**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 18 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 03 – Monday**

The Monday started for me with the wonderful feeling of Jon’s cock sliding in and out of my pussy. After a satisfying orgasm I slid forwards off Jon then sat up.

“What time is it; and where’s Willow?” I asked.

“9:30 and I don’t know where Willow is, she was gone when I woke up.”

“I bet that she’s in the swimming pool. I hope that she isn’t alone. Maybe I should go and check.”

“Good idea, off you go.”

I didn’t bother to put anything on and within a minute I watching Willow in the pool with 2 young men. They appeared to be playing tag but it was more like tag and grope, and Willow always seemed to be the target.

I watched them for a good minute before Willow noticed me.

“Hey V, glad you could join us. Come on in, the water’s great.”

“And so are the hands.” I thought.

Before I could decide if I was going to join them I heard Chloe say,

“We heard you say that you were coming here so we decided to join you.”

Seconds later a naked Chloe and a naked Mille bombed Willow and the 2 boys. I closely followed them.

When I surfaced Willow introduced us to the boys who she said, were just on their way back to their room after a long night when they saw Willow coming out of our room, totally naked. Willow said that she invited them to go for a swim and they did.

“This is really awesome,” one of the guys said, “no one will ever believe me when I tell them that I went for an early morning swim with 4 naked girls.”

“Make sure that you bring your camera with you next time guys.” Millie said.

“So you girls come for an early morning skinny dip every day do you?”

“We will if you will.” Chloe replied.

“Well then we are as well.” The other guy said.

“So guys,” I said, “what are we playing? Tag and grope like you were earlier?”

Willow giggled then said,

“Yes please.”

And we did for the next 15 or 20 minutes before a couple of teenage girls arrived looking like they were getting ready for a day’s sunbathing by a quiet pool.

After they’d spread their towels and sat down, one of them said,

“Are you girls naked in there?”

“Yeah,” Millie replied, “it’s allowed. Why don’t you join us? We’re playing tag and grope.”

One of the girls looked at the other, they both smiled and stood up. We watched as their bikinis hit the floor revealing 4 largish tits and 2 bald pussies. Seconds later the 2 youth had 8 tits and 4 pussies to grope.

The game continued but 4 male hands on all those tits and pussies was out of proportion so I told Willow that we were leaving. As we left the pool area I looked back and saw that it wasn’t only 4 male hands that were doing the groping.

“Morning Jon.” Willow said when we saw him. “The last thing that I remember from last night was you fucking me in that alleyway; how did I get back here?”

“You passed out and Jon carried you back.” I replied, “don’t worry Willow, he carried you over his shoulder giving everyone a great view of your pussy.”

“Oh good, did anyone say anything? And thank you Jon. I guess that I missed my morning fuck as well. I woke up hours ago and sat on the balcony. I saw Darren and Mark come back and had a little chat with them then I decided to go for a swim. Was that okay with you Jon?”

“I’d prefer it if you didn’t go swimming on your own Willow.” Jon said.

“But I wasn’t alone, I met these 2 boys and they came with me.”

“But you would have been on your own if you hadn’t met them.”

“Yeah, okay, I’ll wake Vanessa next time.”

“Thanks FRIEND.” I said.

“So we’re going to that Ses Salt beach today are we? When are we leaving”

“When we are ready, and not before. Have you had a proper shower yet, cleaned your teeth and had a shave? I assume that you want to look your best for your voyeurs.”

“For sure I do.”

“Bathroom, now.” Jon said.

Thirty minutes later, Jon and 2 girls wearing only flip-flops, sunglasses and ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms, walked down the stairs and out of the door.

It was going on for 11:30 and the street were reasonably busy for that time of the day. Both Willow and I felt great walking out onto the street wearing virtually nothing and with all our interesting bits on full view. I asked Jon if we could do the same walk without the ‘strings only’ thong bikini bottoms.

“I’m sure that we’ll have you walking around town totally naked before we go back to England.” Jon said.

“Can’t wait.” Willow replied.

We stopped at the little supermarket that we’d been into before to get some small bottles of water because Jon told us that it would be very hot on the beach. There was a young man stocking the shelved and both Willow and I waited unto he walked our way to bend over straight kneed to pick up the bottles that were on the bottom shelf of the chiller. We didn’t look to see if he was looking at us.

It was a young girl on the till and she looked us both up and down before her eyes lingered on out slits for a few seconds while she fumbled with the wrapper on a roll of coins so that she could give us our change.

All the time Jon was waiting by the door, smiling.

We got to the jeep without any incidents or complaints and only a few stares. Especially when Jon led us round the outside of the bus station where quite a few people coming and going.

Willow again asked if we could go to the beach on a bus one day. I had told her about me wearing just as sarong that ‘accidentally’ got caught on a seat side as I walked down a bus leaving me totally naked on the bus. Willow wanted to try it.

It was off with the ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms before we got into the jeep for the naked ride to the beach.

