**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 26 – our holiday continues.**

**Day 11 – Tuesday**

Jon woke us both in the best possible way then told us that we had an hours or so before we had to leave for the day to go and help his mate Trevor.

“Does that mean that we will get fucked by machines today?” Willow asked.

“I doubt it, the exhibition doesn’t start until tomorrow so you might just end up unloading a lorry or setting up stalls and displays.”

“That doesn’t sound like much fun.”

“You can’t have lots of fun every day Willow, even on holiday, life just isn’t like that.”

“Yeah, I know, but you can fuck me a few times can’t you?”

“We’ll see.”

“Okay, can I go and play in the pool for a bit?”

“Before that can you go to the shop and get us some breakfast? The same as last time please.”

“Okay.”

Two minutes later we were watching the totally naked Willow walk down the street and into the shop.

Five minutes after that a smiling Willow was skipping back to the hotel with a plastic bag in her hand.

“That was fun.” Willow said as soon as she came through the door.

“What was fun?” I asked.

“There were a load of young men in there and I had to keep squeezing passed them. They followed me around the shop and every time I turned to go somewhere else I had to squeeze by them.”

“I assume that they groped you as you squeezed passed them.”

“Yes, and they kept moving around me so the hands kept changing.”

“Weren’t you a lucky girl.”

“Yes, it was fun. Are we going to eat these now?”

“Come on, we’ll eat them on the balcony.” Jon said.

We were sat on the balcony, feet up on the top rail, when the doors to Darren and Mark’s room opened and out came 2 different young men.

“Woah there,” one of them said, “I didn’t know that this was a nudist hotel.”

“It isn’t but there are no kids here and no one seems to care if people don’t put any clothes on.” Willow replied. “I’m Willow and this is Vanessa and Jon. I’m going for a swim after we’ve eaten these, would you like to come.”

“Wow, you’re not the shy type are you? I’m Dean and this is Simon and we’re sure pleased to meet you. You’re a fantastic way to start a holiday.”

The usual sort of small talk followed with Dean and Simon staring at Willow and me. Jon just kept eating and smiling. When Willow was finished eating she stood up, faced Dean and Simon and said,

“Right, I’m off to the pool, who’s coming with me?”

Jon shook his head sideways and I told her that I would probably be along in a bit.

“What about you two guys, I can show you where the pool is?”

Dean and Simon looked at each other then Simon said,

“Yeah, okay, we’ll just get changed.”

“No need guys, just take the boxers off and you’ll be fine.”

“Hmm.” Dean said and they disappeared into their room.

“Seeya Jon, V.” Willow said then she too disappeared.

“Give it a bit then go and keep an eye on her V.” Jon said.

“Will do, what do we need with us today, I’ll get things ready then go.”

“Not really sure, I don’t know what we’ll be doing today. Best cater for the beach and somewhere smart. That’s Ibiza’s smart not England’s smart so belt skirts, see-through tops and heels. Not your highest heels, 4 inch will do, they’ll display your legs very nicely. Probably best to meet Trevor at the club in smart clothes until we know what you’ll be doing.”

“Okay.”

About 15 minutes later I told Jon that I was done and that I was going to join Willow. When I got to the pool I was a bit puzzled. Willow was there okay, but she was frozen like a mannequin in a shop window like pose. Simon was lifting one of her arms up and Willow was keeping it where Simon put it.

I slowly walked up to her watching Simon move one of her legs.

“What’s going on here?” I asked.

Willow ‘came back to life’ and turned to me.

“We’re playing dolls like little girls do, remember when you were little V, and you used to move their arms and legs and change their clothes? Dean, show V what you just did to me.”

“Are you sure Willow, I mean ….” Dean said.

“Yeah, it’s okay, V will let you do the same to her Simon.”

“Err, let me see what you’re talking about first.” I replied.

“I’m ready Dean.” Willow said and she froze, staring blankly in front of her.”

Dean picked her up and carried her over to a sunbed, Willow keeping her limbs as they were. He put her down at the foot of the sunbed then lowered her backwards onto the sunbed, Willow still not bending any limbs.

Dean bent each arm until her hands were on her tits then moved down to her legs that were still straight out.

“If you want me to stop Willow just say so.” Dean said.

Willow said nothing so Dean lifted her left leg and moved it outwards, her pussy spreading a little and becoming very visible. Then Dean did the same with her right leg leaving her pussy very open.

“She told me to check that the doll had a life-like pussy next Vanessa, like this.”

Dean slid 2 fingers into her vagina and moved then around. Willow’s blank expressions didn’t change.

“She told me to keep going to see if she could stay like that like her dolls used to when she used to do that to her dolls.”

“You’d better keep doing that then Dean.” I replied, “and Simon, yes, I’ll play your game, but I don’t need a sunbed, just bend me over.”

As Simon turned to me I looked around the poll and saw a young couple, the girl topless and wearing an underwear thong. They were both staring at us and I got the impression that they were thinking,

“What the fuck are they doing?”

But I didn’t care, I just froze and let Simon manipulate my body how ever he wanted.

After moving my arms and neck and bending me at the waist from side to side he put my hands down on the floor in front of me and spread my feet well apart. I wondered if he was going to fuck me but I then remembered that I didn’t think that he would be brave enough to fuck a girl in public.

It wasn’t his cock that entered me, it was his fingers, and they soon started exploring my insides.

I heard Willow cum and wondered if she managed to stop her body jerking about.

Simon obviously wasn’t that experienced at pleasuring a woman with his hand and it took quite a while before my arousal reached the cliff edge and went over it. I’m sure that my body moved a bit but I’ve had quite a bit of experience at keeping my orgasms private if I have to, and I kept quite still.

