**Willow’s Journal**

by Vanessa Evans

*This Journal of the first few days of Willow’s life as she starts a new school year is written by me based upon what I saw and what Willow told us over dinner each evening. This Journal will make more sense to you if you read ‘Real World Update’ first.*

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**Part 01**

**Monday 09 September**

I’m having to go to school on the school bus every day this school year because Vanessa (V) has decided that she hasn’t really got the time to to be a mature student, or a school employee, even though she had lots of fun last term and was offered a position if she wanted one. That’s a shame because last term she was a mature student 3 days a week and was naked all of those 3 days as well as being naked just about all the time that she is at home. I’m naked at home all the time as well and I’ve been nearly naked and sometimes totally naked at school ever since I started at the school last term.

Back to the school bus, when I did use the school bus last term the boys on there stripped me naked almost as soon as the bus started moving and I spent 95 percent of my time on that bus naked. Not that I minded, I love being naked and letting people see all of my naked body and put their hands all over me. It makes me horny and I love that feeling.

Anyway, the bus picks up the kids at a road junction just up the road from where I live and the kids that went on the bus last term were all there waiting when I got there ready to start the new school year. That includes the 2 boys, Jacob and Jethro, from the farm next to where I live.

V, Laura (my BFF) and I spent quite a few hours over the summer break getting fucked by those boys, their mates and their father, in exchange for bales of hay for Laura’s horse called ‘O’ that she keeps in the field next to our house.

That first day back I decided to wear a modest micro-mini skirt and a semi see-through top, shoes and nothing else. I felt a hand go up my skirt and grab my bare butt just as soon as one of my feet touched the first step of the bus and by the time I reached the back of the bus my skirt was up around my waist and being unfastened.

As usual, the younger kids always sat at the front of the bus and us older teens sat at the back and I sat on the last but one row where the boys pounced on me and stripped me, then throughout the journey the boys took it in turns to come and grab my little tits and stick their hands between my spread legs. I’d cum twice before the bus pulled into the school car park.

As usual I get dressed on the bus while the kids at the front get off.

Laura was waiting in the car park and we hugged before she told me that she liked my outfit. I returned the compliment for her ultra-short skirt and see-through top.

“Your mother’s away from home again I see” I said, (Laura’s mother travels a lot with her job and her father understands her (Laura’s) loathing of clothes).

“Yes, daddy brought me to school.”

We chatted as we walked in and Mr. Devine, the principal, was stood at the entrance to the school building greeting his students as they arrived.

“Good morning Willow, Laura, good to see you both, I’m sure that I will be seeing lot more of you quite soon. And as young adults I expect you to set a good example to the younger students and not get into as much trouble this year.” He said as we walked passed him.

He was right, he would be seeing a lot more of both of us later. If not any other time, I was sure that he’d be in the gym’s gender neutral changing room to watch us get showered and that his video cameras would be recording every drop of water as it fell on us.

We went to our home room and discovered that there was a new girl, Tabitha, in our class. She’s quite slim and cute and a bit quiet, but I guess that that’s to be expected on her first day. She was wearing a miniskirt with bare legs and I was pretty sure that she wasn’t wearing a bra. From the looks of her she is like me and Laura and doesn’t need one.

Anyway, after about 10 minutes an announcement came out of the speaker in the classroom saying that there was a special assembly in 10 minutes and after that, Tabitha and a new boy Felix, that I hadn’t yet seen, were to report to the nurses room straight after the assembly. I smiled to myself, strongly suspecting that the nurse would be stripping Tabitha and making her cum, just like she had with me.

As we all trudged to the hall I wondered if someone had been caught smoking or something and we were about to witness the first, nude, public spanking of the school year.

It wasn’t that, it was just a lecture from Mr. Devine reminding everyone about the school rules and what the punishments would be for any digressions. I wondered if he was going to make any changes to the clothing rules but nothing was said.

“How long before you’re up there on some trumped up charge?” Laura whispered.

“Before the end of the week I reckon.” I whispered back.

We were then introduced to a new teacher, a cute young man who was our new geography teacher. Both Laura and I smiled, knowing that we were having geography that afternoon.

The rest of the morning was okay, Mr Jackson in English likes looking up girl’s skirts and I let him see my pussy a few times. Miss Jones did the same as the previous school year and not even look at the girls legs.

Then in the cafeteria at lunch break we met all the rest of our friends, most of whom were dressed in a similar way to Laura and I. After a while of catching up Hailey asked if any of us had chickened out and were wearing knickers, no hands went up so she asked if anyone was wearing a bra. Again no hands went up.

“Okay girls,” Hailey said, “Scarlett and I were thinking that it would be nice to to have a topless day each week, a bottomless day each week and a totally nude day each week; who’s game for that?”

I wasn’t surprised when everyone put a hand up. Then Hailey suggested Mondays for topless, Wednesday for bottomless and to finish the week in style with Friday’s totally nude. It was all agreed then Hailey reminded us that it was Monday so 5 girls, Hailey, Scarlett, Laura, Phoebe and I all took our tops off and stuffed them in our bags. We were all left wearing just short skirts and shoes.

