**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 09**

**School**

School half-term holidays were approaching and Willow was still wearing see-through clothes with ‘strings only’ underwear to go to school. When she went on the school bus she was still getting told to take her clothes off by the older boys but she’d got brave one morning and she refused. When they’d threatened to beat her up she’s told them.

“But you can take them off if you like.”

That was the start of them stripping her every time she gets on that bus.

Sometimes she gets off the bus naked at the home end of the journey and walks home naked. Jon and I are just glad that the boys from the farm down the road walk with her.

Mr. Devine is still watching the students in the showers and coming to the yoga classes and telling Willow to strip off and join in. And he still comes and watches Willow and I shower afterwards. We always put on a bit of a masturbation show for him.

I, of course, am still driving to school totally naked and staying naked all day for the 3 days a week that I go to school. I’ve really got used to it and think nothing of being seen by dozens of pupils and a couple of dozen teachers all day.

The art classes have got more explicit and in some of them, for the older students, I’m having to do really wide spreadies so that they can draw my open pussy in all its glorious detail. Every time that I have to do that I end up cumming at least once because I’m spread so wide open and I know that at least a dozen people are staring at my pussy.

The human biology classes can’t get more explicit but the teacher has started lessons in ‘how to please a woman’. That involves making me cum using just about anything. I’m starting to think that there is some sort of secret competition going on to find the most bizarre object to make me cum. I mean, rubbing peanut butter all over my pussy? Whatever next?

Although the peanut butter was the crunchy variety and it did work.

During my free periods I started wearing my Lush and making myself cum in the school library. Mr. Devine caught me one time and made me go to his office and do it there. It’s now become the norm for me to go straight to his office and to give him my phone so that he can control my Lush.

We both like it that way. How he has managed to not jump on me and fuck me silly I will never know. How he hasn’t fucked lots of the young girls that he sees naked in the showers or spanks them naked in his office I shall also never know. Having said that, maybe he is fucking the young girls. I have no idea what he gets up to when I’m not around.

Having said all that, he has planted cigarettes and drugs on some girls and boys and spanked them in his office and on the stage at special assemblies. Willow, Laura, Hailey and Scarlett were all accused of smoking (which I don’t believe), and had to strip in his office and get spanked; and he planted drugs in my locker and I got the pleasure of getting a very red butt in front of the whole school. Of course he didn’t get the pleasure of stripping me but he made up for it by spanking me so hard that I orgasmed whilst the whole school watched.

I’ve also attended 3 more special assemblies where both girls and boys got stripped and spanked. I was pleased to see that none of the girls wore underwear or had any pubic hair. The poor boys were soo embarrassed at having hard-ons that disappeared then re-appeared as soon as the spanking stopped.

I’m not sure if any of the girls orgasmed. All their crying and screaming stopped before the spankings finished and I definitely heard moaning from all of them. One girl shuddered but I’m not sure if that was her cumming or just her reaction to one of the swats.

**Sleepover**

Willow has asked Jon if Laura can come for a sleepover for a couple of nights during the school half term holidays. Having met Laura and her father, and watched her masturbate at the ‘O’ club, he quickly agreed.

**The ‘O’ Club**

Talking of the ‘O’ club, we’ve been again and had just as much fun as the first time. Willow is luckier than I am there because she gets to enter the Junior section and the Adult sections. And she won the Adults section again.

Whilst we were there Jon talked to Doctor Jones again. Afterwards Jon told us that he was going to make an appointment for us both to get examined again.

Willow’s response was,

“Will he fuck me this time?”

“Not unless I tell him to.” Jon replied.

“Will you; please.”

“No Willow; I’m going to be your first real cock.”

“When?”

“Soon.”

**Sunday Lunch**

Sunday lunchtime, Jon took us to a pub for lunch. He told us to wear our shortest dresses and shoes and nothing else; which is exactly what we would have worn if he hadn’t said anything. Just as we were about to leave to go there he told us to go and put our Lush vibrators in.

Anyway, he picked a table outside (I still can’t get over how pleasant the weather is being) where Willow and I could sit and be seen by everyone going in and out of the pub; both above the table and below it.

After we decided what we wanted I had to go and order and when I returned to the table Willow was shaking all over. I didn’t need to ask what the cause was and as soon as I sat down Jon activated my Lush as well.

There wasn’t much conversation as we waited for our food but I did manage to notice a few people staring at us as they came out of the pub. That was hardly surprising as both our bodies were jerking about and our knees were quite wide apart. Half the time they wouldn’t have been able to see our pussies because we had a hand rubbing them.

