**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 19 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 04 – Tuesday**

It was late when Jon and I woke up and Willow was nowhere to be seen. I woke Jon and told him that Willow was missing.

“She did come back to the hotel with us last night didn’t she?” Jon asked.

“Yes, I’m 100 percent sure of that and there’s the shoes that she was wearing.”

“Okay, relax. I’m sure that she’ll be okay, she’s probably in the swimming pool. Can you get me some water please V?”

I got Jon his water then went out into the balcony There was no sign of our neighbours on either side but 2 young men in the hotel opposite were on their balcony smoking (I didn’t think that young people smoked anymore, maybe it was weed). We waved to each other then I asked if they’d seen a 14 year old girl go out of our hotel.

“No, sorry, hey, is that the girl that’s staying with you?”

“Yes.”

“She’s 14! fucking hell, I thought that she was 21 or 22.”

“Okay, thanks.”

“Relax V,” Jon said, I’m sure that she’ll be okay. Have a shower, make yourself feel better then go and look for her.”

“Okay, do I need to take care of you first?”

“Not this morning, maybe later.”

I had did my normal bathroom routine and checked for any sneaky hairs that may have grown. Even though I’ve had all my pubic hair removed permanently I still get the odd one popping up now and again and I wouldn’t want Jon to find them.

About 30 minutes later I told Jon that I was going to check to see if Willow was at the pool. I stepped out of our room and within a minute I was at the entrance to the pool area. I stood there, as naked as the day I was born and looked around. I could see 4 groups of young people, some of the girls were just topless and the rest were naked, and about half of the boys were naked too.

I looked at the 4 or 5 people who were in the pool and saw Willow down at the other end of the pool. She was floating on her back with legs out of the water and the bottom half of her legs up on the path around the pool.

“What the fuck is she doing?” I thought as I walked over to her. She looked to be in a bit of a trance so I shouted her name. That startled her and she pushed back away from the side of the pool.

“Fucking hell V; you just spoilt a good cum.”

“What?”

“There’s jet of water just under the surface there and you really go need to let it blast on your pussy. It’s made me cum 3 times.”

“Ah, I see. I’ll tell you a story about a jet of water in a swimming pool sometime. Are you okay? I’m sorry that we let you down last night.”

“You mean my irresponsible guardians getting drunk.”

“Yes, sorry about that; I’ll try to make sure that it doesn’t happen again.”

“No need to be sorry V. I quite enjoyed myself watching all of you. Chloe and Millie are just as good as you and me when it comes to flashing when they get drunk. We should get them drunk more often.”

“Maybe. Finish playing with yourself then come back to the room. We need to get sorted for the day.”

“Okay.”

As I was leaving the pool area I turned to look back at Willow and saw that she was back in the same position as before.

“I’ll have to remember that that jet is there.” I thought.

Jon asked Willow and me what we wanted to do that day, and, almost in stereo we both said,

“Same as yesterday.”

“I’m glad that you said that, I need a lazy day.”

“Got a hangover Jon?” Willow asked.

“A bit, more tired than anything else. Sorry we let you down Willow.”

“Don’t be, it was fun.”

“For you maybe.”

“It was.”

“Good. Can you put your hair in pigtails today please Willow, I’ve got an idea.”

“Okay, what’s the idea?”

“Tell you later.”

“Okay. Are we leaving here in just bikini bottoms again?”

“Yes, the ‘strings only’ type.

“That’s the only type of bikinis that we have here, or even own.”

“Good.”

There was no sign of life from either of our neighbours when we left our room. Willow and I were only wearing tiny pieces of string and the young woman in reception smiled at us and said, “Ola.” as we confidently walked out.

Jon stopped us at the little supermarket and Willow and I went in to get some small bottles of water. The middle-aged man on the till didn’t bat an eyelid at our very near nakedness but I did see his eye looking down to Willows uncovered pubic area. Willow had decided to wear a bottoms that consists of just 2 quarter inch, large elastic bands, pulled right up so that they meet in her butt crack. At first glance she looks like she’s just wearing a thong bikini bottoms, but look again and you realise what she is actually wearing, and how good she looks.

Me, I’d decided to wear one that is a thin string circle around my hips and one thin string that goes down my butt crack then disappears between my outer labia before joining the circle above my pubic bone. For some reason I always wear something like that on the right side of my clit.

We went to the same cafe as the previous morning to get some breakfast and for once, I couldn’t be bothered to flash people walking by, nor the girl who served us. She stared at Willow’s pussy when she took our order and when she brought our breakfast she told Willow that she looked ‘delightful’ (she was English) and asked which beach she sunbathed at.

