**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 11**

**Monday, back to school**

It’s amazing how quickly you get back into the same old routines.

Willow watched Jon wake me up then she went to get ready while I got breakfast ready.

She came downstairs wearing just a ‘stings only’ bikini and carrying a see-through dress / top.

“It’s nice and sunny out there so I thought that I’d go to school in a bikini.” she said.

“I think that you’ll find that it’s a bit chilly out there Willow.” Jon said.

She opened the back door and stepped out, then came back in and put the dress on saying,

“You’re right. Will O be alright out there on his own today?”

“Yes Willow, of course he will; he’s a horse, he’s happy as long as he can move around and eat grass.” Jon replied.

Willow came up to Jon to kiss him goodbye for the day and Jon slipped his hand up the inside of her thighs. She automatically spread her feet then he slipped a finger inside her saying,

“Just checking if there’s anything inside there today.”

“Thank you Jon; please don’t stop doing that. I was going to wear one of my butt plugs today but I forgot, which colour diamond shall I go and get, pink or blue?”

“Blue.”

Jon replied and Willow ran upstairs and came down just as Jon was leaving. She bent over and let him see the blue end of the butt plug then say goodbye as she started walking down the drive. I saw those 2 farm boys stop at the end of our drive and wait for her.

As I got busy doing the household chores I thought about what I was going to do during the bit of spare time that I’d have after I’d been to the supermarket.

I still hadn’t decided as I stepped outside to drive to the supermarket. The morning chill was gone and it was quite pleasant; not hot but definitely pleasant. I was glad that I’d put on one of my many very light, ‘A’ line, ultra short summer dresses.

As I bent over the back of the trolley to put my bags in I felt the sun on my bare butt. I didn’t bother looking to see if there was anyone behind me.

I was feeling frisky as I loaded my trolley, bending over, reaching up and squatting down to collect the items that I wanted. I saw the same young man looking my way 4 times but I never caught him looking directly at me.

He was there again when I unloaded my trolley into the back of my car so I made a big deal of bending over to arrange things in the car. If he was stalking me he definitely saw what he wanted when I did that.

Back at home I put the groceries away then went outside to throw some rubbish in the bin. I saw O in the field and decided that I’d go and have a closer look at the horse.

Thirty minutes later a totally naked me walked out to the field. As I went through the gate I saw O running up the field towards me and for one second I thought that he must remember me and was coming to say hello.

“Don’t be so stupid V.” I then thought, I haven’t even got close to him yet.”

I decided that I was going to put that right.

I stopped and waited for O to come to me. He stopped just in front of me and I put my hand out to stroke his head, saying hello to him. I moved a little close and his head nuzzled my chest, my left tit actually.

His nose was cold and a bit rough but my nipples responded as they always do when they get a bit of attention. I patted him on his neck and called him a good boy.

As I stood beside him I looked at his back and wondered if I could or should try to ride him. I grabbed hold of some of his mane thinking that I could jump up; then decided that that was a bad idea.

“I know,” I thought, “there’s a sort of stool thing that came with all the bits, maybe that help.”

I started walking over to the stable saying,

“Come on O.”

And he did, following me right in through the open door. If I was going to fall off I didn’t want to fall on the concrete so I picked up the stool and went outside. Calling for O to come out I waited then put the stool on O’s left side.

“That’s better.” I thought as I stepped on the stool and grabbed his mane again.

Taking a big breath I jumped up and swung my right leg over him.

Sat on O I first noticed how rough his skin / fur felt on my inner thighs. Then I felt his spine on my pussy, and in particular my clit. Moving my pelvis around in circles I decided that I liked the feeling.

The problem was that O took my movement as an instruction to start walking. I had a quick panic then realised that I was okay and that his movement felt good where it counts the most.

By the time O had got to the road end of the field I’d decided that I liked horse riding; although at that rate of stimulation it would take a few miles to make me cum.

Somehow, O knew that I wanted to turn and go back down the field and as soon as we were heading back I saw 2 Ramblers coming through the gate from the woods.

“What the hell.” I thought and let O keep going.

We passed the Ramblers not far from the stables. We all said hello and one of the men said,

“Taking advantage of the good weather?”

“Yes,” I replied. “Two birds with one stone, exercise the horse and get an all-over tan at the same time.”

“And why not?” The man replied. “You look very nice up there.”

“Thank you.”

The men were just about to go over the stile when I caught up with them again and they both watched me as O reached the end, turned and started back.

I smiled at them, one of them saying goodbye.

As O slowly walked down the field again I remembered the last time that was on a horse. It was when Jon took me to that Pony Girl farm in Tenerife shortly after I started working for him; those horses were only for girls to ride because they had saddles with dildos sticking up in the middle. As I remembered that I felt my pussy get a bit wetter.

I got the need to get off, both off the horse and frig myself to an orgasm so when I got near the gate to the house I shouted to O to stop. He didn’t so I pulled on his mane and he got the message.

I lifted my right leg and swung it in front of me, then to my left. As I slid down I was reminded how rough O’s skin was.

Stupidly, I said goodbye to O I then went back into the house, switched my PC on and pushed my Ohmibod home.

An hour later a very sweaty and tired Vanessa switched her PC off, had a shower and thought about getting the evening meal ready.

Willow arrived home, carrying her school bag and her clothes. What’s more, Laura was with her similarly attired.

After saying hello Laura said,

“Willow didn’t tell me that the boys ordered some of the girls to strip on the school bus.”