All of a sudden my Lush shutdown and after a couple of seconds I looked over to Jon. He was looking over to the pub door so I turned to see what he was looking at. There was a young man with a white apron on and he was holding 2 plates of food and staring at us; well Willow and me.

I closed my knees and smiled at him. That brought him back to the land of the living and he walked over to us and asked who was having the sirloin.

After putting the plates down he turned and walked back to the pub door but as he opened it I saw him turn and look at us again. I looked to Willow and saw that her hands were holding her knife and fork, and her knees were still wide apart.

Jon had noticed as well and he told her to sit up and eat her food.

Two minutes later the young man was back with my food and after putting it in front of me I saw him looking at Willow. She was leaning forward and the young man would have been able to see down the top of her dress and see her little tits.

I smiled and cursed myself for not thinking of doing that myself.

Lunch that day took about 3 times longer than it would have if Jon hadn’t activated our Lush vibes and kept playing with the controls. He kept increasing and decreasing the levels and brought us both to orgasms twice.

He later told us that we got some amazing looks from the other diners and people who were just there for a lunchtime drink and he had to tell a middle-aged woman that we were okay, that we weren’t ill and that she shouldn’t worry.

All of this was quite amusing for Jon and he told us that the vibrations and time that it took us to eat would be good got our digestion.

After we’d finally finished eating Jon tortured our pussies a bit more before telling us to walk back to the car with our Lush vibes still tormenting us both. If anyone saw us they would probably thought that we were drunk.

**Legal Guardianship**

Over dinner one evening last week Jon announced that he’d instructed our lawyer to instigate legal proceedings for himself and me to become Willow legal guardians.

“Does that mean that I have to start calling you daddy and mummy?” Willow asked.

“No, nothing will change during our day-to-day life, it’s just that it will make life easier for getting things like a new passport for you.” Jon replied.

“Does that mean that we’re going abroad somewhere? I hope that it’s somewhere hot and I can walk around dressed like I am right now (she was totally naked).”

“Maybe;” Jon replied, “I’ve nothing planned at the moment, you’ll just have to wait and see.”

**Willow finally gets fucked – well she did the fucking**

Jon has finally fucked Willow. Well I say Jon fucked Willow but it was more like Jon wasn’t quick enough to stop Willow from fucking him. It was late one Saturday night and we were all in bed. Jon had just fucked me and I’d orgasmed but he hadn’t cum.

He’d rolled off me and was laying there on top of the quilt with his hard-on pointing to the ceiling. I was just about to give him a blowjob when Willow came running into the room. She jumped onto the bed and quickly straddled him. Before we realised what she was doing she’d impaled herself on his cock.

“Oh that’s awesome.”

She said before starting to go up and down on him.

Jon started to say something but only got one word out before stopping and changing what he was going to say. What he finally said was,

“Oh fuck it. I was going to tell you that the time was nearly right but; well; oh, aargh, I’m cum ……..”

Willow orgasmed seconds later then when she was able she said,

“I needed that. Oh sorry Jon, I didn’t mean to rape you, it’s just that ...”

“That’s okay Willow, I understand.” Jon interrupted. “You’ve got a nice, wet, tight, little pussy there girl. Now we’ll have to teach you all the positions that we know won’t we V? Then we’ll have to punish you for raping me.”

“I’ve been looking forward to that for ages.” I replied; “but not right now, Willow and I need some sleep. We can start in the morning; unless you want to start now Jon?”

“No, the morning will do just fine. Go to sleep you two.”

Willow rolled off him and inbetween us. We all cuddled together then Willow asked when she was going to be punished and would it be in the punishment room.

“Yes it will Willow but I don’t know when, it will be a surprise; now go to sleep.”

I was asleep in seconds.

When I woke up it was to the sound of Willow moaning. She was on her side with her back to Jon and he was pounding in an out of her.

When they’d finished Willow said,

“You were right V; it is an awesome way to wake up.”

Breakfast was late that day because Jon showed Willow a few of our favourite positions.

**The Doctor’s appointment**

As mentioned above, Jon got me to make an appointment for Willow to see Doctor Jones on his last appointment on one Friday. I could swear that the receptionist knew what was going to happen when I asked for the last appointment of the day; her voice tone changed and she became more friendly over the phone.

I wondered if she was a young woman and if she’d had the last appointment on a Friday before.

Anyway; Jon came home early that Friday and Willow and I donned dresses and off we went.

It was a young girl receptionist that was on the desk and she gave us that ‘knowing’ smile when Jon told her that we had an appointment.

