**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 23 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 08 – Saturday**

Jon was out on the balcony when I woke up and Willow was still fast asleep in her usual position of on her back, legs spread wide with her right hand on her pussy. I got up and went out onto the balcony where Jon told me to sit on his lap. It wasn’t long before I had to get up then down again, impaling myself on his cock.

Both Darren and Mark came came out onto their balcony whilst I was sat there, and as it happened, facing them. After greetings Darren looked directly at us and said,

“Are you 2 fucking?”

“Yes, why?” Jon replied.

“No reason, I was just wondering.” Darren replied.

“He’s just jealous.” Mark added.

“Understandable,” Jon replied, “didn’t you 2 get laid last night?”

“Yes we did, but seeing you 2 at it is getting me horny again.” Darren said. “Is Willow in the pool?”

“No,” I replied, “we had a busy day yesterday and she’s still sleeping.”

“No I’m not.” A sleepy looking Willow said as she appeared next to us.

“Hey guys,” Willow added, “how’s it hanging?”

“Right side as usual.” Darren replied.

“Guys, I had a bit of a rough time last night, can you check my pussy and see if I’ve got any bruises?”

Willow didn’t wait for an answer, she turned her back on Darren and Mark then bent over with straight knees and spread feet, and held her ankles.

“Any sign of bruising?”

After a few seconds while both Darren and Mark stared at her pussy, Darren said,

“Can’t see any bruises but you’re wet as hell.”

“She always is,” Mark added, “even in the pool she’s all slippery.”

I smiled and Jon shot his load deep inside me.

“She (Willow) looks like my little sister when I have to bathe her.” Mark said.

“You still bathe your little sister? She’s 12 or 13 isn’t she? Can’t she bathe herself? Why didn’t you tell me, I’d have come round and helped you.”

“I’m sure that she could do it herself but she keeps whining to mum that she can’t and mum always goes for the easy option and tells me to do it. The little bitch threatens to tell mum and dad that I’ve been fingering her if I don’t.”

“Don’t what?” Willow asked.

“Finger fuck her.” Mark replied.

“Fucking hell. You finger fuck your 13 year old sister? So that’s why you know all about slippery pussies.”

“So that’s why you’re so good at it.” Willow said. “Do you make her cum?”

“Sometimes; she stands there and shakes like hell.”

“I bet she does.” Jon said, “you know that she’s just using you Mark don’t you?”

“Yeah, I know. I don’t know what to do about it, she’s my 13 year old sister. I’d get in deep shit if she told mum and dad what I do and she wouldn’t say that she’s blackmailing me to do it she’d say that I was raping her.”

“Tough problem mate,” Darren said, “Tell her that I’ll bathe her if she likes.”

“Give over Darren, she’s 13!”

Jon, Willow and I stayed silent for a while then Jon said,

“Some 13 and 14 year old girls are very mature you know.”

“And devious.” Willow added.

Both Jon and I laughed then Jon said,

“Well Mark, I sympathies with you and all I can suggest is that avoid a bust up with your parents, I’m sure that your sister will grow out of it.”

“Her tits certainly are growing.” Darren added.

“Are they bigger than mine.” Willow asked.

“Yes.” Mark said.

“So you 3,” Darren said, “where are you off to today?”

“I don’t know yet.” Willow said as she looked back through her legs up at Darren and Mark.

“I think that you can get up now Willow.” Jon said, then continued, “We’re probably going to that beach behind the airport. You guys?”

“Oh goody.” Willow said.

“We’re going on one of those booze cruises, we’ve got to leave quite soon Darren.” Mark said.

“Yeah, I know.” Darren replied.

“I’ve heard that those cruises are just booze and sex.” Jon added.

“Can we go on one of those please Jon?” Willow said.

“Not this holiday Willow; maybe next time.”

I’m sure that Willow realised why Jon had refused and she didn’t complain.

“So can I stay naked all day, even going for breakfast and then to the jeep?” Willow asked.

“Yeah, lets try that and see what reactions we get.” Jon replied.

“Yippee, a whole day wearing absolutely nothing.”