“Not complaining are you?” Willow asked.

“Hell no, it was awesome getting my tits and pussy groped as we drove down the road; I wonder how many people looked in and saw me? How’s O? Has he had a good day?”

“He looks to be quite happy.” I replied.

“Can I go out and see him V?”

“Of course you can Laura, he’s your horse.”

“Can I go as well please V?”

“You can Willow.”

They ran off and I later saw Willow on the saddle on O, with Laura walking them up the field.

Tom arrived just after Jon did, and after watching Laura and Willow for a while Tom told Laura to say goodbye to O and the left shortly afterwards.

Willow came and helped me finish getting the meal ready then we ate.

Willow didn’t have much new to tell us about school except that she cornered Phoebe at lunchtime and got her to tell her more about her relationship with Mr. Devine. She disappointed Willow when she told her that he wasn’t fucking her but Phoebe repeated that he had her stay naked most of the time at their home and that he spanked her for just about any reason. He also tied her to the corners of her bed tp spank her and to torment her pussy with vibrators and a magic wand.

She told Willow that she was really happy living there and that it was now even better because she could talk to Willow about it. Just then Laura went over to them and Willow told Phoebe that she’d told Laura about her and Mr. Devine.

“But you promised that you wouldn’t tell anyone Willow.”

“Relax Phoebe,” Willow had replied, “Laura is my BFF and I tell her everything. She won’t tell anyone will you Laura?”

“Fuck no, us girls have to have our little secrets don’t we? Besides, it’s nice to have someone else who likes being naked and getting spanked. Do you think that Mr. Devine would spank all 3 of us at an assembly. That would be really awesome wouldn’t it?”

Willow had agreed with Laura. Phoebe had too but she’d blushed at the thought.

“Well we won’t tell anyone Phoebe unless;” Laura started to say, “unless you don’t start wearing less at school.”

“What!” Phoebe replied.

“It’s like this Phoebe,” Laura continued, “Willow and I don’t wear much and some of the other girls have started wearing less and less, especially in PE lessons. It is summer and it’s looking like we might just get a good one for once. Willow and I would like you to wear a lot less at school. Isn’t that right Willow?”

Willow told us that she’d decided to go along with Laura because she wasn’t threatening violence or anything nasty, just getting Phoebe to wear less clothes.

“So Phoebe, from now on you will stop wearing trousers, shorts, undies, knickers and bras, and you will only wear your shortest skirts. If you haven’t got and ultra short ones bring your long ones in and Willow will take them home and shorten them.

As for PE, from tomorrow’s PE lesson you will only wear a baggy T shirt, a short one. Okay? And you will continuing showering in the communal showers. We want to see you playing with your pussy, especially when your guardian comes and watches, okay?”

“He told me that I couldn’t just in case anyone found out who I live with.”

“But I’ve seen you bringing yourself off in the showers.” Willow said.

“Well from now on” Laura continued, “you’re going to flash that cute little kitty of yours to everyone in the changing room and if you happen to have any red lines on your butt you are going to be proud of them, do not try to hide them.”

“Wow!” Jon said, “I never would have thought Laura, nor you Willow would have had the guts to do something like that. Because there was only threats to tell all your classmates that she lives with Devine and no threats of violence then I’m not going to punish you, only tell you to be careful. If Devine finds out he might just get you up on that stage again; or is that what you and Laura want?”

Willow smiled then started telling us that just about everything else was the same at school except that she had heard a rumour that there were some new placement PE students to help the teachers.

I then changed the subject a bit and said,

“I still can’t believe that Mr. Devine can get away with the things that he does; I mean tells kids to strip naked in his office and spanking them. He forces kids to be naked around the school. He strips kids on the stage at assemblies and spanks them then gets their classmates to spank them as well. And that’s not to mention what he gets the human biology teacher to do to me.

Not that I’m complaining, I love every second of it, it’s just that it could never happen in any other school in England. It would get shutdown in seconds which is a shame because there are a lot of happy kids at our school.”

“How do you know that it doesn’t happen in any other schools in England V?” Jon said.

“Good point Jon. Maybe there are lots of private schools all over the country that are like that. If there are they manage to keep it quiet.”

“We didn’t realised how Devine runs his school until we went there and saw for ourselves did we? I guess that that’s the advantage of being an unregistered and unregulated school.” Jon said.

“Well I like it.” Willow added. “I could never have done the things that I do at my old school in London. I like Mr. Devine.”

“He spanks you and makes you cry Willow.” Jon said.

“And he makes me be naked and cum. Of course I like him.”

Jon told Willow to go round the table and give him a hug, which she did. As she was doing that Jon flicked one of her nipples then slid a finger along her wet slit then said,

“And you wouldn’t be able to show these to all those people.”

“And I like it when you do that to me Jon. Will you do it again please?”

“Finish your food Willow.”

“I’ve put enough food in one of my holes; I want something else in another hole.”

“What about the school bus Willow?”

“Oh yes, the boys ordered me to strip going to school and then ordered Laura and me to strip on the way home. Laura loved it just as much as I do.”

The rest of the evening was also back to the old routine of Willow doing her homework then going online to let the world see her Lush or Ohmibod drive her crazy.

**Tuesday, my first day back**

It was nice getting into my car naked and driving to school naked again. Willow also journeyed naked saying that if I was then she was. When she got out of the car in the car park she put her ‘string only’ undies on then a see-through top and skirt.

“I don’t know why you bother with those Willow.” I said.