We went and sat on the chairs opposite her while we waited for our turn. The other 3 patients that were there took their turns to be called in to the surgery then left the building.

All the time that we were waiting, the girl kept looking over to us. To start off with, both Willow and I sat very lady-like, apart from uncrossed legs. Okay, the girl would have been able to see our bald pubes but maybe she thought that we were both wearing flesh coloured knickers.

As the minutes passed the 30 count, both Willow and I were getting restless, probably with the anticipation of what we hoped was about to happen; and we both started to slouch in our chairs and our knees drifted apart.

The girl’s glances of to us became stares and she quickly realised that we weren’t wearing flesh coloured knickers. I’m sure that the bright lights above us were making my wet pussy glisten. I guessed that Willow’s was the same.

Finally the last of the other patients left and after another minute Doctor Jones appeared, smiled at us, then at the receptionist, then told her that she could leave and that he’d lock up after he’s seen us.

When we went into the surgery I was surprised to see a young man there as well. He’d been sitting down but got up when we walked in.

Doctor Jones introduced the young man as a medical student who was there to experience life in a GP’s surgery and asked Jon if he minded if the student stayed.

Of course Jon didn’t mind, neither did I, and I was sure that Willow didn’t mind either; not that the doctor or Jon asked us.

“Right,” Doctor Jones said, “Willow, you started taking the contraceptive pill about a month ago and I need to make sure that you have no adverse reactions to taking it. That will involve a full gynaecological examination just to be sure. Vanessa, you are here for you annual gynaecological examination as well. Do any of you have any problems with the medical student assisting me with the examination?”

Before any of us could answer he continued,

“Right, who would like to go first?”

Neither Willow or I said anything and after a couple of seconds Jon said my name.

“Okay, would you like to undress and Vanessa go and get on the couch.”

Both Willow and I stood up and both of us took our dresses off leaving us naked apart from our shoes.

I went over to the couch and climbed on.

Doctor Jones proceeded to examine me in the same was as he had the last time except that he was explaining what he was doing to the medical student. After he’d done each thing to me he invited the student to do the same thing to me.

Now I was really getting used to being physically examined in the human biology classes but this felt different. The school classes were real and always had a delightful effect on me but this felt more real. Maybe it was because it was a real doctor that was examining me.

Anyway, my pussy was tingling and getting wetter by the second.

When I was told to lift my feet onto the stirrups I felt some of my juices escape and trickled down between my butt cheeks.

When the doctor started examining the outside of my pussy he suddenly stopped and bent even closer. I could feel him stretching my lips even further apart.

“Have you had some surgery down here Vanessa?” The doctor asked.

Jon replied,

“Yes she has, I got her Labia Minora removed a couple of years ago; why?”

“Oh no reason, I have just found some scar tissue and wondered what the cause was. She has beautiful genitalia.”

“I got the surgeon to remove some of her Clitoral Hood as well.” Jon added.

“That may explain why her clitoris is so exposed. I can imagine that it gives her a lot of pleasure. We’ll test that in a few minutes.”

The doctor then pointed out everything that he’d talked about to the medical student and both of them were pulling my skin all over the place and accidentally (maybe) brushing against my clit. I could also feel lots of breath on my pussy.

All that was too much for me and my body reacted as it usually does to lots of attention to my pussy; I orgasmed.

Thankfully, or maybe not, they left me alone whilst the orgasm went its course then subsided.

“This patient, and the other one, are both very sensitive and it takes very little for them to climax. You will get the opportunity to test that for yourself shortly.” I heard the doctor say as I slowly got control of my faculties again.

The examination continued and I felt the speculum slide inside me; then I felt that something was different. As the speculum opened me up it stretched me much more than any speculum had done in the past.

Then it was the feeling of more breath on my pussy, and inside my hole as the 2 of them talked about what they could see inside me. The whole area around my pussy was tingling like mad and I could feel another orgasm building.

Finally, the speculum was removed and the doctor held it up for me to see. My eyes opened wide and my jaw dropped.

“It’s a Vet’s speculum that they use on large domestic animals.” The doctor said to me.

No wonder I had been stretched more than usual; it looked like it would be used on a donkey or a panda.

My body shuddered.

“Right,” the doctor continued while looking at the student, “we’ve already seen that the patient is quite sensitive but you need to learn how to stimulate the clitoris to find out if the patient needs any specialist treatment. Try different methods of stimulation to find out which works for the patient that is on the couch. Each woman responds in a slightly different way so you need explore different ways.”