The jeep ride to Ses Salines was uneventful but it was nice feeling the breeze on our bare bodies. Willow was sat up-front next to Jon with her feet up on the dash and toying with her pussy all the way, even when we got caught up in traffic at the big roundabout just outside Ibiza town, and I was doing the same in the back while I took in the dry scenery.

Jon paid the car park attendant who didn’t appear to look at the 2 naked girls; maybe he’d seen dozens or hundreds of naked girls arriving in cars.

Both Jon and I commented on how the car parking facilities had changed since we’d last been there. There was now space for hundreds of cars instead of just the dozens when we’d last been there.

When we’d got ourselves sorted out with every item of female clothing locked in the jeep, Jon asked Willow which way she wanted to go to get onto the beach. He gave her 3 choices: -

1. Go for a long walk through the trees and come out at the top end of the main beach.

2. Go through a smallish gap half way down the car park and come out alongside a beach bar with a little clothes / souvenir shop behind it which is roughly where the clothed area changes to the clothing optional area that Jon told us we were going to end up at.

3. Walk out of the car park onto the road, go along the road to where the buses stop and there is a shop and a little cafe; and we can walk down onto the beach and walk through the clothed area to where we want to be.

Unsurprisingly, Willow chose the third option. She wanted to be totally naked on the public road with cars going by and then to walk through the clothed area letting everyone see her naked body.

And that is what we did. Just before we got to where the bus stops one arrived and 40 or 50 people got off and started crossing the road just as we got there. I knew exactly how Willow was feeling as we walked through all those people.

Some of those people would have been going to the nude part of the beach but others would have been going to the clothed part and they were getting a sight that perhaps they didn’t want.

We walked down the slope and onto the beach. Flip-flops came off and were put in the bag that Jon was carrying leaving Willow and me genuinely totally naked. The sand was warm under foot and I remembered how it burned my feet the last time that we were there.

We walked down to the water’s edge then turned and walked towards the clothed people. My heart started beating a little faster and my nipples and pussy started tingling with the anticipation of prudish people seeing me and maybe even calling me names like ‘slut’ and ‘whore’. I was sure that Willow was feeling the same, and the first time that she turned to say something to Jon I saw that her nipples were as hard as I’ve ever seen them.

Sadly, we came to the first beach bar and the end of the clothed area and I could see a naked man about 25 metres further on.

Jon looked around then picked a spot for us to spread our towels. Later, when I asked him why he picked that spot he told me that he’d watched a couple of people come onto the beach from beside the beach bar and seen the angle that they took to get to the water’s edge, then picked the place that they would see their first naked girl’s pussy and that was where we were spread out, literally.

After spreading our towels the first thing that we did was cover our bodies with suntan lotion. Willow and I did each other and paid a lot of attention to 3 areas on each of us and proved that we were both quite aroused. Then we both did Jon who had also stripped naked.

“Don’t get me hard.” Jon instructed, “this isn’t the place. We’ll go into the sea or the woods later for a bit of fucking.”

Willow decided to ask,

“When we go into the sea can we go in diagonally so that we’re in front of the prudes, I want to show them what they’re missing.”

“Sure we can princess.” Jon replied.

Willow and I both decided to tan out fronts first and we both lay with our legs spread wide. Well, we didn’t want white patches on our inner thighs.

Both Willow and I took it in turns to get restless and to get onto our spread knees and to go down on our elbows to straighten our towels or some other excuse to have our butts stuck up in the air when some men walked by.

Willow commented on the number of people, mainly men, who walked back and forth along the water’s edge. Jon replied that they were probably just people watching and that Willow should remember to keep her legs spread wide.

“I do, I like getting up on my elbows and watching them watching me. They can’t see that I’m watching them because I’ve got my sunglasses on.”

Willow also asked about all the beach vendors saying that she liked the way that they’d come right up to us and try to sell us something that we didn’t want.

Jon told her not to get excited because those people would see hundreds of naked girls every week.

Another thing that Willow said was that it could get boring just laying there, even if people were looking at her pussy.

“Well Willow,” Jon said, “there’s a few things that you could do to liven things up. Firstly you could do your kegel exercises whenever anyone is looking at you. Your pussy muscles contracting and relaxing will attract their eyes even more.”

“I could do that, but hey V, how about we help each other here. When I see a man looking I will say the word kegel and you can say the same if you see someone looking. That way they see both of our pussies moving about.”

“Works with me.” I replied.

“What else is there Jon?”

“When you’re laid on your stomach with your legs spread you can put a hand underneath you and rub your pussy.”

“Won’t people see that we’re doing that?”

“Probably.”

“Cool, what else Jon?”

“Well. The other thing is a bit more exhibitionistic.”

“Don’t stop there.”

“Ohmibods. Even if they’re not switched on the pink tail will attract more eyes than a bit of string hanging down.”

“Now I really like that one; and if we switched them on, well, that would really be awesome.” Willow said.

“True, but at most places it would be a good idea to have an excuse ready for when people see your bodies jerking about.”

“We could be stood up and pretend to be dancing.” I added.

“Weird dancing but hey, most dancing these days isn’t anything like what it used to be.” Jon said.

