**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 03**

Over the weekend, all 3 of us looked at potential schools for her and made a shortlist. On the Monday, Jon made a couple of phone calls and on the Tuesday Jon took a day off and we all went to the top two.

The number 2 on the shortlist was nearest and we went there in the morning. It started life as an all-girl’s school but had recently opened up to allow boys in. We left being not too impressed.

The number one on the shortlist looked more promising right from us driving onto the semi-private site. It has less than a hundred pupils and has great reviews, but it doesn’t appear on any government list of private schools and it appears that no government body has inspected it. It’s like the government just ignores its existence.

“I was right about the no uniform part.” Willow said as we saw boys and girls all casually dressed; “Look how short some of those skirts are and that girl’s top only just covers her tits. I don’t think that she’s wearing a bra.”

We were taken to the principal’s office but had to wait for a couple of minutes until a girl about Willow’s age came out, red eyed, rubbing her butt over her miniskirt, and smiling.

“Sorry about the delay.” Mr. Devine said; “a small disciplinary problem. Some young people need a firm hand but even that is starting to get ineffectual as more and more of them get aroused by it.”

“Hmm; interesting.” I thought.

We were led into his office and invited to take a seat. The 3 chairs were a good 2 metres in front of his desk and when we sat I could see him looking at mine and Willows bare legs. Of course Willow and I were wearing very short dresses and when I sat I didn’t cross my legs. Mr. Devine would have been able to see my bare pubes.

Willow had actually crossed her legs when she sat and I turned my head to face her and when she saw me looking my eyes went from her face to her legs and back a couple of times. She realised what I wasn’t saying and uncrossed her legs.

I’d sat with my knees together, but Willow’s knees were about 10 centimetres apart. She was sat upright but Mr. Devine would have just been able to see the front of her slit. His eyes certainly went from my legs to hers and back a few times as he talked.

After about 15 minutes of listening to statistics and praise for the ‘excellent’ staff; Mr. Devine asked us if we had any questions.

“What about the dress code?” I asked; “from what I’ve seen so far you don’t have a school uniform,”

“No we don’t; we are a very modern and liberal thinking school and we believe that a uniform isn’t necessary. We have just three dress code rules: -

1. Students must shower at least once per day.
2. Any clothes worn must be clean.
3. Faces must not be covered.”

“You said ‘any clothes worn’,” Jon said, “the implication from that rule is that it isn’t necessary for pupils to even wear any clothes?”

“Well yes, that’s right, although it’s a while since we had a pupil voluntarily attending classes naked, we had a couple of topless girls last summer; that is apart from the punishments. We are a gender neutral school and pupils are encouraged to explore all aspects of their personalities and feeling but at the same time, smoking, alcohol and drugs are totally banned.”

“So I could come to school without any clothes on?” Willow asked.

“If that is what you want.”

“Wow!”

Mr. Devine turned to me and said,

“And what about you young lady; have you left school yet? We could fit you into year 11.”

Willow giggled as I replied,

“Err no thank you, I’ve already left school.”

“Well perhaps some adult education; maybe we have some subjects that interest you.”

Jon interrupted,

“That’s a thought; Vanessa could go to a class or 2 when she comes to pick up Willow. Let me have a list of classes and we’ll think about it.”

Mr. Devine and Jon then talked about fees and a few more things, turning to ask Willow a few questions about her education so far a couple of times. When he turned to Willow I saw that it was her legs that he was looking at, not her face.

Willow had also noticed that and had slumped down in her chair a bit, and spread her knees a bit further. I smiled to myself.

Then Mr. Devine asked if we would like a tour of the facilities at the school. We followed him down some corridors and looked into the Library, IT room and the gym. As we went into the gym Jon said,

“I’ve only seen one changing room Mr. Devine.”

“Yes, as I mentioned, we are a gender neutral school but there are plenty of individual changing cubicles and showers for those who want some privacy.”

I looked at Willow and she looked at me and smiled.

“What about sports? Which ones do you offer?” Jon asked.