Then I felt a finger touch my clit and within a couple of seconds another orgasm exploded inside me.

After I’d returned to near normal I heard the doctor say,

“Well that didn’t take much, some women are lucky like that. Maybe you’ll get the chance to try different methods on the girl. Okay Vanessa, everything is good so you can get dressed now and make way for young Willow.”

I took a few deep breathes then lifted my feet off the stirrups and swung round to get off the couch.

As my feet found the floor I heard the doctor say to the student,

“You will need to change the paper covering, the patient had copious secretions but it’s basic hygiene rules to change it anyway.”

I turned to looked at the paper sheet and saw a BIG wet patch. I smiled and both Jon and Willow saw me smile. I went and stood next to Jon, not bothering to put my dress on.

“Okay Willow,” the doctor said, “your turn, no need to be nervous.”

Willow replied saying that she wasn’t nervous and I smiled again knowing that she would be looking forward to every second of it.

As the doctor groped her tiny breasts he said,

“I see that your breasts have grown a little since you were last here. That will be the pills and the chemicals that are in them. All perfectly normal and safe.”

“I don’t want them to grow much more. I like them as they are.” Willow replied.

“Well if they get too big for you come and have a chat with me, there are procedures that reduce breast size.”

Willow thanked him then moaned as the student pinched her left nipple.

Willow got everything that she was almost certainly hoping for. She managed to last until the animal’s speculum slid inside her before her first orgasm.

When her body stopped shaking and jerking the doctor asked the medical student if he could see any significant differenced between the vagina that he was looking at and the one that he’d looked inside a few minutes earlier.

The student couldn’t describe any real differences saying that the volume of secretions looked about the same and that the muscle was pulsing in the same way.

“That’s the blood rushing to the vagina because the woman is aroused.” The doctor replied then asked,

“Do you agree that everything looks normal inside there?”

“Yes, I do.”

“Okay, we’ll move on. Please remove the speculum.”

The movement of the speculum caused Willow to moan again and I thought that it doesn’t take much to excite her. I wished that I had been like her when I was her age.

“Right, please move on to the stimulation part of the examination.” The doctor said to the student. “Hopefully you will be able to try different techniques this time.”

He didn’t get the chance. Willow’s body exploded into life the second that the student’s fingers touched her clit. We all stood and watched her little body as a full blown orgasm took it’s course.

As Willow slowly returned to normal the doctor turned to face Jon and me and said,

“It’s always a pleasure see a young girl have an intense orgasm. Now, I meant what I said about breast reduction, if she starts worrying about it bring her to me and we’ll resolve the problem.”

Then he turned back to Willow and told her that she could get off the couch.

“Oh, is that it? I was expecting more.” Willow replied.

I think that all 4 adults there had a little laugh before the doctor told her that he was finished.

Willow got off the couch and came over to Jon and me and hugged Jon as the doctor told him that both us girls were 100 percent healthy and that we could continue our normal activities.

As we walked out of the surgery and to the car (still naked) I wondered if the doctor knew exactly what activities Willow and I got up to. Had Jon been talking to him without me knowing?

As we were driving home Jon got a text message. When we got home he read it and told us that it was from the doctor and he was inviting us to the next Spanking Society’s meeting.

“Awesome.” Willow said; “when is it?”

Jon told us and that we were all going.

**Swimming**

Willow is, apparently, doing very well and Jon tells me that she will be competent enough to go swimming in the sea by the summer. He didn’t say that we were going anywhere during the summer school holidays but I suspect that he is planning something.

Willow tells me that she’s still wearing just the fine mesh, sleeveless leotard for lessons and that the crotch is still disappearing between her lips. Apparently quite a few of the fathers gather near where she is having her lessons and quite a few go into the male changing room to watch her get changed and shower.

She says that she wants to take lessons forever but they will probably stop before the school summer holidays.

**The Spanking Society**

Over our evening meal one day just before the school half term holidays, Jon announced that he’d had another text from Doctor Jones inviting him to bring Willow and I to the Spanking Society’s next meeting.

Jon asked Willow what she felt about going and what she felt about getting spanked in front of a room full of adult strangers.

“Will it make me cum?”

“I can’t answer that; it’s not a black and white thing.”

“Well I guess that there’s only one way to find out if it’s different to getting spanked in front of the whole school. Let’s go; when is it?”

Jon didn’t ask me if I wanted to go and get spanked; he makes those decisions for me.

