**Willow’s Journal**

by Vanessa Evans

*This Journal of the first few days of Willow’s life as she starts a new school year is written by me based upon what I saw and what Willow told us over dinner each evening. This Journal will make more sense to you if you read ‘Real World Update’ first.*

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**Part 01**

**Monday 09 September**

I’m having to go to school on the school bus every day this school year because Vanessa (V) has decided that she hasn’t really got the time to to be a mature student, or a school employee, even though she had lots of fun last term and was offered a position if she wanted one. That’s a shame because last term she was a mature student 3 days a week and was naked all of those 3 days as well as being naked just about all the time that she is at home. I’m naked at home all the time as well and I’ve been nearly naked and sometimes totally naked at school ever since I started at the school last term.

Back to the school bus, when I did use the school bus last term the boys on there stripped me naked almost as soon as the bus started moving and I spent 95 percent of my time on that bus naked. Not that I minded, I love being naked and letting people see all of my naked body and put their hands all over me. It makes me horny and I love that feeling.

Anyway, the bus picks up the kids at a road junction just up the road from where I live and the kids that went on the bus last term were all there waiting when I got there ready to start the new school year. That includes the 2 boys, Jacob and Jethro, from the farm next to where I live.

V, Laura (my BFF) and I spent quite a few hours over the summer break getting fucked by those boys, their mates and their father, in exchange for bales of hay for Laura’s horse called ‘O’ that she keeps in the field next to our house.

That first day back I decided to wear a modest micro-mini skirt and a semi see-through top, shoes and nothing else. I felt a hand go up my skirt and grab my bare butt just as soon as one of my feet touched the first step of the bus and by the time I reached the back of the bus my skirt was up around my waist and being unfastened.

As usual, the younger kids always sat at the front of the bus and us older teens sat at the back and I sat on the last but one row where the boys pounced on me and stripped me, then throughout the journey the boys took it in turns to come and grab my little tits and stick their hands between my spread legs. I’d cum twice before the bus pulled into the school car park.

As usual I get dressed on the bus while the kids at the front get off.

Laura was waiting in the car park and we hugged before she told me that she liked my outfit. I returned the compliment for her ultra-short skirt and see-through top.

“Your mother’s away from home again I see” I said, (Laura’s mother travels a lot with her job and her father understands her (Laura’s) loathing of clothes).

“Yes, daddy brought me to school.”

We chatted as we walked in and Mr. Devine, the principal, was stood at the entrance to the school building greeting his students as they arrived.

“Good morning Willow, Laura, good to see you both, I’m sure that I will be seeing lot more of you quite soon. And as young adults I expect you to set a good example to the younger students and not get into as much trouble this year.” He said as we walked passed him.

He was right, he would be seeing a lot more of both of us later. If not any other time, I was sure that he’d be in the gym’s gender neutral changing room to watch us get showered and that his video cameras would be recording every drop of water as it fell on us.

We went to our home room and discovered that there was a new girl, Tabitha, in our class. She’s quite slim and cute and a bit quiet, but I guess that that’s to be expected on her first day. She was wearing a miniskirt with bare legs and I was pretty sure that she wasn’t wearing a bra. From the looks of her she is like me and Laura and doesn’t need one.

Anyway, after about 10 minutes an announcement came out of the speaker in the classroom saying that there was a special assembly in 10 minutes and after that, Tabitha and a new boy Felix, that I hadn’t yet seen, were to report to the nurses room straight after the assembly. I smiled to myself, strongly suspecting that the nurse would be stripping Tabitha and making her cum, just like she had with me.

As we all trudged to the hall I wondered if someone had been caught smoking or something and we were about to witness the first, nude, public spanking of the school year.

It wasn’t that, it was just a lecture from Mr. Devine reminding everyone about the school rules and what the punishments would be for any digressions. I wondered if he was going to make any changes to the clothing rules but nothing was said.

“How long before you’re up there on some trumped up charge?” Laura whispered.

“Before the end of the week I reckon.” I whispered back.

We were then introduced to a new teacher, a cute young man who was our new geography teacher. Both Laura and I smiled, knowing that we were having geography that afternoon.

The rest of the morning was okay, Mr Jackson in English likes looking up girl’s skirts and I let him see my pussy a few times. Miss Jones did the same as the previous school year and not even look at the girls legs.

