your spread pussy, doesn’t it want to make you want to cum?”

It did, and she did, her body jerking about as much as it could and her moaning out loud. I heard a gasp from some of the men in the audience and looked at Willow’s pussy. Her white, creamy juices were almost oozing out of her and dripping to the floor. I looked down some more and saw a little puddle.

I got a little pang of jealousy.

While she was recovering I adjusted the resistance and told her that she could use the machine for its proper purpose. I went back to the mats and did some more exercises causing the audience to have to decide which naked girl they wanted to stare at.

As I stretched and thrust my pussy at the watching men I looked around and decided that the number of men there had increased. I smiled to myself.

A few minutes later Willow came over to me and asked if I wanted to cum for the men.

“Silly question young lady.” I replied and we went back to the leg spreader.

I climbed on and pushed the leg rests out. I held them wide open and I heard Willow say,

“Try that.”

I did and discovered that I could just close my legs if I really tried hard. That was no fun so I moved the lever and my legs flew back open.

“Oh,” I exclaimed then pretended to try to close my legs.

I didn’t try hard enough but my face gave the impression that I was trying as hard as I could.

“Oh dear.” I said to no one, I don’t know if I can do this.”

As expected, and hoped, no one offered any help and I looked around and saw about half a dozen pairs of men’s eyes staring at my gaping pussy. I felt a wet rush.

I wanted to cum, I really wanted to cum, but for some strange reason I just couldn’t get there. Realizing that I decided to use the machine for its intended purpose and really tried hard to close my legs. I managed it then relaxed, only to discover that I hadn’t moved the lever and my legs flew back apart.

“Shit.” I thought and took a deep breath to try again.

I made it and didn’t make the same mistake, which was a good job because I was knackered. I lifted my legs off and went over to the mats and collapsed next to Willow. She was in the crab position with her pussy thrusting up at some of the men.

“What’s up sis, are you getting too old for this?”

“Ha, I’ll show you you cheeky little sister. Try and keep up with all this if you can.”

“Fight.” I heard from somewhere in the room.

I had planned on just doing some exercises but that word gave me an idea.

“Wrestling.” I said.

This is something that Willow and I have done lots of times at home, inside the house and outside on the front lawn or in the field and it always ends up with at least one of us having an orgasm.

I pressed on Willow’s pubes forcing her to collapse the bridge and go flat on her back, knees still up in the air and spread wide. I let her get to her knees then we rolled around trying to get the other flat on her back with her legs up in the air.

I managed to get Willow like that with me kneeling either side of her head holding her legs up. Then I pulled them down so that her legs were either side of me and her butt was up in the air letting the little audience see her spread pussy and butt hole.

At that point Willow’s resistance got minimal, probably because she wanted what she knew was going to happen.

Holding her legs down I shuffled back then forwards so that my knees spread wide and were over her legs leaving my hands free. I kept shuffling until my pussy was over her face then I spread my knees some more so that my pussy went down on her mouth.

As she started eating me I held my fingers up ready to finger fuck her then looked at the audience. About half of them, including Valeria, started shouting words that I interpreted to mean ‘do it.’ So I did.

I rapidly finger fucked Willow as she rapidly chewed my clit.

After all the sexual excitement of the past maybe an hour, it didn’t take long for both of us to cum within seconds of each other.

As I bathed in the glory of the waves receding I felt Willow’s hands trying to lift me up. I quickly realised that my pussy must be suffocating her and I pushed myself up and off her face.

“Fuck that was good.” Willow said when she got her breath back.

I looked around at the partially stunned, silent audience and then whispered to Willow,

“Back to the exercises I think.”

We both did a few more stretching exercises then Jon caught my eye and indicated that we should leave. Willow was still in the middle of doing the standing splits when Jon walked out of the door, and when we got to the changing room he was just getting out of the shower.

“Enjoy that did you girls?” He asked.

“Wicked;” Willow replied. “Can we come again?”