“You won V.” Willow said from standing in front of me.

I stood up and said,

“I didn’t know that it was a competition.”

But as I said that Willow grabbed my right arm and pulled me and Dean into the pool.

“Race you to the other end.” Willow said when she surfaced, and off she went.

When we got there she immediately went to the water jet and let it work on her pussy. As it was doing its job Dean and Simon came and asked her what she was doing.

“Letting the jet of water make me cum.”

“What? Oh I get it.” Simon said with a grin on his face.

“You should try it guys, I’m told that it works for boys as well,” I said, “but you’d have to take your shorts off. I’m next but it’s all yours after that, we have to go.”

Just then Willow shouted “YES”, then a few seconds later she slid her feet back into the water and pushed away from the side. I immediately took her place while she got out of the water and talked to Dean and Simon.

About 3 minutes later I got out of the pool and told Willow that we had to leave. As we got to the end of the pool I looked back and saw that both guys were watching our bare butts walk away from them.

Jon was already to leave so Willow and I went straight to the shower then got ourselves ready quite quickly, me helping Willow to shave her pussy because she wanted to look really smooth for Jon’s friend. She did a quick inspection of my pussy to make sure that no hairs had defied my permanent removal of them. None had so we were good to go.

When we were in the bathroom Jon was stood at the open door watching us and talking to us.

“What were you 2 doing at the pool?”

“We were playing dolls Jon.” Willow replied.

“A bit old for that aren’t you?”

“Not the way we played it. We got the boys to do to us what I used to do to my favourite doll.” She replied with one of her cute giggles.

“I don’t think that I want to know girls.”

“Okay, I wont tell you.”

That was the most interesting part of our conversation.

Willow asked about her hair and Jon told her to put it in pigtails saying that it would be easier to take them out later if required than put them in.

We left the hotel with both Willow and me wearing only our 4 inch heels, Jon telling us that we looked much better that when we were only wearing flip-flops.

We were soon driving into Ibiza town and looking for the nightclub. We found it and managed to park the jeep just down the road.

“What shall we put on Jon?” Willow asked.

“I’d love to say nothing but it’s probably best to wear a belt skirt and a top, just in case. I’ve got big pockets on these cargo shorts if needed.”

While we were deciding which skirt and which top to wear Jon phoned Trevor and told him that we were just down the road.

“We’ll meet him outside the cafe that’s next door to the nightclub.” Jon said as we both slipped on lace tops that hid nothing worth talking about, and allowed our nipples to stick through holes. We’d both chosen belt skirts that have a wide elastic waist band that we position on our hips and have about 5 inches of cotton pleats attached to the elastic. The cotton is so light that most of the time we wouldn’t notice if someone had cut it off.

Trevor was standing outside the cafe as we walked up to it, Jon walking straight into Trevor’s arms for a man hug.

Willow and I just stood there listening to them greet each other like the long, lost friends that they sort of were. Apparently they spoke on the phone a lot but hadn’t actually met each other for a lot of years.

Then they turned to Willow and I.

He looked at me first then said,

“And this is Vanessa isn’t it? I’ve heard so much about you.”

He put his arms around me to hug me, in the process putting his hands on my bare butt and lifting me off the ground, his fingers finding my wet pussy as he did so. After a few seconds he stepped back, getting hold of my hands and holding my hands at arms length.

“Wow Vanessa, you look just like the photos and videos that Jon has sent me. You really have looked after your body, those tits are perfect, so small and cute and pointy, not a hint of sag. You’ve done well girl.”

His right hand let go of my left hand and he went to my left tit. Holding my nipple between his finger and thumb he twisted then pulled my nipple then said,

“And these are perfect too, I could suck on these all day. Take your top off and let me see them properly.”

I looked at Jon, he nodded and I took my top off.

“Yep, perfect. You’re one hell of a lucky bastard Jon.”

Then Trevor turned to Willow, standing in front of her we heard Jon say,

“And this is Willow, 14 going on 24.”

“And Vanessa must be mid thirties going on early twenties by the look of her Jon.” Trevor replied.

Trevor put out his hands for Willow to hold. Willow spoke first.

“I thought that you’d want to look at them so I took my top off as well.” She said when we saw Trevor’s eyes drop from her face to her tits.

“Come here.” Trevor said as he pulled her into a hug and lifted her the same way as he had me.

“That’s nice.” Willow said, presumably referring to him fingering her as he lifted her.

When he put her down he stepped back and looked her up and down.

“Perfect tits, cute little bubbly butt and ready for action.”

Lifting his right hand up to show us his wet middle finger he continued,

“You sure do know how to pick them Jon.”

“I didn’t really pick Willow,” Jon replied as Trevor held his finger to Willow’s mouth which opened so that she could suck the finger. “She just sort of found us.”

“Yes, you told me; but you’re still a lucky bastard.”

“So am I.” Willow sort of replied as she continued sucking.

“Come, sit down, have a coffee and these 2 beauties can show me their pussies.” Trevor said gently pulling on Willow’s right hand that he was still holding.

Trevor arranged the chairs so that Willow and I were opposite him and Jon with no table between us. Willow and I both sat very unladylike allowing Trevor’s, and Jon’s, eyes full access to our very wet pussies.

“Impressive girls.” Trevor said, “you did right to get Vanessa’s flaps cut off mate. She looks so much better like this than the photos that you send me. I can see just inside her, beautiful. And you Willow’ such a beautiful pussy. As you both walked up to me all I could see was your slits with your clits poking out a little bit. Are they like that all the time, or just when you’re aroused?”

“Both of them are aroused all the time mate, that’s why they are are so wet all the time.”

