**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 16**

Well, Laura has gone off to Spain with her father Tom, and no doubt they will have a fantastic time. I doubt very much that Laura will be wearing anything other than shoes for most of the fortnight. I can just imaging her walking down the street hanging on to her father’s hand or arm, naked and pretending to be younger than she actually is. I know that when she’s naked her small tits and lack of pubic hair do make her look 2 or 3 years younger than she is, and if she wears her hair in pigtails or some other little girl style she looks even younger.

Jon and I have had 3 or 4 sessions with Willow where I’ve styled her hair like a little girl and reminded her how little girls walk and act. She didn’t like it but when we tell her that she can get away with a lot more when she’s looking a lot younger than she actually is, she soon forgets about her looks.

“Besides,” she says. “it’s not like any of my friends will be on holiday with us and see me.”

Both times that she’s said that Jon asks her how she knows that none of her friends will be with us on holiday, and she looks a bit worried. She’s really looking forward to going somewhere really hot with Jon and me. I know that Jon won’t tell us where we are going until the last minute but I’m sure that it will be somewhere where Willow and I can be naked just about all the time, and be naked in public some of the time. He like to show of our bodies as much as we do.

Anyway, the following two and a half weeks were relatively none eventful; well by recent events standards.

Willow and I looked after O, taking him for walks in the woods and on the public roads. Of course, unfortunately, we couldn’t ride him or a bike in the nude on the public highway so we always took 2 of Jon’s over-sized hi-viz vests and 2 undersized skirts; oh, and we always rode O with the saddle with the dildo in it.

On one of the Sundays it was such a lovely day that Jon, Willow and me rode our bikes to the pub for lunch. Willow and I wore just skirts that were too short and see-through tank tops. Just before we walked into the pub we both, instinctively tweaked our nipples so that they would be at their best for people to see. Willow and I had a great time in the pub flashing the men and you should have seen the faces of the middle-aged couple when we picked up our bikes and got on them to ride home.

Jon also came on a couple of our naked walks in the woods but he wore his shorts and a T shirt. Willow complained about how unfair it is that girls can walk about wearing next to nothing but men have to wear huge shorts or trousers all the time.

On our walks we met a few people out strolling in nature, some of them with their dogs and the dog’s noses, or more specifically where they put them, was the topic of conversation more than once.

We also went to the farm 5, I think, times. Each time Jethro and Jacob were only too happy to use the milking machines on us, and Jenny; and they also took us to the barn to fuck us.

It was during one of the sessions in the barn that Isaac, the father, came and told us that we were both ‘a good fuck’. When Willow asked him how he knew, Isaac said,

“Well you may have had a blindfold on little girl, but I sure as hell didn’t.”

“So what’s stopping you from fucking me now?” Willow asked, “Do you need me to put another blindfold on?”

With that Willow got some scratches on her back as Isaac put her on her back on a bale of hay, lifted her legs right over to her head and rammed his cock into her hole.

He made her cum with his fucking as well.

I saw his cock as he was fucking her and I’m pretty sure that Isaac has fucked me as well.

After the boys had hosed us down Jenny said,

“He is quite big isn’t he? It always hurts when he fuck me.”

I smiled then said,

“You need to relax more Jenny; don’t think of it as big, think of it as nice.”

We got to know Jenny better over that two and a half weeks. She’s quite a nice girl really, and she does have a very pretty body; but I can see what Jacob and Jethro say, she isn’t the sharpest tool in the shed.

Jethro and Jacob took us to the other side of the farm one day, over by some trees and a little stream.

“You said that you wanted to be fucked out in the open air in a grassy field Willow.” Jacob said when we were there. “So here we are, get on your back and lift those legs.”

She did, and so did I, and we both had a very nice fuck.

Another thing that we found out was that both the farm hands have fucked us. One time when we were walking to the farm they were working alongside the path and we stopped to talk to them. After one of them told us that we had great bodies the other one said that we were great fucks as well. We guessed that they were part of the gang-bang – not that we are complaining.

