**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 29 – our holiday ends.**

**Day 15 – Saturday**

Jon woke Willow and I with our last fuck in Ibiza. Our flight back to England was at noon and we had to get organised and to the airport. Willow wasn’t too happy when Jon told her to get a move on and to help me pack. Fortunately, there were very few clothes to pack.

“What are we wearing for the journey?” Willow asked when she came out of the bathroom rubbing her hair to get most of the water out of it.

“I’ve saved what I think are our 2 best skirts for the journey.” I replied.

“Oh yes, let’s have a look.” Willow asked as Jon walked passed her and teased her by quickly running a finger along her slit.

I got the skirts, and 2 tops, out of a drawer and held them up for Willow to choose what she wanted to wear. She picked a skirt and I passed it to her. As she took it the skirt fell open and Willow said,

“Wrap-around eh?”

“Sort off, look closer.”

She put the top down and opened the skirt. It was a rectangle of thin material about 65 x 15 cm with a 10 cm string fringe along one of the long sides. Along both of the short sides I’d sewn in 5 holes for a cord to lace the ends together.

“This looks interesting.” Willow said, “Where’s the cord to lace the ends together?”

I got 2 fluorescent trainer laces out of the drawer, one pink and the other yellow.

“Which one do you want?”

“Pink please.”

We both laced out skirts, leaving them loose enough to put them on. As we shimmied them up our legs Jon came out of the bathroom and said,

“Nice.”

We put the skirts in place and tightened the laces so that the gap was down to about 7 or 8 cm. I twisted the skirt around so that the lacing was on my left hip then looked in the mirror. The fringe was covering my pubes and I couldn’t see my slit or clit. Turning and looking back over my shoulder, I saw that the fringe also covered the bottom of my butt.

“Quite respectable for England.” Jon said.

We both turned and looked at Willow. Her butt was also covered, but when she turned around the laced up part was still in the middle front. The gaps in the 7 or 8 cm laced up part, and the lack of fringe below the gap meant that her pubes and slit were clearly visible.

“I’m wearing mine like this.” She said.

Jon laughed and replied,

“Not in the airport buildings.”

“Please?”

“No.”

“Okay then, I’ll be decent, but I’m wearing it like this at school.”

Jon laughed again and said,

”Those skirts will never be decent in a lot of people’s minds.”

“They’re miserable sods and I don’t care what they think. I like these skirts.” Willow replied.

The top that Willow had chosen was a crotchet, crop one, the holes in it being easily big enough for a nipple to pop through and anyone who looked to see her whole, small tits. The other top, for me, was a while see-through camisole that ended well short of my belly button.

We finished getting ready to leave then hauled our bags down the stairs to reception where Jon checked us out.

Outside, I stayed with the bags while Jon and Willow went and got the jeep, Willow still having her skirt in the wrong (right) place.

We stopped at a cafe on the outskirts of San Antonio where we could see the jeep, and had some breakfast. Willow still wasn’t happy that a, she was wearing clothes, and b, we were going home.

At the airport we returned the jeep, Willow distracting the young man who was checking for damage, by standing in front of him and asking him questions so that he had to keep looking at her and her exposed slit and tits.

Jon had to remind Willow to twist her skirt round as we walked into the building.

Once checked in we went through security and to the departure lounge where Jon told Willow and me to put our Ohmibods in. He was going to torment us on the plane to make the journey go quicker.

And he did, making us both cum at least 4 times before we landed. How we managed to keep quiet I shall never know, and we were both grateful that we kept out seatbelts fastened. Both of us girls left wet patches on the seats.

It wasn’t long before we were in Jon’s car, Willow was naked again, and we were speeding along the road to home. We were all pleased that the weather was still quite reasonable.

As we pulled in to our drive we saw Laura riding O in the field. There was no sign of Tom, or his car, or any of Laura’s clothes. As soon as the car stopped, Willow was out and running towards the field. Jon and I unloaded the car and I put the kettle on while Jon started to open the pile of mail.

I looked out of the window and saw both Laura and Willow sat on the grass, obviously talking, and O stood there munching grass with his saddle still on and the dildo sticking up from it.

It was pointless calling for Willow and Laura to see if they wanted a drink, they’d be in when they were good and ready, not before.

As Jon and I sat drinking our tea Jon looked at me and just said,

“Happy?”