“If my inner labia grow any bigger Jon’s going to get them cut off as well aren’t you Jon?”

“Yes Willow, I have promised that, and we’ll get all your pubic hair permanently removed if puberty decides to give you some worth talking about.”

“I’ve got a few; well I had, V shaved them off before we came here this morning.”

“Good for you. I hate getting pubic hairs stick in my teeth.”

“So are you going to eat my pussy then Trevor?” Willow asked.

“Maybe, that depends on Jon, you belong to him don’t you?”

“Yes, I guess that I do, but I like belonging to Jon. It’s so much fun and I’m sure that Jon won’t mind if you eat my pussy, he lets the boys from the farm next door fuck me.”

“My best buddy from school can fuck my girls whenever he likes.” Jon said.

“Thanks bud, I may just take you up on that; I mean, look at them, how could any man resist them?”

I smiled and looked to Willow, she too looked happy.

“So Willow, I hear that your school is a lot of fun as well. I wish that I had gone to a school like yours.” Trevor said changing the subject.

“If you had you wouldn’t have met Jon and we wouldn’t be here today.” Willow replied.

“Unless Jon had gone to the same school.”

Willow looked a bit beaten but quickly bounced back with,

“Do you like our skirts, V made them, but you can buy skirts like this, we got some from the internet.”

“Yes Willow, I do like the skirts; those type are getting quite popular out here these days, I hope that they catch on in England.”

“Not so nice if you wear knickers or a thong under them.” Willow added.

Trevor laughed and said,

“Too right kiddo, too right. Now what would you all like to drink?”

I looked up and saw a young male waiter stood next to Trevor, the waiter’s eyes looking down at our pussies.

“Don’t worry about Manuel here, working next to the club he must have seen thousands of pussies. Isn’t that right Manuel?”

“Sí señor.”

“Okay, what’s it to be girls?”

We all ordered a drink and Manuel, if that was his real name, went and got them.

“So Trevor, what’s the plan of action for today? Are you going to make these 2 unload lorries and carry heavy machines?”

“And risk spoiling their beauty? Hell no, these 2 are off to the beach to do a bit of promotional work. Ibiza seems to like big banners moving around so they’ll be supporting a couple of guys carrying one and handing out flyers.”

Over our drinks Trevor explained things in more detail. When he got to the bit about carrying a banner along some beaches Willow said,

“What do we have to wear when we hand out these flyers?”

“Only suntan lotion.” Trevor replied.

Willow’s eyes glowed but I had a slight reservation.

“I have no problem going naked but what about the prudish do gooders that might be there?” I said. “Maybe they’ll call the police.”

“Don’t worry sweet cheeks, you will all be off the beach and in the cars going to the next beach before they can arrive. Well except for that Salines beach; I’m told that there are hundreds of naked people there.”

“That’s right,” Willow replied, “we’ve been there a few times and Jon makes us cum on the beach with people all around us. You should go, you’d enjoy it.”

“Lucky you, but I don’t know if I’ll have the time while I’m here, I’m here to sell products, the pleasure side has to come second.”

Willow left it at that but I was scheming in my mind.

“So the girls are going off to the beaches with a few more naked girls and a couple of muscle guys to look after them and carry a big banner advertising.” Jon said, but what do you want me to do, because I sure as hell ain’t going to sit around doing nothing, especially if all the naked girls have gone to the beach?”

“I was hoping that you’d say something like that buddy, how do you fancy being my right hand man? There’s a lot of organising to do. The lorry with all the gear in is due to arrive in half an hour or so and the girls and boys are due to arrive at the same time. Don’t worry, I’ve got some mr. shifters arriving to unload the lorry and move everything around. Oh, the store room is also the changing room for the girls and boys so it could get interesting in there.”

“Okay, that sounds good.” Jon said, “When do we start?”

“As soon as we’ve all finished our drinks. Oh, and tonight you 3 are coming back to my hotel for a slap-up meal.”

While Trevor was saying that I looked at the tables and saw that I was the only one who hadn’t finished my drink so I picked it up and finished it in one go. Then I said,

“But we haven’t go anything to wear. I wasn’t expecting to go to a posh restaurant when I packed to come to Ibiza.”

“Don’t you worry Vanessa, you will do just as you are, well if you put your top back on. Now lets go, I want you to meet the club owner, he a nice gut and I want to tell him that you 3 are my guests as well as my helpers.”

We got up and I saw that Willow’s skirt waist band had ridden up to her waist.

“Skirt, hips.” I said then checked mine, then pulled it down to my hips.

“Should have left them girls, I’m sure that no one here would have minded. Besides you will be getting naked soon.”

Willow pulled hers up a little as we walked in through the very wide entrance.

It was the first time that I’d seen inside a nightclub during the day. It was a massive room, the big lights were on and all the doors were open. Everything looked different to what I expected. There were cleaners at work everywhere and men carrying in and empties out; and a couple of electricians (presumably) repairing some lights.

“Don’t worry, we will be in a smaller room, still big but smaller than this, you passed the door to it when you came in. We’ll go there in a minute”

A man in shorts and a T shirt came over to us, not only did he look English but he spoke perfect English.

“Hi everyone, I’m Ben, you must be Trevor’s VIPs. If you need anything, anything at all, just come looking for me. This guy is paying me a lot of money so you’re going to be looked after. Trevor, can I have a private word please?”

Trevor went off with Ben and we wandered around looking at everything.

When Trevor came back to us Jon asked him what that was all about.

“I’ll explain later, he’s got an idea that you may just like, but for now, Ben says that he likes your outfits girls.”

“We’ve only got these tiny skirts on.” Willow replied.