The meeting was that Friday evening at a pub in town in their function room and I wondered why it was a last minute invitation. Anyway, we arrived and went up to the room and were met by a large bouncer guarding the door.

Jon had a word with him and we were let it and saw about 30 people there. I recognised 2 of the men; Doctor Jones who had Lucy standing at his side, and Mr. Devine from school. He too had a young girl by his side. She looked vaguely familiar apart from what she was wearing. It was a leather basque dress that wasn’t long enough to cover the top of her black stockings and suspender belt, and a face mask that was stopping me getting a good luck at her face.

Quite a few of the people there were dressed in black leather; some of them like Lucy and the girl with Mr. Devine. Some of the men looked more like Hell’s Angels rather that BDSM Masters.

Although there were about 30 people there, there were only about 10 or 12 girls.

One woman in particular looked almost intimidating in a black leather catsuit, and she was holding a little whip.

I put my arm round Willow’s shoulder and whispered,

“Don’t worry, Jon will make sure that you don’t get really hurt; or you could change your mind and only be a spectator.”

“Fuck no;” Willow said, “this is going to be awesome.”

At one side of the room we could see what looked like a big, padded chair with metal rings hanging from all the corners.

It was Doctor Jones who came over to, again, and he explained how things worked. He also pointed over to a table that we couldn’t really see and told us that the ‘implements’ where there. Then he looked down to Willow and told her that she would be allowed to choose which ones(s) were used on her butt.

Willow looked up at the doctor and said,

“The girls have all got their clothes on, aren’t we supposed to strip as soon as we get here?”

The doctor smiled and replied,

“This isn’t the ‘O’ club Willow, members like to strip the girl before they spank her.”

“That sounds nice, maybe I should have worn some more clothes.”

“You look delightful just the way you are Willow.”

Just then a young girl walked over to us. It was Lucy, the girl who we’d seen with the doctor at the ‘O’ club. The doctor introduced her as his 15 year old daughter and reminding us where we’d sort of met before.

Our conversation was interrupted by cat woman who called for order. Then she welcomed everyone, particularly the 2 lovely new young ladies wishing to be initiated into ‘our’ society (looking over to us). Then she told us that we weren’t actually members until we’d survived our first spanking.

I shuddered a little at the word ‘survived’, and gripped Willow’s hand.

Then she said,

“To show our 2 potential new members what they can expect, please can I have a volunteer to be the first to be spanked tonight.”

Just about all the girls there put a hand up but it was Lucy who got chosen. She stepped forwards. Then cat woman continued talking and asked for the Master of the 2 potential new members to step forward.

Jon did so.

“Right, would our new Master please strip our volunteer totally naked.

Jon was smiling as he slowly did as requested and I felt my pussy get wet as I watched.

I heard a slight moan come from Lucy as Jon accidentally brushed against one of her tits.

When she was naked Jon was dismissed and cat woman said to Lucy,

“Show everyone what you have to offer girl.”

Lucy slowly walked around the room letting everyone get a long, close-up view of her naked body.

Back in the centre of the room, Lucy was told to select 5 implements from on the table. She selected: -

A Leather Belt

A Wooden Paddle

A Tawse

A Wooden Cane

A Horse Riding Crop

“Good choice.” cat woman said as she took the 5 from Lucy and placed them on the padded chair.

“Select the first.” Cat woman ordered.

Lucy picked up the Horse Riding Crop, handed it to cat woman and was then told to face the chair, bend over and grip the back of the chair.

Lucy stepped back and leant forward, leaving her bare butt sticking up. She spread her feet, maybe to get a firmer standing, or maybe to give those people behind her a great view of her butt and pussy.

One by one, 10 lashes were brought down onto Lucy’s bare butt. Lucy said ‘Ouch’ after each one then counted out loud each swat. Then there was a long pause while cat woman fondled Lucy’s butt or toyed the end of the crop around her butt and pussy.

The expressions on Lucy’s face told everyone that it was hurting, but also that she was enjoying it.

After the tenth swat Lucy was told to stand up go and show her butt to everyone. As she did so most of the audience were applauding her.

Cat woman and Lucy went through a similar routine with the next 3 implements leaving the leather belt until last.

This time, instead of telling Lucy to bend forwards over the chair she was told to perch her butt on the front edge and lean back. As she did this Lucy spread her legs and I wondered if she was expecting to get her pussy spanked.

She didn’t, but at the end she had 2 very red tits. Still with rock hard nipples.

After a round of applause, Lucy knelt in front of cat woman and while thanking her she leant over and kissed both her feet.