By the time Laura got back from Spain Willow and I had ‘earned’ 4 more bales of hay for O.

Of course there were all the mundane things to do but Willow helped me; possibly so that she could come to the shops and supermarket and tease a few men.

Laura and Tom got back late one evening but that didn’t stop Laura pestering Tom to bring her over to our house first thing in the morning. So early that none of us were up when they arrived. Tom didn’t want to wake us and just dropped a naked Laura off. When we did get up we discovered Laura riding up and down the field on O using the dildo saddle.

We spent most of the day listening to all Laura’s adventures, and looking at her glorious all-over tan.

The next 2 days were spent riding O, in the field or in the woods; or visiting the farm to earn another bale of hay, then on the Friday evening when we were having our evening meal, Jon said,

“Well girls, I’ve considered quite a few different types of holiday for this summer, including: -

Buying or renting another villa somewhere in Spain or some other Mediterranean country.

A posh hotel somewhere around the Mediterranean.

A driving holiday moving from place to place around the Mediterranean.

A holiday in the Caribbean.

Going to America on a split centre holiday, maybe New York and Los Angeles.

Going to Disneyland in Florida.

Renting a boat and cruising around the Spanish or Greek Islands.

Going on a Cruise ship.

But none of them seemed to be the ideal conditions for you 2 to walk around just about naked and lay out naked on glorious beaches driving voyeurs of your wonderful naked bodies crazy.

Before I tell you what I decided on, what would you like to do Willow, where would you like to go?”

After a few minutes thought Willow finally spoke,

“All those options sound great and I would like to go on them; when I’m 50; but right now I’d like to go somewhere like Laura has just been. She’s told us that she never bothered with many clothes when she was in her hotel or when the went out on an evening; and that she was totally naked when they went to the beach. That’s how she got that fabulous tan.”

“Well Willow, in the end I decided to take the pair of you to somewhere where Vanessa and I have been to before, somewhere where I know that the police are quite tolerant of scantily clad girls so that the pair of you can flaunt your gorgeous bodies nearly as much as you want.”

“Where?” Willow asked.

“I wanted a hotel in the middle of a resort that is alive 24 x 7, that is full of young people having fun. I wanted a hotel where I could definitely get a room on the first floor with a balcony that overlooks a street that is busy with young people 24 x 7.

A hotel that is full of young people.”

“I guess that trying to find all those conditions would be either difficult or impossible Jon.” I said.

“Well it certainly was a challenge but I’ve found one. It’s only a cheap hotel that doesn’t even have a restaurant; but it does have a small swimming pool, and I suspect that it will be quite noisy but I can live with that for a few weeks; especially with you 2 taking care of my every need.”

“Of course we will Jon.” Willow said, “You know that we will. So where are we going?”

“Well it’s Ibiza.”

“Yippee!” Shouted Willow; I smiled, knowing that both Willow and I will get lots of chances to flash our goodies. “I’ve seen some of the videos of girls having fun in Ibiza and it looks awesome.”

Willow stood up, went over to Jon and straddled his legs before kissing him all over his face while he tried to tell her to keep her wet pussy off his trousers.

When she finally got off him she asked Jon when we were going.

“Tomorrow morning.”

“Fucking hell.” Willow exclaimed, “I’ve got so much to do.” And she got up and ran up to her room.

“Go and pack a couple of cases V.” Jon said, “You know what we’ll need, and don’t let Willow take more than she will actually need.”

“I doubt that Willow will want to take more that her ‘strings only’ bikinis and a couple of dresses and skirts and tops, but yes, I’ll check on her.”

Thirty minutes later Willow came running down the stairs and said,

“I’m ready to leave. Can Laura use the house while we’re away? She’ll need a toilet when she’s here with O all day.”

“You mean she won’t just be squatting down in the field.” Jon replied.