“I’ve got another thing that we can start doing?” I said.

“What’s that?” Phoebe asked.

“Well, you know that in our gender neutral toilets there are urinals for the boys to use, well I was thinking that maybe us girls could start using them as well.”

“I’m not sitting on those things,” Scarlett said, “there’s boy’s piss all over them and they stink something rotten.”

“You don’t have to Scarlett, stand nearly a metre away from one, spread your feet, squat just a little, thrust you hips forward and let rip. If you want you can hold your lips open to make sure that they don’t get in the way.”

“Hmm, that sounds interesting, when we’re all done here shall we go out onto the sports field and have a practice?” I suggested.

Tabitha was wandering around deciding where to sit so we invited her to sit with us.

She confirmed what I suspected, the nurse had stripped her naked and made her cum with her fingers, telling Tabitha that she needed to test her response to stimulation. She also told Tabitha that she had to shave off her landing strip, saying that all the older girls at school kept themselves as bald as when they were born.

The thing was, both Tabitha and Felix had been seen by the nurse at the same time. They’d both had to sit in front of the nurse’s desk whilst she’d asked them both some very personal questions like how often they masturbated and what they used. Tabitha had also been asked questions about her periods with the boy sat next to her.

After that, they’d both been told to strip naked in front of each other then the nurse had examined Tabitha on the medical couch with Felix stood at the bottom of the couch watching.

Tabitha was watching Felix as the nurse finger fucked her and played with her clit until she’d cum, right in front of Felix.

Tabitha told us that she’d been really embarrassed, but at the same time she’d wanted the nurse to continue and make her cum a second time.

After that Tabitha and Felix swapped places and the nurse examined all of Felix with his boner pointing up to the ceiling. And the examination culminated with the nurse wanking him until he shot his load all over his chest and stomach.

Tabitha told us that, in spite of all the embarrassment, she really enjoyed the experience and asked us if we knew what she had to do to get it to happen again.

We all laughed and Scarlett told Tabitha that she’d have plenty of opportunities to do very similar things, like for example in the PE changing rooms.

“What do you mean?” Tabitha asked.

“You do know that the changing rooms are like the toilets, gender neutral?” Scarlett asked.

“Yes, we were told that when we came for the interview.”

“And did Devine tell you that there was a communal shower and that he usually goes and watches the pupils have their showers in that communal shower?”

“No, I saw the individual cubicles and assumed that everyone changed and showered in those.”

“The can, but the more adventurist pupils shower in the communal one and as I said, Devine often watches as we shower and frig for England.”

“Really, that’s soo cool, I can’t wait for PE lessons.”

“And talking about being cool, how do you fancy joining us in our topless, bottomless and totally nude days?”

Tabitha’s response was to peel her top off revealing 2 very cute little tits then challenging us to try to stop her.

All of us finished our lunches then went out to the sports field. At a quiet edge of the field we started to practise peeing into a urinal, much to the amusement of a handful of boys out there who watched our every attempt. But we all managed to crack how to do it and get the pee shooting forwards and that way of peeing at school is how we all intend to do it.

I’ve never seen Mr. Devine in the toilets but he may just have some cameras in there that we haven’t spotted. I wondered what he’d say, or do, when he finds out what we’re doing.

Shortly after that the bell went and we all went to our respective classes, Laura and me to geography.

“This could be fun.” I said as we walked.

We got a few sniggers and rude comments as we walked the corridors then as we entered the classroom I saw that Mr. Bagshaw had his head down reading something. Laura, Tabitha and I took desks on the front row and waited. When he looked up and saw 6 bare tits he said,

“You 3, up here now.”

We went and stood in front of him.

“Who are you and what’s the meaning of this, where are your bras and tops?”

“I’m Willow and this is Tabitha and Laura sir, and the school dress code allow us to wear, or nor wear whatever we like.”

“I have read the dress code Willow, but I never expected this, does Mr. Devine know that you are topless?”

“Not today but he saw us topless and even naked quite a lot last term. One girl even came to school naked for weeks.”

“Hmm, okay, I’ll let it slide for today then I’ll have a word with Mr. Devine later today.”

“I’m sure that he’ll say it’s okay sir.”

“We’ll see, take your seats.”

The lesson started and I sort of liked the guy, his way of teaching was different, What’s more, he appears to like Laura and I sitting there with our legs wide open, I couldn’t see if Tabitha’s knees were wide open. We saw him looking at our legs quite a lot. I got out my lesson schedule and confirmed that I have geography on a Friday as well. I wondered how he will react to Laura, Tabitha and me being totally naked.

The last lesson of the day was history with Miss Stockwell. She has always given the impression that she just tolerates girls wearing not a lot and I’ve never caught her looking at my bare legs or down my baggy or see-through tops.