“What about me?” I asked Jon.

“One step at a time V.”

I understood where Jon was coming from and didn’t complain as I’d only be wearing a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms during the day.

Meanwhile, Darren and Mark were still on their balcony and listening to us.

“So you’re going to stay naked all day Willow? Walking through town and eating in a cafe?” Darren asked.

“Yeah, cool isn’t it?” Willow replied.

“Wow. I’d like to see that but we’ve got to get going Mark. Seeya guys, have fun.”

Darren and Mark went into their room then Jon said,

“Okay girls. I’m using the bathroom first.”

“We’ll sort out a bikini bottoms for V to wear.” Willow said.

“Oh girls,” Jon shouted from the bathroom; “wear a butt plug.”

Both Willow and I were a little excited as we hadn’t worn our butt plugs since we arrived and we were eager to see if they’d get noticed.

“Should we put our Ohmibods in as well?” Willow asked.

“Jon didn’t say so; I’ll put them in my bag, just in case.”

As Jon came out of the bathroom and we went in Jon ruffled Willow’s hair and said,

“Pigtails, I want you looking as young as possible.”

“Shall we get a Barbie bucket and spade on the way?” Willow replied.

Jon slapped her bare butt.

About 30 minutes later we left the hotel, Willow only wearing her flip-flops and me only wearing a ‘strings only’ bikini bottoms.

I was expecting Willow to get away with being naked, but all the same I was a little relieved when we’d got a few metres down the road and no one had said anything.

We got to the little shop that we get water from and Willow asked if we could go in and get some.

“Okay, I can’t imaging that there will be a problem.”

He gave me some money and Willow and I went in. There was a youth stacking shelves and a girl on the till. The girl glanced at us then turned back to the woman she was serving.

The youth saw us after about 5 seconds, when Willow said “excuse me” and brushed against him to get by. He’d been squatting down and when Willow spoke he turned his head to be presented with Willow’s slit in his face.

“Lo siento.“ He said, then just stared at her as she brushed passed. His eyes followed her and he was still staring at her as she opened the chiller, bent over with her back to him to get 3 small bottles from the bottom shelf then turned back to face him.

She was obviously enjoying herself because she held 2 bottles in one hand and with her other hand she rubbed the third bottle across each nipple then between her legs.

As she walled passed him to the checkout his eyes followed her front, then her butt all the way to the till. It was then that he saw me and the poor youth didn’t know which of us to look at.

Condensation had already started forming on the bottles but when the girl picked up the third bottle she felt what was obviously Willow’s pussy juices from when she rubbed it between her legs.

The girl put the bottle down, rubbed her fingers with her thumb then turned and got a rag to wipe the bottle. After she scanned it she looked up to Willow and I’m sure that I heard a little gasp. She saw Willow’s rock hard nipples and the wetness where Willow had used the bottle to rub her juices up to the front of her slit.

She looked up at Willow’s blank face and said,

“Niña traviesa .” before asking Willow for the money with a smile on her face.

As we walked out of the door Willow turned to me and asked what the girl had said.

“I think that she called you a naughty girl.”

Willow giggled.

We made it down to the square and to our usual cafe. After re-arranging the chairs our usual waitress girl appeared to take our order. As she waited she looked at Willow and me and said,

“I wondered how long it would take. I’ve served quite a few totally naked girls this year and last. They like being watched by the boys.”

“So do you get naked to be watched by the boys?” Willow asked.

“Not here but on the beach or in the clubs I do. It’s a nice feeling isn’t it?”

“It sure is.” Willow replied, then continued, “So is it alright for me to be like this anywhere around here?”

“Yes, but not if you start playing with yourself or you let a boy play with you. That is when the police will arrest you.”

“What about Ibiza town? Is that the same?” Jon asked.

“It should be but I haven’t seen any naked girls in the business area, only down by the harbour.”

“Thank you.” Jon replied then gave our order.

As she walked away Willow turned to me and said,

“Get ‘em off girl.”

I looked to Jon and saw him smiling so I lifted my butt and the bikini bottoms came off.