“Exactly.” Trevor replied. “Come on, I’ll show you our display room and the store room.”

We set off towards the entrance to the club then through some wide doors just before going out.

The display room was big and bright. I looked up and realised why it was bright, there was no roof. I laughed to myself for not realising that immediately.

“This isn’t what I was expecting,” Trevor said, “it’s better, it means that we can set things up this afternoon and just leave them overnight. Ben is loaning us a guard to keep an eye on things for us.”

Trevor pointed out 2 doors then took us over to them. Opening one we looked out onto a cul-de-sac street.

“The customers will come in through the main club entrance but we can use this door, and this is where I’ll get the lorry driver to reverse in.”

Trevor closed the door then led us to the other door.

“Store room and changing room.” Trevor said. “Ben’s had a shower fixed up for the girls who, I’m sure, will need it, but everyone will have to use the club’s main toilets, sorry girls.”

“That’s okay,” I said, “just so long as they don’t mind naked girls walking through the club.”

“Relax Vanessa, no one is going to complain.”

“You can just call me V if you like Trevor.”

“Thanks V, I will.”

“So this is where us girls take our clothes off then Trevor.?”

“Yes, there’ll be lots of boxes that you can use as tables.”

“Right, let’s start now V.”

With that Willow pulled her skirt down and stepped out of it. There was no way that she was going to be the only naked girl so my skirt quickly followed.

“Wow.” Trevor said, “Even better than I expected.”

“I’m glad that you like it.” Willow said, “Maybe you could cover me in suntan lotion before we go to the beach.”

“Unfortunately I don’t think that I’ll have the time today, but can I take a rain check on that?”

“Sure, I hope to hold you to that Trevor.”

We put our skirts on the only chair that was in there then turned to Trevor and I said,

“What’s next?”

“Nothing until the lorry and the others arrive. It shouldn’t be long. Let’s go to the club entrance to meet the staff. Oh, do you 2 want to wait here?”

“Why?” Willow asked.

“You’re naked.”

“And.”

“Okay, come on then.”

“I like these two.” Trevor said to Jon as we walked out of the rooms, and outside the main entrance.

The 4 of us were stood there on the pavement waiting and a few people were walking by. Only 2 men looked over to us as they walked, everyone else just looking ahead.

Two hunky men and 2 girls waked up to us, the men hardly even noticing Willow and me. Trevor spoke to them then asked Jon to take them to the display room.

Shortly after that 2 more girls and a man walked up to us. Willow noticed it first, one of the girls was Valeria. She walked straight passed Trevor and came and hugged Willow then me.

“I see that you couldn’t wait to get started.” Valeria said when she stood back. “That’s my boyfriends sister Maria. The guy is Alejandro, my boyfriend, he’s the video guy that you’ll see on Friday.”

“You know about that then?”

“Ibiza is 90 percent tourists and a lot of us locals know each other. Here Alejandro, Maria come and meet my friends.”

“I’ve checked you in,” Valeria said as she walked up before Valeria introduced us.

Jon returned and immediately recognised Valeria. They smiled then turned to see another girl walking up to Trevor. After a few words Trevor turned and announced that every one was here and that we should go to the display room.

Once there Trevor got everyone's attention then said,

“You should all know exactly why you are here, and what is expected of you. Just to be sure, you are here to promote the adult toys that will be on display here when you get back from the beach today. Promote means demonstrate the use of them using your bodies. If a customer wants to push a dildo into your vagina then you will let him, or her. If a customer wants to put nipple clamps on you you will let him, or her. If a customer wants to spank you, you will let them. Don’t worry girls, the guys, Jon and I will be around to make sure that no blood is drawn.

When it comes to the fucking machines, we will have a constant display of one of you enjoying a machine but if a customer wants to restrain you on another machine and let it fuck you then you will let them.

Talking of restraining you, can I have 2 volunteers to be restrained, upside down, outside the front doors, I want to make sure that everyone who comes in knows what to expect.”

Willow’s hand shot up along with hands on 2 other girls, and me.

“Okay, Valeria and Willow can do it tomorrow and Vanessa and Maria is it, can do the day after. Don’t worry girls, we won’t leave you hanging there for hours, only a couple or so. Any questions?”

One of the other girls put her hand up.

“Yes Paula?”

“What do we wear to the beach? We were told that we didn’t need to bring anything.”

“That’s right Paula. For the trips on the beaches the girls will wear nothing and the boys will wear just the speedos that I will provide. Sorry guys, as you probably know, the Spanish authorities aren’t as tolerant with naked men as they are with naked girls. In here you will all be naked all the time. As you can see, Willow and Vanessa are ready for work. You can leave your clothes and bags in that storeroom where you will find a shower for when you need it. Guys, the speedos are in there waiting for you.”

“Right, which one of you guys can drive a minibus?”

“Alejandro put his hand up and Trevor threw him some keys.”

“It’s parked about a hundred metres up the road and the banner and the flyers are already in it.”

“Any more questions?”

There weren’t any so Trevor continued,

“Alejandro, a word please.”

Alejandro came over and the rest went to the store room.

“Alejandro, this is a list of beaches to go to, if you can think of any more please go to them. The girls will be naked so if you think that a problem might be building, shout for the others and get the hell out of it. Okay?”

“I understand.”

“There’s some bottles of suntan lotion and water in the minibus, tell the others to help themselves and please make sure that Willow and Vanessa are covered in suntan lotion, even doing it yourself, their bodies aren’t as used to the sun as the others are.”

“I will.”

“Okay that’s it, you can go and get changed now.”

Trevor turned to Willow and me and said,

“Leave your shoes in there as well, I’m told that it isn’t easy walking on sand in heels.”