“Ecstatic.” I replied, and I was. We’d just had my best holiday ever, even though it was probably the cheapest holiday ever, Jon looked happy and Willow certainly was. What more could I ask for.

When Willow and Laura finally came in I had to tell them to go back and take the saddle off O.

“Can Laura stay tonight please Jon?” Were Willow’s first words, “we’ve got tons to catch up on.”

“If your father’s is happy with that Laura. Phone him, is your mother at home?”

“No, she’s in Hong Kong or China or somewhere over there.”

“Hong Kong is part of China now Laura but never mind.” Jon said getting his phone out and keying Tom’s number.

He passed the phone to Laura who quickly asked her father. Thirty seconds later the phone was passed back to Jon and Laura and Willow ran upstairs. Jon spoke to Tom for ages, most of it was Jon telling Tom about our holiday. I left them to it and started sorting things out. There was a lot to do. I was grateful that Tom had brought us some fresh food but a supermarket trip was needed.

I asked Willow and Laura if they wanted to come with me but they were way too busy catching up. It was only when I got out of my car at the supermarket that I realised that I hadn’t changed. I was still wearing the skirt with the fringe and the see-through cami; and my Ohmibod tail was still sticking out of me.

“Sod it.” I thought, and went and got a trolley.

I did get a few stares but I just ignored them, I had the shopping to do and I wanted to get back home as soon as possible, although when I was leaving I got a couple of young men whistling at me as I bent over to load the car. I stood up and turned to face them and smiled. It was only when I got back into my car that I realised that my skirt had twisted round and that as well as them getting a look at my pussy from the rear, they got a look at my slit from the front as well.

I was still smiling half way home.

Jon insisted that we all sit down together for the evening meal, three naked girls and him. We talked about all sorts of things but it was mainly Willow that was doing the talking so Jon started asking Laura about things that had happened while we were away.

“Well, for starters, the reasonable weather has stayed although it’s starting to get a bit chilly first thing on a morning, I’ve had to put borrow one of Willow’s tops when I’ve gone out to O on a morning.”

“Didn’t you have and of your own tops with you?”

“No, when daddy dropped me off here on his way to work on the Monday morning I’d left home naked and I’d stay naked until he came and picked me up on the Wednesday or Thursday afternoon on his way home from work. Was that okay?”

“Of course it was. So what did you do here all on your own?”

“I wasn’t on my own, O was here. Well he was here when I didn’t take him for a walk.”

“You didn’t take him for a walk on the road on your own did you?”

“No, both you and daddy told me not to so I didn’t, but I did take him in to the woods and ride him round the circular path. It was fun being naked on the saddle with the dildo in me and seeing the people walking; I got called lady Godiva a couple of times.

I made friends with some boys on their bikes, they were real nice to me even though I wouldn’t get off O when they asked me to, but I did let them see the dildo when they didn’t believe that there was one inside me.”

“How did you do that?”

“I just stood up in the stirrups.”

“Of course, I forgot about that; and don’t you remember me telling you not to go into the woods on your own, especially without any clothes on.”

“Yeah, but Willow’s done it so I thought that I would be okay, and I was.”

“This time. Have you been doing anything else that maybe you shouldn’t have done?”

“Err maybe, I walked over to the farm a 5 times.”

“You young lady are getting as naughty as Willow sometimes is. Maybe I should take the pair of you to the punishment room.”

“Sorry, but I went in there as well.”

“And did you use any of the machines?”

“Maybe, err, yes, but only the ones that I could get off easily and I didn’t tie myself to anything.”

“Does your father know how naughty you have been?”

“No, I didn’t tell him.”

“Well I’m going to have to. He has a right to know what you’ve been up to.”

“So are you going to punish me Jon?”

“Probably, I’ll discuss it with your father.”

“Maybe Laura and her father could come to the Spanking Society with us.” Willow said. “When is the next meeting anyway?”

“It’s on the calendar on the fridge.” I added.

“I take it that Willow has told you all about the Spanking Society even though I told her not to?”

“Of course I have Jon.” Willow said, “We tell each other everything.”

“Hmm, another thing that I’ll have to talk to your father about. So you said that you walked naked to the farm a few times on your own Laura?”

“Yes, but I always met Jenny there. She was naked each time that I got there, and Gyp and Flash always came to meet me so I was safe.”

“Who are Gyp and Flash?”