“I wish that we’d asked her on day one.” Willow said.

“Never mind, you’ve had a lot of fun haven’t you?”

“Tons – thank you Jon.”

“You’re so welcome princess.”

We ate our breakfast then left after Jon had left the girl a big tip.

Jon and 2 naked girls walked along the square, passed the roundabout then turned left into the car park. We got a few people staring at us but that was it.

As I sat in the jeep I felt the butt plug and wondered if wearing one of those counted as playing with myself.

After the obligatory circuit of San Antonio’s narrow streets to let people look at the 2 naked girls, we headed off over towards Ibiza town.

Our day at Ses Salines went very much the same as our last one with a few differences.

Firstly, both Willow and I were totally naked as we walked out of the car park onto the road. The only man-made items on us were our flip-flops and our butt plugs that Jon said he could see when he was walking behind us.

Next, both Willow and I went into the little shop to get a chilled drink. There was only the middle-aged man behind the counter in there and he watched us all the time, looking up and down our fronts as we paid for the drinks; but he never said anything.

We spread our towels a little closer to the beach bar near the prides area and Jon made us both cum as he rubbed suntan lotion on us and Willow came close to making Jon cum when she put lotion on him.

We lay out mainly on our backs with out legs spread wide for a good hour or so and I was half expecting someone to say something about our butt plugs when we were on our fronts, but some of that time our hands were underneath us toying with our clits.

When Willow and I got bored Jon told us to do some exercises on the wet sand, which we did, not even thinking about our butt plugs being on display to the handful of men, and 1 girl, who stopped to watch us.

When Jon fancied an ice cream he sent both of us girls to get them. We were the only naked people in the beach cafe and no one seemed to care but a couple of men stared at us.

After the ice creams Jon told us to pack up and we returned to the jeep the quick way. After all clothes were locked away Jon got me to lotion us all up then we walked out of the car park and into the woods. We followed the path round to the right and emerged just above the second beach cafe.

From there Jon led us along the rocks looking down to the little mini-bays. In one we saw 2 couples, one of them fucking doggy style. We came to a slightly larger, sand covered little bay with 2 couples and 3 teenage girls on it, all of them naked.

Right next to it was another, smaller area that was separated from the main area by a big rock, but easily accessed because both areas of sand went down to the water.

“This will do.” Jon said and led us down to the smaller area that surprisingly had no one on it.

We left our flip-flops on the sand and waded into the sea. After a quick swim we returned to the little beach and Jon told me to put my hands on the dividing rock.

Willow guessed what was going to happen and got on her knees in front of Jon. Within a minute Jon was ready to take me, and he did with me looking over the rock to the other people just a few metres away.

My moans were heard by one of the couples and the 3 girls and they came to the water’s edge to be able to see what was going on.

That seemed to spur Jon on and he rammed in and out of me. Being watched had an effect on me as well and it wasn’t long before I was screaming and letting the word know that I was cumming.

As my own waves subsided my body relaxed but Jon was still ramming his cock in and out of me. I turned my head to look at Jon and saw that he didn’t look like he was about to cum so I looked at the watching Willow and nodded my head.

Willow didn’t need a formal invite and she came and stood next to me, pushing her butt out. Jon was watching and he quickly withdrew for me and moved over to Willow who gasped as he entered her.

With Jon doing his best to satisfy both himself and Willow, I dropped to the sand and lay on my back, up on my elbows and with my feet spread. I watched Jon and Willow fucking, and our little audience. Three out of the 4 girls there had their right hands on their pussies and the fingers were moving. The man watching had a semi but wasn’t touching it. I wondered why his female partner wasn’t handling it, or maybe getting him to fuck her.

Willow was getting more vocal and I turned my head and watched Jon take her through her first orgasm. Somehow, Willow managed to keep her hands on the rock and stop Jon from pressing her front against the rock.

I could see Willow’s face and saw that her second orgasm was approaching. Jon must have realised that as well and he sped up. I was happy to see them both orgasm at the same time with Jon’s body going rigid whilst he was deep inside Willow.