“Jon,” I said, “that girl in there was saying something about a massage place just up the road, could we go there please? It’s been along time since I had a massage and I don’t think that Willow has ever had one.”

“Yes, I heard her. We’ll go and get a drink then go and look for it. You 2 go and have a shower.”

Willow and I collected our shampoo and soap and turned to go to the shower just as Valeria walked in. Jon smiled at her, she looked down at his semi then collected her shampoo the joined us in the shower.

We exchanged a few pleasantries then Valeria said,

“Have you heard about the adult toy’s exhibition on Wednesday and Thursday? You 2 should go along and see if you can get a job there, you’ll enjoy it. My boyfriend’s sister, Maria, and I have got a job there.”

“Doing what?” I asked as I massaged shampoo into Willow’s hair.

“Promotional work, whatever that means. They told us that we don’t need to take any special clothes so I’m hoping that we won’t have to wear much.”

“Well you might just see us there Valeria.” I replied.

Just then a young man joined us in the shower and our attention was diverted to his hard-on.

“Just like at school.” Willow said as I rinsed her hair.

“You have mixed showers at school?” Valeria asked.

“Oh yes, it’s fun.”

“I bet it is.”

“Come on Willow let’s go,” I said, “Jon is waiting for us. Nice to meet you Valeria. Maybe we’ll see you around.”

Willow and I went and got dried and dressed and just as we left the changing room I looked back towards the shower. I wasn’t sure but it looked like Valeria and the man were fucking.

Jon was waiting in reception and talking to Pedro who smiled when he saw us.

“Looking beautiful ladies.” Pedro said but his eyes weren’t looking at ours, they were a lot lower; he was looking at our slits that were visible below our belt skirts.

“V, Willow, I was just telling Pedro that we’d be back of Friday afternoon. He asked if we’d mind if a professional film maker comes along and videos the pair of you exercising. He says that it will make a great promotional video for the gym.”

“You mean for him to sell on the internet.” I thought, but actually said,

“Does that mean that you’ll let us in for free Pedro?”

“Sure, why not. Okay, I’ll see you on Friday then, thank you for visiting us and enjoy the rest of your day.”

“They will.” Jon said.

Outside, Jon told us that we were going for a drink then we’d go and look for that massage parlour that he overheard us talking about.

There was a little cafe just down the road and we sat outside having a cold drink, Willow and I both with spread knees facing people who were passing by. A couple of Spanish teenagers walked by then came back to have another look. I waved at them and they turned and walked away.

The massage parlour was easy to find and when we walked in we were greeted by a girl wearing what looked like a white nurses uniform, but with a very short skirt. She was sat down when we walked in and she got up to greet us. She wasn’t quick enough straightening her skirt and we got a glimpse of bare pubes before she pulled the skirt down.

Jon led the conversation asking if they did full body massages with happy endings.

“Sí señor.”

“And do you have a masseur called Felipe?”

“Sí señor.”

“Is he free to massage these 2 ladies?”

“Sí señor.”

By that time I was starting to think that those 2 words were all that she knew, but then she spoke in English and asked if we wanted the masseur to have a happy ending as well. Jon smiled then replied,

“No, just these 2 girls.”

I felt a little disappointed, but hey, Jon was paying; and that’s what they sorted out after they’d talked about a couple of other things that I couldn’t understand. Then she told us that we were to go to the waiting room, have a shower and wrap a towel round us. We could leave our clothes in one of the lockers, the combination being written on the back of the doors; and we could help ourselves to drinks while we waited to be collected.

“Okay, have a shower girls.” Jon said.

“I only had one a few minutes ago.” Willow complained.

“Go and have another shower Willow.”

For some reason I was expecting the waiting room to be empty, but it wasn’t, there was a middle-aged man and 2 teenage girls there, all wearing just towels.