Willow and I went to the storeroom and were confronted by 8 people in various stages of undress.

Shortly after that 7 naked girls and 3 guys only wearing red speedos, that were way too small for them, walked out and out of the club.

Willow and I walked out together and Willow asked me how we could get the guys excited, saying that she wanted to see what happened in the front of the guys speedos when they got aroused.

“They’ll burst out,” I said, “there’s no where inside for them to expand inside those speedos.”

Willow giggled and said that she wanted to see that.

It took about 30 minutes for us to reach the first beach, one that I didn’t recognise. Alejandro parked the minibus then told us all to get out. Coming round to the back he called Willow and I to go to him and held up the suntan lotion.

“Can you put it on please Alejandro.” Willow asked.

He smiled and called one of the other guys over. Willow and I stood there as the 2 guys covered us from head to toes in lotion. They got quite a few moans as they massaged it into our tits and they sensed that we wanted them to make us cum when they did our pussies.

It’s nice when a man you only met about an hour ago makes you cum outside in the sunshine.

When I stared to return to normal I looked around and saw that most of the other 5 girls were covering each other with the lotion and Maria was in the throws of an orgasm as Valeria rubbed the lotion into her pussy.

I looked at the guy’s speedos and 1 of the cocks was just peeking out of the top where the material just couldn’t contain it any more. I looked over to Willow but her eyes were looking the same place as mine had been.

Alejandro handed out piles of flyers and pulled out then unrolled the banner. Apart from the club’s name and location on it there were photos of dildos, vibrators, handcuffs and a paddle. I wondered if there were going to be lots of spanking implements on display at the exhibition and I was going to get a very red butt.

Then I thought that maybe Trevor should have sent some of us girls out with red butts just to add some spice to the spicy exhibition that we were just about to give.

Off we set, 2 of the guys holding the spread banner, the third keeping a general eye on us girls who started handing out the flyers as soon as we saw an adult.

On the beach it was a real turn on standing next to someone sprawled out and them looking up to see who was towering over them, only to see a totally naked girl with her feet well apart and saying,

“Come and visit us at the adult toys exhibition.”

Sometimes we would squat down beside them giving them an even better look at our spread pussies. I swear that if we’d been at that beach much longer I would have cum in front of someone.

As we walked back to the minibus I was alongside Willow and she told me that she had cum in front of 2 young men as they both looked up and her very wet and puffy pussy. Maria later told us that she too had cum when a man looked up at her pussy.

The fourth beach that we went to was Ses Salines. Alejandro parked the minibus on the road and when we got out Willow asked for more suntan lotion. It was 2 different guys that applied it to Willow and I as we stood with our legs more than shoulder width apart making it obvious that we wanted one of the guys to make us cum again.

And they did. And by the sounds that the other girls were making they were making each other cum as well.

We had to wait for a few minutes before we set off to the beach because 3 cocks were sticking out of the speedo and 3 of the girls had volunteered to do something to enable the cocks to fit back into the speedos. They’d been talking in Spanish so Willow and I didn’t get the chance to volunteer.

But it was still a happy 7 girls that started handing flyers out in the prudes area of the beach. I saw 2 middle-aged women looking shocked that there were so many naked girls walking in amongst them so I deliberately walked up to them and offered them each a flyer. They rejected them.

By the time that we got to the first beach bar I was very close to cumming again. I looked for the first group of young men on the clothing optional area and zeroed in on them.

Just as I got there Willow was stood beside me. I would have laughed but an orgasm arrived just as the young men looked up at us. Willow was having one as well.

They just stared at us until our orgasms subsided then one of them said,

“Never had 2 girls cumming just above my face before.”

“When have you ever had 1 girl cumming above your face before?”

“Okay, okay. What can we do you for girls?”

Willow replied,

“If you come to this place there’s a reasonable chance that you can watch us cum again boys.”

Four hands came up to take flyers off us.

Hands went down to look at the flyers and we turned to move on, but Willow stepped over the head of 1 of the men and paused for a couple of seconds with one foot at each sides of his head.

“Nice.” He said.

We continued walking and handing out the flyers but it wasn’t as exciting because most of the people were also naked. When we got to the second beach bar we turned around, and in a group we all slowly walked back along the water’s edge.

The last beach that we went to was Playa D'En Bossa. The beach there is very long so Alejandro dropped us off at one end and told us that he’d meet us at the other end, so it was 7 naked girls and just 2 men in bulging red speedos that set off walking.

The beach wasn’t as crowded as Ses Salines but I only saw 1 other naked teenage girl. Hundreds of topless girls, but that’s the norm in Ibiza. I walked along with Willow just in case she had any problems. I’m sure that she could handle any problems or comments, possibly better than me, but as they say,

“There’s safety in numbers.”

There were lots of groups of young men and a lot of them wanted to talk to us as they looked up at our pussies.

Some of the guys had already started drinking and were not too shy to talk about what they could see between our legs as they looked up and, of course, Willow and I always stood with our feet well apart. We got questions and comments like: -

“I can see right into your hole.”

“Why haven’t you got any flaps?”

“Is that a little cock that I can see?”

“Have you been swimming? Because you’re all wet.”

Willow got a few comments about her age as well, usually: -

“Does your mother know that you’re doing this?” or

“You look like my 10 year old sister.” or

“Are you even old enough to bleed?” or

“Is some paedophile making you do this?”

Her most popular reply was,

“I’m old enough to cum all over your face.”

Of course we gave as good as we took and it always ended with a good, friendly banter and offers to take us somewhere private. Most of the time when that offer was made Willow replied saying that she only did it in public and that there weren’t enough people around to watch her.