“Things change all the time.” I said, then added,

“Kegel!”

Both Willow and I started doing our kegels, and yes, the man did stare at our pussies for longer than the average person had.

This went on for a while then Jon told us that we were going for a walk. We got to our feet and as Jon started to walk I asked him about our belongings.

“Relax girls, everything that is of any value is in this bag, the rest doesn’t matter.”

We set off in the direction that most people who had walked passed us – towards the nudists part of the beach.

We saw more and more naked people, some of whom had ‘strange’ tattoos and piercings. Everyone looked so relaxed with being naked. Willow stopped a few times and stared at the men who had large cocks hanging down or resting on a leg or on their stomachs.

“If you want a huge cock Willow, I’ll get you a baseball bat or a giant dildo.” Jon said.

“I’d rather have a giant dildo, I’d have more control of it.”

“Your pussy can take a lot more than you think Willow, have you heard of ‘fisting’?” Jon asked.

“Yes, but the only videos that I’ve seen were women with small hands.”

“Think Willow, how big is a baby’s head and where does that come from?”

“Okay, but a cock like that looks soo painful and if he’s a big man, he’d crush me.”

“Is that why you like to ride me Willow?” Jon asked.

“No Jon, you’re not that heavy and I can easily take your weight, I just like being on top some of the time. I also like it when you fuck me from behind, especially when you wake me up.”

“What about that one Willow,” I said nodding in one direction, “the one with all those studs in it.”

 “Fucking hell, it must hurt getting fucked by that. Can you fist me please Jon? I know that you’d be gentle with me and not hurt me.”

“Come on Willow, keep walking, and yes, I’ll fist you when I think that you’re ready.” Jon said.

We ended up passed the next beach bar to where the path started to go up then Jon said that we should turn and head back. He also told us that one day we will walk along the rocks to an old lighthouse that is about half a mile away.

“That should be fun.” Willow replied, “will there be lots of people there?”

“I don’t know but if we keep going after the lighthouse we’ll come to the beech that we’re meeting that artist at on Thursday.”

“Will we be coming this way on Thursday?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know yet, there’s a little car park at the other end where there’s a cafe and the odd house but the car park is very small. It might be best to park where we have today and walk there either this way or through the woods.”

“If we go through the woods you can fuck me against a tree. I’ve not done that before.”

“We’ll see Willow, we’ll see.”

When we got back to our belongings Jon told Willow to go and get some ice creams.

“Isn’t this beach bar for the prudes Jon?” Willow asked.

“I don’t see any signs, do you?”

“I don’t speak Spanish.”

“Don’t worry about that, I’m sure that they’ll speak English.”

“Okay Jon, I’m happy being the only naked girl in there.”

And she was, Jon and I watched as she walked straight in as if it were perfectly normal to be naked in there.

After about 10 minutes Willow still hadn’t returned and I was starting to get worried.

“Relax V, if there’d been a problem we’d have seen security or the police arriving.”

Two minutes later a smiling Willow appeared carrying 3 ice creams.

“Problem?” Jon asked.

“Nope, just a long queue, I got talking to 2 really nice men, they wanted to take some photographs of me, said that I could be a model.”

“You didn’t say you’d meet them anywhere did you?”

“Yeah I did, I told them that I’d dump my sister and her boyfriend and meet them at the bus stop. I told them that I didn’t have any clothes on the beach and they said that it didn’t matter.”

“Willow!” I said.

“Relax, I said something like that to dozens of men in London and I never once went to meet them. All the none fat or ugly girls in London get put on like that. It’s why most you girls in London are very street wise.”

“Willow, I’d appreciate it if you didn’t scare us like that.” Jon said,

“Sorry, when they started telling me that I’d make a great model I just knew what they were after and I decided to have a bit of fun. I even spread my legs to let them see all of my pussy. They’re probably on their way to the bus stop right now.”

“Okay Willow, we’ll forgive you this time but you be careful young lady.”

“I will.”

When we finished our ice creams both Willow and I decided to tan our backs and we lay face down, both of us spreading out legs and spending some time on our knees waggling our butts towards anyone who was walking along the water’s edge.

When we lay flat I noticed that Willow’s right hand was underneath her like mine was, and I suspect that it was doing the same that mine was.

By then it was the afternoon and the beach was getting more crowded, and we were getting hotter and hotter. When I looked over to Willow she wasn’t there. I quickly sat up and saw her walking into the sea over towards the clothed area.

“Go and keep an eye on her V.” Jon said.

I did and soon caught up to her because she was standing in knee high sea, feet well apart and facing the people on the beach.

“What are you doing Willow?” I asked.

“Letting them get a good look at me. If I’m going to be a model I have to get used to people looking at me.”

“What?”

“Only joking, modelling looks as if it’s boring.”

“Come on girl, let’s get further into the sea and I’ll use my fingers on you. You must need some relief by now.”

“I do.”

We waded out until we were about waist deep the I told Willow to float in front of me. I then used my hand to rub her pussy. Just after I’d started she asked me if any of the people that were around us were watching us.