“Ses Salines.” Willow replied.

“I thought that it might be; it’s nice there, you can really get a good tan.”

“Yes, I wanted and all-over tan and it’s easy there.”

“So I can see.”

I was watching the girls eyes some of the time that they were talking and they alternated from her little tits to her pussy. Willow was lounging back on the chair with her legs open and the waitress could see everything. Willow was even doing her kegels as they spoke.

When I mentioned that to Willow as we walked away from the cafe she said,

“Well she obviously fancied me and I knew that I will be safe with you and Jon so I though that I would just tease her. Maybe she saw my pigtails and though that I was younger than I am.”

I smiled and replied,

“And why not; good for you.”

At the jeep Willow and I got totally naked without Jon telling us to, even though a couple of old men were looking down on us from the footpath on the bus station side of the car park.

Willow climbed into the front, put her seatbelt on, put her feet up on the dash and started rubbing her pussy even before Jon had started the engine. The thing was, Jon had parked the jeep nose to the wall and the 2 old men were still watching us. I’m 100 percent sure that Willow knew exactly what she was doing.

After the obligatory drive round San Antonio during which we stopped at 4 sets of traffic light or pedestrian crossings, 3 of which had young people nearby and they all saw us; Jon headed out of town on a different road. When Willow asked him where we were going he told us that the holiday wasn’t all sun, sea and sex and that, like it or not, we were going to see some of the scenery.

And we did. We went along narrow roads and through small and large villages before I realised that we were near the airport, Ses Salines being over the back of the airport.

Five minutes later we were queueing to get into the car park. And again, pedestrians were walking passed the jeep and seeing Willow and I naked. It was mainly Willow because she was in the front with her feet up, and spread, on the dash.

Once parked, everything but the bare essentials were locked in the jeep and just before we set off Willow asked for her Ohmibod. Jon gave us both one and as soon as they were in place Jon activated them, but only on gentle purr, but with the occasional hard blast to stop us from going to sleep. Well that’s what Jon said.

We set off on the same route as the previous day, passed the queueing cars and pedestrians and onto the main road. Unfortunately, there was no bus arriving and we made it to the little shop with only 2 cars passing us.

“Can I go and get a cola please Jon.” Willow asked.

“Here,” Jon said as he gave her some money, “get 3 bottles of cold water please Willow.”

Willow looked disappointed but I knew that she’d do as she was told. It was only when I saw her little bare butt disappearing into the shop that I remembered that she was very naked.

Two minutes later out came Willow with 3 bottles of chilled water, Jon’s change and a smile on her face. When she got to us she said,

“The man looked at me but he didn’t say anything so it’s okay for naked girls to go in there.”

“Maybe your pigtails made him think that you are younger than you are, or maybe it might not be that same man next time Willow, but it’s worth the risk until we know a bit more, maybe I’ll send you next time V. But thank you for what you did find out Willow.”

“You’re so welcome.” Willow replied.

We all sat on the same kerb stone and drank the cold water, but there was no one around to look down at our pussies.

The walk along the beach to just passed the first beach bar was just as uneventful as the previous day and we spread our towels in roughly the same place, maybe a little nearer to the water because a group of 3 young men were roughly where we were the day before. Our towels ended-up only about 3 metres from the young men’s.

Both Willow and I did more bending with straight knees and being on our hands and knees a lot more than was necessary and our butts were always pointing towards the young men.

The advantage of being nearer the water was that the people walking by were closer to us and our pussies which were wet despite the hot weather.

After a short while Jon decided that he was going to put the suntan lotion on us this time and he slowly massaged it onto Willows back, arms and legs. When he told her to turn over I started watching young men who’s eyes were glued to Willow’s body.

Jon really took his time massaging the lotion into Willow’s tits causing her to let out a few moans that I’m sure the young men heard. When he started on her pussy I had to look all around to see if anyone watching was looking unhappy at Jon giving Willow the relief that she obviously wanted.

Fortunately, the only 2 old men walkers that had stopped were both smiling, as were all of the 3 young men.

Willow’s screams of pleasure when she orgasmed didn’t attract any attention, possibly because there were a lot of noisy kids just along the beach.

With Willow relaxing with the after-glow of cumming, Jon turned to me and gave me the same treatment, including the orgasm, and I wasn’t looking around to see who was watching.