“The farm’s sheep dogs.”

“And I suppose that you let them lick your pussy?”

“It’s hard to stop them if Jacob and Jethro aren’t there to tell them what to do.”

“Jacob and Jethro? Oh yes, they’re the boys that I sometimes see Willow meeting at the end of the drive when she’s going to school. And did these dogs make you cum Laura?”

“Every time, their rough tongues are nice.”

“I bet that they are. So what did you do at the farm?”

“Fucked, I’ve earned 3 more bales of hay for O.”

“Willow, do I remember you saying that as well as the 2 boys there are 2 farmhands and the boy’s father at the farm?”

“Yes Jon.”

“And did all these boys and men fuck you each time you went there Laura?”

“Yes, no. Isaac, the boys father, was at the farmer’s market with one of the farmhands one time.”

“So let me get this straight, you went to the farm on your own, you got your pussy licked by dogs and you got fucked by 4 or 5 boys or men on the 5 times that you went there, all for 3 bales of hay? Hell girl, I would have bought the hay for you so that you didn’t have to do all that.”

“Well that’s very nice of you Jon, but have you considered the possibility that I actually wanted to do it?” It was fun.

Talking of the farm,” Willow said, “can we got there tomorrow, I want Jethro and Jacob to see my all-over golden tan.”

“Sure, why not?” Jon replied, “It isn’t as if you will be doing anything that you haven’t done before.”

“Maybe they’ll want to organise another blindfold gang-bang, not knowing who was fucking me but knowing that it was someone that I knew was such a turn on.”

“You do realises that those boys will probably tell everyone at school what you let them do to you don’t you?” Jon said.

“I told them to keep their gobs shut last time and I’ll tell them again next time, but I’m not really bothered if they do tell the whole school, I’m sort of proud of what we did.”

“Me too.” Laura added.

Willow decided to change the subject.

“Do you think that Pedro is really going to use the video, that he made yesterday, to promote his gym Jon?”

“Maybe, or maybe he’s going to sell it and it’s going to end up on the internet somewhere. Are you bothered about that thought Willow?”

“Fuck no, the idea of lots of men wanking as they watch my pussy when I’m cumming just wants to make me do it all again.”

“Well I doubt that we’ll find a gym in England that lets girls workout in the nude.”

“Can we look for one just in case there is one?”

“You can do that Willow, maybe it will take your mind off being naughty.”

Willow giggled.

“Oh girls, whilst you 2 were teasing the men at the gym and going off with the orgasm fairies yesterday, I was doing a little research on the internet. I’ve found a WiFi extender and some outdoor WiFi CCTV cameras that I can put in the stable and on the outside of it. I’ve ordered them and they should be here some time next week.”

“Before we go back to school then. Is that so that you can check that Laura and I are not getting O to fuck us?” Willow asked.

“No, it’s so that you Laura and Tom can check that O is okay when the weather is bad and you have to lock him in the stable.”

“But you will be able to watch what Laura and I are doing as well won’t you?”

“I guess so.”

“I hope so, I want you and Tom to watch us when we are webcam girls out there. It will be fun showing the world what our Ohmibods do to us when were outside in the field.”

“How did I know that you’d use if for that as well?”

“Because you know me Jon.”

“I certainly do, I certainly do.”

It was my turn to change the subject and I asked who wanted some pudding.

“What is it?” Willow asked.

“Spotted dick.”

Both girls giggled.

“What?” I said, “Spotted dick is nice.”

“So is plain dick,” Willow replied, “especially Jon’s.”

I put out 4 bowls of it and when Willow ate hers she made a big thing of sliding each spoon full in and out of her mouth a few times before actually eating it, much to the amusement of everyone.

When we were finished Willow said,

“Do you think that Trevor will send us some of the toys that were used at his exhibition Jon.”

“I don’t see why not, he said he would and he’s always been good to his word.”

“I hope so, I want one of those dildos with a suction pad on the end. If I had one I could be sitting here with it inside me.”

“Don’t you remember me saying that I have a couple of those somewhere.” I replied.

“No, have you? Where? Can I go and look for them?”

“Go on, they’re probably at the back of my toy drawer.”

With that Willow was off then running up the stairs.

“So Laura, are you looking forward to going back to school?”

“Yes I am. Willow says that I can come back here on the school bus and that the boys will strip me like they do her.”