During another, longer round of applause Lucy slowly went round the audience letting them inspect the work of cat woman.

Lucy went back to the centre of the room and cat woman dismissed her. Lucy went over to the doctor and stood next to him without putting her clothes back on.

Then cat woman called for the first potential new member. Willow tried to step forward but Jon had his arm round her shoulder to stop her moving.

There was another round of applause as I walked up to cat woman. She asked me if I was sure that I wanted to join the society after having seen the first girl get spanked.

“Yes I do.” I replied.

“Good, pick a Master from the audience to strip you.”

I looked around and then pointed to a middle-aged man who was stood on his own. He looked a little surprised but still came over to us and after getting the nod from cat woman he slowly peeled my dress off me leaving me totally naked.

Cat woman dismissed the man and she stood in front of me and ran a finger over my tits, stomach and pussy.

I moaned as her finger ran along my slit and pressed into my hole.

“Have you been spanked before girl?” she asked.

“Yes Mistress.”

“Hard?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Good, now pick 5 implements that you would like using on you.”

I picked: -

A Leather Belt

A Leather Paddle

A Flogger

A Wooden Cane

A Wooden Paddle with ‘Spank a Girl’ printed on it

“Good choice girl. Give me the Flogger, put the rest on the chair then go round the room to show everyone what you have to offer.”

I did as instructed, stopping in front of each table and doing a 360 to show them my butt. Everyone was staring at my goodies and I liked it. My pussy was almost throbbing and very wet.

Back in the middle of the room cat woman teased my body by letting the ends of the Flogger stroke my flesh. That felt nice and it made me even more aroused. So much so that I moaned and shuddered when the strands were pulled along my slit.

“I see that we’ve got a horny little slut Ladies and Gentlemen. She looks like she might just cum for us.”

I almost laughed knowing that it would take one hell of a lot for me NOT to cum at least once.

“Shall we get started?” Cat woman shouted.

After just about everyone shouted ‘Yes’, I was told to bend over and hold the back of the chair.

Instinctively I spread my feet quite wide.

With my dripping, spread pussy and butt on display to all those people behind me and my little tits pointing to the floor, I waited for the first swat.

Cat woman picked up the Leather Paddle and asked me if I was ready.

“Yes Mistress.” I replied and the first swat found my butt.

“OOOW; One, thank you Mistress.”

“Good girl, you remembered.” Then brought swat 2 down on my butt.

“OOOW; Two, thank you Mistress.

This went on until the count was to ten. By that time my butt was starting to get a fiery numbness.

“Stand up girl.”

“Did you enjoy that girl?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“Yes you did, I can see that. What shall we use next? Ah yes, the Paddle.”

There was no noise from me as the 10 swats with the Paddle landed on my butt, but the fire in it, and inside my pussy was building.

It was the Cane next. I did feel those 10, and I believe that it was that Cane that caused the deep red weals and couple of small drops of blood to appear (so Jon told me later).

By the time swat 10 landed I was soo close to cumming.

Cat woman must have realised this as well because there was virtually no break between the tenth with the Cane and the first with the Leather Belt. That first swat with the Leather Belt was all that it took to take me over the edge and I started cumming.

My hands tightened their grip on the back of the chair and my body started shaking.

That didn’t stop cat woman from continuing with the other 9 from the belt; although I don’t remember counting them.

When it was all over and I started getting my senses back I realised that everything was silent in the room; everyone was stunned into silence by my performance, I was pleased with myself.

After a couple of minutes cat woman told me to stand up. When I did, someone started clapping and soon everyone was joining in. I again felt proud of myself.

“Well you do have a lot to offer girl, and you are delivering; well done. Now let’s see if you have any more.” Cat woman said. “Sit on the front edge of the chair and lay back.” Cat woman instructed; “I’m not done with you yet.

I did as I was told, again spreading my feet quite wide.

Then I felt the tails of the Flogger lightly tickling the insides of my thighs. I shuddered and my body gave one little jerk.

The Flogger came crashing down on my exposed pussy and I orgasmed again.

The next 9 swats rained down on my pussy or my little tits as that second orgasm went on and on.

Finally it stopped and so did the swats from the Flogger.

Cat woman told me to stay where I was and she started teasing my flesh with the ends of the Flogger. I had 3 more ‘after shock’ mini orgasms as I waited there, still with my legs wide open.

Cat woman squat down between my legs then ran a finger from my left ankle right up to my pussy. I shuddered a little then she stood up and said,

“Ladies and Gentlemen, when this new member comes round to show you her body have a good look at the insides of her legs, she is wet right down to her ankles.”