By the time Jon had finished me off in more ways than one, Willow was on her feet and bending over Jon to cover him in lotion. She was bent over Jon with straight knees and her back to the young men when she started wanking his soft cock.

“Just returning the compliment.” Willow said when Jon told her to stop.

We settled down for some serious sunbathing and I’m pretty sure that Willow was like me and not even bothering to look to see who was looking between our spread legs.

A couple of hours later Jon told Willow to go and wander in amongst the prudes and to look like she was lost and to keep stopping close to people who looked at her. If anyone said anything she was to tell them that she was looking for her mummy.

Willow was smiling at the chance to flaunt her little body and I got a little excited when Jon told us that in 10 minutes I would be wandering in amongst the prudes and telling anyone who asked that I was looking for my 10 year old daughter.

“Try to keep an eye on each other but stay well apart until you get to the other end of the prudes. When you both get there, hold hands and walk back.”

Jon’s plan worked a treat. We both got lots of people staring at us and the ruse of a lost child appeared to stop any complaints. I even had to persuade one middle-aged couple that I could manage to find her on my own and I thanked them for their offer of help.

Willow had similar experiences. A couple of people had tried to take her under their wing but she’d refused saying that she’d manage but if she’d be back if she needed their help.

Willow and I walked back to Jon holding hands and giggling about what we’d achieved.

All in all, both Willow and I were pleased with Jon’s idea and when we told him he told us that we could go to the beach bar and get any snacks and drinks that we wanted.

We were climbing the steps into the beach bar before I realised that we were both stark naked.

“Oh well,” I thought, “Willow got away with it yesterday so it’s worth a try. What’s the worst that could happen? They wouldn’t want the police there just because of a couple of naked girls, it probably happens quite often.”

We bought some sandwiches and drinks without anyone saying a word about us being naked.

When we got back to Jon he told us that we’d probably be going to that beach bar again.

After we’d finished the sandwiches we lay out for a while before all 3 of us went for a swim. There was no sex in the sea.

As we were getting dried Jon told us that Willow and I needed some more exercise and told us to do some of the gymnastics exercises that we’d done at school.

“Where?” Willow asked.

“Here.”

“The sand is too soft.”

“Okay then, by the water.”

“There are a lot of people walking by.”

“So you’ll be spreading your pussy in front of total strangers.”

“Hmm, I didn’t thing of that. Come on V, time to stretch that cute pussy of yours.”

For the next 20 or so minutes Willow and I performed gymnastics warm up exercises, well the ones that involve spreading your legs wide. We noticed a few walkers stop and watch along with the 3 young men who had been near us since they arrived. They got up and stood just in the water watching us, and while I was in a very revealing position for a few seconds I looked over to them and saw 3 bulges in shorts. I smiled and wondered if they’d be going into the sea a bit later to have a quick wank.

Exercise over, we continued tanning our fronts and inner thighs for a while then Jon told us to pack up because we were heading back to the jeep. I was a little puzzled as it was still early afternoon but I didn’t say anything because I knew that Jon wouldn’t have told us to do that unless he had a good reason.

We went the quick way back to the jeep i.e. down the side of the beach bar and into the car park. At the jeep we had a long drink of water then locked away everything except our flip-flop. Jon then hid the jeep key and told us to follow him.

I was a little surprised that Jon hadn’t put his shorts on before we left the beach, and more surprised when all 3 of us left the jeep without a shred of clothing between any of us.

Jon led us along a dirt track into the woods and Willow asked what the high pitched noise was.

“Crickets – I think, millions of them.”

“Oh, I’ve never heard crickets before.” Willow said.

“Not surprising, they need the heat to survive and we don’t have that much of it in England, even this year isn’t hot enough for them.” Jon said.

“I’ve just found a reason for liking English weather,” Willow replied, “this racket would drive me crazy if I had to listen to it every day.”

“But which would you prefer, living here with this noise, or living in England with it’s cold, miserable winters and the below average summers where it usually isn’t much better than the winters?”

“Silly question Jon, you know that I love it here, I’ve never had so much fun.”

We kept walking, only seeing a handful of people and all but 1 man were wearing something. We emerged up the hill from the second beach bar then Jon directed us to turn left.

It’s so beautiful up there, the rocks, the sea, the yachts, the view, the little beaches with room only for 1 or 2 people.

On a couple of those little beaches we saw people fucking and they obviously didn’t care who saw them because there were quite a few people passing by and they couldn’t avoid seeing them. Willow said that she wanted to put on a threesome for the people to watch.