“The pink strings show through the skirt and attract peoples eyes.” She replied.

I think that she was going to say something else but from behind us we heard,

“They do Willow. Follow me to my office you two.”

I was a bit surprised by the ‘follow me’ bit as he wouldn’t be able to watch our little butts waggle from side to side as we walked.

“Have you got those pink vibrator things with you?” Mr. Devine asked as soon as we were in his office and the door was shut.

“Yes.” We both replied.

“Well get them and put them in and tell me how I can control them.”

Willow and I looked at each other then opened our bags and got them out.

“I’ll have to take something else out first.” Willow said.

“Go on then girl.”

Willow dropped her skirt to the floor, stepped out of it, squat down slightly and squeezed her pussy muscles so that a blue table tennis ball popped out. As it bounced on the floor and started rolling towards the window Mr. Devine continued,

“Leave that and show me how to download the App to control them.”

Fortunately, both Willow and I had brought our Ohmibods so there was only one App to download and install on his phone. There must be good WiFi in his office because within a minute the App was opening up.

Ten seconds later I gasped and started jerking about.

“Well that’s one working, now setup the other one.”

Thirty seconds later Willow’s bag started vibrating.

“Put it in girl.” Mr. Devine said.

It was almost funny watching Willow grab the vibrating Ohmibod and push it up her vagina. She started jerking and moaning just as soon as it touched her pussy.

She managed it and then did her best to stand up straight and stay quiet.

“Good,” Mr. Devine said as he shutdown the App. “Leave those things in today girls; I might just wake you up at various times during the day.”

“What about my human biology lesson sir?”

“I believe that the lesson today is about how to stimulate a woman so you should be good. I’ll lend my phone to the teacher so he can control you.”

Looking at Willow he continued,

“Get dressed girl, we don’t want you exposing yourself to the whole school do we?”

“Yes sir.”

I smiled and wondered if he thought that she was being polite or if she was saying that she did want to expose herself to the whole school. I knew that she meant both.

We went to the lockers then Willow went off to her first lesson and I went to mine. I wondered how many comments we’d get about our pink tails.

My first lesson was geography and the teacher wasn’t there waiting. This, of course, allowed a couple of the more forward boys to make a few comments about my nakedness and offer to help me get satisfied. When they noticed my pink tail I got accused of being a lesbian.

I just smiled at them and sat on my favourite seat on the front row and waited for the teacher to arrive.

He did a double take when he first saw my pink tail, I responded by opening my knees further and letting him get a better look.

Then it was PE. Willow was right about there being some new placement students, girls and young men. Most of them obviously hadn’t quite got used to gender neutral changing facilities and were hanging around watching the classes get changed.

A couple of the young men were smiling at the girls who were putting baggy T shirts over their naked bodies, probably hoping that they would choose the sport that they were supervising. One young man in particular was staring at me as I made no effort to cover my nakedness.

I hung back to see if I could hear what sports the guys were taking and my choice was decided by one rather cute young man who told a boy that he was taking wrestling.

I had an amazing hour with that young man, 2 boys and 3 girls. It started when the teacher told us to sit indian style around the mats. I did, but I quickly put my hands on the floor behind me and leant back. If any of the people hadn’t noticed my pink tail by then they sure did when I leant back.

I got paired with one of the girls first, she was my height but she carried a lot more pounds than me, and her tits were MUCH bigger than mine. She was wearing shorts, a sports bra and a T shirt.

She quickly got me on the floor and pinned me down. The thing was, she pulled my right leg up and over so that my foot was pressing down on the floor above my head.

The only saving grace was that my other foot was near the teacher and he must have had had a great view.

That bout was quickly over.

After that 2 boys rolled about for a few minutes before one admitted defeat, it was the other 2 girls, one of which was only wearing a T shirt that quickly found it’s way up around her neck as the other girl tried to pin her down by holding her feet over her head. Her naked butt was up in the air for all to see. The teacher looked distracted before he called a winner.

Then it was one of the boys and me. Fortunately the boy had realised the advantages of loosing and he easily let me pin his shoulders with my shins. My pussy was hovering above his face, my pink tail on the side of his cheek.

I lifted my head and looked at the teacher who was directly in front of me. It was obvious where he was looking so I lowered my pussy onto the boys mouth and nose. I rubbed my pussy on his face until he started struggling and started hitting the floor with his fists.

That brought the teacher out of his trance and he called a halt.

Two other bouts (without me) filled the rest of the hour then it was time for a shower.

When I’d gone into the changing room at the start of the lesson I’d hung my bag on a hook not very far from the showers and as we were all showering and some of the girls were educating the opposite sex about how girls can pleasure themselves, my Ohmibod burst into life.

I shrieked then started jerking about; then I slipped on the wet floor and went headlong towards the boys. Jerking about I heard someone saying that I was having a fit and to call a teacher. Before long just about all the PE teachers were stood above me looking down at me.

By that time my left hand had found my right tit and my right hand had found my pussy. As I looked up I saw a few worried faces but 2 of the young men were smiling. I guessed that they knew what was the cause of my ‘fitting’.

The teachers started clearing the naked students out of the shower and then I saw Mr. Devine looking down at me, and he had his phone in his hand.

I tried to call him a few choice names but my mouth wasn’t functioning properly. My sex organs were and I started cumming. I wanted him to switch my vibe off but at the same time I didn’t.