“Well she will when she’s peeing and I suppose I could tell her to bring some toilet paper so that she can poo in the field as well.”

“Relax Willow,” Jon said, “I’ve already sorted that out with her father. They’ll be staying here overnight some of the time. It will make things easier for Tom.”

Willow went over to Jon, climbed on him and again kissed him all over his head.

“You’re the best Jon. I love you.”

“That maybe a little premature Willow, we haven’t seen the hotel yet, it may just be a right shit-hole.”

“It should be alright shouldn’t it Jon?” I asked, “Maybe a bit basic but the authorities wouldn’t let them stay open if it’s that bad.”

“You’re right V, I was just trying to wind-up Willow.”

Willow thumped Jon’s arm then kissed him again.

**Day 01 - Saturday**

Jon woke both of us very early the next morning. When he woke Willow she became alert very quickly and asked Jon if we’d got time for what he was doing to her. Jon told her to relax and enjoy it.

They both did.

Both Willow and I wore tops that are slightly see-through and thin so that our hard nipples made little bulges; and thin, flared cotton skirts that only just cover our butts and pussies. I remembered that Ibiza can be quite windy at times and I wanted us both to take advantage of that if it was.

Willow is getting so relaxed at being dressed like that in public that she, like me, thinks nothing of bending over to do things like bending over to push a suitcase along in a queue and Jon laughed when she saw a youngish couple stare at her bare butt when she was doing just that.

After we’d gone through security (easily using Willow’s guardianship papers and genuine passport) we found a quiet place to sit for a few minutes while we slipped our Ohmibod vibes into their homes ready for Jon to entertain us while we were on the plane.

Airports always seem to be windy places, when I asked Jon why that was all he could suggest was that it was the turbulence from the planes landing and taking off, or the very strong blasts of air coming from the jet engines. Anyway, we gave a few people a surprise when we didn’t try to hold our skirts down when we walked outside to board the plane.

We settled into our seats with Willow sitting by the window and me between her and Jon. When the seat belts light went off Jon told us to leave ours locked on and he got his mobile phone out. Within seconds we both gasped as our Ohmibods burst into life.

“Keep it quiet girls.” Jon said as 2 right hands went to 2 pussies.

Jon reached over and dropped both seat back tables so that anyone walking down the aisle couldn’t see what our right hands were doing.

We spent the next couple of hours with Jon taking us both to close to our point of no return then backing off to frustrate us to the point of both of us begging him to let us cum. But he didn’t.

It wasn’t until the seat belts light came on that Jon stopped teasing us, leaving us both desperately wanting to cum.

When we got up to get off the plane I looked down at the seats and thought,

“That was Jon’s fault not mine or Willows.”

As soon as Willow got near to the plane’s exit she commented on how the warm blast of air had hit her. She was happy when Jon told her that it would be like that all the time that we were there.

The queues through security were long and then we had to wait for ages to collect our suitcases. Both Willow and I teasing others waiting by moving around the room and bending over slightly to give the voyeurs what they were looking at us for. Although we weren’t the only girls in there with very short skirts, far from it, but we were the ones with the shortest skirts and quite a few of the young men who were waiting for their suitcases were following us with their eyes.

When we finally got our suitcases it was through Customs then to the car hire hall where we collected an open top jeep. Both Willow and I thanked Jon for hiring a vehicle like that when we both realised the potential for flashing from it.

The journey to the hotel took about 45 minutes and as soon as we left the airport both Willow and I took our tops off.

“Start as we intend to continue.” Willow said.

The tops stayed off until we got the outskirts of San Antonio. We easily found the hotel but, as expected, it doesn’t have a car park. The streets in San Antonio around the hotel are very narrow and Jon had to drop us off outside the hotel while he went and found somewhere to park.