“Not today Willow.” Jon said.

Apart from the hypnotic sound of the waves crashing on the rocks it was so peaceful. Even Willow said that it was like being ‘at one with nature’.

“So the tranquillity stopped you thinking about sex then Willow?” Jon asked.

“I wouldn’t go that far.” Willow replied.

As we were walking on a relatively flat part Willow told us that all the sound of the water was making her want to pee.

“Don’t let me stop you girl.” Jon said.

“Okay.” Willow replied and stopped and had a pee right where she was. She was still standing but had spread her legs and lent back like I had taught her. Jon laughed and stepped out of the way so that the young couple walking towards us could see what Willow was doing. They never said anything but the young man was smiling as they approached us.

“Good afternoon,” Jon said, “Nice day for it.”

The young man looked like he was having a quiet snigger and the girl had a good look at Willow. I wondered if she was taking technique notes because none of Willow’s pee was landing on her legs.

It wasn’t long before we came to the old tower / lighthouse with a couple of cars parked outside. We couldn’t see the occupant and Jon wondered if they were fishing, hidden by some of the rocks.

Jon explained that further along was Cavallet beach where we were going to meet the artist on the day after next.

“You’ll like the beach but it’s mainly men there, gay men who won’t be interested in your bodies..”

“We won’t have to stay there long will we?” Willow asked.

“No, the artists is booked for a couple of hours, after that we can go wherever you want; unless you want to try to convert some gays.”

“I don’t think so; it might take forever and we’re not here forever’ are we?”

“Nope. Come on girls, time to head back. I want to show you another resort that is mainly for young people.”

“How far is it?” Willow asked.

“Only about 10 to 15 minutes, why?”

“I was wondering if there would be time for me to make myself cum.”

“Knowing you there will but I will help you with that before you get in the jeep.”

“I can’t wait.”

The walk back seemed to not take as long, maybe because Jon had to keep telling Willow to slow down. As soon as we got there Willow opened the passenger door and leant in.

“Come on Jon, I’m ready.”

“Jon wasn’t but I knelt down and quickly got him ready.”

I like watching Jon and Willow fucking, it always looks so beautiful, even over the side of a jeep. Willow got a bit noisy but no one seemed to notice, probably more interested in where they were going; and the beach was full of naked people and if they wanted to see people fucking all they had to do was wander along the rocks.

I don’t think that Jon had taken his viagra tablet that morning because he orgasmed at the same time as Willow, then after a minute or so he pulled out and told me to lick him clean, which I eagerly did.

We got in the jeep and drove to Playa D'En Bossa. When I realised where we were the memories started flooding back. When Jon parked in a little side road he put his shorts on and told Willow and me to put just a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

As we headed for the ‘Blackpool’ area Jon warned us that we may have to hold our bags over our pussies because he’d seen a few policemen and he’d noticed what looked like a police station over the road from where we were heading.

He also told us that we were going to find somewhere to have a drink and a snack then wander along the beach to see what we could see.

Willow asked if that was a Water Park that we’d seen on the left when we drove in.

“Yes it was, not the best one that I’ve ever seen but it looks okay, why, do you want to go there Willow?”

“I’ve never been to a Water Park before.”

“You couldn’t even swim until you moved ’up North’ with us.”

“Does that mean that we can go there?”

“Sure, but not today. Tell you what, we’ll come here another day and go to the Water Park then go over the road to the Beach Club. You’ll be able to dance in the sand on the beach.”

No one noticed that our ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms didn’t cover our pussies and no one said anything about us being topless; there again, there were quite a few topless girls wandering the streets.

We wandered along the street looking at, but not in, all the junk shops (as Jon calls them) before finally stopping at a cafe where we could get a table next to the street. As Willow and I rearranged the seats Jon warned us to be a bit more discreet about our pussy flashing. “Too many policemen around.”

We were, not even flashing the young waiter as he took our order; but we did manage to attract the attention of 2 sets of 2 young men who stared at us for a while. Jon thought that they were on their first holiday without their parents and might just still be virgins.

Willow took pity on them and opened her legs a bit wider but Jon told her to ignore them.

As we were eating and drinking I asked Jon if he remembered Vicky.

“How could I forget Vicky, great girl who is nearly as good an exhibitionist as you V.”

We then told Willow about how we met Vicky in a bar just up the road and that she ended up spending the rest of her holiday sleeping in our hotel room, and that her and I had jointly won a wet T shirt competition after flashing our pussies to the audience.