As my first orgasm started to subside I heard Mr. Devine tell one of the teachers to go and get the nurse. I was in the throws of my second orgasm when the nurse knelt down beside me. She started to lift my hands of my tit and pussy then let go of them and looked up to Mr. Devine.

“You’re doing this to her aren’t you?”

He smiled and walked away.

As his phone got out of range the vibe slowed then stopped and I was able to regain my composure.

“Are you okay Vanessa?” She asked.

“Yes, err yes, I think so.”

“Did you bang your head?”

“Yes, but it was on a boys foot and it didn’t hurt much.”

The nurse laughed and said that boys do have their uses. Then she said,

“Mr. Devine was controlling that vibrator wasn’t he?”

“Yes.”

“I can put a stop to it if you want. I’m about the only person in the school who has any power over him.”

“No, no; I’m okay.”

“You enjoyed that didn’t you Vanessa?”

“Yes, I did.”

“Okay, I won’t do anything but if he does start to become a problem you come and see me right?”

“Right.”

The nurse stood up then helped me to get up.

“He’s done things like this before you know. About 5 years ago he had a whole class masturbating naked on the stage in front of the rest of the school. Not one of them complained so I couldn’t do anything.

“So, are those vibrators any good? I’ve been thinking about getting one.”

“Get one, they’re totally awesome.” I replied.

The nurse helped me to my feet and as I went to find my towel Mr. Devine walked back in and said,

“Don’t worry Vanessa, you’ll get plenty more in human biology this afternoon.”

I certainly hoped so but I didn’t say anything. After I was dry I went to the canteen and found Willow. She was sat with her friends Laura, Hailey and Scarlett.

“Are you okay Vanessa.” Scarlett asked, “I heard that a naked girl collapsed in the showers and I’m guessing that it was you.”

“Yes, thank you, I’m fine. That damned man Devine turned my vibrator up to full blast and I slipped on the wet floor.”

“Yes,” Hailey said, “Willow has been telling us about your Ohmibods. They sound awesome. I’m going to get one of those.”

“Me too” Scarlett said.

“So did Devine try to embarrass you too Willow?” I asked.

“No not yet, I’m wondering if he’ll wait until I’m in the showers.”

“Take small steps Willow.”

“I will.”

My geography lesson was boring but human biology certainly wasn’t. As soon as I walked through the door I felt my Ohmibod come to life, just a gentle purr but enough to let me know that it was on.

I was immediately told to get on the table in the middle of the room. I then had to listen to the teacher going on about parts of my body that I’ve never known the medical names for, and a few administrative things.

One thing that I did pick up on was that those students were not even supposed to be there. Technically it was a free period for them but Mr. Devine had suggested that they attend the extra lessons to increase their knowledge thus increasing their chances of getting a place on a their choice of university medical courses.

“Bloody hell” I thought, “these students WANTED to examine me in glorious detail. I’d better not disappoint them then.”

I didn’t really get a chance either way as the teacher started telling the students about what internal vibrators do to a woman’s body. If I could have understood the terminology that he was using I may have been able to understand if they were good or bad for me.

I guessed that the teacher wouldn’t have let the students take it in turns to drive me crazy if they were bad for me. While they were controlling the Ohmibod they were also playing with my nipples and doing different things to my clit.

At one point the teacher had to pull me back to the centre of the table because I was in danger of falling off.

It was a knackered Vanessa who slowly walked out of that classroom. As I walked down the corridor Mr. Devine was coming the other way; he was smiling.

“Did you get what you wanted Vanessa?” He asked when he got close to me.

“Yes sir, thank you sir.”

“Same again tomorrow.”

“Yes please sir, and thank you sir.”

Neither of us stopped walking during the exchange and I kept going until I got to my locker. I collected what I needed and slowly walked out to my car.

I was leaning back against the front of my car, enjoying the afternoon sun, when Willow and Laura arrived.

“You look knackered V.” Willow said as they walked up to me.

“I’m okay, what about you? Did you get vibed?”

“Yes she did, and you should have seen her, she was amazing.” Laura answered for Willow.

“Good, can you wait until we eat to tell us about it?”

“I guess, but Laura was right, it was amazing. Can we strip before we get into your car please V?”

“Sure, why not.”

Three naked girls were in that car as we drove home. As soon as we got there Willow and Laura were off to see O. leaving me to take their bags and clothes inside.

I had work to do so I left them to it, occasionally looking out of the window to make sure that they were okay.

About 2 hours later Jon arrived, closely followed by Tom. After saying hello, Tom went over to the field to collect Laura. A reluctant Laura took the saddle off O and headed to the car with Tom leaving Willow to do whatever with O.

Thirty minuted later I shouted over to Willow to tell her that the meal was ready. I watched her walk over and when I saw her feet I went out and told her to wash them. Jon had already attached a short hosepipe to the outside tap and left a scrubbing brush on the window sill in anticipation of Willow or Laura getting dirty.

As Willow cleaned her feet I noticed that her butt was filthy as well so when she’d finished her feet I told her to face the wall and I scrubbed her butt then hosed her down.

As I was doing that Willow told me that O had licked her pussy so I scrubbed that as well. She liked that and asked me to do some more but the food was getting cold. As I hosed her pussy I pushed the end of the hosepipe up her hole for a second.

She liked that so I told her that we could have some fun with the hose pipe one day.

Over the meal Jon got Willow to tell us about her day, She told us that she’d had lots of comments about her pink tail, some good and some bad. Most of the boys just assumed that it was just a flexible stick that she’d got inside her but most of the girls knew what it actually was and quizzed her on what it was like. One or two grinned, obviously knowing exactly what it was like.