“Well that’s an unusual reason for being eager to get back to school.” Jon said.

“And Willow has shown me some of the skirts that you made for her, can you teach me how to make them so that I can wear them at school as well. Then we can both torment the boys and the teachers.”

“What about Mr. Devine?”

“Oh he sees us naked in the showers so he gets the full Monty, and us playing with our pussies.”

“And are you going to be naughty and get caught with drugs so that you get stripped and spanked in front of the whole school?”

“I hope that Mr. Devine does plant some drugs in my locker because I have no idea where I could get some.”

“And you never want to know the answer to that question Laura.” Jon replied.

“No, but I do want to be spanked on the stage in front of the whole school.”

“Maybe I should have a word with him.” I said, “Did Willow tell you that I’m hoping to get a part time job as a PE instructor next term?”

“No, a naked PE instructor I assume. That would be so cool. Then all us girls could get naked in front of the boys.”

“You could just do that anyway.”

“True, and we still might.”

“Maybe you could get Devine to tell the teachers that you’re on a special assignment from the Central University of North Tyneside doing research for your thesis on different method of teaching.” Jon said.

“Oh I get it,” Willow said, “C U N T, very good Jon but I’m sure that all the teachers will remember V from last term.”

“Yes Willow, I just said that to see who’s brain was working quickly; but maybe Devine could tell everyone that V is doing research for her employer, you didn’t tell anyone who you worked for last term did you V?”

“No.”

“Well you could make up a fictional company, say the Educational National Forum or something like that.” Willow said.

“Good one Willow,” Jon said, “but V definitely won’t be embarrassed.”

“What?” Laura asked, “where’s the link?”

“Educational National Forum = E N F = Embarrassed Naked Female.”

“Hmm, not as good as Jon’s but I’m sure that we can thing of something like that that sounds plausible.” I said. “Maybe Mr. Devine is already thinking of something, I’m sure that he wants me there, just so long as I’m naked and he can perv on me.”

“He wants to perv on all the girls, that’s why he spends half his time in the gym changing room.” Laura added. “It’s a good job that most of us like being perved on.”

“You know that Phoebe girl from school,” Willow said, “did I tell you that she’s living with Mr. Devine. I bet that he keeps her naked all the time and pervs on her all the time.”

“Yes Willow, you did tell me.” Laura replied.

“Hang on a minute you 3, would you call me a perv?” Jon asked.

All 3 of us girls replied,

“No.”

“Right, let’s compare me to Devine. I have 3 naked girls sat in front of me and all 3 of you are happy for me to see you naked. Devine has 1 naked girl at home.

I like looking at other naked girls, so does Devine.

I like spanking the bottoms of naked girls, so does Devine.

I take 2 naked girls to enter masturbation competitions, Devine takes none.

I take 2 girls to get publicly stripped naked and spanked. Devine takes 1.

“But he comes and watches us while we exercise naked and shower and Jill off in the shower.” Willow said.

“Name me one, normal, healthy man who wouldn’t enjoy watching those things? Hell, I’d love to be standing beside him when he does that, and I bet that your father would as well Laura.”

There was silence for quite a few seconds then Willow said,

“You’re right Jon, I guess that we’ve just been going along with what the prude girls at school say without thinking it through. Maybe we should be encouraging him instead.”

“So you’re going to be nice to Mr. Devine when you go back to school. And being ‘nice’ doesn’t mean that you have to let him fuck you. That is a decision that you have to take at the time.”

“Yeah Jon,” Willow said, “I did get him wrong, but I’m still going tease him something rotten.”

“Me too.” Laura added.

“I would expect nothing less, and normal healthy men like being teased by pretty girls.”

As I’m sure that you’ve gathered, Willow was back in the kitchen by then and she was holding 3 dildos with suction pads on the bottom of them. When the talking about Mr. Devine ended I said,

“I don’t remember having 3 of them.” I said.

“It looks like I’ll be sitting here watching 3 pussies and 3 mouths getting filled at breakfast.” Jon said.

“Can we try them now please?” Willow asked.

“Sure,” Jon replied, “I think that I can cope with watching you.”

And we did. The 3 of us sighing as we bottomed out and relaxed.

“That’s so nice.” Willow said.

“Having those on the chairs isn’t a reason for you to sit there pigging out on all the food that’s on the table.” Jon said; “If you start putting on weight I’ll have to ask Mr. Devine to give you detention every day and to make you go on cross-country runs every day.”