Then in the cafeteria at lunch break we met all the rest of our friends, most of whom were dressed in a similar way to Laura and I. After a while of catching up Hailey asked if any of us had chickened out and were wearing knickers, no hands went up so she asked if anyone was wearing a bra. Again no hands went up.

“Okay girls,” Hailey said, “Scarlett and I were thinking that it would be nice to to have a topless day each week, a bottomless day each week and a totally nude day each week; who’s game for that?”

I wasn’t surprised when everyone put a hand up. Then Hailey suggested Mondays for topless, Wednesday for bottomless and to finish the week in style with Friday’s totally nude. It was all agreed then Hailey reminded us that it was Monday so 5 girls, Hailey, Scarlett, Laura, Phoebe and I all took our tops off and stuffed them in our bags. We were all left wearing just short skirts and shoes.

“I’ve got another thing that we can start doing?” I said.

“What’s that?” Phoebe asked.

“Well, you know that in our gender neutral toilets there are urinals for the boys to use, well I was thinking that maybe us girls could start using them as well.”

“I’m not sitting on those things,” Scarlett said, “there’s boy’s piss all over them and they stink something rotten.”

“You don’t have to Scarlett, stand nearly a metre away from one, spread your feet, squat just a little, thrust you hips forward and let rip. If you want you can hold your lips open to make sure that they don’t get in the way.”

“Hmm, that sounds interesting, when we’re all done here shall we go out onto the sports field and have a practice?” I suggested.

Tabitha was wandering around deciding where to sit so we invited her to sit with us.

She confirmed what I suspected, the nurse had stripped her naked and made her cum with her fingers, telling Tabitha that she needed to test her response to stimulation. She also told Tabitha that she had to shave off her landing strip, saying that all the older girls at school kept themselves as bald as when they were born.

The thing was, both Tabitha and Felix had been seen by the nurse at the same time. They’d both had to sit in front of the nurse’s desk whilst she’d asked them both some very personal questions like how often they masturbated and what they used. Tabitha had also been asked questions about her periods with the boy sat next to her.

After that, they’d both been told to strip naked in front of each other then the nurse had examined Tabitha on the medical couch with Felix stood at the bottom of the couch watching.

Tabitha was watching Felix as the nurse finger fucked her and played with her clit until she’d cum, right in front of Felix.

Tabitha told us that she’d been really embarrassed, but at the same time she’d wanted the nurse to continue and make her cum a second time.

After that Tabitha and Felix swapped places and the nurse examined all of Felix with his boner pointing up to the ceiling. And the examination culminated with the nurse wanking him until he shot his load all over his chest and stomach.

Tabitha told us that, in spite of all the embarrassment, she really enjoyed the experience and asked us if we knew what she had to do to get it to happen again.

We all laughed and Scarlett told Tabitha that she’d have plenty of opportunities to do very similar things, like for example in the PE changing rooms.

“What do you mean?” Tabitha asked.

“You do know that the changing rooms are like the toilets, gender neutral?” Scarlett asked.

“Yes, we were told that when we came for the interview.”

“And did Devine tell you that there was a communal shower and that he usually goes and watches the pupils have their showers in that communal shower?”

“No, I saw the individual cubicles and assumed that everyone changed and showered in those.”

“The can, but the more adventurist pupils shower in the communal one and as I said, Devine often watches as we shower and frig for England.”

“Really, that’s soo cool, I can’t wait for PE lessons.”

“And talking about being cool, how do you fancy joining us in our topless, bottomless and totally nude days?”

Tabitha’s response was to peel her top off revealing 2 very cute little tits then challenging us to try to stop her.

All of us finished our lunches then went out to the sports field. At a quiet edge of the field we started to practise peeing into a urinal, much to the amusement of a handful of boys out there who watched our every attempt. But we all managed to crack how to do it and get the pee shooting forwards and that way of peeing at school is how we all intend to do it.

I’ve never seen Mr. Devine in the toilets but he may just have some cameras in there that we haven’t spotted. I wondered what he’d say, or do, when he finds out what we’re doing.

Shortly after that the bell went and we all went to our respective classes, Laura and me to geography.

“This could be fun.” I said as we walked.

We got a few sniggers and rude comments as we walked the corridors then as we entered the classroom I saw that Mr. Bagshaw had his head down reading something. Laura, Tabitha and I took desks on the front row and waited. When he looked up and saw 6 bare tits he said,

“You 3, up here now.”