A couple of the teachers obviously knew exactly what it was, one even putting his phone on his desk and pretending to look for the App to control it but she knew that it wasn’t that easy.

About half way through an English lesson Mr. Devine had stuck his head into the classroom and had called the teacher out for a chat. Just as he left the room Willow’s Ohmibod had burst into life and Willow had stood up and started jerking about; holding her pussy and one of her tits under her see-through top.

Her Ohmibod had stayed on full blast until the door opened for the teacher to come back in. He saw Willow stood up and asked her what she was doing. When she replied ‘nothing’, he told her to sit down and get on with her work.

Her pink tail was the main subject of conversation at lunch time except for when Phoebe gave her a bag with 3 skirts or dresses in it and asked her to shorten them. Willow had told her that they would be done by the next morning and that she was to change in to one of them as soon as Willow gave it to her.

At the PE lesson Phoebe had done as requested / ordered, and was wearing only one of Mr. Devine’s old T shirts. She wasn’t at all phased by having to wear just the T shirt, possibly because of her nudity at the Spanking Society’s meetings. In fact Willow told us that she had a smile on her face all the time.

Willow wondered if the smile was something to to do with the new placement students. Willow, Laura, Scarlett and Phoebe had decided to do gymnastics and the 2 placement students had told the pupils that they were going to concentrate on stretching exercises to loosen up their limbs after a week in which they assumed that everyone would have spent in front of a computer screen.

The next nearly an hour was spent with just about every muscle in their teenage bodies been stretched as much as they could. The teachers even helped them by pushing their legs even further apart.

All this, of course, displayed the knickerless girl’s pussies in all their spread glory. Willow told us that she nearly orgasmed a couple of times when she caught one of the teachers staring at her pussy. Even one of the girl placement students had a good stare.

As Willow was telling us about all the stretching I wondered if I’d have been better off taking gymnastics.

Willow finished by telling us that Mr. Devine, and one of the male placement students had watched them shower. Phoebe had, as instructed, used the communal showers and Laura had started rubbing Phoebe’s pussy when Mr. Devine arrived. She made her cum and Laura wondered if that was the first time that she’d cum in front of Mr. Devine.

When Laura and Willow later talked about it they both dismissed the idea, both believing that Mr. Devine would make her cum for him at least once every day. Laura said that he would be crazy if he didn’t and Willow had agreed.

When Willow told us this Jon said that he’d like to have seen that. Willow’s response was to tell Jon that she’d invite Phoebe and her other new friends to a sleepover and that she’d start their own ‘O’ club just for Jon.

Jon agreed that it would be a good idea and I could almost see his brain ticking over, trying to work out when that could happen.

On the way out of the changing room Willow had asked Phoebe if she’d enjoyed using the communal showers and cumming in front of Mr. Devine and the boys that were there. She sad that she was very nervous at first because she’s only ever been naked at home and as the Spanking Society meetings but she was going to use the communal changing and showering facilities from then on.

“And what about wearing only a T Shirt for PE?”

“Again I was nervous at first but when both the girl and the man teachers stared at my pussy close up I started to enjoy it.”

“Told you.” Laura had replied.

“Thank you.” Phoebe said.

“At the next PE lesson Phoebe I want you to strip naked at the start then go to the teacher’s office and tell them that you’ve forgotten a towel. With a bit of luck they will tell you to go back before you have a shower. Do that Phoebe, and don’t try to hide anything.”

“Yes Laura.”

“Now we’re going to get you to flash your pussy to the other teachers.”

“Oh I don’t know about that; some of them are Mr. Devine’s friends.”

“All the more reason to do it.” Laura replied. “Front row, knees open and if your eyes meet the teachers you are to smile at them and lick you lips.”

Phoebe gasped a little.

“Hey Laura,” Willow said, “If you’re not careful the front row will be full of girls with no knickers and knees spread.”

“How do you know that it isn’t already?” Laura replied.

That was about all that Willow had to say about her day. Then it was my turn to tell Jon and Willow about my day. I told them everything that I’ve written about above, adding that I was surprised that some of the students gave up their day off or just a free period to attend the human biology classes.

Jon wondered how many of them had added human biology to the list of subjects they were taking, just to get to play with and torment my body.

“Would they really do that?” I asked.

“No straight male in their right mind would miss an opportunity like that.” Jon replied.

I felt quite happy.

Willow spent the rest of the evening doing her homework, some sowing, and then on her computer with the webcam being used.

The rest of the week was very similar to the last week that we were at school except that I did gymnastics each day that I was there and asked the male teacher if we could concentrate on stretching.

“Yes, of course we can; I know how important flexibility is to you young girls, sorry, young people. It must be because I’m getting asked to do it quite a lot since I started here.”

I smiled, knowing exactly why the girls had been asking him.

He seemed to like pushing my legs as wide apart as he could and whilst he was doing it I caught him looking at my little tits a lot as well as my pussy.

He got us doing the splits a lot as well; not just the normal ones, he had us doing them standing up as well. That really did give him a great view.

Another thing that he got us to do was to sit facing another pupil and to take it in turns pushing the other’s legs apart using feet to ankles. That gave the person sitting opposite a great view if the girl was bottomless. We had to take it in turns with different people and before we started doing something else I’d seen 4 other girl’s pussies close up and 4 boys had seen mine.