At the end of the day Laura and I walked to the car park together, still topless and I waved to Laura’s father, Tom before I went to the waiting bus. It was then that I realised that we had a different bus driver, a younger man, and he smiled when he saw the topless me climb on. He smiled even more when the nude girl got off at the other end. The boys had stripped me again.

As the bus left the car park I noticed the rest of our topless gang getting into their parents cars still topless. I would have loved for them to have recorded the conversations in those cars.

That evening was fun, after tea during which I told Jon and V all about my day, the nude Laura arrived with Tom, and her and me went and fed her horse, then we took him into the woods for a walk round the path. Unfortunately we didn’t see any humans.

After Laura and Tom left I quickly finished my homework then went online to the camgirls site and played with my pussy for the whole world to see, for about an hour. Jon came and told me to shut my computer down and go to bed. By that time I’d managed to get 138 people watching me and, with the help of my Ohmibod, cumming at least 5 times. I don’t bother counting the number of orgasms that I have these days, I just enjoy them.

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**Tuesday 10 September**

Sometime during the night I’d gone and climbed into bed with Jon and V, I sometimes do that in my sleep, and Jon woke me by pushing his cock into my pussy. I smiled and asked him to keep going.

He did, and he filled my vagina at about the same time as I orgasmed.

I chose an even shorter skirt to wear for school, one that leaves my slit on display all the time, and a net top for school. One that my nipples poke through holes in the net, although both items came off just as soon as I was on the bus, but the same, new driver did smile at me when he saw what I was wearing when I got on.

My lessons were okay, I suppose, and quite a lot of girls said that they liked my skirt.

We had PE straight after lunch and I’d already decided that I was going to take PE nude, except if I played rugby, in which case I’d wear just trainers; but I changed my mind when it started raining at lunchtime and I decided that rugby would have to keep for another day.

I opted for gymnastics instead and I was glad that that I had. There was a new batch of work experience teacher training students, and 2 of the young males really were cute, it was hard to believe that they were only a few of years older than us. When we saw who was taking us I saw 2 girls return to the changing room and come back naked as well.

I guess that the student teachers had been warned that they might get some naked girls because neither of them looked surprised, just happy.

I love the exercises that girl gymnasts do, all that leg spreading, and for some reason I’d forgotten how to do some of the exercises and had to ask for some one-to-one help. That was a lie of course, because I’m quite good at gymnastics but I wasn’t about to let the student teachers know that.

I must remind Jon that he was going to look for a gymnastics club for me to join.

My pussy was dripping within 5 minutes of us starting.

At one point I managed to suggest to one of the student teachers that he should come to the changing room after the lesson and give Mr. Devine an update on our abilities. They both did, and they and Mr. Devine watched us shower then get dressed. Of course, 4 girls, Laura, Tabitha, Evie and me, had to bring ourselves off in the shower, all whilst being watched, and as a result we were late leaving the gym. We got away with it by telling our next teacher that the student teacher kept us back to give us some pointers.

At dinner, after telling Jon and V all about my day, I reminded Jon about the gymnastics club and he apologised for not looking and promised to get on with the task but he wasn’t too hopeful that he’s find one that would allow me to be naked all the time. I smiled to myself as I imagined Jon asking some stuffy old woman if I could attend her classes naked all the time, and her throwing a wobbler at him.

After dinner it was homework then camgirl time before bed.

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**Wednesday 11 September**

Bottomless day, but I couldn’t walk to the bus stop like that just in case a police car drove by, or I caused an accident. I’d hate to be responsible for that.

Anyway, when I got off the bus at school my skirt was safely in my school bag. The driver just smiled at me, and probably stared at my bare butt as I swayed it from side to side as I walked from the bus.

Tom’s car pulled into the car park and the bottomless Laura got out as I waved to Tom. As we headed to the school entrance, a bottomless Tabitha caught up with us. After saying hello I asked what her parents had said when she told them that she was going to school bottomless.

“They don’t care, I could come to school totally naked every day and they just wouldn’t say a damn thing.”

“Have you got any brothers or sisters?” Laura asked.

“No, just me and I’m home alone most of the time. I often wonder why they had me, they ignore me most of the time.”

“Oh, I’m sorry about that Tabitha.” I said.

“That’s okay, I’ve got used to it by now, I’ve found ways to entertain myself. How did girls manage before the internet and clever vibrators?”

“Are you a camgirl?” Laura asked.

“Yes, are you?”

“Fuck girl, you’re going to fit in really well around here. Do you like making yourself cum in public and maybe getting spanked as well?” I asked.

“I am a camgirl but that’s not quite in public, I guess that that’s the next step. As for spanking, both daddy and mummy used to spank me but I was a little kid then, I used to be a naughty little girl probably because they ignored me most of the time.”

“Did you like being spanked Tabitha.”

“Not really, it hurt a lot.”

“Well if you’re a naughty girl at this school you will get spanked, and if you’re really bad it will be in front of the whole school.”

“Oh yes, the principal said something about that when we came for the interview, so he wasn’t joking?”

“Hell no, I’ve was up there half a dozen times last year.”

“So what did you do to deserve that humiliation?”