My pussy involuntarily convulsed at the sight and I was happy for them both.

After a few seconds of Jon’s rigid body and Willow’s jerking as much as it could with her stood like that with Jon’s hands squeezing her tiny tits and pulling her back on to him; they both relaxed.

They still stood like that, with Jon’s hands still on her tits, for a few more seconds before they parted and sat beside me.

I looked back to the audience and saw that the right hands of 2 of the girls were rubbing their pussies like mad. All 3 of us watched as they achieved their orgasms. The rest of the audience was also watching.

All orgasms over, the audience went back to their towels and after a couple of minutes we went back into the water to wash off any of our sweat.

Suitably refreshed, we left the area and retraced our path back to the jeep.

At the jeep Jon put his shorts on and told us to put our Ohmibods in, which we eagerly did.

“Okay let’s go and get an ice cream.” He said, and led us to the back of the beach cafe behind the prudes beach. We were going against the flow of people probably because it was getting on in time.

Outside, Jon gave us some money and we headed for the steps up to the cafe. Just as we lifted a leg to get onto the first step, both our vibes burst into life. We both squealed and froze for a couple of seconds, both to get used to our insides being shaken about, and to see if it was going to get any more intense.

After about a minute in which we had to move to the side. The vibrations didn’t get any stronger so we carried on and joined the queue to get served. No one seemed to care that we were naked and I wondered how many of the people saw our butt plugs and pink tails.

Ice creams in hand we went outside to Jon and we all perched our butts on the little wall behind the cafe. Willow and I had to sit with our feet more than shoulder width apart to help keep us stable because Jon didn’t ease off on the Ohmibods, in fact he increased the vibration and we had to lick the ice cream off our hands where it had dribbled because it took us so long to eat it.

The other thing about being sat like that was that all of our pussies were visible, a fact that wasn’t missed by 5 or 6 men walking by. I wondered what they thought of us, sat there, legs apart, something sticking out of both our holes, and our bodies shaking a little.

Evan after we’d finished the ice creams Jon told us to stay where we were because the number of people packing up and going back to their hotels was increasing, and, a fair percentage of them were from the prudes beach.

Fortunately, or not, Jon controlled the vibes so that neither of us orgasmed or had to start dancing about because the vibrations got too much for us to keep relatively still. Having said that, both Willow and I were as horny as hell and we watched everyone walking passed us and I know that my pussy twitched whenever I saw a man staring at it.

Eventually, Jon decided that it was time to leave and we walked back to the jeep but Jon wouldn’t let us get back in. Instead he increased the vibrations and kept us dancing about until we finally orgasmed. I hate to think what the people passing by were thinking.

When we got back to San Antonio Jon told Willow and me to remain naked and we walked back to our favourite cafe to get something to eat. Our favourite waitress came over to us, smiled and asked us how our day had gone. Willow told her everything, albeit an abbreviated version, but she included Jon fucking us in the rocks and sitting on the wall behind the cafe display our butt plugs and vibes.

As she told the waitress the last bit she leaned back in her chair and spread her legs wide enough for the waitress to see both her inserts.

“Nice,” the waitress said.

Just at the point Jon gave Willow’s Ohmibod a strong blast and Willow gasped, nearly fell off her chair and started jerking about.

Jon turned the vibe off and Willow became aware of her surroundings.

“Hmm,” the waitress said with a grin on her face. Then she turned to Jon and continued,

“You were controlling that?”

“Yes, with this.” Jon replied and gave both of us a quick blast to prove it.”

“Excelente, I must get one of those, my novio will love it; but now I must take your order or I will get in trouble.”

She got another good tip from Jon before we left. Instead of going straight back to the hotel Jon took us over to the harbour then we walked round the bay to where there is another Burger King. It was getting dark by then but there was still a lot of people walking both ways and quite a few looked at us, although I doubt that many saw what was protruding from our holes.

On the way back to the hotel we came across a group of young men walking the opposite way. They had obviously started their drinking early and they came out with all sorts of comment, mostly rude, bur some were nice. As they got alongside us one of them asked Willow and I to bend over. I looked to Jon and he nodded. As I started to bend over, straight kneed and feet well apart. I noticed that Willow was already bent over and waggling her butt at the young men.