“More like giving the audience a female anatomy lesson from what I remember.” Jon said.

“Yeah, okay, but we did have a good time with her, both here and back in England.”

“Was she another stray that you took in from the streets?” Willow asked.

“Don’t let Kelly hear you say that Willow;” Jon said, “and no, we didn’t ‘take her in off the streets’ but she did come and stay with us a few times. I wonder what happened to her?”

“I don’t know, we just lost contact with her.” I replied, “I think that I’ve still got her number somewhere, I must phone her sometime.”

“Yes, you do that, but wait until we get back to England.”

When we left the cafe we took a short walk. We had to keep our flip-flops on because the sand was so hot. We turned left and wandered along the beach until we came to the first of the Beach Clubs. Considering it was only later afternoon there were quite a few young people, and even though quite a few of them were sat down none of the reacted to our lack of pussy covering. Maybe they’d started on the happy juice already.

Anyway, we weren’t there to party so after a look around the place we left and continued along the beach. We got to a relatively quiet part of the beach and Willow asked if we could go for a swim to cool off. Jon thought that it was good idea so we dumped our bags and in we went.

Warm, salty water making it easy to float and the sun pounding down on us. the only thing that was missing was a cock between our legs but Jon wasn’t interested, so both Willow and I settled for a hand job to ease our horny bodies while Jon watched us.

When we got out of the water we headed back to the jeep. Before we got in both Willow and I started to take our bikini bottoms off but Jon stopped us, telling us that they didn’t cover anything and that we’d only have to put them back on when we got out of the jeep at San Antonio.

He was right and it didn’t bother me one way or another, the breeze would still be tickling my pussy, but Willow ignored Jon saying that it was too late as hers was already on the ground.

The journey back was uneventful apart from a group of young men in another jeep who stopped alongside us at a big roundabout. They had a great view into our jeep and Willow slid her butt forwards and rubbed her pussy for them to see. Unfortunately, they were in the faster moving inside lane and were soon a speck in the distance.

Jan fancied a soft drink on the walk back to the hotel so we stopped at another cafe and did a bit more pussy flashing to the unsuspecting passers by.

Again, 2 girls wearing only ‘strings only’ thong bikini bottoms, walked into the hotel and up the stairs with only a smile from the girl receptionist.

Stripped and out on our balcony we saw Millie who told Willow that her pigtails made her look even younger than the age that she now knew Willow actually is.

We sat with our feet up on the top railing and talked about our days, only giving short waves to the people on their balconies in the hotel opposite. Millie and later Chloe were also naked so the guys opposite had 4 naked pussies and 8 bare tits to look at.

After a while Jon called Willow into the room and when I looked in after hearing Willow moan a couple of times I saw her riding his cock as she stared at our neighbours.

In the middle of her ride Darren and Mark appeared on their balcony and looked over and into our room.

“Luck bastard.” Mike said after they’d both said hello to us.

“Not getting as much pussy as you want guys?” Chloe asked.

“Not complaining, that’s why we didn’t come back to our room last night. We spent it with a couple of girls in their room at that big hotel near the big roundabout. I don’t know what they were on but neither of them could get enough. You girls accuse us guys of being randy all the time but those girls were unbelievable. Not that we’re complaining.” Darren bragged.

“So what are you girls doing tonight?” Mark asked as Willow orgasmed then got off Jon and came outside. I think that she just wanted to show the guys her ‘just fucked’ naked body.

“We thought about going to that club just up the road from where you shacked up last night.” Chloe replied.

“We’re off on an unofficial pub crawl with the holiday Rep; fancy coming.”

“No thanks guys.” Chloe replied then asked Willow and I if we fancied going clubbing with them.”

Jon must have been listening because he came out and said,

“You 2 go with Chloe and Millie if you like, I’m going to have an early night. I need some sleep.”

“We had too much to drink last night.” I explained.

“That and too much pussy,” Darren said, “I’d be knackered if I had to keep you 2 happy. One of you is at it every time that I see you.”

“Not complaining mate, not complaining.” Jon said. “Just one thing girls, please keep and eye on the little one.”

“Don’t worry Jon, we will. She’ll come back with her virginity intact.” Millie replied.

“What’s that all about?” Mark asked.

“Nothing guys, “Willow said, “it’s just about how I’ve kept my little girl looks.”

“You’ve certainly done that Willow, you look like my 11 year old sister does.” Mark said.

“Seen your 11 year old sister naked have you Mark?” Chloe asked.