Inevitably, both of us orgasmed a few times when the young men were looking up at our pussies and commenting on them, and the guys liked that even more.

I wasn’t particularly watching the other girls but they weren’t way ahead of us so I guessed that they were having fun with the groups of young men as well.

The beach clubs were quite good, no one attempted to stop us walking right in amongst the people standing around and dancing. Most of the people there were drinking and a some of the guys were happy to comment on the sudden influx of naked girls although with the noise level being so high it was difficult to hear exactly what they were saying.

Eventually we got to where Alejandro was standing on the beach waiting for us and we headed back to the minibus.

Alejandro had to park the minibus roughly where it had been before and we all walked back down the road to the club. I was surprised to see a wooden frame had been erected over the entrance complete with metal rings that I assumed would have Valeria’s and Willow’s ankles clipped to. I did a quick calculation and guessed that their pussies would be at about shoulder height to the average person going in.

“That will make it ‘interesting’.” I thought.

Willow just said,

“I can’t wait.”

Inside, as soon as Trevor saw us he took us all to the bar and got us all a drink which we took in to the display room where we got another surprise.

Three sides of the room had tables against the walls and the fourth wall had 5 different fucking machines. In the middle of the room there were 2 empty tables and a big wooden ‘X’. At first I wondered what the hell it was for, then I saw the metal rings at the 4 ends of the wood.

Jon was opening boxes and putting handcuffs on the table near him and we went over to him and Willow jumped up on to him and started kissing his face.

After greetings, Jon pointed to the ‘X’ in the middle of the room then asked,

“How do you fancy being tied to that Willow, then being spanked or whipped with everyone watching.”

“Bring it on.” Willow replied.

Trevor called everyone to come over to him then he said,

“Well done everyone. Alejandro tells me that it went well without any problems. As you can see we are well on the way to being ready for the 12 am opening. Please can you all be back here by 11 am to finish getting ready and for Valeria and Willow to be in position at the entrance by 12. That’s it girls and boys see you tomorrow.”

The other 5 girls and the 3 young men headed to the store room and Willow and I stayed put as Trevor came over to us.

“So how did it go girls?

“Good, it was fun.” I replied.

“I liked it best when I was stood above the young men and they were looking up at my pussy.” Willow replied.

Jon had joined us by then and he said,

“And I bet that you stood with your legs open didn’t you?”

“Of course, it’s no fun if I clamp my legs together is it?”

“Good for you Willow, you’re going to make some guy very happy some day.”

“I think that you’re referring to getting married.” Willow replied, “Well I’m not sure that I will ever to that, and I’m certainly going to make a lot of men happy before I even think about a permanent relationship.”

“I’m very happy to hear that Willow.” Trevor said. “Did Alejandro look after you today?”

“Oh yes, he’s good with his hands, and so were the other 2 guys.” Willow replied.

“You sound as if they put the suntan lotion on all your girly bits and made you cum.”

“They did.”

“Good, I’m happy for you both. Now, we have a decision to make, there’s still some work to do here but it everyone arrives here at 11 am tomorrow we should get it done by 12.”

“Do these events usually have a lot of people waiting at the doors?” Jon asked.

“No really, well not the ones that I’ve been to.” Trevor replied.

“And this is Spain, everyone is very laid back.” I added.

“You’re right, let’s go. You get your clothes girls and I’ll go and find Ben and tell him. Oh, do you 2 want a shower before we leave, and maybe I could watch you showering?”

“Trevor, you can watch us showering anytime that you want.” I said, “But didn’t you say that we’re going to your hotel? Can we have a shower there and you can watch us there.”

“Good thinking Vanessa. Give me a couple of minutes to find Ben and I’ll get a taxi.”

“No need Trevor,” Jon said. “We’ve got the jeep.”

“Oh yes, I forgot. Good, I’ve never been in a jeep.”

Five minutes later Ben was locking the door to the display room and we were all walking out. Willow and I had put our shoes on, but not our skirts or tops. As we walked to the jeep Trevor said,

“Do you go around the streets naked often girls?”

“We have been since we found out that it isn’t illegal.” Willow replied.

“Oh yes, it isn’t is it?”

“No, I’m thinking about coming here to live when I leave university.” Willow said.

“That must be a long time off isn’t it?”

“Yeah, about 8 or 9 years.” Willow replied, “Do they have a university in Ibiza Jon?”

“No idea Willow.” Jon replied. “We’ll worry about that when you are looking for a university.”

We piled into the jeep and Trevor directed Jon to his hotel; and what hotel it was. Willow’s first words were,

“This is your hotel Trevor, it’s a palace.”

“No, Trevor replied, “just an upmarket 5 star hotel. I take it that you’ve never stayed in a big hotel before Willow.”

“No, this holiday is the first time that I’ve been abroad and stopped in a hotel.”

“Although you did treat Kelly’s house like a hotel from what I’ve heard Willow.”

“Yeah, well, I’ve grown up since then.”

“You certainly have Willow,” Jon replied, “you’re nothing like the girl that came to live with us 4 months ago.”

“My tits are the same, they haven’t grown. I’m happy to say.”

“And beautiful, cute little tits they are.” Trevor added.

By then Jon had parked the jeep and we were all getting out.

“Better put the skirts and tops on girls.” Jon said, “There may well be some snooty people here and we don’t know what the staff are like.”

“Can’t help there mate, I haven’t had 2 nearly naked nymphomaniacs on my arms here yet.”

“Well that’s about to change Trevor, it’s your lucky day.”

“Well it certainly has been so far.” Trevor replied.

In we walked, a young man opening the door for us. Straight through reception and into the lift.

“Can I take these off yet?” Willow asked pulling at her top.