“Nothing, the principle plants drugs in your locker if he wants to spank you, then mysteriously finds them at a locker inspection. The thing is, those little bags could be full of sugar or flour for all I know, I’ve never even seen any drugs.”

“Surely he could get in to serious trouble for that.”

“Probably, but no one’s going to call the police, least of all him, he wants our parents money too much.”

“Oh, I guess that I’d better check my locker every time that I pass it.”

“Unless you want to be stripped and spanked on the stage in front of the whole school.”

“Hmm, maybe.”

We got a few sort of unbelieving looks as we entered the school and a couple of disgusted looks from the older women teachers, but that was it. Well it wasn’t the first time that semi-naked girls had been in the school.

In both our lessons that morning, Laura, Tabitha and I sat on the front row and let the 2 male teachers look up between our spread knees, I wonder how they manage to teach with such distractions.

At lunchtime all the bottomless girls sat at 1 table and compared notes on which teachers had said what or stared at their pussies throughout the lesson.

Surprisingly, unless you think about it, things weren’t much different to when we sit at our desks with our skirts pulled up to our waists and our knees wide open.

Our first lesson in the afternoon was Human Anatomy, and when we got there, the first thing that the teacher told us was that, because the school hadn’t got a full time demonstration model he was going to ‘volunteer’ a student from class, and that the ‘volunteer’ would be one who was obviously a female and wearing less than the average student in the class.

Because there were 3 females who had come in to the classroom who were clearly only wearing 1 item of clothing, he had decided that the first of the 3 females to enter the classroom was obviously eager to ‘volunteer’, and he called out my name.

I had to think back, and he was right, I was in front of Tabitha and Laura when we came in. I smiled to myself and made a mental note to be the first into that classroom every time.

“Right Willow, come over hear and take that top off.” The teacher said, “For today’s lesson we will be going back to the basics. I know that you have all done this before but I need to know that you have all understood and remembered the basics of the female anatomy, and I will be asking each one of you to come over to the table and touch and name all of the parts of the anatomy that are different to those of the males of the species. And don’t worry you young males, it will be one of you that will be up on that table next week, although I haven’t yet decided on the criteria for selecting the ‘volunteer’ yet.”

Then the teacher said that since female reproductive was a lot more complex than that of the male one, it would take a lot more lessons for everyone to master the female side of things so female demonstration model would be required for quite a number of weeks.

The teacher turned and looked at me, stood there totally naked, yes, I’d taken my shoes and socks off as well, with my feet shoulder width apart, my arms by my sides and copious juices leaking from my pussy. He nodded his head towards the table in the middle of the room and I went over and climbed on.

I didn’t need to be told to keep my feet to the edges of the table so that all of my spread pussy was on display.

The teacher then went round the room getting each student in turn to come over to me, touch each part of one of my tits, and give the proper and slang names, then each part of my pussy and name it, again proper and slang.

My clitoris had come out of it’s hood just as I woke up that morning, and was still out seeking attention, and it was certainly getting some.

When my tit was first touched the teacher couldn’t help pointing out that my breasts were under-developed for a mature young woman. From the tone of his voice I guessed that he prefers big tits but I am proud of my little tits and their rock hard nipples.

Before you start thinking that there was something wrong with me, having all those fingers touching my tits and pussy and not cumming, I did cum, twice, and the teacher took the opportunities to ask the students for the outward indications that a woman was having an orgasm. Of course, a few of them were clearly visible to everyone and Laura later told me that those were the ones first mentioned, including the visible muscle contractions that my vagina was having..

At the end of the lesson, when the bell rang, everyone got up and left and as I was getting off the table and putting my socks, shoes then top on, the teacher told me that he was glad that I was following in my sister’s footsteps volunteering to be the his demonstration model, and that he hoped that he could call upon me in any of my free periods.

“Yes sir, happy to help sir.” I replied.

“Willow, you do realise that as a mature young woman it is more than likely that you have stopped growing and that there is very little chance of you getting taller or your breasts getting any bigger, don’t you?”

“Yes sir, I love my body just as it is and I hope that it is still like this when I am old and grey.”

“With your attitude to life and your body you will never get old.”

“Do you mean that I am going to die young sir?”

“No, no, physically you will eventually get old, but mentally you will still be the sexy young woman that you are. Oops, I should have never said that to a student, please forget it.”

“Forget what sir, I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Thank you Willow, I’ll make sure that you are our demonstration model as often as I can.”

“Thank you sir.”

“I’ll talk to Mr. Devine to arrange for you to be our model during your free periods.”

“Thank you sir.”

Maths afterwards was boring and Ms. Henderson didn’t give any indication that she had 3 bottomless girls in her class.

I didn’t put a skirt on to walk out to the bus and the boys had taken my top off quite quickly and the skirt and top didn’t go back on until I got off the bus. Jon has told me that I must never walk from or to the bus naked. He didn’t want to take the chance of me getting arrested, or causing an accident.