As Willow and I waited we realised just how busy the street is with people walking to and from the main part of the resort, and that was only the early afternoon. I stepped out into the middle of the road and looked up and saw the balconies of the first floor rooms, all had iron bar railings and from the other side of the street I could actually see into the rooms. If Jon had managed to get a first floor room, and we didn’t close the blackout curtains or shutters, which we never do, then anyone walking down the other side of the street, even the middle of the street, would be able to see us walking around the room naked, maybe even see us laying on the beds.

And that was before we looked up at the hotel on the opposite side of the road. There was dozens of rooms where the occupants would be able to look over and see in to our hotel’s first floor rooms. I was really hoping that Jon had managed to get one of the rooms that we could see.

When Jon returned we went inside and checked-in. Jon did all the talking while Willow and I distracted the male clerk by bending over on some stupid pretext, right in his line of vision and tweaking our nipples through our see-through tops whenever he looked at us.

As we went into the lift Jon told us that the next time that we could use the lift to go up or down just one floor was when we checked-out. I think, no I know that Willow, and I, were quite happy with that.

When we opened the room door we were happy to see that Jon had got his wish. Our tops and skirts had come off just as soon as we were in the room and when I opened the blackout curtains, doors and shutters, there was the road, all the people walking by and the other hotel right in front of us. I could easily see that the only way that we’d get any privacy was to close the blackout curtains or the shutters. Something that I was sure Jon wouldn’t let us do.

We all stepped out onto the balcony and breathed a relaxed sigh of relief and satisfaction knowing that we could watch everyone walking by, and, more to the point, they could watch 2 naked girls doing whatever. Jon went back into the room and I heard him say,

“This won’t do; come and help me re-arrange the furniture”

Jon had us put the beds together and close to the doors to the balcony. It was obvious that he wanted people looking in to be able to see us on the bed; and I say ON the bed because it would be too hot to have anything covering our naked bodies.

Then Jon went to his case and got out a bunch of those cable tie things.

“What are those for?” Willow asked.

Jon got on his knees the put some cable ties round the legs of the beds to keep them together.

“That was a good idea Jon, I would never have thought of that.” Willow said.

“I used to be a Boy Scout so I try to be prepared for these things. All it takes is a bit of thought.”

After that, Willow and I had a little disagreement as to who would sleep on the balcony side of the bed. Jon killed that one by telling us to take turns on that side.

When Jon was happy we all went outside and sat on the chairs.

After a short rest where we sat watching the world go by, and where a few people looked up and saw 2 sitting naked girls, Jon said,

“Right girls, bikinis on and let’s go and stock up with water and anything else that we think we will need.”

“Just our ‘strings only’ bikinis?” Willow asked.

“Yes, just turn your backs if you don’t want anyone to see your fronts and you’ll look just the same as the girls walking by in their thong bikinis. If anyone sees your front and says anything just tell them that it’s amazing what they can print on material these days isn’t it?

That should shut them up for a few seconds as they re-evaluate what they think they saw, and by then you can be a few metres down the road.”

“So you want us to tell people that we’ve had a photo of our tits and pussies printed on our bikini tops and the thongs?” Willow said.

“Yes, why not? It will be a good topic of conversation and give people an excuse for staring at your goodies. Maybe they’ll ask you to prove that the photo is the same as what’s underneath.”

“I like your way of thinking Jon.” Willow replied.

The guy on reception just waved at us as we went down the stairs and out of the door. As we walked down the street Jon said,

“There you go, he saw the bits of string and assumed that they were normal thong bikinis.”

Willow put her arms around one of Jon’s arms and pressed a bare tit against his arm.

The guy on the check-out at the supermarket didn’t bat an eyelid when 2 pairs of tits with recently tweaked nipples were put in his face when we lifted the water and other things out of the baskets. He could probably see the strings of the bikini bottoms, but not our bare pubes or pussies.

“Maybe we should go there topless next time.” Willow said as we walked back to the hotel.

“Good idea.” Jon replied, “he’s probably seen thousands of bare tits in his store.”

“Can I have some money please Jon, I want to go and get an ice cream.” Willow said.