They all stared at us when we went in and their eyes followed us as we looked at the setup. It was obvious that we’d have to strip in the waiting room then take a towel to the shower. Needless to say, we both quickly got naked and walked to the shower, carrying a towel, with 3 pairs of eyes on us.

The shower was only intended for 1 person but we both squeezed in and everyone must have heard our giggling and moaning as we soaped each other. When we came out we dried ourselves then sat on the towels on chairs next to Jon..

“I’ve never had a massage before Jon, what do I do?” Willow asked.

“All that you have to do Willow is climb up onto the table, relax and turn over whenever you are told to do so, the masseur will do the rest. You just lay there and go with the flow, try to think about nothing but your pleasure. I promise you that you will get pleasured.” Jon said.

“Will he fuck me?”

“No, but that won’t stop it being a very pleasurable experience.”

“Will I have to go on my own?”

“I don’t think so, I can’t see why you can’t go together and 1 of you can watch while the other 1 is getting pleasured.” Jon replied.

About a minute later the receptionist came in and the 2 girls left with her. Shortly after that another man came in, looked around then discretely took his clothes off, wrapped a towel round his waist and went for a shower.

“Poor shy man.” Willow said as she stood up and wandered around the room. She went and sat in a very unladylike way opposite the middle-aged man. When the younger man came out of the shower, with the towel round his waist, he went and sat down and Willow immediately went and sat opposite him, again, in a very unladylike way.

“What are we going to do with her?” I asked Jon.

“Nothing, she’s having fun and why should we stop her?”

“Yes but she’s growing up, she’s not a little girl anymore.”

“She’s fine and she can be a little girl for as long as she likes, I’m surprised that you aren’t sat beside her flashing your pussy at the man.”

“Yeah, you’re right, maybe I’ve had too much sun.”

I got up and went and sat next to her. The man now had 2 pussies to look at, but not for long, the receptionist came in and beckoned Jon over. After a couple of quick words with her Jon turned to us and waved for us to join them.

“You can both go in together.” Jon said and we followed the receptionist out.

She led us to room with 2 padded tables in the middle. On one side of the room was 2 big glass doors to the outside, both doors were open and we could see people walking about and sat at tables talking in what looked like a big courtyard. The lights in the room were bright, as were those outside so we’d be able to watch the people as we got massaged, and they would be able to see us getting massaged.

Felipe, I assumed, came into the room, said hello and asked which of us was going first. He wasn’t at all surprised to see us both standing there naked as the day we were born.

I hadn’t thought about which of us would go first but Willow obviously had.

“You go first V, then I can see what it’s like.” She said.

I guessed that she was a little nervous or apprehensive so I turned to Felipe and said that I was.

He pointed to a table and said,

“On your stomach please.”

I climbed up and lay down with my feet towards the open door, automatically spreading my feet to the edge of the table. I wondered if anyone would look in and see me.

Oh boy, I’d forgotten just how good a massage can be, and this man was good at giving them. He did my arms then my head and by that time I was totally relaxed. I wasn’t thinking of sex, just thinking about how good Felipe’s magic hands were.

He moved to my legs next, bending each knee in turn and massaging my feet before sliding up the back of my calves then my thighs. It was only when his fingers lightly brushed my labia that I started thinking of sex. It was only the occasional light touch, as if it was by accident, but I strongly suspect that it was no accident. He was deliberately teasing me; and it was workings. I even moaned at each touch but each time his hands went down my thigh. I’m sure that some women would have thought that it was an accident.

Then he moved to my shoulders and oh was that good. He moved my arms around as he went and I was so relaxed that I could have gone to sleep, except that he’d started me feeling aroused so sleep was out of the question.

My back was next, and as he moved around he hand went down my sides and massaged the sides of my tits. I may only have tiny tits but his fingers found the sides of them, teasing me some more.

I never realised that my butt was such a source of pleasure but each touch seemed to send a little pang? of pleasure between my legs to my pussy, and when he massaged between my cheeks and down to the back of my pussy I could feel an orgasm building.