We went and stood in front of him.

“Who are you and what’s the meaning of this, where are your bras and tops?”

“I’m Willow and this is Tabitha and Laura sir, and the school dress code allow us to wear, or nor wear whatever we like.”

“I have read the dress code Willow, but I never expected this, does Mr. Devine know that you are topless?”

“Not today but he saw us topless and even naked quite a lot last term. One girl even came to school naked for weeks.”

“Hmm, okay, I’ll let it slide for today then I’ll have a word with Mr. Devine later today.”

“I’m sure that he’ll say it’s okay sir.”

“We’ll see, take your seats.”

The lesson started and I sort of liked the guy, his way of teaching was different, What’s more, he appears to like Laura and I sitting there with our legs wide open, I couldn’t see if Tabitha’s knees were wide open. We saw him looking at our legs quite a lot. I got out my lesson schedule and confirmed that I have geography on a Friday as well. I wondered how he will react to Laura, Tabitha and me being totally naked.

The last lesson of the day was history with Miss Stockwell. She has always given the impression that she just tolerates girls wearing not a lot and I’ve never caught her looking at my bare legs or down my baggy or see-through tops.

At the end of the day Laura and I walked to the car park together, still topless and I waved to Laura’s father, Tom before I went to the waiting bus. It was then that I realised that we had a different bus driver, a younger man, and he smiled when he saw the topless me climb on. He smiled even more when the nude girl got off at the other end. The boys had stripped me again.

As the bus left the car park I noticed the rest of our topless gang getting into their parents cars still topless. I would have loved for them to have recorded the conversations in those cars.

That evening was fun, after tea during which I told Jon and V all about my day, the nude Laura arrived with Tom, and her and me went and fed her horse, then we took him into the woods for a walk round the path. Unfortunately we didn’t see any humans.

After Laura and Tom left I quickly finished my homework then went online to the camgirls site and played with my pussy for the whole world to see, for about an hour. Jon came and told me to shut my computer down and go to bed. By that time I’d managed to get 138 people watching me and, with the help of my Ohmibod, cumming at least 5 times. I don’t bother counting the number of orgasms that I have these days, I just enjoy them.

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**Tuesday 10 September**

Sometime during the night I’d gone and climbed into bed with Jon and V, I sometimes do that in my sleep, and Jon woke me by pushing his cock into my pussy. I smiled and asked him to keep going.

He did, and he filled my vagina at about the same time as I orgasmed.

I chose an even shorter skirt to wear for school, one that leaves my slit on display all the time, and a net top for school. One that my nipples poke through holes in the net, although both items came off just as soon as I was on the bus, but the same, new driver did smile at me when he saw what I was wearing when I got on.

My lessons were okay, I suppose, and quite a lot of girls said that they liked my skirt.

We had PE straight after lunch and I’d already decided that I was going to take PE nude, except if I played rugby, in which case I’d wear just trainers; but I changed my mind when it started raining at lunchtime and I decided that rugby would have to keep for another day.

I opted for gymnastics instead and I was glad that that I had. There was a new batch of work experience teacher training students, and 2 of the young males really were cute, it was hard to believe that they were only a few of years older than us. When we saw who was taking us I saw 2 girls return to the changing room and come back naked as well.

I guess that the student teachers had been warned that they might get some naked girls because neither of them looked surprised, just happy.

I love the exercises that girl gymnasts do, all that leg spreading, and for some reason I’d forgotten how to do some of the exercises and had to ask for some one-to-one help. That was a lie of course, because I’m quite good at gymnastics but I wasn’t about to let the student teachers know that.

I must remind Jon that he was going to look for a gymnastics club for me to join.

My pussy was dripping within 5 minutes of us starting.

At one point I managed to suggest to one of the student teachers that he should come to the changing room after the lesson and give Mr. Devine an update on our abilities. They both did, and they and Mr. Devine watched us shower then get dressed. Of course, 4 girls, Laura, Tabitha, Evie and me, had to bring ourselves off in the shower, all whilst being watched, and as a result we were late leaving the gym. We got away with it by telling our next teacher that the student teacher kept us back to give us some pointers.