“Well, we’re only about 3 or 4 meters form the nearest people but they’re not looking at us. Wait, there’s a boy about your age with a face mask on he might swim over here.”

“I hope so. Oh, oh, don’t stop.”

I kept going until she orgasmed, which didn’t take long, then we swapped places. Oh what a glorious feeling it is cumming while you’re floating on your back in a warm sea with the sun shining down on you.

When we got back to Jon, after walking through part of the clothed area, Willow said,

“Can we put our Ohmibods in for the walk back to the jeep please Jon?”

“I guess so, but be discrete putting them in.”

“Will do.”

Willow went first, getting her Ohmibod out and putting the business end into her mouth to lubricate it with her saliva. I doubted that she’d need any lubrication as the girl has a permanently wet pussy. Then she leaned forwards and bent her knees slightly.

She waited until a man was directly between her and the sea, and looking at us, then she pushed the pink ball into her vagina.

“That’s nice.” She said as she lay back down, keeping her feet well apart.

The same man was still watching as I quickly pushed my Ohmibod to where it belongs.

At one point a little later, we heard music getting louder and louder. A couple of minutes later we saw a couple of hunky men wearing just speedo trunks, 2 girls wearing bikinis and 2 girls wearing just bikini bottoms. They were holding up this large banner with the name of a nightclub on it. Then another girl wearing just a bikini bottoms came along the beach handing out leaflets to most of the people there.

When Willow was handed one the girl saw her pink tail between her spread legs and said,

“Nice” You enjoy yourself girl.”

“I am.” Willow replied.

We looked at the leaflet and saw that it was a promotional leaflet for the same club.

“That reminds me girls,” Jon said, “on all the fucking machines in the punishment room back home, did you notice a sticker with a company’s name on it?

“I vaguely remember seeing it,” I replied, “why?”

Well I got all those machines from a company that is owned by an old school mate of mine, Trevor.”

“I seem to remember you talking on the phone to someone called Trevor.” I interrupted, “but I don’t ever remember meeting anyone called Trevor.”

“No V, you’ve never met him. Anyway, he owns a company that distributes and sells fucking machines and all sorts of other sex toys. I got your Lush and Ohmibods from him. He’s expanding his company into Spain and he’s organised a promotional event in Ibiza the week after next to try to get smaller distributors and shops to start selling his products.”

“What has all this got to do with those nightclub people?” Willow asked.

“Well, this event is happening in a nightclub in Ibiza town and involves promotional work and demonstrations.”

“Won’t the nightclubs be busy?” I asked.

“They’re busy every night at this time of the year, but part of Trevor’s deal with them is that he clears everything away each evening so that the club can function normally overnight.”

“So what has all this got to do with us?” Willow asked.

I was already suspecting that I knew and Jon confirmed it when he continued,

“Trevor needs 5 or 6 girls to promote and demonstrate the machines. When he was telling me about it I told him that I may just be able to help him out with a couple of girls and when you, Willow, said that you were more than happy to come to Ibiza I told him that the odds on me being able to help him had increased. The only possible stumbling block is you Willow.”

“Why?”

“Well, it’s all to do with your age and our responsibilities as your guardian.”

“Why?”

“Because it would be totally irresponsible of us to try to force, or pressurise you into taking part. As I told Trevor, I don’t think that it will be a problem but I have to ask you Willow, would you be happy demonstrating fucking machines and other sex toys in front of possibly dozens of strangers?”

“Silly question Jon, you know that I would love to do it; the more people the better.”

“Yes I do, but I had to ask.”

“Fair enough, so when is it?”

“A week on Tuesday, possibly for 3 days. I think that the Tuesday is advertising, possibly like those nightclub people here, and the next 2 days will be in the event demonstrating the products.”

“And demonstrating how my pussy can take all those toys and machines.” Willow added.

“Probably.”

“Right, I’ll make a note in my diary.” Willow said.

“Oh, have you started keeping a diary Willow?” Jon asked.

“No, I don’t have the time, too busy keeping my pussy happy.”

“Yes, it is a very demanding pussy isn’t it.”

A bit later Jon told us that we needed more suntan lotion on so we repeated what we had done before; only this time as we bent over to work on each other there was a pink tail sticking out of our pussies. I have no idea how many people must have seen our tails.

When the number of people around us, packing up and leaving, started to increase Jon looked at his watch and said that we should be thinking about leaving. He told us that we’d probably had enough sun for this early in our holiday. That made sense to me but, at first, Willow wasn’t too happy, telling us that she was having fun laying there with her legs spread very wide and her pink tail sticking out. I had noticed that she kept bending the tail so that it stuck out at different angles, even straight up in the air. She’d asked Jon to switch it on but he refused saying that she’d had enough excitement for one day.

Anyway, we slowly got up and packed up.

“Can we go back the way that we came?” Willow asked.

“I’ve got another idea, follow me girls.”

Jon had put his shorts on but all Willow and I had with us was some flip-flops.

We headed for the beach bar then to the path beside it. As we got to the back of the beach bar we saw the little shop.