“Yeah, loads of times, she’s forever taking her clothes off when our parents are out, she says that she doesn’t like clothes. I guess that she’s a bit like you 4, not that I’m complaining.”

“She might change when she reached puberty.” Chloe added.

“She already has, she’s got tits the same size as Willow’s are and she did have some hairs on her pussy.”

“Did have?”

“Yeah, she’s started shaving, said that she hated them.”

“Can’t fault her.” Millie said.

I decided to get the conversation back to that night and said,

“So do you fancy going to that nightclub tonight Willow?”

“Yes please.”

“So it’s some food then clubbing tonight my girl. What are you doing guys?”

“Meeting those 2 girls again. We’re only back here to get changed.”

“Holiday romance blossoming is it?” Millie asked.

“Hell no,” Darren answered, “we’re only here to have a good time.”

“You won’t get too many notches on the headboard by fucking the same girl 2 nights on the trot.”

“You’re right, we’ll probably dump them in the morning.”

“If they don’t dump you.” Millie said, “maybe they’re notching their headboards as well.”

“We’ll answer that one tomorrow girls. Come on Darren, I want to start tonight’s count before we hit the bars.”

The guys left leaving 4 naked girls to plan their evening.

“So what are we going to wear?” Willow asked.

“Not a lot.” Mille replied, “after last night’s fun I want to wear another skirt like yesterday’s but that’s the only one that I’ve got that short. I guess that I’ll have to wear the same skirt 2 nights running.”

“I might just be able to help you out there.” I said, “hang on a minute.”

We spent the next 30 or so minutes, out on the balconies, trying on all the ultra short, way too short micro skirts that I made. We weren’t deliberately putting on a show for the guys over the road, but that’s what it must have looked like to them, especially when as a couple of the guys kept telling us which ones that they liked.

Then it was tops. We all agreed that it had to be totally see-through ones even though Willow was out voted when she said that she wanted to go in just a ‘strings only’ bikini top.

Once we’d finally decided on what we were going to wear it was shower time then a tiny bit of make-up. Willow shunning even a bit of lippy.

Whilst us girls were getting ready, Jon had been sat on the balcony watching the world go by and having a bit of a laugh at some of the guys opposite, and down on the street who were staring at us for ages.

It had been dark for about 3 hours before the 5 of us finally left the hotel with 4 bottom halves of bottoms and 4 pussies all on display; and that’s not to mention the 8 tits that anyone who got close could look at. Jon came along just to get some food then he would be retuning to the hotel whilst we went to the club.

This time at least 1 of us 4 girls had a problem with her heels whenever some young men were following us resulting in the usual comments and offers.

Majority decision chose the cafe that we ate at and I doubt that the waiters or the people passing by got much of a view of any of our pussies but the waiters sure would have had a good look at our tits although I didn’t notice any of them looking.

Meal, and then a couple of drinks over, we parted with Jon and headed for the nightclub.

There was a short queue outside but it didn’t take long for us to get inside, during which time Chloe and Mille warned Willow that there was a 100 percent chance that she would get groped at least once while we were there. They just laughed when Willow replied,

“I hope so.”

It was your typical, smallish, dark nightclub with music so loud that it was difficult to hear each other talk. Even the toilets had speakers in them so there was nowhere to go to to have a quiet chat; but it did have some great dance music and a DJ who knew how to get people dancing.

The drinks were the usual nightclub rip-off prices and all 3 of us warned Willow not to put her drinks down until she’d finished them. I got the impression that she’d heard about girls who got drugged and then taken somewhere and got raped. We also warned her about people trying to sell her drugs, but again I got the impression that she knew all about that problem. I guessed that that was the result of her early years in London.

We actually had a great time dancing and getting hit on by drunk guys who we either told them that we weren’t interested or we led them on for a while then dumped them. Willow fancied one young man and we had to stop her from going and hitting on him because if he knew that she fancied him he’d have her out of there and into some dark place then screw her.

Willow asked what was wrong with that.

“Nothing, but it’s what might come afterwards that you need to worry about.” I managed to tell her.

She seemed to understand that and stayed with us.

As time went on, more and more people arrived and the place got packed. That meant more people on the dance floor, more guys trying to hit on us and more wandering hands. At one point I saw Chloe slap a guy on the face and wondered what he’d done to her because I didn’t think that a quick finger fuck would upset her that much.

I never did find out why she hit him.

At goodness knows what time in the morning we left the place and headed back to the hotel. Again, the old man on reception didn’t say a word about our skirts not covering our goodies.