At dinner, after telling Jon and V all about my day, I reminded Jon about the gymnastics club and he apologised for not looking and promised to get on with the task but he wasn’t too hopeful that he’s find one that would allow me to be naked all the time. I smiled to myself as I imagined Jon asking some stuffy old woman if I could attend her classes naked all the time, and her throwing a wobbler at him.

After dinner it was homework then camgirl time before bed.

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**Wednesday 11 September**

Bottomless day, but I couldn’t walk to the bus stop like that just in case a police car drove by, or I caused an accident. I’d hate to be responsible for that.

Anyway, when I got off the bus at school my skirt was safely in my school bag. The driver just smiled at me, and probably stared at my bare butt as I swayed it from side to side as I walked from the bus.

Tom’s car pulled into the car park and the bottomless Laura got out as I waved to Tom. As we headed to the school entrance, a bottomless Tabitha caught up with us. After saying hello I asked what her parents had said when she told them that she was going to school bottomless.

“They don’t care, I could come to school totally naked every day and they just wouldn’t say a damn thing.”

“Have you got any brothers or sisters?” Laura asked.

“No, just me and I’m home alone most of the time. I often wonder why they had me, they ignore me most of the time.”

“Oh, I’m sorry about that Tabitha.” I said.

“That’s okay, I’ve got used to it by now, I’ve found ways to entertain myself. How did girls manage before the internet and clever vibrators?”

“Are you a camgirl?” Laura asked.

“Yes, are you?”

“Fuck girl, you’re going to fit in really well around here. Do you like making yourself cum in public and maybe getting spanked as well?” I asked.

“I am a camgirl but that’s not quite in public, I guess that that’s the next step. As for spanking, both daddy and mummy used to spank me but I was a little kid then, I used to be a naughty little girl probably because they ignored me most of the time.”

“Did you like being spanked Tabitha.”

“Not really, it hurt a lot.”

“Well if you’re a naughty girl at this school you will get spanked, and if you’re really bad it will be in front of the whole school.”

“Oh yes, the principal said something about that when we came for the interview, so he wasn’t joking?”

“Hell no, I’ve was up there half a dozen times last year.”

“So what did you do to deserve that humiliation?”

“Nothing, the principle plants drugs in your locker if he wants to spank you, then mysteriously finds them at a locker inspection. The thing is, those little bags could be full of sugar or flour for all I know, I’ve never even seen any drugs.”

“Surely he could get in to serious trouble for that.”

“Probably, but no one’s going to call the police, least of all him, he wants our parents money too much.”

“Oh, I guess that I’d better check my locker every time that I pass it.”

“Unless you want to be stripped and spanked on the stage in front of the whole school.”

“Hmm, maybe.”

We got a few sort of unbelieving looks as we entered the school and a couple of disgusted looks from the older women teachers, but that was it. Well it wasn’t the first time that semi-naked girls had been in the school.

In both our lessons that morning, Laura, Tabitha and I sat on the front row and let the 2 male teachers look up between our spread knees, I wonder how they manage to teach with such distractions.

At lunchtime all the bottomless girls sat at 1 table and compared notes on which teachers had said what or stared at their pussies throughout the lesson.

Surprisingly, unless you think about it, things weren’t much different to when we sit at our desks with our skirts pulled up to our waists and our knees wide open.

Our first lesson in the afternoon was Human Anatomy, and when we got there, the first thing that the teacher told us was that, because the school hadn’t got a full time demonstration model he was going to ‘volunteer’ a student from class, and that the ‘volunteer’ would be one who was obviously a female and wearing less than the average student in the class.

Because there were 3 females who had come in to the classroom who were clearly only wearing 1 item of clothing, he had decided that the first of the 3 females to enter the classroom was obviously eager to ‘volunteer’, and he called out my name.

I had to think back, and he was right, I was in front of Tabitha and Laura when we came in. I smiled to myself and made a mental note to be the first into that classroom every time.

“Right Willow, come over hear and take that top off.” The teacher said, “For today’s lesson we will be going back to the basics. I know that you have all done this before but I need to know that you have all understood and remembered the basics of the female anatomy, and I will be asking each one of you to come over to the table and touch and name all of the parts of the anatomy that are different to those of the males of the species. And don’t worry you young males, it will be one of you that will be up on that table next week, although I haven’t yet decided on the criteria for selecting the ‘volunteer’ yet.”