“Can we go in and have a look?” Willow asked.

Willow and I went in, Jon staying on the path. The shop wasn’t up to much and we didn’t stay long, but it was long enough for the woman owner (maybe) to appear and watch us as we browsed. She said nothing about us being naked.

We went back to Jon and continued on the path. We’d only gone a few metres when a big van turned into the path and we had to get out of its way. It didn’t go far because the path was a lot narrower near the shop, and a man got out and gave us a quick look before opening the back and getting some boxes out.

We followed other people who were walking on a dirt track alongside the car park and came to what looked like a very small hotel then another very small shop and an outdoor cafe that we had to walk close to to get out onto the road.

There were people sat at tables who must have seen that we were naked and had pink tails sticking out of our pussies. Some of the people were looking at us but no one said anything.

“That was fun.” Willow said as we got to the proper road.

“I’ve got another pleasure for the pair of you,” Jon said, “follow me and look at all those people waiting for the bus.”

I looked over the road and saw lots of people waiting near where the bus stops and milling around the entrance to the little shop.

“Have a seat and wait there.” Jon said.

I knew where Jon meant but Willow said,

“Where, there’s no seats.”

This was true but Jon pointed to the curb in front of the shop.

“Sit with your knees up and together, and your feet well apart; I’ll get us a cold drink.”

Willow and I went and sat like Jon had told us to do, which was the way that I would have sat anyway, and I before I closed my knees I looked down and could see my pink tail sticking straight out. Satisfied with my exposure I leaned back on my hands pushing my little tits out as much as they would go. In spite of the heat, my nipples were as hard as they could be.

Willow had copied me and I saw that her nipples were hard as well.

While we waited for Jon quite a few people were walking around, standing over us and hopefully looking down at us. After a while, and still no Jon, Willow found the space to put her legs out straight; feet apart of course, and I looked over and she’d bent her pink tail upwards so she looked like she’d got a little pink hard-on.

I laughed then did the same.

As people were passing us they had to walk around our legs and a lot of them looked down to see who was inconsiderate enough to block their way. I turned to Willow and whispered,

“Good move Willow.”

We both smiled each time someone’s eyes opened wide or their jaws dropped when they saw that we were naked and that we had little pink hard-ons sticking out of our pussies.

Jon didn’t reappear until the bus arrived and everyone converged on the bus door. There wasn’t any resemblance of queuing as everyone pushed to get on next.

“I want to be in the middle of that if there’s lots of men trying to get on.” Willow said as she took the cold bottle of cola that Jon handed her.

We stayed there until the bus drove off, Jon having told us to open our legs wider before the bus started to leave, just in case anyone on the bus was looking down at us as the bus slowly moved off passed us.

“I want to do that again please Jon.” Willow said as we got to our feet after the bus had gone.

“You will Willow.” Jon replied.

We walked down the road to the car park with cars passing us both ways. There was a queue of cars trying to get out of the car park and we walked all alongside the queue wondering how many people were looking at us and seeing our pink tails.

It was the same once we were in the jeep and leaving except that I was in the front and Willow was in the back and Jon had activated our vibes. Those people that passed the jeep, whist we were queueing to get out, who weren’t attracted to our nudity, must have though that there were 2 lunatics strapped onto their seats.

Jon turned the vibes down for the journey back telling us that he didn’t want us to accidentally release the seat belts and fall out of the jeep.

Back in San Antonio Jon drove around the narrow streets before parking near the bus station again. He told us that we couldn’t walk back to the hotel naked and he gave us our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms to put on.

“Anyone fancy a snack on the way back to the hotel?” Jon asked. “Maybe we should have had something at one of the beach bars.”

Both of us girls said that we should have and we started looking for somewhere as we walked. No one appeared to notice what our bottoms were showing, nor our pink tails.

“Do you think that a cafe will serve girls who are only wearing a bikini bottoms?” I asked.

“I’ve seen topless girls in cafes so it shouldn’t be a problem.” Jon replied.

“Yes,” I replied, “but how many of them had ‘strings only’ bottoms on and pink tails sticking out from their pussies?”

“634.” Jon replied.

“What!” Willow replied.

“Okay, none – that I saw, but there’s only one way to find out.

We found a cafe with a table in the right place and it wasn’t a problem, but Jon did tell us to sit up straight when any of us saw a waiter coming over to us. He gave us the warning word of ‘kegels’ to let us know if one was approaching. When it was used I instinctively started clenching my pussy muscles as well and closing my legs.

We were lucky in that 3 men looked over to us and did see our pussies and pink tails. I know that because all 3 of them stopped and stared for a few seconds.

We were still wearing only our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms when we entered the hotel and Willow must have decided to test the receptionist’s clothing limits because as we went through the entrance doors she pulled on the strings of her bottoms and down it went.

“Oops.” She said and squatted down to pick it up. Looking over to reception as she did so.

The problem was that there were 8 young people there, that looked like they were checking in, and 6 of them turned to look at Willow.