For some reason both the girl and the man student teachers used me, even when I had a pink tail, to show the class what they wanted them to do so all the teachers got a great view as well.

On the Friday I wore my Ohmibod again and the male PE teacher couldn’t take his eyes off it; and when it suddenly came to life he started panicking a bit. That didn’t last for long because Mr. Devine walked in and told him to relax, that I was okay. I don’t know if he told him what was causing my jerking, moaning and pussy rubbing; and the resultant orgasm, but he must have been able to guess.

When Mr. Devine had gone we got back to where we were, just as if nothing had happened.

Willow did her swimming again on the Thursday evening and Jon told us that one of the male parents was complaining to the other male parents about Willow’s costume. He said that a teenage girl should be covered up more. Another of the male parents had defended Willow saying that she was only a little kid and that she hadn’t even got any pubic hair and that her tits were no more than little mounds and that they were a lot smaller than all the boys there that were over 10.

The complaining parent shut up but Jon did notice him staring at Willow as she walked to and from the shower totally naked.

At dinner on the Friday evening Jon reached into his pocket and produced 2 passports.

“What are those?” Willow asked.

“Passports.”

“I can see that but whose are they?”

“Yours.”

Picking them up Willow said,

“Why do I need 2 passports?”

“Look at them.”

Willow looked through both of them then said,

“They’re the same.”

“No they’re not, look again Willow.”

She did then after a minute or so she held one up and said,

“This one’s got my date of birth wrong.”

“So how old does it think you are?”

After a short silence she replied,

“It says that I’m 18.”

“And that means?”

“That she can use it to get in to places and other adult things.” I interrupted. “How the hell did you get that Jon?”

“I’ve got quite a few contacts that you don’t know about V.”

“It also means that I’m legally old enough to have sex.” Willow said. “Can you fuck me please Jon?”

“No.”

“So I’ll be able to get into nightclubs and strip joints? I fancy being a stripper.”

“Yes; have you been to a nightclub or a strip joint Willow?” I asked.

“No, but I wanted to.”

“So we should be able to get through security and customs control at airports without anyone querying why we’ve got a 13 year old girl, with a different family name, with us without any questions?” I continued.

“Unfortunately not. If we use the fake passport the computers will display her true age. It’s only the visible date of birth that’s different. We’ll still need the guardianship documents but they are on their way.”

“So which exotic country are you taking us to Jon?”

“I don’t know, I haven’t decided yet.”

That Saturday Jon decided to introduce Willow to nearly every one of the fucking machines and the punishment devices. Laura was there to look after O for most of the day and both Willow and Laura were torn between the horse and the machines. I think that Jon managed to give them about half the time with the horse.

Jon managed to get quite a few screams from all 3 of us girls at various times. It was the electric shock devices that got the most screams. None of them would actually hurt anyone but the sure do give you one hell of a shock.

We took it in turns to be tied spread-eagled with Jon using either the tazapper cattle prod thing or the thing that looks like a small tennis racket. One device that Jon wouldn’t let the girls use was the electric shock dildo, but he did show them it in action inside me.

It’s a big stainless steel dildo that has wires coming out of the base. These wires go to a black box that has switches and dials on it. It can be set to give a constant shock of strengths ranging from a mild tickle to constant screaming, or random shock of a variable strength. It has never done me any harm and I’ve never passed out, but it has caused me to cum lots of times.

Jon’s promised Willow and Laura that they can have a go with it when they are 18.

Another electrical device that Jon wouldn’t let them use is another metal dildo on a metal pole that is bolted to the ground. Jon ties my hands to a beam above my head above the dildo and gets me to stand on my toes on 2 wooden blocks. Then he adjusts the height of the dildo so that my pussy touched it if I lower my heels.

Have to ever tried standing on your toes for a long time? The inevitable happens and my heels go down causing my pussy to touch the dildo.

One scream and my heels go back up again.

I’ve never cum when I’ve been on that device but I sure as hell have got aching feet and been knackered.

Laura was knackered when Tom came to pick her up and he was just in time to see me unable to stay on my toes.

“That’s a bit cruel isn’t it Jon?” Tom said.

“In a way yes but it keep V as horny as hell.”

“Jon says that I can have a go on it when I’m 18.” Laura said.

“I guess that you’ll be old enough to make sensible decisions by then.” Tom replied.

“I’m old enough now.” Laura protested.

“Not on things like that.”

Shortly after that Tom told Laura to put on her jodhpurs, riding boots, polo shirt and helmet that her mother had bought her.

“Can I just put them on when we get near home please daddy?”

“The helmet you can carry but put the rest on, and get those boots muddy. We want you mother to think that you’ve been wearing them.”

“Like I do with my knickers when she’s at home?”

“Yes but rub the boots in some mud or horse shit, not your pussy.”

“Yes daddy.”

Laura and Tom left and the 3 of us continued Willow education until it became time to eat.

The Sunday was a bit quieter. Tom, Mary and Laura were going out for the day and we didn’t expect them to come and see O. Jon took the opportunity to do some work in his workshop-cum-punishment room while I told Willow that we were going for a walk in the woods.

It was yet another pleasant day and of course we went naked. The circle that the path takes in the woods is only about a mile but we came across 5 men walking their dogs, and about another 5 couples out for a stroll in nature.

Three of the couples smiled at us and said hello and the other 2 just ignored us; whereas all the men walking their dogs stopped to talk to us. I suppose that they could have argued that they stopped because their dogs stopped and had a good sniff at us but I just know that they wanted to look at our bodies for as long as they could.