Then the teacher said that since female reproductive was a lot more complex than that of the male one, it would take a lot more lessons for everyone to master the female side of things so female demonstration model would be required for quite a number of weeks.

The teacher turned and looked at me, stood there totally naked, yes, I’d taken my shoes and socks off as well, with my feet shoulder width apart, my arms by my sides and copious juices leaking from my pussy. He nodded his head towards the table in the middle of the room and I went over and climbed on.

I didn’t need to be told to keep my feet to the edges of the table so that all of my spread pussy was on display.

The teacher then went round the room getting each student in turn to come over to me, touch each part of one of my tits, and give the proper and slang names, then each part of my pussy and name it, again proper and slang.

My clitoris had come out of it’s hood just as I woke up that morning, and was still out seeking attention, and it was certainly getting some.

When my tit was first touched the teacher couldn’t help pointing out that my breasts were under-developed for a mature young woman. From the tone of his voice I guessed that he prefers big tits but I am proud of my little tits and their rock hard nipples.

Before you start thinking that there was something wrong with me, having all those fingers touching my tits and pussy and not cumming, I did cum, twice, and the teacher took the opportunities to ask the students for the outward indications that a woman was having an orgasm. Of course, a few of them were clearly visible to everyone and Laura later told me that those were the ones first mentioned, including the visible muscle contractions that my vagina was having..

At the end of the lesson, when the bell rang, everyone got up and left and as I was getting off the table and putting my socks, shoes then top on, the teacher told me that he was glad that I was following in my sister’s footsteps volunteering to be the his demonstration model, and that he hoped that he could call upon me in any of my free periods.

“Yes sir, happy to help sir.” I replied.

“Willow, you do realise that as a mature young woman it is more than likely that you have stopped growing and that there is very little chance of you getting taller or your breasts getting any bigger, don’t you?”

“Yes sir, I love my body just as it is and I hope that it is still like this when I am old and grey.”

“With your attitude to life and your body you will never get old.”

“Do you mean that I am going to die young sir?”

“No, no, physically you will eventually get old, but mentally you will still be the sexy young woman that you are. Oops, I should have never said that to a student, please forget it.”

“Forget what sir, I don’t know what you are talking about.”

“Thank you Willow, I’ll make sure that you are our demonstration model as often as I can.”

“Thank you sir.”

“I’ll talk to Mr. Devine to arrange for you to be our model during your free periods.”

“Thank you sir.”

Maths afterwards was boring and Ms. Henderson didn’t give any indication that she had 3 bottomless girls in her class.

I didn’t put a skirt on to walk out to the bus and the boys had taken my top off quite quickly and the skirt and top didn’t go back on until I got off the bus. Jon has told me that I must never walk from or to the bus naked. He didn’t want to take the chance of me getting arrested, or causing an accident.

Laura and Tom arrived just after we’d eaten and Laura put the saddle with the dildo in it, on ‘O’ and I walked alongside Laura riding the dildo on the horse up to the farm and back. We waved to Jacob, Jethro and their naked sister Jenny, but didn’t go over to see them.

When we’d unsaddled ‘O’, Jon let us spend an hour in the punishment room with V, although Jon has told me that I am now a responsible young woman and can be trusted not to do anything foolish in there. I’m not so sure about that, there are still a couple of fucking machines in there that I haven’t tried and I can easily see me getting carried away on them and it fucking me to death, or whipping me until blood pours out of my butt and I go unconscious and bleed to death.

I’m going to make sure that I don’t use those machines if I go in there on my own.

Jon and Tom came to watch us being machine fucked for about 30 minutes before Tom took Laura home.

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**Thursday 12 September**

Thursday was a relatively boring day, I was half expecting to be called to be a human anatomy demonstration model during my free period before lunch but that didn’t happen and I did my homework in the library. Nor did any drugs get found in any lockers, so by the end of the day I was feeling a little frustrated.

When I told V and Jon that, Jon told me to spend the evening on my computer with my remote controlled vibrator.

I got up to 849 people watching me before I switched it off to go to sleep.

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**Friday 13 September**

This was going to be our big day, Laura, Hailey, Scarlett, Tabitha, Phoebe and I had all agreed to spend our school day totally naked. Tabitha, Laura and I all arrived at school naked and Hailey, Scarlett and Phoebe arrived wearing just a summer dress, but those came off as soon as they got to their lockers. I asked Phoebe if she’d told her ward, Mr. Devine, what she was going to do but she hadn’t. It was going to be a surprise for him. Not that seeing her naked would be a surprise as he’d talked her into spending all her time at his house naked shortly after her mother had died a couple of years ago. He isn’t her father but he was going to be her step-father but her mother died before they could get married.