“Hmm. That could be fun,” Willow said, “Naked cross-country running, can you ask him to set a route that goes through some of the little villages around the school and maybe through the grounds of the boy’s grammar school down the road?”

“I should have known that you’d turn it into a pleasant experience, well I guess that pleasurable exercise is better than no exercise.”

“I want to buy some lingerie,” Willow said, “something like a see-through nightie that I can wear as a dress for school. This warm weather isn’t going to last forever.”

“I think that you’ll need something more than a flimsy nightie. Maybe we should be looking for a fake fur coat.” Jon replied.

“I suppose that it depends upon how cold it gets but it will still be warm inside the school. Talking about wearing things V, if you do get a job at school and your naked all the time, have you thought about wearing some of your nipple and clit jewellery? I haven’t seen you wearing it yet.”

“That’s a great idea Willow.” Jon said, “go and get it and we can all look at you in it and decide what we like be best.”

When I got back with my little box of piecing jewellery I said,

“I used to have holes in my labia minora that I used to hang things from but that’s not possible now, and the part of my clit hood that had the hole in it has gone as well. Maybe I could get a new hole in what’s left?” I asked Jon.

“Can I get holes put in my nipples and clit hood as well?” Willow asked.

“If you do you’ll have to keep sleepers in for a few weeks and they will take away your ability to look younger than you actually are.”

“I know, but if I get them done just before I go back to school I can leave the sleepers in, then I can take them out whenever I want to look like a 10 year old.”

“What about the school dress code? Does that allow jewellery?” Jon asked.

“I don’t know, but if it doesn’t Mr. Devine will just have to spank me in front of the whole school won’t he?”

“You’ve got it all worked out Willow haven’t you?”

“I think so.”

“Can you remember where we got your piercings done V?”

“I think so.”

“Then maybe you should take Willow there one day next week and you can both get pierced.”

“Can I come too?” Laura asked.

“That depends upon your father Laura,” Jon said, “there’s no way that you’re going to get pierced without Tom’s permission, and what about your mother? Doesn’t she get any say in the matter?”

“Mum’s never going to see my nipples or pussy so that doesn’t bother me. I’ll talk to dad and see what he says.”

“Get him to phone me and tell me Laura.”

“Will do.”

“So V,” Willow said, “are you just going to look at the box of jewellery or are you going to put some of it in? Better still, can Laura and I put it in?”

“You 2 can do it but it’s only my nipples, until I get another clit hood piercing.”

Willow tipped the box onto the table and sorted out the nipple barbells Then she picked up the 2 little stirrups and asked what they were for.

“They’re called stirrups and they go on the barbells. You can hook things onto them.”

“Like what?”

“Those chains or the little bells; or even a long chain that someone can pull you around the room with.”

“That sounds like fun, can I get some so that I can be led around like a dog on a nipple leash?”

Jon laughed and said,

“You’d like that wouldn’t you Willow?”

“Yes, why?”

Willow gave one of the barbells to Laura and said,

“You do her right tit and I’ll do the left one.”

They came round the table and dismantled the barbells on the table then picked the bar up and turned to my tits.

“You may have to poke around to find the holes, but they are there somewhere.” I said.

The each held the end of my by then, hard nipples and stretched and twisted and bent them until they saw what might have been a holes, then gently pushed the bar in, then through my nipples, then screwed the ends on.

Standing back, Willow said,

“They look good V, you should leave them in.”

I stood up, went to the wall mirror and looked for myself. I’d forgotten just how good they looked. I pulled and twisted them, then let go and replied,

“Yes, I think that I will, if that’s okay with you Jon.”

“Yes, why not, I haven’t pulled on those for ages.”

By that time we’d just about run out of what we all wanted to talk about so Willow asked if Laura and her could go up to Willow’s room. She didn’t say so, but Jon and I both knew that they were going to be cam girls for a few hours and they were still at it when Jon and I went to bed.

The next morning I was awake early, and as I went downstairs I heard, and saw that both Willow and Laura were awake and were playing with their pussies in front of the webcam.

“Have you 2 had any sleep?” I asked.

“We had a couple of hours.” Willow said.

“Okay, but keep the noise down please, Jon is still asleep, I think that the holiday is finally catching up with him.”