She turned to me and indicated that I was to go round the room again. The people had been told to look at my inner thighs and I went right up to most of them and spread my legs wide so that they could see my juices; and, of course my red pussy.

I felt really proud of myself.

When I returned to the centre of the room Cat woman directed me to the side of the big chair.

“Well Ladies and Gentlemen; that young lady has certainly proved to be an asset to the Society; I’m looking forward to seeing her perform again. Now, would our final prospective member step forward.”

Willow didn’t move, and for a second I thought that maybe she had changed her mind. Then I realised that Jon was whispering to her. He later told me that he had tried to get her to back out but she was having none of it. She told Jon that she wanted the same as me.

As Willow moved forward the applause started again.

“Well young lady,” Cat woman said, “you are a brave young girl, are you sure that you want to go through with this?”

“Fuck yes.” Willow replied.

There was quite a bit of laughter then cat woman continued,

“It’s ‘Fuck yes Mistress.”

“Sorry Mistress.”

Cat woman then asked for a man to come and undress Willow and I shouldn’t have been surprised to see Mr. Devine appear in front of Willow. He smiled at her as he reached for the hem of her dress and peeled it up and over her head leaving her completely naked.

Mr. Devine stepped back and cat woman said,

“My my, you are a nice young specimen aren’t you? Go and show everyone what you have to offer.”

Willow almost ran over to the nearest group of people and did a slow 360 for them to allow them to get a good look; then, with her back to them she spread her feet, bent over with straight knees and held her ankles for a few seconds.

She repeated this 4 times as she went around the room.

Willow was then told to choose just 4 spanking implements. She came back with the same 5 as I had.

“So young lady, you want the same as you big sister do you?”

“Yes Mistress.”

“So be it; take up the position.”

Willow had obviously been watching closely and almost jumped into the same position that I had been in and waggled her butt a few times.

Cat woman must have been taking things a bit gentler with Willow because the noise of the swats wasn’t as loud as they were for me. Jon also later told me that he’d thought the same.

It wasn’t until the first swat from the Leather Belt that Willow went silent, then after swat number 8 she achieved what she’d talked about so much; she orgasmed.

What’s more, she was letting everyone in the room know that she was cumming.

Cat woman didn’t stop until she’s administered all 10 swats and it wasn’t until after the tenth swat that Willow started to return to normal.

When she was told to stand up she was smiling as she got a loud round of applause.

“Well you are popular young lady, let’s see how you like the Flogger on your pussy.”

Cat woman told Willow to assume the position but she didn’t. Instead of putting her feet wide apart on the floor she raised her legs up and held them back as far as she could. Her gymnastics training was coming in handy.

“Well, you really do want it don’t you?”

“Yes Mistress.”

Cat woman teased Willow’s upper thighs and pussy with the ends of the flogger causing Willow to shudder, then the swats started.

Willow screamed as the first one landed but cat woman continued. The scream when she received the second swat was more of an ‘Ooow’ then for the next 6 she was silent.

On the ninth swat of her pussy she orgasmed again. Another loud one.

Cat woman paused until Willow started to show signs of calming down then she landed the tenth and final swat.

Willow went back up there to more applause from the audience.

Finally over, Willow was told to go and show the audience her rewards. She went round the room doing the same as she had before, but slower. Her face told us that she was really proud of herself.

When she got back to the centre of the room cat woman said,

“You are quite a remarkable young lady, your Master should be really proud of you.”

“He is Mistress.”

I was then called to the centre and we were both told to ‘assume the position’. I knew what that meant and I quickly got into it. Willow looked at me and did the same. We were told to stay like that (on our spread knees, leant back with our hands on the floor behind us) whilst cat woman praised us and welcomed us as new members. The she said,

“As new members you will stay like that for 20 minutes while people refresh their drinks and come up to you and inspect you closer. After that I will ask the Masters and Mistresses here to volunteer their slaves to get their membership reconfirmed.”

People started moving around and Jon came over to us and told us that he’s get us a drink.

Others came to us and bent over and inspected us up close. No one touched us.

Mr. Devine came and stood over us and just looked down at us. I could just tell that his little brain was planning something(s).

After the 20 minutes cat woman told us to get up and go to our Master; which we did. He had our dresses but we didn’t put them on.

Grateful for the drinks, we gulped them down as cat woman asked for Masters to volunteer their slaves.

One man volunteered his slave, a slim girl in her early twenties. As she stepped forward cat woman said,

“Ah yes, the girl who prefers to be spanked only on her pussy.”