Laura and Tom arrived just after we’d eaten and Laura put the saddle with the dildo in it, on ‘O’ and I walked alongside Laura riding the dildo on the horse up to the farm and back. We waved to Jacob, Jethro and their naked sister Jenny, but didn’t go over to see them.

When we’d unsaddled ‘O’, Jon let us spend an hour in the punishment room with V, although Jon has told me that I am now a responsible young woman and can be trusted not to do anything foolish in there. I’m not so sure about that, there are still a couple of fucking machines in there that I haven’t tried and I can easily see me getting carried away on them and it fucking me to death, or whipping me until blood pours out of my butt and I go unconscious and bleed to death.

I’m going to make sure that I don’t use those machines if I go in there on my own.

Jon and Tom came to watch us being machine fucked for about 30 minutes before Tom took Laura home.

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**Thursday 12 September**

Thursday was a relatively boring day, I was half expecting to be called to be a human anatomy demonstration model during my free period before lunch but that didn’t happen and I did my homework in the library. Nor did any drugs get found in any lockers, so by the end of the day I was feeling a little frustrated.

When I told V and Jon that, Jon told me to spend the evening on my computer with my remote controlled vibrator.

I got up to 849 people watching me before I switched it off to go to sleep.

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**Friday 13 September**

This was going to be our big day, Laura, Hailey, Scarlett, Tabitha, Phoebe and I had all agreed to spend our school day totally naked. Tabitha, Laura and I all arrived at school naked and Hailey, Scarlett and Phoebe arrived wearing just a summer dress, but those came off as soon as they got to their lockers. I asked Phoebe if she’d told her ward, Mr. Devine, what she was going to do but she hadn’t. It was going to be a surprise for him. Not that seeing her naked would be a surprise as he’d talked her into spending all her time at his house naked shortly after her mother had died a couple of years ago. He isn’t her father but he was going to be her step-father but her mother died before they could get married.

We’d arranged to meet at the lockers before going our separate ways. Scarlett said that the meeting was to make sure that no one had chickened out.

None of us had chickened out and we all quickly hugged each other before going to our own home rooms.

Laura, Tabitha and I didn’t get any reaction from our home room teacher but a few of the other students gave us some nice comments and as we went to our first lesson Tabitha told us that she’d been a bit nervous when she’d got out of her father’s car totally naked, him not even commenting on her lack of clothes.

We had PE just before lunch that day and I was the only girl who wanted to play rugby. I’d played rugby before and had a really great time getting groped in the scrums and this time it wasn’t any different. I had orgasms in 2 of the scrums as the guys fought to keep the ball in the scrum so that their hands could grope my body.

As expected, the work experience student teachers, and Mr. Devine came to watch the girls and boys in the showers and us girls didn’t disappoint them as we played with our pussies and made ourselves cum.

Poor Mr. Bagshaw had a real difficult time concentrating on his geography lesson as he spent most of the lesson staring at 3 pussies and 6 tits. I’m thinking about skipping the school bus one afternoon and going back to Mr. Bagshaw’s classroom and asking him if he wants to sample some of what he has been staring at. Then maybe he’ll be able to concentrate on teaching us. Then I thought that maybe it should be on a lunchtime so that I don’t have to phone V to come and pick me up.

That evening when Laura came to check on, and feed her horse, her father Tom went into the punishment room with Jon. When they were still there after the horse was taken care of, Laura and I went to see what Tom and Jon were up to and we saw that they were just finishing installing 2 of what they called ‘one bar prisons’.

I didn’t understand where the name came from at first, but when they invited us to try them out I soon understood the name. You see, they consist of a metal pole about 4 centimetres in diameter that have a big metal dildo on one end. The other end is screwed into base plate that is screwed to the ground.

They got us to stand with the dildo under our pussies then adjusted the height of the dildo so that it is buried deep inside our vaginas.

Then they stood back and told us to get off the dildo. We couldn’t push ourselves high enough to get off and it hurt way too much when we tried to reach down to lower the dildo. We were stuck.

Of course they had to pretend to leave us like that all night, even putting the lights off and going outside, but I just knew that Jon wouldn’t leave me like that. I would have eventually nodded off and done myself some real damage that would be hard to explain to the hospital doctors.

When V saw us she said that it reminded her of one that had been in their old house, one that she had to stand on her toes and if her heels went down the dildo gave her an electric shock inside her pussy.

Laura cringed when V said that but I smiled and asked Jon what happened to that device. He told me that it must be around somewhere and that he’d look for it.

Anyway, Jon and Tom released us from our prison after about 30 minutes and Tom took Laura home, something about them wanting to have a bit of fun before Laura’s mother got home in the morning.

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**Saturday 14 September**

V decided that her and me needed to go shopping for some new clothes and we set off in her car leaving Jon at home. I wanted to get some more skirts that have the front hem at my pubis level but we couldn’t find any and V reminded me that I could make the adjustments that I wanted.

We both bought some skirts and tops and had fun flashing the waiting men as we tried them on. We also bought a new coat each, both warm ones that were short enough to be called jackets. I could see myself going to school wearing just that coat when the weather got bad.