“Football, rugby, tennis, gymnastics, basketball, cricket, hockey; just to mention the ones that I can think of at the moment. The kids choose what they want to do at the start of each PE lesson and as long as there are enough wanting to do a sport that is being offered each lesson then they do it. We make use of university and college students who are looking for work experience placements so there are usually enough instructors to cater for a good selection of sports.”

“Can girls play rugby?” Willow asked.

“We don’t have girls and boys here Willow, all pupils are ‘students’. Any student can take part in any sport. If you do join us you will have to stop using the terms ‘boy’ and ‘girl’. Repeated use of those words will result in a punishment.”

“A spanking?” Willow asked.

“Maybe. That wouldn’t be a problem would it?” Mr. Device asked looking at Jon.

“Certainly not; infractions need to be punished, it’s the only way that children will learn and I have no problem with corporal punishment regardless of what the law says. You mentioned punishment when we were talking about school uniform and just now as well Mr. Devine. What are the punishments that you hand out?”

“Jon, if I may call you Jon, as far as the government is concerned this school does not exist, we are an unregistered and unregulated school, and no law enforcement officers have ever come onto school property. I make the laws in this school.

I’m pleased that you accept corporal punishment; it’s a condition of us accepting children. There will be a couple of clauses in the papers that you will sign giving us permission to administer corporal punishment in any way that we deem appropriate. Appropriate means spankings with implements of our choice.

Another clause gives us permission to closely examine student’s entire bodies for evidence of drug abuse. That usually means looking for needle marks anywhere on the body. The next clause gives us permission to draw blood and to test it for banned substances.

Somethings that have changed should not have been changed, and with this being a private school we can get around these silly laws. After the first minor infraction the students will be spanked over their clothes. After a second minor infraction I will spank them on their bare bottoms.

From then on all spankings are in the nude. If the crime is really bad, or the student is a persistent rule breaker, the whole school will be called to a special assembly and the offender will have to strip naked on the stage and be subjected to a severe paddling by myself and some of their class mates. If the infraction is drugs related the punishment goes straight to the final stage.”

“That’s a bit cruel isn’t it?” Willow asked.

“Over the years we have discovered that public humiliation is a good deterrent. We do have other punishments that are more of a physiological nature. A child may be ordered to spend a day, or more, topless or bottomless. If I believe that it is appropriate the child may be ordered to attend school totally naked.

These physiological punishments used to be equally effective with boys and girls but these days some of the girls appear find it quite arousing and treat a day or more being totally naked as a badge of honour.

We may have to re-think that punishment at some time in the future.

“You’d better be a good girl the Willow.” Jon said.

Willow said nothing, but she turned to me and smiled. Mr. Devine saw her smile, and me smiling back.

“If one of you 2 reach that stage it looks like I will have to find something even more humiliating for a punishment.”

I smiled at him and thought,

“I doubt that you can come up with anything that would be a deterrent; more like it would be and encouragement to do it again; and I suspect that Willow will be the same.”

“Let’s hope that it never comes to that, “Jon said; “these 2 are perfect ladies.”

“Quite.” Mr. Devine replied. “Now, is there anything else that you’d like to see or ask me?”

None of us could think of anything so we went back to his office. On the way Jon asked both Willow and I what we thought. I replied saying that I was happy, but Willow said,

“It sounds great; much better than my last school, but are you sure that you can afford it Jon? I mean, I’m not even your real daughter.”

“As far as I am concerned, you ARE my daughter Willow; and don’t you worry about the money; I’ve got this covered.”

Mr. Devine left us with his secretary to complete all the forms, telling us that Willow had to report to his office at 08:30 the following Monday.

As soon as we got into the car to drive home, as she took her dress off, Willow said,

“Can I come to school naked on Monday then Jon?”

“No Willow; I don’t want you thrown out before you’ve actually started lessons.”

“How about on Tuesday? And Mr. Devine did say that I could come to school naked.”

“Let’s get Monday over first; then we’ll talk about it.” I said; “but remember, half the fun is letting people stare at you hoping that they’ll see a bit more.”

“Yeah, okay; but it would be awesome leaving my new home naked, spending the whole day at school naked then coming back home not having worn anything all day. Think of all those boys who would see my tits and pussy? I’d cum a trillion times with them watching me. Totally awesome.”