“And take your top off before you go into the shop.” Jon laughingly said.

“Yeah.”

“Relax Willow there will be plenty of time for that. I can guarantee that before we leave here that man will have seen your bare tits and pussy dozens of times and you will have stopped getting excited by him looking at you.”

“Never!.”

“The novelty will wear off a little Willow.” I added, “but it will always feel good and tingly.”

Walking back to the hotel we did get a couple of people staring at our bikini bottoms but Willow and I just acted like we had granny knickers on and no one said anything. Neither did the hotel receptionist who looked at us when we walked through the front door of the hotel then up the stairs.

After dropping off what we’d bought in our room Jon told us not to take off our bikinis because we were going hotel exploring. We did explore and it didn’t take long. All we found was the small swimming pool with a few sunbeds around it.

“Definitely a cheap place but we won’t be spending much time here.” Jon said.

“But I want to stand and sit out on the balcony and let people see me.” Willow said.

Then she pulled on the strings of her bikini and as soon as both parts hit the floor she ran and jumped into the swimming pool.

“It’s nice, you 2 should come on in.” She said when she surfaced.

There were only 2 couples sat around the pool and no life-guard. One of the couples was 2 girls. None of them said anything about Willow being naked although the man in the mixed couple was staring at her.

“Go on V; cool off.” Jon said, so I too pulled on the strings of my bikini and then dived in.

Jon went to a sunbed and lay back and watched us.

“Can you teach me how to dive?” Willow asked after I’d swum between her legs and rubbed her pussy as I went.

“Sure, let’s get out and I’ll give you your first lesson.”

We did, and I did; although Willow did a couple of painful looking belly flops before she mastered the art of going down rather than straight forwards.

After a while Jon waved to us letting us know that we were going back to our room. We got out and picked up our bikinis but didn’t put them on. The walk took all of 30 seconds because the pool was on the same floor as our room, but that was enough time for Willow to say,

“There wasn’t a life-guard or anyone watching us, so does that mean that I can go back there anytime that I want like this?”

“Probably,” Jon replied, “we’ll check it out another time or 2 then decide.”

“Good, it’s stupid to put anything on for the few seconds that it takes to walk there.”

“True but someone might just complain about you being naked and you may have to wear a bikini.”

“But my bikinis don’t cover anything.”

“You know that and I know that, but anyone who has just a quick look at you will see a proper bikini. If they do a double take it will be too late as you’ll be in the water.”

“Okay, that makes sense.” Willow said as she shut the room door behind us.

“What now?” Willow added.

“Well, I’m going to sit on the balcony and relax for half an hour whilst you 2 unpack then we’ll go and look for somewhere to eat.”

Unpacking done and the room organised how I though Jon would like it, Willow and I went out onto the balcony and sat beside Jon.

“There’s been about 5 people looking up into our room while I’ve been sat here.” Jon said; “and judging by the reaction of a couple of them I’m pretty sure that they could see you 2 naked girls walking around the room. And if you sit like that Willow everyone will be able to see your pussy if they look up.”

Willow was sat lounged back on the chair with her feet up on the metal bar railings.

“I hope so.” Willow replied and I thought,

“That’s my girl.”

We continued to watch the world go by and watch the reaction of the mainly young men who looked up and realised what they could see. Willow even waved at 1 slightly drunk looking young man who stopped and stared when he saw what was on display.

“I bet that he can’t believe his luck.” Jon said, then added,

“Remember to make it look like you don’t know that you are exposed Willow.”

“Yes, I guess that I should really have a small towel laying across my belly.”

“We’ll go shopping after we’ve eaten and see what we can find.”

“Won’t the shops be closed?”

“No, most stay open to 10 pm or midnight. You’ll see why later.”

Just then the shutters opened on a room almost directly opposite. Two young men came out onto their balcony and when they saw Willow and I they said hello and started a conversation about when we’d arrived, where we were going; all the sort of stuff that you’d expect.