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**Sunday 15 September**

This was a day with nothing out of the ordinary happening.

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**Monday 16 September**

Mr. Devine started his drug planting games with him ‘finding’ drugs in both mine and Phoebe’s lockers. I wondered if he’d had an argument with Phoebe over the weekend and the drugs and the resultant spankings were his punishment of her. Anyway, a special assembly was called with Phoebe and me on the stage waiting for our punishment.

Being a Monday, both Phoebe and I were topless and as we stood there, hands together behind our backs as instructed, and our heads up high. I couldn’t help notice that Phoebe’s nipples looked as hard as mine felt.

Neither Phoebe nor I were strangers to being spanked, we’d both been spanked in front of the whole school a few times and both of us were members of the Spanking Society where we were naked and spanked by dominant men or women. The difference being that at the Spanking Society it was only in front of a couple of dozen adults. One being Mr. Devine who took Phoebe to the meetings.

But this was in front of all the whole school and its teachers and I find it to be more exciting and the inevitable orgasms are much more intense.

As usual, Mr. Devine droned on, presumably his anti drug speech that we’d all heard many times before and my mind was concentrating on my pussy. I’d already shuffled my feet apart and was doing my kegel exercises trying to increase my arousal level when I heard the word ‘genitals’ then some wincing sounds from the kids in front of the stage.

Unfortunately I didn’t hear anything else different from previous times so I switched off again and continued my kegels.

It wasn’t long before I found out what the ‘genitals’ referred to. Instead of us having to bend over the table that was waiting for us, Phoebe was told to get on it, on her back and raise her legs, bring them down, then hold her ankles and spread them wide.

“Going for the ultimate exposure I see.” I thought.

There’s nothing new in that as both Phoebe and I had been spanked like that before on that stage.

The the spanking started with all our class mates being brought up onto the stage to spank us. Again, nothing new in that at school. What was new was that he had all our classmates come up onto the stage again, and to spank us on our pussies, length ways, with a little cane that he’d acquired.

Fortunately it was only a short one and our classmates didn’t really know how to spank our pussies like that. It still hurt like hell, but it could have been worse. Both our pussies were bright red by the time they were finished. Phoebe doesn’t have a gap between her thighs right at the top like I do so I imagined that it would have hurt her when she walked.

It was Geography after lunch, and although we had skirts on, at the end of the lesson on the way out Mr. Bagshaw said to me,

“That looks painful Willow.”

“It’s not too bad sir. I’ve had worse quite a few times.”

I left him to wonder what I was referring to,

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**Tuesday 17 September**

Mr. Devine stopped me on the way into school and handed me a revised class schedule, explaining that I had volunteered to be the demonstration model in Human Anatomy classes. I no longer had any free periods, they had been replaced with Human Anatomy,

When we walked into the gym after lunch we were surprised to see 3 tall poles mounted on the floor at one end of the gym. I asked the PE teacher what they were and was told that the school was now offering pole dancing lessons.

“Will we be allowed to have those lessons Ms?”

“Of course.”

“Who’s going to teach us how to do it Ms?”

“Mr. Devine has booked a woman to come in 3 days a week to take the lessons, she’ll be here in a minute. Do I take it that you would like to learn to pole dance Willow?”

“Yes Ms.”

“Okay, go and ask the other children if they want to do it but there are only 3 poles so you only need to get 2 more pupils.”

I went straight to Laura and Tabitha, both who were going to do gymnastics because it was raining outside. Tabitha had started doing PE naked as well so 3 naked girls waited for the new pole dancing teacher.

We didn’t have to wait long before a woman who looked to be in her early twenties came over to us. She was wearing just a leotard, a thong style leotard, and carrying some small bottles of something. She didn’t look at all phased when she saw that it was 3 naked girls that were her pupils.

Linda introduced herself then gave us a little talk about how pole dancing isn’t as easy as it looks and that it uses muscles that we probably didn’t even know we had. Then she told us that it isn’t all about the pole, that a good pole dancer dances around the pole using some very erotic moves.

My brain perked up as I though about all the sexy dancing that I often do for my webcam when I’m online, dances that if I did them at a school dance at a normal school would probably get me expelled.

Linda also told us that the small bottles contained some liquid chalk and I thought about the stories that Jon told me about teachers and chalk. It was to help our hands grip the pole when it gets damp with sweat. I smiled and though that she should have added ‘or with pussy juices’.

Anyway, we finally got started and yes, it wasn’t as easy as I thought but by the end of our first lesson Laura and I had managed to get ourselves upside down on the pole and Tabitha wasn’t far behind. We’d had a bit of fun going round the pole, gripping with our hands and with our legs wide open.

Linda had been giving us demonstrations and advice all through the lesson, then at the end she gave us a very impressive, and sexy demonstration of both on and off the pole dancing.

“Can you teach us how to do all that?” I asked.

“I can try, but it will need a lot of practice on your part girls.”

“Do you need to be here when we practice?” I asked.