“Okay V, we’ll keep it down.”

I went downstairs, put the kettle on and got things ready for breakfast. Then I went back upstairs with a mug of tea for Jon.

Willow and Laura weren’t in Willow’s room but I found them with Jon. He was still asleep but he had a morning woody that Laura was bouncing up and down on.

“What the fuck are you doing?” I whispered. “You should stop that right now.”

“It’s okay V;” Willow said, “she does it with her father and Jon has said that he’d like to fuck Laura.”

“I’m sure that he would but this isn’t the way. He wont know that he’s fucked you if he’s asleep.”

“He’ll wake up soon and he likes waking me and you this way so we’re only doing the same to him.”

That was logic that I couldn’t argue with so I just continued to watch and it wasn’t long before Jon started to wake up.

“Keep doing that Willow.” Were Jon’s first words, then he opened his eyes and saw Willow knelt next to him. He turned his head to see Laura looking down at him, smiling as she went up and down.

“Well this wasn’t the way that I planned our first encounter but I’m not complaining.”

“I should think not.” Willow said. “So when and where were you planning to fuck Laura Jon?”

“I hadn’t worked that one out yet.”

Laura was the first to cum, shortly followed by Jon. When Jon was relaxing I said,

“Off you go girls and let Jon get up in peace.”

They did and as the exited the room I said,

“Breakfast in 30, okay?”

After breakfast, and the 2 girls checking on O, they came back in and asked if they could go to the farm and if I’d come with them. I checked with Jon and 3 naked girls were soon walking along the path to the farm.

Gyp and Flash were the first to welcome us. It’s amazing how they know that we we’re on the way there before anyone can see us.

After getting all 3 of us close to cumming with their pussy licking, we spotted Jenny first, she always seems to be working on our side of the farm. When she saw us she came over to us and gave us all a naked hug, her working naked as usual.

The 4 of us naked girls went looking for Jacob and Jethro and found them with their father, Isaac, fixing a problem on a tractor. When they saw us Isaac said,

“You must have had a good holiday girls, that’s one hell of an all over tan. Have you come to get your tits milked and your pussies filled? Of course you have; go to the milking shed and we’ll be with you in a few minutes.”

We did, and Jethro appeared a couple of minutes later and hooked all 4 of us up to the machines. By the time that Jacob and Isaac arrived all 4 of us had had our first orgasm. The 3 guys watched us as we had more orgasms and our pussies, nipples and areolas got bigger and bigger.

I think that all 4 of us girls were knackered when the guys finally switched the machines off. They took us to the barn where we all got fucked by first 3 then 5 guys when the 2 farmhands appeared.

Jacob and Jethro took great pleasure in using the hosepipe to flush out our pussies before telling Jenny to get back to work.

Jacob offered to take us home on the quad bike but I told him that we’d walk, telling him that the sun would dry us on the way.

Just before we left I asked Jacob and Jethro what they were doing on the Wednesday, when they told us that they’d be working on the farm as usual, I asked then if they could arrange for some of their school mates to come round. Both of them smiled knowing what we wanted. Willow adding that we wanted to give them something to think about in the classroom when we were back at school.

“Do you want to be blindfolded again?” Jacob asked.

“Yes please.” Laura replied, “we don’t want to see their faces and know who it was fucking us. We like the idea of looking at the boys and wondering if they had fucked us.

“Well girls, we’ll make sure that as many of your male classmates as we can get fuck you but it won’t be all of them. By the time we’re finished you will need that ride back on the quad bike.”

“Can’t wait.” Willow replied.

“Can you get condoms for them.” Laura asked.

“I’ll get a box of 250.” Jethro replied.

Willow’s eyes went wide open and I wondered if she was hoping that she would get fucked by 250 boys.

As we walked back I told Willow and Laura that I’d go looking for the place that I’d had my piercing done and book an appointment for the Thursday or the Friday.

“Time for our sore pussies to recover.” Willow said, then asked what the man who pierced me looked like.

“If I remember correctly he was a big, bearded, tattoo covered hells angels looking man, but he had a really gentle touch.”

“Did he make you cum?”

“Yes, but accidentally.”

“So he didn’t fuck you?”

“No, he was very professional.”

“Oh well, at least I’ll get my nipples and piercing done.”

Laura said that she’s talk to her father. She didn’t expect him to object but she would ask him anyway.