We’d arranged to meet at the lockers before going our separate ways. Scarlett said that the meeting was to make sure that no one had chickened out.

None of us had chickened out and we all quickly hugged each other before going to our own home rooms.

Laura, Tabitha and I didn’t get any reaction from our home room teacher but a few of the other students gave us some nice comments and as we went to our first lesson Tabitha told us that she’d been a bit nervous when she’d got out of her father’s car totally naked, him not even commenting on her lack of clothes.

We had PE just before lunch that day and I was the only girl who wanted to play rugby. I’d played rugby before and had a really great time getting groped in the scrums and this time it wasn’t any different. I had orgasms in 2 of the scrums as the guys fought to keep the ball in the scrum so that their hands could grope my body.

As expected, the work experience student teachers, and Mr. Devine came to watch the girls and boys in the showers and us girls didn’t disappoint them as we played with our pussies and made ourselves cum.

Poor Mr. Bagshaw had a real difficult time concentrating on his geography lesson as he spent most of the lesson staring at 3 pussies and 6 tits. I’m thinking about skipping the school bus one afternoon and going back to Mr. Bagshaw’s classroom and asking him if he wants to sample some of what he has been staring at. Then maybe he’ll be able to concentrate on teaching us. Then I thought that maybe it should be on a lunchtime so that I don’t have to phone V to come and pick me up.

That evening when Laura came to check on, and feed her horse, her father Tom went into the punishment room with Jon. When they were still there after the horse was taken care of, Laura and I went to see what Tom and Jon were up to and we saw that they were just finishing installing 2 of what they called ‘one bar prisons’.

I didn’t understand where the name came from at first, but when they invited us to try them out I soon understood the name. You see, they consist of a metal pole about 4 centimetres in diameter that have a big metal dildo on one end. The other end is screwed into base plate that is screwed to the ground.

They got us to stand with the dildo under our pussies then adjusted the height of the dildo so that it is buried deep inside our vaginas.

Then they stood back and told us to get off the dildo. We couldn’t push ourselves high enough to get off and it hurt way too much when we tried to reach down to lower the dildo. We were stuck.

Of course they had to pretend to leave us like that all night, even putting the lights off and going outside, but I just knew that Jon wouldn’t leave me like that. I would have eventually nodded off and done myself some real damage that would be hard to explain to the hospital doctors.

When V saw us she said that it reminded her of one that had been in their old house, one that she had to stand on her toes and if her heels went down the dildo gave her an electric shock inside her pussy.

Laura cringed when V said that but I smiled and asked Jon what happened to that device. He told me that it must be around somewhere and that he’d look for it.

Anyway, Jon and Tom released us from our prison after about 30 minutes and Tom took Laura home, something about them wanting to have a bit of fun before Laura’s mother got home in the morning.

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**Saturday 14 September**

V decided that her and me needed to go shopping for some new clothes and we set off in her car leaving Jon at home. I wanted to get some more skirts that have the front hem at my pubis level but we couldn’t find any and V reminded me that I could make the adjustments that I wanted.

We both bought some skirts and tops and had fun flashing the waiting men as we tried them on. We also bought a new coat each, both warm ones that were short enough to be called jackets. I could see myself going to school wearing just that coat when the weather got bad.

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**Sunday 15 September**

This was a day with nothing out of the ordinary happening.

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**Monday 16 September**

Mr. Devine started his drug planting games with him ‘finding’ drugs in both mine and Phoebe’s lockers. I wondered if he’d had an argument with Phoebe over the weekend and the drugs and the resultant spankings were his punishment of her. Anyway, a special assembly was called with Phoebe and me on the stage waiting for our punishment.

Being a Monday, both Phoebe and I were topless and as we stood there, hands together behind our backs as instructed, and our heads up high. I couldn’t help notice that Phoebe’s nipples looked as hard as mine felt.

Neither Phoebe nor I were strangers to being spanked, we’d both been spanked in front of the whole school a few times and both of us were members of the Spanking Society where we were naked and spanked by dominant men or women. The difference being that at the Spanking Society it was only in front of a couple of dozen adults. One being Mr. Devine who took Phoebe to the meetings.