“Not really, but I must insist that none of you practice on your own just in case you have an accident.”

“I’ll be there as well.” Laura added.

“Me too.” Tabitha added.

When we were in the shower with the rest of our class after the lesson, Mr. Devine and 2 of the male student teachers were watching us. After a quick play with my pussy, as usual, I asked Mr. Devine if it would be okay for us to practice pole dancing after school one afternoon. He told us the same concerns that Linda had, then added that a Thursday afternoon would be best because the football team had a practice session so people would be around in case of an emergency.

I immediately thought of us 3 girls being in the showers with all those boys. Then I had another brain wave and said,

“If we get any good at it may I suggest that we put on a show for the whole school or maybe a school open day. I bet that most of the kids and teachers have never seen any pole dancing and I’m sure that the parents would enjoy it too.”

“That sounds like a good idea Willow, I’ll see what I can do”

I smiled, hoping that I’d get good at it and be part of the demo, totally naked and swinging my spread legs all around so that everyone would get a great view of my pussy.

When I got home I told Jon and V all about it and he suggested that he get 3 poles installed in the punishment room and that we could practice there.

“That would mean that Tabitha would get to see what was in the punishment room.” I said.

“Do you think that Tabitha can keep a secret?” Jon asked.

“I’m pretty sure that she can, she’s always complaining that her parents don’t give a damn about her so I reckon that she probably has a few secrets from them.

“Why don’t you invite her for a sleepover, her and Laura.”

I went over to Jon, sat on his lap and gave him a big kiss.

“Thank you Jon, I’ll ask her tomorrow.”

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**Wednesday 18 September**

At lunchtime I invited Laura and Tabitha to a sleepover. That was nothing new for Laura as she often stays at our house. Tabitha was more than happy to come but she said that she may have a problem with transport and that her parents wouldn’t even miss her. I suggested that she come home with me on the Friday afternoon on the school bus then go to school on the Monday morning with me.

“There’s only one possible problem with that.” I said.

“The boys on the bus strip me when I get on and I can’t get dressed until just before I get off.”

“And why is that a problem?” Tabitha asked.

“Well they may want to strip you as well.”

“And why is that a problem?” Tabitha asked.

We both giggled.

The highlight of the day was during Human Anatomy. It was the day that we were to learn all about the male reproductive system. The teacher picked on the last boy to arrive at the lesson to be the demonstration model. Poor James rightly guessed what was going to happen to him and he looked terrified.

When he was told to come over to the table you could see him shaking.

The teacher also noticed how James was affected, but instead of cancelling or selecting another male model, he decided to get a female to undress James and guess who he chose to be the lucky female. Yes, me.

It was a Wednesday so I was bottomless, and as I walked over the teacher said,

“As you can see, James is very embarrassed and nervous about being chosen for the demonstration. Before we get on to the functions of the male reproductive organs all the females here will come over, one at a time, touch each part of the organs and say their proper name and one of the common slang names.”

And we did. The teacher then explained that it wasn’t possible for each female there to experience the 2 common ways to experience getting a man ready for coitus and to see the fruits of their efforts which are usually hidden from view in the female’s vagina because the male anatomy, unlike the female anatomy, isn’t designed to repeat the function immediately after completing one procedure.

He continued saying that for educational purposes he would get one female to perform the 2 common methods or arousal then demonstrate externally what normally takes place inside the vagina. Then he surprised me by selecting me to be the lucky girl.

I went up to James and again took hold of his penis and moved my hand up and down. I only did it twice because I suspected that James wouldn’t last long. Then I took his penis in my mouth and went up and down on it twice then went right down on it taking the tip into my throat.

As I expected, I started to feel him building up to ejaculation so I quickly withdrew and the whole class watched as James shot his load up into the air, it falling on my hair, face and chest.

After passing me a paper towel to clean myself up, the teacher explained that I actually combined the 2 methods of male stimulation and that everyone had seen the results, the semen that had I was now wiping up.

Then he went on about how semen deposited in the vagina fertilised the female’s egg making her pregnant.

One girl asked how the fertilisation could be stopped and the teacher went on about different methods of contraception, the last one he described was condoms. He produces a very lifelike dildo of an average sized penis and proceeded to demonstrate how to put a condom on.

Then he surprised a lot of the students by handing out condoms to the girls. Having done that he then told the girls to select a boy and to put the condom on their penis. Well that got everybody talking and for the next 5 or so minutes the teacher had very little control over the class as cocks came out and the girls started both putting the condoms on cocks and wanking the boys, and it wasn’t necessarily in that order.

There is one boy in our class that is your stereotypical computer nerd who keeps himself to himself and very rarely talks to the other boys, never mind the girls. Unsurprisingly, all the girls ignored Jimmy leaving him without a girl to put a condom on his penis.

I’d spoken to him a couple of times and decided that he was okay, just way too shy for his own good, so I picked up a condom and went over to him. You should have seen the smile on his face when the naked me walked over to him and told him to get his cock out.