“Slow down Willow.” Jon said, “I’m sure that there will be lots of times when you can get naked with lots of people watching you. If you do it all the time you’ll start wanting the whole world to see you naked.”

“Now that would be cool. Can you arrange it for me?”

“No.”

As willow was talking I started to wonder just how much of the whole world had seen me naked at one time or another. My pussy got wet.

Then Jon asked me what I thought of Mr. Devine.

“He seems alright, he was looking up Willow’s and my skirt a lot.”

“Yes, I noticed that, and he seemed to like you V. Maybe we should have signed you up to go back to school until the school summer holidays.”

“I’m glad that you didn’t but we can look through that list of adult education lessons, maybe they want and Art class model.”

“Maybe they offer yoga or some other physical education that you and Willow could do after normal school hours. Something where the pair of you can get naked and tease some men.”

“That would be nice. I get the impression that Mr. Devine wouldn’t object to me being naked in adult education lessons.”

“You’re probably right V. He may be teaching political correctness, gender neutrality and all that crap but he obviously appreciates women’s bodies.”

“And punishing them. I wonder how long it will be before Willow’s butt feels his hand.”

“From what I’ve learnt about Willow so far I think that it won’t be long before he’s got his hands all over her and she’s getting spanked in front of the whole school. You’d like that as well wouldn’t you V?”

“You know that I would. I wonder if adult education students get punished in the same way?”

“I doubt it; we’ll have to find out. I wonder if it’s too late to sign you up for a semester?”

Jon turned to look at Willow to ask her if she’d like me being at school with her but he just laughed.

“Look at that V.”

I turned to look at Willow and saw that her legs were wide open and her right hand was busy rubbing her pussy. Her brain was miles away.

“You put your feet on the dash and bring yourself off V. You’ve got time before we get home.”

I did; and while I was frigging I heard Willow cumming.

Later that day Jon told me that he’d done more research into the school and Mr. Devine. He told me that there had been a court case a few years ago where a parent was trying to sue the school and Mr. Devine for assault and physiological damage to a girl because she’d been spanked in front of the whole school and made to remain naked for a week.

“What happened?” I asked.

“The judge dismissed the case saying that there was no case to answer citing the agreement that the parents had signed allowing physical and physiological punishment. The court pointed out that since they had signed it and that it was a private school and the general laws of the country didn’t apply to that school, there was no case to answer.

“Wow,” I said, “you made a good choice there Jon, but is that really the case? Is a private school exempt from the laws of the land.”

“I don’t know, I guess that if someone died the law would have to go in, but in the case in question maybe the judge was a pervert and didn’t want the school to stop, or maybe there was more to it than what was reported. Who knows; and who cares. Our little girl will be able to satisfy her urges; you too if you sign up as a student.”

“It would be nice, but I don’t know. Back to school 5 days a week and doing all the housework. I think that that’s a bit too much; I wouldn’t have as much time for you and your needs Jon.

“Okay, but don’t totally dismiss it yet.”

“So Willow;” Jon said as we got out of the car; “do you think that you’ll be happy going to school there?”

“Yeah, it looks like a cool place, and it will be even better if I can be naked there; all those boys and men teachers looking at me.”

“Are you sure that this girl isn’t your secret daughter V?”

“Hiya Mummy.” Willow said as she gave me a naked hug.

“Oh it’s mummy now is it? It was older sister the other day; and that Mr. Devine thought that you were my sister.”

“He was just being nice.”

“You 2 could easily be sisters;” Jon said, “there are a lot of similarities when you are both naked.”

“You mean that we’ve both got bald pussies and small tits.”

“It’s not just that; there are other features that you both have.”

“You mean that we both like to be naked.” Willow said.

“That’s one thing.” Jon replied; “Now who’s hungry? Shall we go out for something?”

“Or we could order something to be delivered.” Willow said; “and I could answer the door to the delivery guy naked again.”

“AGAIN!” I replied; “you’ve done that before Willow?”

“Loads of times; well four times.”

“Does Kelly know about this?”

“I never told her and I got rid of the pizza boxes before she, or Zack, got home from work.”