But he denied me it, maybe deliberately, maybe accidentally, as he backed off and told me to turn over. As I did so I looked out of the open door and saw a couple of boys looking in. I ignored them and turned onto my back, again spreading my legs as far as the table would allow. I looked over to Willow, she was sort of mesmerised with what she was seeing but her right hand was on her pussy and her fingers were moving.

Felipe repeated the same sequence on my front, again lightly touching my pussy, accidentally or not, as he did my thighs.

My anticipation was way up when he started on my chest; and OMG, when he started on my tits it was bliss. I could feel the blood pumping round my nipples. They hurt but at the same time it felt like bolts of electricity were shooting from my nipples to my pussy.

Those bolts of electricity made me cum. I tried to grip the sides of the table but I was too relaxed to actually grip them. My hips rose up as I moaned and said,

“Yes, yes, yes.”

Felipe just carried on as if I hadn’t cum and that prolonged the orgasm. As I started to return to normal Felipe’s hands moved down from my tits to my stomach and hips. As they moved around they slid over the front of my slit, again causing me to moan.

Then he started on the tops of my thighs all around my pussy. It felt like he was deliberately avoiding my pussy but accidentally touching my vulva and clit. Each time he touched my clit the moan was more like a gasp as that cable between my pussy and nipples got more electricity travelling along it.

The circling around my pussy seemed to be going on for hours and my arousal was rapidly going up through the roof again. I was just starting to cum again when Felipe rammed 2 fingers inside my vagina and as he rammed in and out his hand lifted my butt up off the table.

I had one of the most intense orgasms that I have ever had, and it was different from the others. Bolts of pleasure shot from my pussy to every extremity, even scrambling my brain. I started giggling and I couldn’t stop, nor would the convulsions and jerks.

What’s more, Felipe kept on finger fucking me so hard that my butt rose up every time that those fingers rammed in to me. All that just topped-up the orgasm that showed no sign of subsiding. At one point I managed to make out the figure of Willow stood beside saying something. Of course I couldn’t answer her, not even guess what she was saying. My brain just couldn’t think of anything that would help me return to reality.

Even after Felipe finally stopped I was still giggling and shaking, complete with frequent sudden jerks. This went on for ages and ages and when I finally started to be aware of my surroundings Felipe had gone and Willow was stood beside me holding my hand.

“Where’s Felipe? He’s still got to do you.” I said.

“He said that he’d be back after you’d had time to recover. He saw me cumming after he’d finished with you.”

“What?”

“I was fingering myself sat on that chair and I orgasmed just as he was finishing you.”

“Oh, I wouldn’t worry about that, he must have seem thousands of women cum.”

“I guess so. Do you think that he’ll do to me what he did to you?”

“I don’t see why not, and I want you to experience what I just had; it was totally awesome.”

“You did look to be enjoying yourself.”

“Oh I certainly was. I guess that I should get off here so that you can get on when he gets back.”

I swung my feet round and pushed myself off, and nearly ended up in a heap on the floor. My legs hadn’t got all their strength back yet.

Willow held my arm as I walked over to the chair and sat down.

After a couple of minutes Felipe came back in and changed the sheet on the table then turned to Willow and held out his arm indicating that she should climb on.

As she lay face down she looked over to me. I could see apprehension and anticipation on her face. I winked and her and she half smiled before putting her head down.

I looked further down her body and saw that she too had spread her legs. Then I looked out of the door and saw some boys standing just outside, most were looking in, probably up Willow’s legs to her pussy that I was 100 percent sure would be dripping wet.

The massage went the same as mine had done although Willow did seem to be more vocal than I was; maybe I didn’t remember all my involuntary moans and screams of pleasure, and I don’t remember shouting for more as I approached my orgasms.

I do remember noticing that Willow was playing with her pussy when I looked over to her at one point during my massage, and I don’t know if she made herself cum as she watched Felipe work on me or just at the end.