When Willow said ‘Oops’ I was on the other side of her to the new guests, and in front of her. I stopped to see what the problem was and automatically turned to look and was facing the new quests. I was then full frontal to them wearing only a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms and with my Ohmibod pink tail sticking down from my vagina.

What’s more, Willows was taking her time picking up her bottoms.

Most of the new guests stared at us and I stared back at them for the 10 seconds or so that it took Willow to get back to her feet. Without even a hint of embarrassment she picked up her bikini bottoms and walked after Jon and I towards the stairs totally naked and with her pink tail sticking down.

While Jon was opening the door Willow said,

“Well that test didn’t go very well did it?”

“Try again tomorrow.” Jon replied.

“I’m not so sure, all those new guests got a good look at us. Maybe some of the girls will realise that they can walk about the hotel, and the streets wearing next to nothing.” I said.

After a quick bathroom break Willow asked if she could go to the pool.

“Sure,” Jon replied, “but V will be along shortly to keep an eye on things.”

It was about 5 minutes before I managed to get away to go to the pool. When I got there Willow was lying on one of the sunbeds, legs spread wide, and talking to 2 young men who had knelt at the bottom of the sunbed and were staring at her pussy with its pink tail pointing up in the air.

I went and lay on the next sunbed in the same position that Willow was and one of the young men asked Willow if I was her sister.

Willow asked why they would think such a thing.

“Well there can’t be many of those pink things in this hotel.”

“How do you know? Are you an expert on girls and vibrators? Every girl here might have one.”

“Okay, you got me there, but …..”

“Hi sis.” Willow said, fancy a game of tag and grope?”

“Yes I do, I haven’t been groped for all of 10 minutes.”

“What’s tag and grope?” One of the guys asked.

“It’s just like tag but the tagger gets a free grope as well.”

“That sounds like a good game.”

“It is for the girls.” Willow replied.

“Don’t you think that the guys enjoy groping you?”

“Sorry guys, but I play these games for what I can get out of them, not for the opposition, if you get anything out of it good luck to you. So are you still on?”

Willow and I got up and dived in, closely followed by the young men, the delay being the time that it took them to take their shorts off. While we were waiting I looked around and saw 2 pairs of topless girls and 1 mixed couple, the girl was naked.

The game started and Willow and I were soon having our tits and pussies groped. I had to tell one of the guys to stop trying to pull my Ohmibod out of me and that there was plenty of room for his fingers.

After about 10 minutes 2 more couples appeared. Both girls had towels wrapped around them.

“Come and join us.” I shouted, “there’s plenty to go around.”

I looked round to Willow and saw her standing on the side of the pool, pink tail clearly visible.

“Having a rest sis?” I asked.

“Yes, just need a minute.”

I guessed that the main reason for her getting out was to let the new comers see that she was naked. I smiled at the thought as one of the guys fingers went up my vagina.

I still managed to watch the 2 new girls drop their towels revealing that they too were naked. On one of them I could see indentations on her skin where her bra and knickers had been. I guessed that they were some of the new comers that we saw in reception and that the bra and the big knickers probably wouldn’t get used for a couple of weeks.

The game went on for 15, maybe 20 minutes with all the girls shouting and screaming (in a good way) before I’d had enough, both my tits and pussy needed rest. I called to my ‘sister’ and we both got out of the water and stood on the side of the pool, feet apart, and watched the other girls getting groped.

During a short lull in the game, one of the new girls looked up at Willow and I and said,

“Is that one of those Ohmibod vibrator things?”

“Yes., they’re great.”

“How big is the other end? I’m a bit worried that it might be too big for me.”

Willow beat me to reach down and pull hers out, an act that wasn’t unnoticed by all the people there. Everyone watched as Willow squat down and held out her Ohmibod for the girl to look at.

“Hold it,” Willow said, “try it for size.”

“I cant try it here.”

“Why not, I’ve just taken it out of my pussy.”

By that time her boyfriend (probably) was pushing her up out of the water.

“Go on try it.” Willow said, “it’s just like pushing a tampon in.”

“Yes, go on Sofia, try it. We won’t look.”

I smiled and thought,

“Yes we will.”

Maybe Sofia had been on the duty free booze, maybe not, but she squat down and gently pushed Willow’s Ohmibod up her vagina. She gasped as her muscles grabbed it and pulled it in.

“Stand up and walk around. It won’t hurt you.” Willow said.

Sofia did, and as she walked back to us she was smiling.

“Got to get one of these.” She said.

“Wait until the vibrations start.” I said.

“Do they start on their own?” Sofia asked.

“No, they’re controlled by an app on a phone, and be warned, they don’t receive instructions when you are underwater. We found that out the other day at the beach.” Willow said.

“You’ve worn it on the beach?”

“Yeah, why not?”

“Hmm.”

Sofia squat down and pulled it out, much to the delight of the young men who were watching everything.

When Sofia gave it back to Willow she squat down and put it back where it had been, taking her time to close her legs afterwards.

“Come on ‘sis’, our boyfriend will be wondering where we are.”

As we walked out I noticed that the hosepipe was still where I’d seen it.