“One more minute and I’ll take them off for you Willow.” Trevor said,

“Will you fuck me as well?”

“Not yet Willow.”

When Trevor opened his room door it was amazing, bigger than any hotel room that I have ever seen. Two king sized beds and the view from the balcony was truly amazing, right over to the harbour and the old town.

“Make yourself at home guys, as they say, my home is your home.” Trevor said.

“Can I use your shower please Trevor?” Jon asked.

“No need to ask mate, just do it.”

After Willow had got over her shock she said,

“Come on Trevor, time to strip me. Can you do it on the balcony please?”

“I guess so, what about you V?”

“Yes please.”

We followed Trevor out onto the balcony and he sat on one of the chairs. After Willow had had another look at the view she went and stood in front of Trevor as if she was waiting for him to strip her; so he did. As his hands went to the hem of her top she lifted her arms up and up and off went her top. Then she waggled her butt and Trevor pulled her skirt down.

“Walk up and down the balcony please Willow?” Trevor asked.

She did then Trevor said,

“There’s something about naked girls in high heels, truly an amazing sights. You will be wearing those tomorrow won’t you?”

“I’ll have to, they’re the only ones that I’ve got with me. Are you going to strip V now?”

I walked up and down the balcony a couple of times before going and kneeling in front of Trevor where he lifted my top off then told me to stand up. I did but my skirt didn’t get any higher than his hand and when I was on my feet this hands opened up and let my skirt drop to the floor.

“Walk again please V.”

I did, exaggerating my butt movements to tease him some more.

“Oh my gawd, I’m in heaven.” Trevor said. “You 2 are just amazing, Jon really is a lucky bastard.”

“Actually,” I replied, “I think that it’s us two that are the lucky bastards; without Jon I’d be living some boring little life in a no-mark town in Wales.”

“And I’d probably be in a care home in London, sneaking out to make money using my body.” Willow added.

“Well I’m really glad that he rescued you.” Trevor replied.

“Rescued who?” Jon asked as he joined us wearing just a towel.

“These 2 beauties.” Trevor replied.

“Yes, I am quite lucky, we make a great team don’t we girls? You need some more towels if we’re all going to have a shower Trevor.”

Trevor got up and went and phoned housekeeping then came back to the balcony. Both Willow and I were leaning on the railings looking out over the harbour, it was just starting to get dark and all the lights were coming on making another spectacular view.

“Look at that view.” Trevor said.

“Yes, it is spectacular,” Jon replied, “the lights make it look almost romantic.”

“Sod the lights, I’m talking about those 2 butts staring at me.”

Both Willow and I heard that, and without and communication, we both spread or feet and waggled our butts.

“You can fuck either or both of them mate.” Jon said. “Just help yourself, I’m sure that neither of them will mind.”

“Thanks buddy, I think that I will.”

Again without any communication, both Willow and I stepped back and spread our feet some more so that our torsos were nearly parallel to the floor.

Trevor took Willow first, her moans and almost screams being loud enough to be heard all over the hotel. As usual, it didn’t take Willow long to cum and as she started to return to normal, Trevor pulled out and rammed his cock into me so hard that I had to grip the railings to stop myself from going forwards and maybe going over them.

As he pounded in to me I thought that I heard a woman shouting “Housekeeping.” and my peripheral vision saw Jon going back into the room.

It didn’t take me long to cum either but Trevor kept going and he squirted his warm seed into me just as I was returning to normal.

“More towels have arrived.” Jon said as Trevor put his cock back into his trousers.

“Did the girl see us fucking?” Willow asked.

“I don’t know.” Jon replied, “if she’d looked over she would have, but I don’t know if she looked. Maybe your screaming put her off looking Willow.”

Willow looked dejected.

“Right,” Trevor said, “thank you for that girls; shower time now, you can join me if you like, then I think that it should be an early dinner. I’m starving.”

“Good idea, we need to get back to San Antonio as well.” Jon said.

“Yes Jon, about that, let’s talk over dinner.”

The shower with Trevor was fun, Willow and I took it in turns to suck his cock and he shot his load all over Willow’s face before we finally had a proper shower then got dressed, although all that Willow and I had to wear was a couple of belt skirts and see-through tops. I was a little concerned that our casual dress would be a bit too casual for the posh hotel.

“At least we had some heels with us that would make us look a bit less slutty.” I thought.

When we were ready I expressed my concern and Trevor replied,

“I can’t imagine that there will be a problem, I’m sure that they must have had girls wearing as little as you in there before.”

“Maybe,” I replied, “but our pussies and butts are on display.”

“So what? If they don’t appreciate the sight then it’s their loss.” Trevor replied. “There are hundreds of nice restaurants in Ibiza so if anyone says anything we’ll just go somewhere else.”

As it turned out, no one said a word about our lack of coverings and we had a superb meal.

One of the many things that we talked about was accommodation. Trevor offered to let us stay in his hotel room saying that there were 2 big beds, that Jon could have one and him the other. It was Willow that suggested that her and me could go bed hopping and sleep with whoever we ended up with. Both Trevor and Jon were smiling as she said that.

“Looks like the girls have got it all sorted.” Jon said, “Okay, thank you Trevor, if you don’t mind we’ll stay here for a couple of nights but I’ll have to go back to our Hotel to collect a few things.”

“Not a problem, I’m sure that you’ll find a couple of hours when you can fit that it.” Trevor replied.

I remembered the conversation with Trevor and the club owner, Ben, and asked Trevor that they were talking about.

“Ah yes, Ben wants to talk to all the girls tomorrow but I guess that I can give you a heads-up. Ben is thinking about putting on a sex show for the clubbers and has asked if he can borrow some of my fucking machines.”