What I do know is that when I touched my clit as I watched her moan and shudder when Felipe ‘accidentally’ touched her pussy when he was doing the backs of her thighs, I gasped and jerked a bit as a strong after-shock, mini orgasm hit me.

The after effects of what Felipe did to me were still there a good 10 minutes after I had got off that table.

I wanted to get the most out of those after effects and as soon as one mini orgasm died down I touched my clit and another mini orgasm hit me. I think I had about 5 of them before the effects wore off and I had to keep rubbing my clit to get another orgasm.

When it was over Felipe left the room and I went over to her. She was still giggling away and her body was still having spasms and jerks. She was looking up at me but she was definitely still away with the orgasm fairies.

I looked at her body, her nipples were as hard as I have ever seen them and her pussy was still in spasms like she was doing her kegel exercises, and her creamy, white juices were still oozing out of her.

I just knew that there would be a large wet patch on the sheet below her butt.

Then I looked outside and saw the same boys, all still staring at Willow’s pussy. I smiled and thought about waving to them but realised that with their concentration on Willow’s pussy they probably didn’t even know that I was there.

Eventually, Willow’s constant giggling and being away with the orgasm fairies had intermittent periods of normality interspersed, and during the first one she looked at me and said,

“What just happened?”

“Your going to be just fine girl, just relax and enjoy what’s left of it.”

Then she started giggling again.

This cycle went on for probably 5 minutes before the periods of normality started to get longer then eventually became continuous and her breathing got back to normal.

She sat up then swung her legs round to the side of the table and pushed herself off the table. Her legs weren’t ready either and I caught her, chest to chest. As I held her she looked up, said, “thank you” then kissed me on my mouth.

It wasn’t a quick peck, a long tongue wrestling kiss as her arms went round me and squeezed her body to mine. When the kiss broke she again said, “thank you” then released me and pushed herself back onto her feet.

“That was totally, fucking awesome V. I’ve just got to have more of those, like a hundred every day. Can Jon afford that?”

I smiled and held her arm as we slowly left the room and went back to the waiting room. When I opened the door I saw Jon then 2 teenage girls sitting opposite Jon. Both were naked and looking at Willow and me.

“That good was it?” one of the girls asked. “You look totally knackered.”

“Watch this.” I said and touched Willow’s still extended clit.

She gasped, shuddered and started giggling again.

“Fuck!” one of the girls said as I held Willow up then eased her onto the chair next to Jon, Willow perching on the front edge and leaning back with her legs wide open.

“Still enjoying the after-shocks are you Willow?” Jon asked.

Willow just smiled the touched her clit again.

Another after-shock and mini orgasm hit her.

The other teenage girl said,

“I’ve heard of those after-shocks before but I’ve never heard of a man who could give them.”

“Well if you’re going to have Felipe then you are in for a real treat.” I replied.

“Cool.” The girl said.

“Touch your clit again Willow.” Jon said, “You need to get those out of your system before we go outside, I don’t want to have to pick you up off the pavement and carry you around.”

Willow smiled then said,

“You touch it Jon. I like it better when you touch it.”

Jon reached over and touched her clit, and got the expected results.

“How long does that last?” One of the teenage girls asked.

“I guess that it varies from girl to girl,” Jon replied, “but Vanessa’s can last up to an hour. This is Willow’s first so we don’t know yet.”

“Wow,” the girl replied, “that will go down well in Groper’s Bar.”

“Can we go back there Jon please?” Willow asked.

“We need to get some food first, we haven’t really eaten much all day.”

“Then can we go?”

“Yes.”

Just then the receptionist came in and called out the names, Emily and Samantha. They got up and walked towards the door.

“Maybe see you in Groper’s Bar later.” One of them said as they walked out, still as naked as Willow and I were.

I turned my head and saw that both Jon and Willow were watching the girls leave.