“Were you home alone at those times?”

“Riley was there 2 of the times, but it was okay, she was naked too.”

“And the other 2 times?”

“I was alone.”

“Well from now on you only answer the door naked if Jon or I are at home as well. Understand?”

“Yes mother.”

“Willow!”

“Sorry V.”

We did order in, and Willow did answer the door naked. We ordered from a company who we’d used before and when the door opened the delivery guy said,

“Oh ….. I was expecting Vanessa.”

“Sorry, I’m her sister Willow. My titties aren’t as big as hers but my pussy looks the same; look.”

I was watching her and I saw her spread her legs and thrust her pussy forwards.

“Very nice Willow, very nice; and don’t worry about your titties, they’ll grow, and besides, I like them your size.”

“Thank you sir. I’d let you touch them but my sister and Jon are watching.”

“That’s okay Willow; maybe when you’re a bit older.”

“Is that a promise?”

“If you want it to be. Now; that’s £34.60 please.”

The guy gave Willow the bags and she ran off to the kitchen. I watched the guy adjust his trousers as Willow’s little bubble butt disappeared; then smile as Willow returned with the money.

When the door was shut I went out to her and said,

“You didn’t let the delivery guys at Kelly’s house touch you did you Willow?”

“No V; I only said that to make him even more horny.”

“Good. I’ll have to ask Jon if we can open a charge account at that place.”

The next few days were spent doing more online shopping, getting Willow ready for her new school and teaching her skills that would be useful when she gets older; skills like sowing and how to have accidental wardrobe malfunctions; and generally helping her to settle in her new home.

The items that we ordered online started to arrive and Willow took great pleasure answering the door to the postman each day. He’s used to seeing me naked and he commented on the ‘mini-Vanessa’, as he called Willow.

Of course Willow had to try on, or in, everything as soon as it arrived. At her first attempt inserting the Ben Wa balls they dropped out almost immediately. I explained Kegel exercises to her and she liked the idea of doing them in school during lessons while she is flashing her pussy to teachers.

I also told her that doing lots of Kegel exercises would probably mean more intense orgasms and that men liked a girl who can grip his cock with their pussy. When I told her that she said that she’d do them in every class.

Over the next few days she got better at holding them in but Jon says that she will have to get a lot better before she can wear them to school.

Willow likes the ‘strings only’ bikinis and bras, knickers and thongs, and says that she will wear them to school and at other times. She says that no one will be able to accuse her of not wearing underwear if she’s wearing them, even though they cover nothing.

The most popular items that arrived were 2 Lovense Lush remote controlled vibrators. Two of them; one for me as well. We spent at least an hour getting our phones to be able to control our own Lush, and each other’s.

These Lush vibes are really powerful and on full blast Willow’s whole body shakes and she can’t speak at all. Her eyes roll about a bit as well. The shock of the Lush coming to life unexpected causes her to scream and jump as well.

And it wasn’t only Willow, I am nearly as bad, or should I say good. Jon was going to love watching us.

Willow likes (me too) the fact that the Lush vibes have a ‘tail’ sticking out of our holes. She says that it will hang below her tiny skirts and be visible to anyone who cares to look.

We were still playing with them when Jon got home and he was annoyed that I hadn’t got his evening meal ready. He told us that after he’d had his food, and installed the app so that he can control both Lush vibrators, I was going to get spanked in the punishment room.

While I got the food ready Jon setup his phone, giving me a few very pleasant surprises along the way; one of which made me drop a plate. I wondered what extra punishment I’d get for that.

Jon also setup himself to access Willow’s phone and Lush. She was already playing with her phone to see just what her Lush can do but the unexpected jolts from Jon caused a few screams and shakes.

As we ate, Willow’s Lush kept causing her to shake and moan so Jon made a new house rule; no active vibrators during meal times.

After I’d cleaned up it was off to the punishment room where Willow watched as Jon strapped me onto the spanking frame. But as Jon started spanking me she came round to the front and started playing with my nipples.

As usual, it wasn’t long before the pain turned to pleasure and I started cumming. Watching Willow play with her pussy right in front of my face didn’t help, or should I say did help me to cum quickly.