I decided to steer the conversation and asked them if they knew of any nude beaches. I already knew the answer from the last time that we were in Ibiza but I wanted to know what the young men knew.

“All the beaches that we’ve been to have lots of topless girls,” one of them replied, “and at a couple of them we saw a handful of naked women, but we haven’t been to a beach where most of the women are naked.”

“That’s a shame,” I replied, “have you been to a beach called Ses Salines, not far from the airport? I’ve read that most people are naked there. We’ll be going there maybe tomorrow.”

“No, but we’ll go and find it. Maybe see you there.”

By that time both Willow and I had got to our feet and were letting the guys have a good look at our naked fronts.

“Maybe;” Willow said, “but there’s not much more of us to see is there?”

“No, I guess not but we might be able to get a closer look.”

“Cheeky.” Willow replied then turned to Jon and said,

“My tummy’s rumbling.”

“Okay girls we’ll go and eat. Remember, short skirt and see-through tops.”

“That’s all that we’ve brought Jon.” I said.

“Good.” Jon replied.

Three showers later and with the 2 young men still looking into our room as we got dressed, we were ready to leave.

“Can we wear our Ohmibods please Jon?” Willow asked as Jon opened the door.

“Good idea Willow; quickly girls.”

Two minutes later we were walking down the stairs; both Willow and I wearing floaty skirts that didn’t quite cover our butts or pussies, and with pinkish tails hanging from our pussies.

Just as we got to the bottom of the stairs the front door opened and 2 girls walked in carrying bags that made them look like they were just getting back from the beach. One was wearing a bikini and the other just a bikini bottoms.

When we got outside Jon said,

“Right girls, it looks like topless is permitted in reception so that’s what you will do from now on.”

“And in the streets, I don’t suppose that she took her top off just before she walked in the door.”

“Good point V; but not right now, we’re looking for a restaurant.”

The streets were busy with people either out for an early meal or returning from the beach. There were lots of girls in bikinis, quite a few in just the bottoms, and quite a few in bikinis with a cover-up. It appeared that coloured, crochet tops with largish holes are the fashion this summer and I saw quite a few nipples poking through the holes in the crocheting.

“Can we get some tops like that please Jon?” Willow asked.

“Not content with see-through tops you want your nipples to be poking out as well?”

“Yes, that’s nearly as good as being topless.” Willow replied as she tweaked both her nipples in an attempt to make them look even harder and bigger.

“We’ll see what we can find princess.”

As we looked for a restaurant Willow said that the whole place was amazing, that she’d never seen anything like it.

“You ain’t seen nothing yet girl.” Jon replied.

The look on Willow’s face told me that she didn’t think that things could get any better; but I knew that Jon was right,

“Wait until we go to Ibiza town.” I thought.

We eventually found a restaurant that Jon fancied, one of the more expensive ones in the area, and we went in. It was a Chinese restaurant and there weren’t that many people there. I guessed that business would pick up as the evening went on.

We had a very nice meal but there weren’t any real opportunities to flash the staff or other customers because it wasn’t very bright in there and the sun was rapidly going down outside.

The sun had gone down when we left the restaurant and there were even more people on the streets.

“Okay girls, let’s look for a couple of those crochet cover-ups for you.”

We tried about 4 shops before we found some that were both long enough to be worn as dresses, albeit ultra short dresses, and that had holes big enough to let out nipples and some of our areolas peek through. Jon happily paid of them knowing that we’d be easily displaying everything that we’ve got.

“Time for a relaxing drink I think.” Jon said as we exited the store, and he led us to a nearby bar that has tables outside in the ‘square’.

Jon got us a table next to where people were walking by and I knew what Jon was planning so I helped him re-arrange the chairs so that Willow’s and my legs would be clearly visible, right up to our belly buttons, to people walking by. He’d also picked a table that was well lit, thus enabling people to see our tits through our see-through tops

“Willow, your not sitting properly.” Jon said as we sat down. “Remember, lounge back slightly with your knees about shoulder width apart and with your skirt pulled tight across your hips. You won’t be able to see your pussy because of your skirt but anyone in front of you will – if they care to look.”