Then Jon touched Willow’s clit again and got the expected results. As Willow was moaning and shaking Jon turned to me and touched my clit. I too moaned and jerked, but the effects were definitely wearing off.

“Right, shower time girls, I’m hungry.”

Willow and I got up and went and showered.

Just as we were about to get dressed a young couple, then a single girl came in. As Willow and I had very little to put on we were leaving as the newcomers started to get undressed.

Outside, it was dark and Willow clung onto Jon’s arm and asked if we could go there again.

“Maybe on Friday after the gym.”

“Can’t we come here again tomorrow?”

“No, I’ve got other things planned.”

“Aaw.”

“Come on Willow, you’ll have fun tomorrow, I guarantee it. Now, can you walk a little faster, I’m hungry.”

“So am I.”

We did start walking a little faster, but Jon sabotaged us getting to a restaurant quickly by stopping every so often and touching our clits. That meant that the journey was delayed by a couple of minutes each time that he did it as we had to have time to recover.

Fortunately, and unfortunately, the more he did it, and the more time that went by, our little after-shocks got weaker and weaker until the last one just before the restaurant that Jon wanted to go to was no more than the moan and shudder that we get whenever Jon touches our clits.

There wasn’t really any opportunities to have any real fun at the restaurant although Willow did lay back in her chair quite a bit, telling us that she was trying to have another after-shock mini orgasm.

Walking to and from our table caused a few stares from the other diners who looked at us and discovered that because they were sat down they had a better view of our butts and pussies below our belt skirts.

We had a very leisurely meal talking about our day, Willow wanting to retell everything that she’s done and tell us all about each of the hundreds (her word) of orgasms that she’d had.

By the time that we left the restaurant it was getting on and quite a few of the strangely dressed people were wandering around. Jon obviously knew where he was taking us because the walking pace was a lot quicker than it was when we went to the restaurant.

Unsurprisingly, and quite happily, it was Groper’s Bar that we arrived at, and it was quite busy in there. We followed Jon to the bar; well we started to follow Jon to the bar. We had to pass quite a lot of people sitting down and happily, both Willow and I stopped for a minute or so each time that a hand found our bare legs then slid up to our bare, wet pussies.

We both got fingered 4 times before we got to the bar where Jon was still waiting to get served; and we got fingered again whilst we stood there. We also got hands sliding up our crop tops to grope our tits.

Willow’s top was a see-through halter top with ties in the middle of her back and at the back of her neck, and it wasn’t long before someone had pulled on the ends and her top started sliding down her front. Her reaction was to bunch it up in her hand and pass it to Jon to put in one of his pockets. She’d decided to be topless until we left, probably until the next day.

Jon finally got some drinks, 6 bottles of cola actually, and we made our way to a little space that we could see near some tables and a concrete pillar.

When we got there Jon ‘propped up’ the pillar, the topless Willow stood on one side of him and me on the other side of Jon. Both Willow and I were stood next to a seated man and I’m sure that they got a pleasant surprise when the turned their heads and saw naked butts below our belt skirts.

Both Willow and I had been hoping that hands would start wandering and we both had stood with our feet well apart. We weren’t disappointed and I saw a smile appear on Willow’s face.

Men found a new route to get to the bar, going passed the topless girl and having a quick grope as they passed. Willow wasn’t complaining and neither was I as the queue to grope Willow’s tits, sorry, to get passed Willow on the way to the bar, got longer and men stood next to me and groped me as well.

Meanwhile, Jon, Willow and I were just stood there talking as if we were the only people in the bar.

This went on for ages before Jon moved us to another part of the bar near the entrance door. That too was a good place as men passed there arriving and leaving. Our tits and pussies became the first and the last ones that they groped during their visit.

Eventually, Jon decided that it was time to leave and out we went. In a small way I was happy to leave because my nipples were starting to get a little sore from all the rough punishment that they were getting.

The walk, then the drive back to San Antonio was uneventful even though Jon told us both to get naked long before we got back to the jeep.