Jon kept up the spanking until I’d cum twice then he stopped and untied me. He took me over to one of his fucking machine where he laid me on my back, tied down my wrists and ankles then set the machine running.

“This is for dropping the plate V.” Jon said before turning to Willow.

“Right Willow, we’re going to leave Vanessa like that for half an hour and see if she’s still conscious when we come back.”

Willow later told me that, under Jon’s direction and viewing, she spent that half an hour walking around with her Lush inside her and Jon giving her random bursts of pleasure.

I was barely conscious when Jon and Willow came back to me and I’d lost count of the number of orgasms that I’d had. They half carried me to the shower then put me to bed.

I woke up a couple of hours later still feeling tired and sore. Willow had gone to bed and Jon was just climbing in beside me.

“Did you read all the instructions that came with those vibrators V?” Jon asked.

“No, once we’d got the app loaded on our phones we were sort of distracted.”

“Well it’s possible to link them to a website where people will pay to control the vibrator. You need a webcam so that they can watch your reaction.”

“That webcam that we’ve got isn’t that good. Can we get a new one? and what about Willow? Are you happy for her to put herself on display for the whole world to watch?”

“It’s what she wants isn’t it?”

“But she’s so young.”

“I think that she’s old enough to make up her own mind about that.”

“Make my own mind up about what?” Willow asked as she came into our room and slid into bed on the other side of Jon.

Jon explained to Willow what he had just explained to me then Willow said,

“Cool, amazing, awesome; can you get me a computer so that I can do it in my room, or do you want me to perform for the world in your study Jon?”

“It’s your lucky day Willow, you too V; I’ve already decided to get you both a laptop. Powerful ones with wireless webcams so you can stick them between your legs or where ever else you want to. I’ll also get you, Willow, a smaller laptop that you can use for school. You’ll need one, and I don’t want you taking your powerful one to school and transmitting images of you doing whatever to the whole world from school. I’m guessing that Mr. Devine personally would like that, but professionally I’m sure it will be a big no no.”

I was too tired to do more than thank Jon and give him a kiss but Willow rolled on top of him, face down, and kissed him all over his face.

“Steady there girl, getting a bit close to getting fucked and I’m not ready for that yet; you’d better get off me.”

“I’m ready, and I can feel your cock getting bigger and touching my pussy. If I just push down a bit ….”

Jon pulled Willow up and moved her to his side.

“Awe; please Jon?”

“No Willow.”

“Can I give you a blowjob to thank you? Pleeeeease.”

“Willow, have you given a blowjob before?”

“No, but I’ve listened to all the girls at school talking about what they’ve done and I want to try it.”

Before Jon had the chance to say anything, Willow disappeared under the quilt and I heard Jon groan.

“Ooh Willow.”

I then saw the quilt bob up and down.

A couple of minutes later Jon groaned again then the quilt disappeared off us as Willow’s head lifted up and she mumbled,

“You shot your load into my mouth Jon, look.”

Willow opened her mouth and I could see Jon’s cum on her tongue.

“Taste it then swallow it.” Jon said.

She did, then said,

“It tastes nice, just like the girls said, but it wasn’t as nice as chocolate cake. Can I do it again?”

“Not now Willow. That wasn’t bad for a first attempt. Just a few things to teach you but a great start. Well done.”

“Are you going to teach me how to deep throat? Some of the girls at school say that it can choke you.”

“We’ll teach you how to not gag and take all of my cock without you suffering Willow. You’ll get to like having my cock in your throat, Vanessa does.”

“Then I will. Can I sleep here tonight?

“Okay, buy no funny business girl, just cuddling.”

I woke up the next morning to the feeling of Jon’s cock going in and out of my vagina and the sight of Willow watching and rubbing her pussy.

The rest of the week was spent doing a variety of things. Willow spent most of the time practicing keeping her Ben Wa balls or her Lush inside her. We went to the supermarket with us both wearing our Lush vibes under micro skirts. I have no idea if anyone saw our pink tails hanging below our skirts; if they did they didn’t say anything.