“Sorry Jon, how could I possibly have forgotten that?”

“Possibly because you are so excited with all the new surroundings.” I added.

“And what these Ohmibods are doing to us.” Willow added. “I thing that my dinner is getting shaken quite a lot. Talking about dinner Jon, that was a wonderful meal, thank you, but it wasn’t very public, and it was a bit dark in there. Would it be possible for us to eat in places like this so that we can show off our bodies more?” Willow replied as she shuffled down in her seat and spread her legs even wider.

“I’m sure that that can be arranged princess, but I do want to have a decent meal every now and again.” Jon replied.

“Yeah, I don’t mean all the time, just most of the time. Thank you Jon, you’re the best.”

Just then a young girl came to take our order. She looked down, saw 2 pussies with pink tails hanging out and was smiling as she turned to look at Jon.

Jon gave her our order and off she went leaving us to watch the people walking by, especially the ones that looked our way. I wondered if the light was bright enough for them to see our pussies.

The waitress delivered our drinks and again looked down at our pussies.

“Enjoy.” The waitress said as she finished putting our drinks in front of us.

When she’d gone I saw Jon pick up a business card.

“Where did that come from?” I asked.

“The waitress left it.”

“What does it say?”

Jon passed the card to me first and I saw that it was the card from an Irish bar. When I turned it over I saw some hand writing,

“Wet T Shirt Competition every Wednesday.”

I smiled and passed the card to Willow who’s eyes lit up when she read what was on the back.

“Can we go? Pleeeease Jon; I’ve seen some videos and I want to be a stripper.”

Jon smiled then nodded. I knew that I was going to be entering as well.

We spent quite a while at that bar and had a few drinks. I got a little happy but Willow’s soft drinks didn’t affect her, other than a possible sugar rush. The waitress must have told the waiters about our exposure because we were served by different male waiters each time after that, each one of them staring at our exposed pussies for a couple of seconds before turning to Jon to take the order.

Unfortunately there were no more business cards left on the table.

Three times people stopped and stared at Willow and I when they realised what they could see. Two times it was men on their own and the third time it was 2 teenage girls. One of the girls saw our pussies, stopped and called her mate back. They stood and stared and talked for about a minute before turning and walking on.

“I wonder if they were lesbians and fancied you?” Jon said when they were gone.

“Don’t know and don’t care.” Willow said.

At one point we saw 4 girls walk passed wearing scanty fancy dress with not one nipple covered.

“Probably one of the nightclubs.” Jon said when Willow asked where they were going.

Then he asked Willow what she was thinking.

“I was trying to work out what I could go to a fancy dress nightclub as.”

“With the clothes that you’ve brought I think that the only thing that you could go as is a nudist.” Jon replied.

“I could do that; do you think that they’d let me in?”

“I have no idea, but you’d have a problem getting there if there was a policeman around.”

“Only if he saw me.”

“I like this girl.” Jon said and reached over and tweaked her nearest nipple.

“And I love you too Jon.” Willow replied, then added,

“Can we go back to the hotel and can you fuck me please Jon. I’ve been horny all day and you haven’t let me cum since in the car on the way to the airport.”

“Okay girls, but when you stand up pull your skirts up a bit so that your slits are on show.”

“I though that you’d never ask Jon.” I added.

As soon as we were on the footpath we did as Jon had ordered. Half our butts and our slits were on display and no one took a blind bit of notice. When Willow complained Jon reminded her that people see what they expect to see, and they didn’t expect to see an uncovered pussy.

“Besides,” he added, “most people out here at this time of nigh have had a couple of drinks and they won’t be at their most observant.”