Back in our room we found Jon out on the balcony, naked, and talking to Chloe and Millie who were also naked.

“Hi girls,” both Willow and I said, then I added, “catching on this no clothes thing isn’t it? We’ve just come from the pool and there was lots of naked people there.”

“You went to the swimming pool with those vibes in you?” Millie asked.

“Yes, we put them in on the beach a few hours ago, but it’s okay, they aren’t switched on.” Willow said.

“But they were still sticking out of you like that. What would people say if they saw them?”

“Shock, horror, think that I’m a slut, tart or a whore that should be locked-up?” Willow replied.

“Possibly, or it were me I’d be thinking,

“Lucky girl.” Millie said.

“Aw, thanks Chloe, you didn’t have to say that, I wouldn’t have been upset if you’d called me any of those names. I am, I know that; and I like being like I am, it’s so much fun. Where are you 2 going tonight?” Willow asked.

“We’re going an a bit of a pub crawl, fancy coming with us?”

I looked over to Jon who nodded then I replied,

“Yeah, it sounds fun doesn’t it Willow. All those young men to tease.”

At the word tease Willow’s eyes lit up.

“Yeah, I’ll wear one of those way too short skirts and a ‘strings only’ bikini top.”

“That will mean that you are virtually naked.” Millie said.

“Yes, this slut will have everything on display.” Willow replied.

“So will this slut.” I added.

“Well,” Chloe said, “We can’t match you 2 but we have trimmed an inch or 2 off a couple of our skirts. We’ll show you them later.”

“I can’t wait.” Jon said.

All us girls looked at Jon and smiled.

“Right, we’ll be ready for off in about an hour, shall we get something to eat before the pub crawl?” Chloe asked.

“Good idea.” Jon replied then Chloe and Millie went in to their room.

“Right girls,” Jon said, get those vibes out of you then take it in turns to come out here and make me happy.

We put on a similar show as the previous night and we had a similar audience except that Darren and Mark weren’t there to watch.

Jon was ready to go out, and sat on the balcony alongside the still naked Willow and I when Chloe and Millie came out onto their balcony.

“We’re ready to go.” Mille said.

Both Willow and I got up and looked at them.

“Wow!” I said, “you both look amazing. You really took the scissors to this skirts.”

“Yes you do.” Jon added.

“Awesome, if you 2 don’t get laid tonight there’s something wrong with the men here in Ibiza.” Willow said then continued, “Oh sorry Jon, I wasn’t including you.”

“I could happily fuck both of you anytime.” Jon replied.

“Hmm, thank you Jon, we’ll take that as a compliment.” Millie said.

“It was more than a compliment, it was a fact.” Jon added.

“So you like our skirts then?” Chloe asked.

“I sure do.” Jon said, I can see both of your slits, turn around.”

They did, then after a couple of second they both bend forwards.

“Yep, dinner is on me tonight ladies.”

Both Chloe and Millie stayed bent over for ages and I could see that both their pussies were bubbling out their juices.

“Is this the first time that you’ve been so exposed when you’ve gone out?” I asked,

“Yes,” Chloe said, “I’ve bee clubbing in just see-through knickers before and that was because some prat spilt his drink all over my skirt, but that’s it; why? How can you tell?”

“Your arousal is very obvious.”

Both girls stood up straight.

“Hey, don’t be ashamed of yourself, it’s a beautiful sight isn’t it Jon.”

“One of the best, the only one that beats it is to see you cumming.”

“You like seeing Vanessa and Willow cumming don’t you Jon?”

“Certainly do.”

“Well, if you play your cards right you may just get to see that. That’s if Vanessa and Willow don’t mind?”

“Why should we mind, you’ve seen Jon shooting his load all over us so go for it is what I say.”

“Me too.” Willow added, “it will be cool to watch.”

“Go and put your clothes on girls, it’s been dark for a couple of hours and I need something to eat.” Jon said.

Willow and I had everything planned and 3 minutes later Jon walked down the hotel stairs with 8 visible tits, 4 butts only partially covered and 4 exposed, bald, pubic mounds that were wet and ready for action.

Of course we all got comments from some of the guys, and not just the already drunk ones, and at first Chloe and Millie were a bit embarrassed by them, but the soon got used to it and by what they were saying, enjoying the comments.

Willow started the ‘shoe adjustments’ and smiled when she got the desired reaction from the guys behind us. I did it and got the same reaction.

“You do it Chloe.” Willow said.

“No, I can’t, it would be too embarrassing.”

“How about you Millie?”

“I can’t.”

“Girls,” Jon said, “You’ve been naked on the beach and you’ve been naked at the hotel on the balcony and in the swimming pool so what’s the big deal?”

“This is different.”

“Why?”

“Willow, show these 2 how to really flash your pussy.”

Willow looked around and saw one of those concrete benches. She went over to it and sat on the end. We could see her pussy but she waited until a group of young men were walking passed then she lay back and swung her legs right over to by her ears.