Willow managed to keep hers in all the time although I made sure that it wasn’t vibrating before we left and I made her leave her phone at home.

One day when we were in the front garden, Jon did activate Willow Lush and he set it on an intense pattern. Willow screamed at first then her body started jerking and she danced around the front lawn, unable to control herself. The intensity got too much for her at one point and she pulled the Lush out, only to push it back in within seconds.

When Jon switched it off, Willow just collapsed on the grass and all she could say for ages was,

“Oh fuck, oh fuck; that was awesome.”

Willow is getting quite chatty with the postman and he somehow manages to find the time to talk to her. Mind you, what normal man wouldn’t want to talk to a naked 13 year old girl? Especially one with a pink tail leading to a vibrator that was purring away inside her.

The weather was unusually warm that week and Willow wanted to go for a couple of naked walks in the woods. I think that she was hoping to see that man and his dog again. We didn’t see that man with his dog but we did see 2 other men with their dogs; both of which did a lot of sniffing around our butts and pussies.

When they did that, Willow spread her feet and let them get a good sniff at her pussy. She later told me that, both times, the dog had licked her pussy. She told me that the dog had nearly made her cum.

It’s amazing how friendly people, well the men, can be when they come across 2 naked girls out walking in the countryside. We had longish chats with quite a few people, most of which wanted to know where we lived and if we often went walking whilst naked.

None of them commented on our little pink tails that we wore on the second naked walk of the week.

Jon had brought the scaffold frame from our old house and Willow wanted to know what it was for. When I told her she wanted to try it. After checking with Jon I tied her to it on the Thursday. After about 15 minutes she was bored so I went and got one of her new vibrators (not the Lush) and the battery operated magic wand.

All of a sudden she wasn’t bored and I decided to turn the event into an orgasm denial experience for her; taking her to edge so many times that she was swearing at me and pleading for me to let her cum.

I kept telling Willow that Jon often denied me an orgasm; then he would take me somewhere whilst I was still desperate to cum. She said that Jon was cruel but I told her that it used to make me do more daring things; things that I would normally have been so humiliated doing.

“What; like cumming in front of a policeman?” Willow asked.

“No Willow; I try to never put myself in a position that I would get arrested; and thankfully, Jon never has done that either.”

“So policemen are out; what about doctors?”

“Oh I’ve cum in front of quite a few doctors Willow; you’ll get you chance.”

Each evening when Jon got home Willow would run up to him and jump up on him putting her arms around his neck and her legs around his waist. After the second time that she did that Jon told me that he’d have to get some more suits because I’d be constantly taking the trousers to the cleaners to get the pussy juice stains removed.

On the Friday evening Jon came home with a car full of new computer equipment and he spent most of Saturday getting it all setup for Willow and I. It was so frustrating knowing that it was there and working, and that our accounts were setup on the website that will allow us to be seen all over the world whilst people are activating our Lush vibes; but Jon insisted that we wait until Willow had been at school for a few days. I think that he was just making her learn to patiently wait. Besides, she would have a lot on her mind with starting her new school.

Jon says that Willow can’t wear her Lush, nor her Ben Wa balls to school until she can prove that she can keep them inside her for a full day, with the Lush vibrating. She tried on the Sunday but it popped out one time when she was jerking about and obviously had zero control over her body.

Two other things that we did on the Sunday were to look for swimming lessons and a Gymnastics club.

We found a swimming pool that is owned by the chief swimming instructor and offers one-to-one lessons. That sounded a lot better than the one-to-twenty ratio that the local council offered at their pool so Jon phoned them and organised for him to take Willow the next week.

When he told Willow, she jumped up onto him, rubbing her pussy against his trousers then said,

“I haven’t got a swimsuit. Can I swim naked? I’ve always wanted to do that.”

“I doubt that very much.” I said, “We could go and buy you one, or maybe you could wear one of those new sleeveless leotards that we bought you.”

“They’re see-through, all the instructors and other kids will be able to see my tits and pussy.”

“Isn’t that what you wanted? And don’t forget the parents of the other kids that will be there.”

“Hmm, okay.”

A gymnastics club was proving harder to find and Jon promised to try again in a couple of weeks.