He was right, and we made it back to the hotel without anyone staring at us. Even the male receptionist only gave us a passing glance as we walked in.

As we walked along the street to the hotel, Willow asked Jon when he was going to make us cum, saying that she didn’t think that she could last much longer without cumming.

Jon laughed and told her to be patient.

In our room we stripped off and opened the doors to the balcony and the shutters. The warm air rushed in replacing the cool air from the aircon unit and Willow went outside and stretched her arms and legs. I was pleased to see that our balcony was bathed in light from a nearby street light.

“We’ve got an audience.” Willow said.

I looked out and saw groups of young people drinking on the balconies of 2 rooms of the hotel on the other side of the road. There were people in both groups looking at Willow and then me when I went out.

Then one of the young men in 1 group asked us if we wanted to join them. They stopped asking when Jon walked out of the room.

“Shower time girls, we’ve all been sweating out there; then I’m going to fuck the both of you so take those vibes out.”

When Willow and I returned from the shower Jon was talking to our neighbours across the street and he later told me that they’d told him where the best nightclubs were. Willow and I continued talking to them while Jon went and had a shower.

When he returned he was naked and he sat on one of the chairs and called me over. I knew what he wanted and I knelt down beside him and took him in my mouth. As my head was bobbing up and down I heard one of the guys over the street call more of his mates out saying that there was a live sex show.

That was just what we gave them. When Jon was hard I stood up in front of him with my back to him and lowered myself down onto his cock. As I was going up and down on him he was caressing my tits and I was watching the people in the rooms over the street watching us.

I always love it when I cum with people watching me and after a short while my orgasm exploded out of me with all those eyes on me. It’s a wonderful feeling.

When I calmed down Jon told me to get off him and then for Willow to replace me; which she eagerly did. She too didn’t take long to cum but she kept on bouncing up and down on Jon’s cock. I was watching our neighbours, a few of them looked spellbound at the sight in front of them. Even the girls just stared, a couple of them with open mouths.

Willow rode Jon for 2 more orgasms before she settled down with Jon still holding her little tits. When it looked like the show was over some of the audience started clapping. Some of the clapping was coming from down on the street and when I looked down I saw 3 young men and 1 girl looking up at us.

Willow rose up and turned to Jon. His cock was still hard so Willow got down on her knees and took him in her mouth. Her mouth and throat rode his cock until he finally erupted. Willow has obviously realised when he was about to cum and put her face in what she thought was going to be his line of fire.

She was right, and got all of his cum all over her face. Then she stood up, turned to face across the street and started licking as much of Jon’s cum off with her tongue, then she used her finger to scoop the rest into her mouth.

When she was finished she quite loudly said,

“All gone, but I guess that I’ll get some more in the morning.”

There was more applause from across the street as Willow and I went into our room. Looking back outside I could see that all but one of the girls had lost interest in us; she was still staring at Jon who was still sat there watching the world go by.

When he came inside he told us to go and get cleaned up. As we started to go to the bathroom I told him that he’d lasted well.

“It’s those little blue pills. I brought a supply knowing that I would need to keep both of you happy quite a few times. This is only day 1 and look how randy the 2 of you are.

“That’s your fault for teasing us all day and not letting us cum.”

“And that’s the way it’s going to be every day that we are here; get used to it.”

“Oh I will.” I replied.

When Willow and I came out of the bathroom Jon was fast asleep in the middle of the 2 beds. Both Willow and I were still wide awake so we went out onto the balcony to watch what was going on, and to flaunt our bodies to whoever cared to look our way.

I remember waking up while it was still dark outside and I heard Willow talking to someone. When I sat up and asked her who it was she came back in and said,

“Just 2 drunk young men going back to their hotel. The saw me standing there naked and asked me to join them. It’s 4 am and there are still quite a few people walking around.”

“This is Ibiza Willow, go back to bed or you’ll be knackered all day tomorrow.”

I think that she came back to bed but I was back asleep the seconds I finished talking to her.