Then the comments about our butt plugs and pink tails started. It would appear that none of them had see an Ohmibod before and some of them asked what they were. Willow started to tell them but Jon decided to give them a proper demonstration by turning them on at full blast.

Willow and I stood up straight and started dancing about holding out tits and pussies, much to the delight of the young men, who by that time were surrounding us.

“Put your hands down girls.” Jon said.

It was difficult but we both managed it and I could see Willow’s rock hard nipples jiggling just a tiny bit. Jon was driving us crazy and it wasn’t long before we were both cumming. Jon recognised the change in us and switched the vibes off leaving us to just orgasm standing there surrounded by the young men who, by then, appeared to be quite sober and attentive.

As we slowly returned to normal, one of them asked if we faked it. Willow was the quickest to respond by saying,

“Fuck no, I NEVER fake it. Look, do you think that a girl with a pussy as wet as this would be faking it?”

With that Willow amazed most of the people there by getting into the standing splits position, exposing her spread, dripping pussy to everyone. One of the ‘happier’ young men reached forward and put his hand on her pussy.

“Fucking hell,” he said, “she’s right. I could swim in that.”

“Okay guys, that’s it; shows over. Time to move on. Willow.”

Willow dropped her leg and the young men accepted Jon’s authoritative tone. They stared for a couple of seconds the one of them said,

“Okay guys, he’s right, there’ll be plenty of pussy later. Thanks for being good sports girls.”

They turned and walked on. As they did I heard one of them say,

“Let’s have a look at that hand Pete. What does it smell of?”

“Pussy, what the fuck were you expecting it to smell of? Fish?”

As we continued our walk to our hotel Willow asked,

“Does my pussy smell?”

Jon put his arm around her shoulder and replied,

“No Willow, your pussy does NOT smell. Well not unless you have squirted some perfume on it.”

Willow reached up and kissed his cheek before continuing walking arms linked.

The girl hotel receptionist just gave us a quick glance as we walked across the floor to the stairs and Jon headed straight to the bathroom in our room. Willow and I went out on to the balcony where we saw Chloe and Mille, both sat on chairs with their feet up on the metal top rail. Both were naked with a glass of something in their hands.

We waved to some guys on their balconies over the road who were looking over to us as we too sat on chairs with out feet up.

After greetings Chloe asked,

“How far have you 2 come from dressed like that?”

Willow was again the first to respond,

“The last time that I wore anything was yesterday, well, other than flip-flops and these (she stood up then turned her back to them and bent over so that they could see her 2 insertions).”

She then gave a quick summary of where we’d been all day.

“Oh my gawd,” Chloe said, “you two are unbelievable. I wish that I had your courage.”

“You could easily do the same if you wanted to. It’s easy.” Willow said.

“I don’t know.”

“Tell you what,” Jon said, “why don’t you 4 girls go for a walk right now, just as you are.”

“Were both naked.” Millie said.

“So are Vanessa and Willow.”

After a short pause Chloe said,

“Okay then.”

“What!” Millie said, “are you crazy?”

“Yes, and so are you Millie. Come on, lets go.”

Jon followed us 4 totally naked girls out of the hotel and down the street. We didn’t even have shoes on.

It was relatively quiet on the street but we did see 2 couples, both stopped and watched the spectacle. We walked round the block but instead of turning back towards the hotel entrance we kept walking straight on.

More people saw us and a group of young men asked us where the orgy was. Linking arms, the 4 of us kept marching straight on down the middle of the street, passed more people and ignoring the comments from the guys who made it clear what they wanted.

We got down to the harbour ‘square’ then turned and walked alongside the road with the cars passing us.

“Oh my gawd, this is awesome.” Millie said.

We kept going until we got close to the roundabout then turned left and headed up back towards the hotel.

More cars passed us on that road and we had to split into 2 twos. The cars were coming from behind and I wasn’t totally sure that the occupants realised that we were totally naked. We could have been wearing thongs that they couldn’t see but I didn’t care. We kept walking then turned left onto the street that the hotel was on and before we knew it we were entering the hotel giggling away.