I looked to Willow and saw that her jaw had dropped. I squeezed her hand.

The girl was wearing a tight, black, lycra tube top and a similar skirt. I wondered if the skirt was in fact another tube top.

Then cat woman called for the 2 newest members to step forward. When we did, she continued,

“Our 2 new members will now have the pleasure of stripping this girl then administering the first 10 lashes each to this slave’s pussy.”

I was holding Willow’s hand and I again squeezed it as I turned my head to look at her, wondering if all this was too much for her. I’d underestimated her again as she had a big smile on her face and she was licking her lips.

As we peeled the 2 tube tops off the underwearless girl I couldn’t help notice the rock hard nipples and shiny wet, bald pussy.

“Was this girl really is looking forward to getting her pussy spanked 50 times?” I thought. “Ten was enough for me.”

Without being told to, the girl got down into the crab position and waited.

Cat woman gave Willow a Leather Belt and me a Wooden Cane.

“Okay ladies, don’t hold back, this girl really gets off on this.”

Willow and I looked at each other then I raised my arm.

The Cane came down on the girl’s labia. She screamed and collapsed onto the floor holding her pussy. Seconds later, and without being told, she got back into the crab position and said,

“One, thank you Mistress.”

I looked towards cat woman and she nodded.

Swat 2 got the same reaction and I started to wonder what was wrong with this girl.

Back on all fours, I heard,

“Two, thank you Mistress.”

“Okay,” I thought, “you obviously want this,” so I continued with the rest of the ten; each one getting a similar reaction.

Then I turned to Willow. She shrugged her shoulders then landed a cracking swat with the Leather Belt.

The girl screamed and collapsed again.

Getting back into position she said,

“One, thank you Mistress.”

Willow landed 9 more swats with the same results. The poor girl’s pussy was looking very red and very swollen and wet. The girl WAS getting off on it. I wondered what it would be like after the rest of the swats and what it would be like to be fucked with a pussy that red and that swollen. Painful I guessed.

Cat woman administered the next 20 swats with 2 different implements then she told the girl to lay on her back and hold her knees beside her ears. If you stuck a broom handle in her pussy it would have pointed to the ceiling.

The girl screamed like hell as the final 10 swats landed. Her pussy looked really painful.

After a short pause cat woman told her to get up and go and show her pussy to everyone. She did that by walking around the room, stopping every few metres, bending over with straight knees and pulling her butt cheeks apart.

When she got to us I saw that her pussy really did look painful, but very wet as well. She had enjoyed it.

Shortly after that cat woman asked if any other Master would like to offer his slave.

Mr. Devine spoke up and offered his girl. When she had been stripped of her mask I realised why she looked vaguely familiar; she was Phoebe, a girl from school. I turned to Willow and whispered,

“That’s Phoebe, she’s at our school.”

“Fucking hell; Mr. Devine is banging a girl from school. Wait until I tell Laura.”

“No wonder she’s always bringing herself off in the showers when there are boys there.” I thought.

Phoebe took the spanking like a real pro and I wondered how many times she’d been to a Society meeting and got spanked and how many time Mr. Devine had spanked her. I remembered that she hadn’t been spanked at a special assembly whilst I was there.

I smiled at her when she came round to show her spanked body to everyone, and she smiled back.

There was one more spanking that evening, a thirty-something girl and she too took it like a pro. As she displayed her body to everyone I thought how much older than me she looked. I was grateful to Jon for making me eat sensibly and look after my body.

At the end of the evening, just as Willow and I were putting our dresses on Mr. Devine and Phoebe came over to us. After the greetings Mr. Devine said,

“Girls, you do realise that everything that happens at these Society meetings stays at these meetings. That means that you can never tell anyone what you have seen or heard or done here. Do you understand?”

“Yes sir.” Both Willow and I replied.

“Having said that girls,” Mr. Devine continued, “I think that this evening opens up a new avenue of public spankings at school. Be prepared to have more drugs found in your lockers, harsher spankings and more nude school times.”

Both Willow and I smiled.

Mr. Devine then started talking to Jon and I turned to Phoebe and whispered,

“We need to talk Phoebe.”

Looking around I saw a man writing something so I went over and borrowed his pen then wrote my mobile phone number on Phoebe’s hand.

During the journey home Jon quizzed Willow to make sure that she was okay with what had happened. He needn’t have worried as Willow was full of enthusiasm for the next meeting. She did have one complaint, she’d seen cat woman finger fuck me and wasn’t happy that she hadn’t done the same to her.