All the dogs were interested in our butts and pussies and each time Willow squatted down to pet the dogs. Of course that gave the men a better look at her pussy.

I have always got a bit turned on talking to a clothed man when I’m naked and the man makes it obvious that he is going to look anywhere but my face, and these men were making me get wet.

When we got back I told Jon that I needed to be punished. As soon as I’d said that Willow told Jon that she’d been naughty and let a couple of dogs lick her pussy whilst the dogs owners watched. That was true but it’s hardly a punishable offence, neither is getting wet whilst talking to a clothed man, but hey, both of us needed some relief.

Jon was happy to oblige and he strapped us down on 2 of the machines, switched them on and went back to whatever it was before we went in.

I know that I got the relief that I needed and, judging by the noise that Willow was making, she did too. Jon left us on the machines until we’d both cum twice before switching them off. Then he left us on the machines, with the dildos still inside us, for another about 30 minutes.

It was nice being left like that but Willow got bored after a while and kept asking Jon to release her. When he did he told her that she has to learn to be patient.

The sun was still relatively warm so Willow went over to O and had a one sided conversation with him. One time that I looked over to them I saw that O had somehow got aroused and his huge cock was hanging down. Willow had seen it as well and I watched her stare at it for a while then touch it. Slowly at first then she tried to wrap her hand around it but it was too big. She tried rubbing it but gave up quite quickly and just watched it. I saw her right hand go to her pussy and start rubbing.

I wondered if she was wondering what it would be like to have that monster inside her.

When she came back inside to go for a shower I told her not to even think about it. She actually blushed a little before going upstairs.

Over the evening meal that day Jon told us that he was a little worried that a rambler would leave the gate between the field and the woods open and that O would wander off.

Willow was a little upset by that and asked what could be done. After a short pause Jon told us that he had already arranged for someone to come and install a Kissing Gate next to the main gate and that he’s get a big chain and padlock for the main gate. He had to explain what a Kissing Gate was to Willow.

**The next week**

This was mostly very much the same as the previous week with a handful of notable exceptions. Most notably was that it was Willow’s fourteenth birthday on the Friday.

On the Monday morning Jon asked Willow if she wanted a party.

“Can it be a naked party with just a few girls there, or better still, can it be a punishment room party?”

“I’ll have to think about the punishment room part but you and all your friends can be naked, I’d like that.”

I smiled and thought about Jon staring at goodness knows how many naked 13 / 14 year old girls.

“Yippee; can I invite Laura, Hailey and Scarlett?”

“Is that all?”

“Yes; and can it be a sleepover party?”

“I don’t see why not. That will mean that it will have to be on the Saturday and Saturday night. Is that okay with you?”

“That’s awesome, I’ll ask Scarlett, Laura and Hailey today.”

I made a mental note to get some suitable food and a birthday cake, and to think about the sleeping arrangements.

**Thursday**

On the Thursday evening after her swimming lesson Willow told us that just after the start of school on that morning Willow, Laura, Hailey and Scarlett were called to Mr. Devine’s office. It transpired that he was up to his drug planting games again, not that he told the girls that, so that he could remind all the pupils about the evil of drugs, and those 4 girls nudity and painful red butts were the price that had to be paid to achieve the reminder. Well that and the fact that he wanted to look at their tits and pussies again.

He subjected them to his usual speech about drugs then told them to strip naked. He was just about to decide who he was going to spank first when his mobile phone ran. After a few words he hung up then said.

“I have to leave you for a few minutes. Stay there and do not get dressed. You can contemplate what is about to happen to you.”

Well, a few minutes turned into a lot of minutes and the girls got bored. After a while Willow suggested that to pass the time they should have a little competition to see who could make themselves cum first.

None of them could think of a good reason not to have the competition, quite the reverse actually, so 4 hands got busy on the attached pussies.

Just as 3 of the girls were about to cum they heard Mr. Devine returning. Fortunately, all 4 managed to remove their hands and they thought that they’d got away with it.

Mr. Devine immediately continued where he had left off and told Scarlett to bend over the desk. She did so and, without being told, she spread her feet quite wide.

After 25 swats Scarlett started to stand up straight but was told,

“Get back down girl, you have another 25 coming for masturbating in the principal’s office.”

Scarlett’s blush wasn’t really visible under the tears that were streaming down her face but the blush was visible on the other 3 girl’s faces.

Willow told us that she watched Laura then Hailey go through the same punishment and noted that both spread their feet like Scarlett had. When it came to her turn Willow told us that she spread her feet so much that her whole weight was in the desk and her feet were in the air. She’d had to hold the other side of the desk to stay on.

Mr. Devine’s hand must have been hurting by the time that he’d finished giving all 4 girls 50 swats each.

He also told them that they would be punished at a special assembly later that morning. Scarlett and Hailey hadn’t ‘endured’ an assembly punishment before and they said that they didn’t want the pain, embarrassment or humiliation; but Willow told us that she wasn’t convinced by the way that they said it.

As an extra punishment they were told to leave all their clothes in his office and that they could collect them at the end of the day.

On the way back to their class they’d joked about Mr. Devine saying that having to be naked in school was a punishment.

Half way through the morning Scarlett joked that Mr. Devine wouldn’t have any knickers to sniff.

At the special assembly 4 totally naked girls stood facing the whole school waiting for their punishment. They got an unpleasant surprise when Mr. Devine walked onto the stage carrying a thin cane. Hailey gasped when she saw it. Laura moaned.