The girl reception is looked at us and just smiled.

Willow waved at her then we climbed up the stairs.

“Oh my gawd, oh my gawd,” Millie said as we all walked into their room, “that was fucking awesome.”

Millie turned to Chloe and they just stared at each other for a couple of seconds then they started kissing and collapsed on their bed.

“Time for us to leave Willow.” I said.

“Can’t I just watch them?”

“No Willow.”

Back in our room Jon was waiting with a big grin on his face.

“What?” Willow asked.

“You two are crazy.”

“I know, that’s why you love us.”

“Yes it is, get on your back and lift those legs.”

Willow did, and her legs went right over and back until her feet touched the bed behind her head. Jon pulled out her Ohmibod and fucked her hard until she orgasmed. He pulled out of her and looked at me. I got into the same position as Willow, next to her and Jon started on me.

His viagra was working well and I came quite quickly. By that time Willow was sitting up and when Jon pulled out Willow got on her back on the bed with her head hanging over the end near Jon’s legs.

“Finish in here.” she said pointing to her mouth.

Jon did, with Willow spluttering up vast quantities of saliva as Jon let her take breaths in between holding his cock deep in her throat. Somehow, Willow was managing to rub her pussy while Jon was doing that.

I looked up and outside. Both Darren and Mark were watching, as were a couple of guys on a balcony on the other side of the street. I waved to them but they weren’t looking at me.

I went out onto the balcony and sat on a chair, not sure that Darren or Mark were aware that I was there.

After a while Jon and Willow must have finished because Darren and Mark turned as saw me.

“That was cool.” Darren said.

“Always is; they’re good at it.” I replied.

“So it seems.” Mark replied. “Are you good at walking the streets naked as well?”

“You saw us then? Was that just Willow and me or Willow, Chloe, Millie and me?”

“All 4 of you.”

“So you didn’t see Willow and me leave the hotel naked this morning and not wear anything since?”

“Hell no, have you 2 been naked all day? Where did you go?”

I gave them a brief summary, Willow taking over from me half way through when she joined us. Her eyes looked like she’d been rubbing them a lot and she still had a blob of Jon’s cum on her forehead.

Willow ended her review asking Darren and Mark what they’d been up to.

“Totally boring in comparison to what you’ve been doing.”

Willow giggled and Jon came out to tell us go get a shower because we were going out to eat.

“Are you going like that?” Mark asked Willow.

“Don’t know, it depends on what Jon says.”

Jon smiled and we all went inside.

Suitably cleaned up, I asked Jon of we should wear anything.

“Just skirts, those belt skirts.”

Willow giggled and I opened the skirt drawer. We selected a couple of skirts and put them on the bed ready for after our shower.

Those skirts and 4 inch heels were all we were wearing when we left the hotel and headed for the lively part of town. As we walked Jon asked us if we had any preferences for where to eat.

“Can we go back to that Burger King please Jon,” Willow asked, “we may be able to do some more close-up flashing.”

“We can certainly go and check it out, if there’s a big queue then okay; but don’t get used to eating junk food or we’ll be putting you on a starvation diet when we get back to England.”

“I won’t, don’t worry.”

There was a queue, a long one and we had a great time standing next to seated people in the bright lights. One poor bloke even spilt his drink when he realised that he could see Willow’s pussy, and it certainly wasn’t just a quick look because the queue was moving very slowly.

All the time the 3 of us were talking as if Willow and I were fully clothed.

The staff who served us didn’t bat an eyelid about us being topless so I guessed that it was common for topless girls to eat burgers in San Antonio.

We had to take our meals down to the ‘square’ to eat again, then we went to our favourite cafe for a fancy ice cream and then a couple of drinks. Our favourite waitress wasn’t there but another one who had served us before was there and she was all smiles when she served us, looking down to our bare chests and exposed pussies every time she came to our table.

After that we went back to the hotel for a little fun in the balcony then to bed to sleep.