I’m sure that you can imagine the comments that the young men came out with and Willow stayed like that until the young men were passed us, then she brought her legs down, got to her feet and adjusted her skirt.

“There, now you do it.” Jon said.

Neither girl moved for about 20 seconds then Chloe stepped forward and did what Willow had done but she stayed exposed only for a few seconds before getting back to her feet.

“Your turn Millie” Chloe said.

Millie looked around then did the same as Chloe had done.

“Now wasn’t that empowering girls,” Jon said, “Doesn’t it make you feel good and I saw that you are aroused by it.”

I saw both Chloe and Millie squeeze their legs together and I smiled to myself.

“Well girls, am I right, or am I right?” Jon said.

First Chloe said that Jon was right then Millie said,

“Okay, you’re right, I did get turned on doing that but I was wet before I did it, What do you expect when I’m out on the streets with no knickers and a skirt that doesn’t cover my pussy.”

“When it comes to women” Jon said, “I never expect anything but over the years I have learnt how to read most women and you 2 are normal healthy girls who, just like millions of other girls, you secretly like to get naked and flash your cute bodies to the opposite sex. There’s absolutely nothing wrong with that and this holiday your chance to live out your fantasies. Am I right, or am I right?”

“You’re right Jon.” Chloe said after a short silence. “I’m still not sure exactly what your relationship is but you 2 girls are very lucky.”

“We know.” Both Willow and I said.

By the time we’d got to the harbour ‘square’ both Chloe and Millie had ‘adjusted’ their shoes.

I think that Willow quite quickly realised that we weren’t going to get a table where she could flash her pussy to people passing by, but she told me that at least people would be able to see her uncovered tits.

We all had a great meal, laughing and joking and telling stories of how we all ‘accidentally’ flashed our pussies. I even told Chloe and Millie about a couple of adventures that Jon and I have been on. Both of them were amazed at what we had done. Then Jon told Chloe and Millie about Kelly and how her and Zack had got ‘lumbered’ with looking after Zack’s 13 year old sister and that we had volunteered to take over the job.

“Hang on a minute, didn’t one of you tell us that Willow only came to live with you a few months ago? That would mean that you are only 13 years old Willow.”

“I’m 14, it was my birthday a few weeks ago.”

Both Chloe and Millie looked flabbergasted and were silent for at least a minute. Finally Chloe said,

“Well that explains the soft drinks.”

That sort of killed the shocked expressions and the conversation turned to Willow and her schooling. Millie saying that she had just got her first teaching job and wished that it was like the school that Willow goes to.

Chloe said,

“Well Willow, I have never seen a 14 year old like you, you are so confident, mature and happy with how you are, look at you, sat there with your little, pointy tits on display for the whole world to see, your knickerless and your skirt is no more than a broad belt. And what’s more you appear to know exactly what you want. I wish that I was like you at your age.”

“Thank you Chloe,” Willow said, “I know what I want right now.”

“What’s that.”

“To cum, it’s been ages.”

“Patience girl.” Jon said.

I was smiling to myself and wishing that I was like Willow when I was 14.

“I can’t believe that there are still state schools around like that.” Mille said after a short silence.

“Didn’t I say that it’s a private school?” Jon said.

“No, I don’t remember you saying that, but that explains it, there are still a few private schools around that have managed to escape the clutches of the authorities. I bet that you are glad that you found one?”

“Hell yes;” I said, “we might have found it by accident but it’s given me some opportunities as well.”

“Oh yes;” Jon said, “the Principal likes girls and he agreed to take Vanessa for a semester and she spent most of it naked.”

“What! Please tell all.” Chloe said.

We spent the next 30 minutes telling Chloe and Millie all about my recent school days.

We finally left the cafe and headed to the bars. As we entered the booze centre of San Antonio we immediately started getting comments about our dress. We weren’t the only girls dressed like that, although I suspect that some of them will have been wearing thongs and we only saw 2 other girls with their tits on full display, and they were much bigger than Willow’s.

We went into one bar and while Jon got some drinks we girls were immediately hit on numerous times. All the guys were either drunk or fat and ugly and we all fended them off. Willow possibly using the strongest and most hurtful words.

There was some big screens showing football and other showing music videos. None of which were the loud music that was nearly deafening people. There was a little area that some girls and a couple of guys were dancing so us girls went to dance leaving Jon propping the bar up, a place where he likes to be whenever he can. He says that he likes to watch the world go by.

Over the next 2 or 3 hours we discovered that most of the bars there are very similar. We saw a couple that had stage areas, one being the Irish bar that we planned to go to on the Wednesday evening. We also had quite a few drinks and Willow soon became the only sober one in our group.

Jon finally decided that we should be heading back to the hotel and we relied on Willow to get us back there. The next day she told us that Chloe, Millie and I all pulled our skirts up above our waists and frequently bent over in front of young men who were walking around. All 4 of us getting down on the ground a couple of times and lifting out legs to our ears.

I say all 4 because Willow wasn’t going to miss out and joined in our fun. She told us that our skirts were still up round our waists when we got back to the hotel and that the old man on reception didn’t say a word.