Laura was the first to receive 25 strokes from the cane on her butt and she screamed a few times and cried for all of it. When it came to the rest of her class spanking her it was reassuring that they were told to use their hands not the cane.

Hailey was next and she too cried and pleaded for Mr. Devine to stop, but of course he didn’t.

Scarlett was the toughest of the 3 and didn’t cry but she did grunt as each stroke landed.

Finally it was Willow’s turn and, although she had spread her feet quite wide, Mr. Devine used the cane to let her know that he expected her to spread them even wider. Willow told us that she grabbed the other side of the table and pulled herself on to it and spread her legs to nearly 90 degrees to her body.

As she did that she felt the cane slide up her inner thigh and run along her, by then, open slit. She told Jon and I that she felt the tip of the cane enter her vagina; right in front of the whole school.

She told us that the anticipation of what she knew was going to happen to her had kept her on an arousal high all morning. She told us that in her geography lesson she’d been rubbing her pussy whilst the teacher watched her.

She also told us that she had orgasmed twice, once when Mr. Devine was getting near to completing his task and the second time when one of the boys in her class was spanking her.

In the canteen afterwards Phoebe had gone over to them and asked if they knew that there were hidden camera’s in Mr Devine’s office. When they’d said not, Phoebe repeated her claim and added that Mr. Devine often watched the videos at home.

“So that’s how he knew that we were rubbing our pussies.” Willow had said, “do the cameras record sound as well Phoebe?”

“Yes.”

“And that’s how he knew that we were competing to see who could cum first.” Willow added.

“Such a perv.” Scarlett again said.

Then they’d all discussed the pain and pleasure aspects of their mornings. Although Hailey and Scarlett didn’t want the pain again, they both admitted that they’d enjoyed the embarrassment and humiliation.

That evening at her swimming lesson she’d worn her usual thong style, see-through, mesh one-piece leotard / swimsuit and some of her spanking red marks were still visible at the start of the lesson. These got noticed by some of the male parents who had gathered to watch her and Jon told us that there was some speculation as to the cause.

Spankings at home and school were the main suggestions but Jon didn’t enlighten them.

**Friday**

On the Friday morning Jon decided to wake her the way that he often wakes me. Early in the morning he crept into her room and gently turned her on her side (we’d discovered that she is a heavy sleeper shortly after she’d moved in). I’d followed him and saw that she was sleeping on her back with the legs spread wide and her right hand holding her pussy.

Then he very gently climbed onto the bed and up to her in the spoon position. His cock had been hard since he’d seen her and he gently eased his cock between her upper thighs and nuzzled the entrance to her vagina with his bell-end.

As her body responded his cock slid deeper and deeper into her.

After the third slow thrust Willow’s eyes opened and she said,

“Keep going please daddy.”

He did, until he shot his load deep inside her. That took her over the edge and she orgasmed.

When things calmed down Jon said,

“Happy birthday Willow, those Kegel exercises are really working, you milked the last drop out of my cock. Thank you; and you forgot that I’m not your real father even though I would like to be and I love you like you were.”

“And I would like you to be my daddy as well, and I love you tons. That wasn’t my only birthday present was it?”

“No sweetheart, but get ready for school and then come down to breakfast.”

I wished Willow a happy birthday and told her that I’d see her downstairs.

When Willow walked into the kitchen Jon gave her a hug and then gave her a big black box with the letters WW on the front. When she opened it there were 4 dresses in it, all micro minis. Willow took off the dress that she was wearing and tried each one on in turn.

One was made of red net (totally see-through); another one made of blue mesh (totally see-through if you are close up). The third one is made of a black silky material; it’s backless and low-cut at the front. When Willow had got it on Jon said,

“Your ‘little black dress’.”

The fourth dress is also black and silky, and backless. It differs to the other one in that it has splits at the sides, right up to the waist line.

“You couldn’t wear anything under that dress even if you wanted to.” Jon said.

Willow took the fourth dress off then went to give Jon a naked hug. She stared to climb onto his lap but Jon stopped her.

“I don’t want to have to send these trousers to the cleaners again.”

Willow settled for giving him lots of kisses.

I gave Willow a smaller box with some more ‘string only’ bikinis, all in bright colours, some perfume and some make-up basics.

Willow’s birthday at school was much like any other Friday apart from a handful of birthday cards that she got.

She’s chosen gymnastics again (so did I), and she’d (me as well) spent the first half of the lesson doing stretching exercises. The male placement students in particular say that they understand the need for flexibility and seem happy to spend the first 30 minutes getting the girls, and a couple of the boys, stretching their legs as wide as they can in every way that they can think of.

Willow also tells us that more and more girls are just wearing T shirts for gymnastics. Willow told us that she’d had an ‘altercation’ with one of the girls who’d started to wear just a T shirt. The girl had said that it was because the weather was getting warmer and denied Willow’s accusation that she just wanted to show her pussy to the male placement students.

Back from school, Willow ran out of the car to see if the postman had brought her anything. She was happy to see cards from her brother, her sister, Kelly and Riley, her BFF from her old school in London. She was even happier when money fell out of some of them as she opened them.

When she later told Jon he told her that it was about time that she had a proper bank account and that he’d take her to open one.

That evening Willow put on one of her new dresses (not a see-through one) and Jon took us to a posh restaurant in town. Willow said that the silky feeling of the dress was almost like being naked.