“Can we use them for him?” Willow asked.

“That’s exactly what he was thinking. He’s going to offer to pay all the girls to use them on the stage in front of the clubbers on Thursday night.”

“Would he still put on the show if it’s just V and me that want to do it?”

“I don’t know, let’s wait until tomorrow and he talks to all the girls. Oh, don’t say anything to the others, let it be a surprise for them.”

“Are you going to be okay hanging upside down at the entrance Willow?” Trevor asked changing the subject. “I can put one of the other girls there if you like.”

“No, no, I want to do it. it’s a bit like when I used to hang upside down on the climbing frame on the way home from school in London summer the year before last. We had to wear skirts or dresses and I usually didn’t wear any knickers so the boys used to come over and touch and finger me, and my dresses or skirts often fell over my face so I couldn’t see who was touching or fingering me. If I had a summer dress on it often fell from my little boobies and the boys used to twist and pull my nipples. That might be why my nipples are so big.

I had one school summer dress that was my favourite. It was a loose fit and sometimes it would fall right off me. I always managed to catch it before it fell to the floor except for one day when a boy was tickling me as well. I didn’t manage to catch it and it fell to the floor. The bastard wouldn’t pass it to me and when he’d fingered me to an orgasm he ran off with my dress. I had to walk home totally naked. That was my first naked walk. I never did get that dress back.”

“Didn’t you wear a bra?” Trevor asked.

“I’ve never worn a proper bra, no point.”

“Wow, you are one amazing girl Willow.” Trevor said.

Unfortunately, the conversation got around to politics and I was half expecting the in / out arguments to go on for ages, but they both agreed that they couldn’t wait for the UK to get out of the EU, both saying that their business’ will thrive when we are finally out.

The rest of the conversations were mainly Jon and Trevor talking about old times, or, mainly Willow, telling Trevor about all the fun that we’d been having in Ibiza, and at school. The school part fascinated Trevor and he found it hard to believe that schools like ours were still in existence.

“Living proof.” Willow replied.

As we were walking out of the hotel restaurant, both Willow and I acting as if we had on floor length dresses even though we knew that our butts and pussies were visible to anyone who cared to look, Jon said.

How about we go for a walk down to the lively part of town, I know a little bar that I’m sure you will like.

I looked at Willow and she looked at me, both knowing which bar we hoped Jon was talking about.

We linked arms in a row with Willow and me between Jon and Trevor, and off we went.

It only took about 5 minutes but when we turned into the little alleyway Trevor said,

“Where the hell are you taking me? This looks like a dump.”

“Relax Trevor,” I said, “I know that the place doesn’t look much but it certainly has a lot going for it, particularly for girls like us.”

“You mean English girls?”

“Very funny, you’ll find out in less than a minutes.” Willow replied, “and by the way, I’m a Welsh girl.

Jon led the way in with Willow following, then me, then Trevor. By the time I was half way to the bar a hand had gone up my legs and had a quick rub along my slit.

“Are you okay V? Do you want me to thump that guy?”

“Fuck no, didn’t Jon tell you the name of this place?

“No.”

“It’s called Groper’s Bar; girls come her to get groped and men come her to grope the girls. It’s a big game.”

“Fucking hell. Someone should open a chain of these back in England.”

“Go get ‘em tiger, the pussy and tits are all free.”

With that Trevor looked around then zeroed in on a blond leaning against one of the pillars.

It wasn’t that late and I was a little surprised, but happy, that the place was so full and by the time Jon found Willow and I with our colas, we’d both had quite a few hands on our pussies and up our tops and Willow had thanked me for packing a couple of loose tops for her.

Jon went to find Trevor and I had a thought that maybe Willow and I would get groped more often if Jon wasn’t standing next to us. Maybe his presence was putting off some men. I pulled Willow over to another pillar and we propped up 2 sides of it.

I don’t know if it worked but we certainly had our share of hands on and in our bodies.

Trevor came over to us at one point and had a grope of both of us. It was nice, but it’s a different nice from when a stranger does it.

Eventually, Jon and Trevor came over to us and told us that it was time to leave. Jon reminded us that we had to be up reasonably early to get to the club and finish setting things up.

“And getting me hanging upside down at the entrance for everyone to see me when they arrive.” Willow added.

“Yep,” Trevor said, “and I’ve got a surprise for you with that as well little girl.”

“What’s that, I like surprises.”

“Well little one,” Trevor replied as he twisted Willow’s left nipple, “you will just have to wait to find out.”

“Spoil sport.”

“Come on, let’s go.”

We walked back to the hotel with both Willow’s and my skirt’s waist bands above our hips so we were showing even more. But Jon pulled them back down just before we got to the hotel and we walked in as decent as the last time we’d walked in.

As we got into the lift Jon turned to Willow and me and said,

“Get naked girls.”

Neither of us ever ignore an instruction like that and by the time the doors opened again our skirts and tops were in our hands. We skipped along the corridor hoping that someone would see us but no one did.

In the room I turned to Jon and said,

“Am I right in saying that you want one of us to sleep with Trevor and the other with you?”

“Yes, and I’m not bothered which way round it is. Why don’t you flick a coin?”

“Okay, have you got a coin please?”

When Trevor came out of the bathroom I asked him for a coin then flicked it.

“What do you want Willow, heads or tails?”

“Tails.”

I uncovered the coin and told Willow that she was sleeping with Trevor.

“Oh goody; can I ride you cowgirl style please Trevor?”

She did, and I rode Jon the same way. It was a bit funny watching us both in the big mirror that was on the wall at the bottom of the bed. She came before I did then she got off Trevor and finished him with her mouth. I did the same with Jon before we all went to sleep.