Poor Jimmy was probably one of the first boys to cum, filling the condom seconds after I’d rolled it down his cock. Not wanting to encourage his inferiority complex I praised him for the size of his cock and the amount of ejaculate then told him that he really should shower in the communal showers after PE lessons.

About half the male cum went in the condoms, the other half going all over the girls in front of them or on the floor if the girl was quick enough to get out of the way.

I got the impression that the teacher hadn’t anticipated the action, or the noise that ensued when he gave out his last instruction. He was just handing out paper towels when the bell for the end of the lesson sounded and I could hear zips going up and some girls complaining about the sticky mess in their hair.

I put my top on and told the teacher that I was looking forward to the next time before I too left.

The last lesson of the day was cut short when an announcement was made saying that there was an immediate special assembly. We all traipsed to the main hall to see a table in the middle of the stage.

“Someone’s going to get spanked.” I whispered to Laura.

And I was right. Amelia Jackson, a year 9, 14 year old girl was called up onto the stage and told to take her clothes off. No one listened to Mr. Devine droning on about drugs and punishment, we’d all heard that speech before, instead everyone was watching poor Amelia slowly strip naked then stand there with her hands covering her tits and bald pussy.

As I looked at her I just knew that it was a setup, Amelia just didn’t look like she’d do drugs and I’d never heard anything that indicated that she did.

When it came time for her spanking she burst into tears when she was told to bend over the table and spread her legs. The poor girl sobbed and screamed as the swats landed on her butt, but to be fair to her, she didn’t once try to get up or move a hand to cover her butt.

Mr. Devine then announced that as it was Amelia’s first offence she wouldn’t have to endure the humiliation of her classmates spanking her as well.

The assembly was dismissed and it turned out that it was a good 15 minutes before the bell would ring. The school day had ended early.

Laura and I saw Amelia pick up her clothes and run towards the toilets.

“Come on Laura.” I said as I took her hand and pulled her. We followed Amelia to the toilets where we found her, still crying, but dressed, leaning against one of the multi-person sinks in the middle of the room. We were the only ones in there and Amelia looked up at me when I put my arm around her shoulder. Then she turned and sobbed into my shoulder.

It took a few minutes of me comforting her for her to stop crying and start answering the questions that I asked.

“I didn’t do it.” Was the first words that she said.

“I believe you,” I said, “that bastard plants drugs in people’s lockers just so that he can do to them what he has just done to you. He’s done it to me a few times, you’ve seen me up on that stage getting what you’ve just had.”

“Yes, you were innocent too?”

“Yes I was, so I know exactly how you are feeling.”

“It’s not fair.”

“I know, but it’s life, the cards we have been dealt, and we just have to make the most of it. Don’t let an idiot like Devine ruin your life. Shit happens, you just have to live with it and move on.”

“But why me, I’ve always been a good girl.”

“Maybe that’s the reason, maybe he’s jealous of your success, I take it that you are doing well academically?”

“I guess so.”

“I’ve always suspected that secretly he’s jealous of us girls, that he’d like to be a girl like us. Let’s face it, we girls are lucky.”

“I don’t feel lucky.”

“Not right now, but overall, don’t you think that girls are luckier than boys?”

“I don’t know.”

“Think about it Amelia, and tell me, did you feel at all aroused when you were stripping on that stage? I do.”

There was a few seconds pause then Amelia quietly replied,

“Yes I did.”

“Well that’s your body telling you that it was enjoying you being naked in front of everyone.”

“Was it?”

“Yes, and as for the spanking, towards the end of it did you feel your pussy getting wet?”

“Yes.”

“And did your butt start to go a bit numb?”

“Yes.”

“I think that if it had gone on any longer there’s a good chance that you would have had an orgasm.”

“What, no, that can’t be right.”

“Amelia, haven’t you noticed me having an orgasm when I’ve been spanked on that stage? Laura and Phoebe and some of the other girls are the same, it’s perfectly normal.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Look Amelia, you were all innocent and you didn’t deserve what happened to you, but it did, don’t get upset about it, embrace it and try to get what you can out of it. I’ve to to go now or I’ll miss my bus, let’s meet in the cafeteria tomorrow lunchtime and talk some more, okay?”

“Okay, thanks Willow.”

I squeezed her arm then Laura and I left. As we quickly walked to the car park Laura said,

“Going to be a sex therapist when you leave university are you Willow?”

“Maybe, I just couldn’t see that innocent girl suffer, I had to do something.”

“Good on you Willow. Seeya.”

When I was walking from the bus stop to our house I saw a workman’s van pulling out of the drive. When I asked what they were there for Jon took me to the punishment room and I saw 3 holes in the concrete floor.

“Are they for what I think they are?” I asked.

“Yes Willow, the poles will be fitted tomorrow and concreted in. They’ll be ready for use on Saturday and I’ve ordered some of that liquid chalk stuff for you.

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**Thursday 19 September**

Not a very exciting day. I was expecting to see Amelia as lunchtime but she wasn’t there and no one had seen her that day.

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