But this was in front of all the whole school and its teachers and I find it to be more exciting and the inevitable orgasms are much more intense.

As usual, Mr. Devine droned on, presumably his anti drug speech that we’d all heard many times before and my mind was concentrating on my pussy. I’d already shuffled my feet apart and was doing my kegel exercises trying to increase my arousal level when I heard the word ‘genitals’ then some wincing sounds from the kids in front of the stage.

Unfortunately I didn’t hear anything else different from previous times so I switched off again and continued my kegels.

It wasn’t long before I found out what the ‘genitals’ referred to. Instead of us having to bend over the table that was waiting for us, Phoebe was told to get on it, on her back and raise her legs, bring them down, then hold her ankles and spread them wide.

“Going for the ultimate exposure I see.” I thought.

There’s nothing new in that as both Phoebe and I had been spanked like that before on that stage.

The the spanking started with all our class mates being brought up onto the stage to spank us. Again, nothing new in that at school. What was new was that he had all our classmates come up onto the stage again, and to spank us on our pussies, length ways, with a little cane that he’d acquired.

Fortunately it was only a short one and our classmates didn’t really know how to spank our pussies like that. It still hurt like hell, but it could have been worse. Both our pussies were bright red by the time they were finished. Phoebe doesn’t have a gap between her thighs right at the top like I do so I imagined that it would have hurt her when she walked.

It was Geography after lunch, and although we had skirts on, at the end of the lesson on the way out Mr. Bagshaw said to me,

“That looks painful Willow.”

“It’s not too bad sir. I’ve had worse quite a few times.”

I left him to wonder what I was referring to,

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**Tuesday 17 September**

Mr. Devine stopped me on the way into school and handed me a revised class schedule, explaining that I had volunteered to be the demonstration model in Human Anatomy classes. I no longer had any free periods, they had been replaced with Human Anatomy,

When we walked into the gym after lunch we were surprised to see 3 tall poles mounted on the floor at one end of the gym. I asked the PE teacher what they were and was told that the school was now offering pole dancing lessons.

“Will we be allowed to have those lessons Ms?”

“Of course.”

“Who’s going to teach us how to do it Ms?”

“Mr. Devine has booked a woman to come in 3 days a week to take the lessons, she’ll be here in a minute. Do I take it that you would like to learn to pole dance Willow?”

“Yes Ms.”

“Okay, go and ask the other children if they want to do it but there are only 3 poles so you only need to get 2 more pupils.”

I went straight to Laura and Tabitha, both who were going to do gymnastics because it was raining outside. Tabitha had started doing PE naked as well so 3 naked girls waited for the new pole dancing teacher.

We didn’t have to wait long before a woman who looked to be in her early twenties came over to us. She was wearing just a leotard, a thong style leotard, and carrying some small bottles of something. She didn’t look at all phased when she saw that it was 3 naked girls that were her pupils.

Linda introduced herself then gave us a little talk about how pole dancing isn’t as easy as it looks and that it uses muscles that we probably didn’t even know we had. Then she told us that it isn’t all about the pole, that a good pole dancer dances around the pole using some very erotic moves.

My brain perked up as I though about all the sexy dancing that I often do for my webcam when I’m online, dances that if I did them at a school dance at a normal school would probably get me expelled.

Linda also told us that the small bottles contained some liquid chalk and I thought about the stories that Jon told me about teachers and chalk. It was to help our hands grip the pole when it gets damp with sweat. I smiled and though that she should have added ‘or with pussy juices’.

Anyway, we finally got started and yes, it wasn’t as easy as I thought but by the end of our first lesson Laura and I had managed to get ourselves upside down on the pole and Tabitha wasn’t far behind. We’d had a bit of fun going round the pole, gripping with our hands and with our legs wide open.

Linda had been giving us demonstrations and advice all through the lesson, then at the end she gave us a very impressive, and sexy demonstration of both on and off the pole dancing.

“Can you teach us how to do all that?” I asked.

“I can try, but it will need a lot of practice on your part girls.”

“Do you need to be here when we practice?” I asked.

“Not really, but I must insist that none of you practice on your own just in case you have an accident.”

“I’ll be there as well.” Laura added.

“Me too.” Tabitha added.

When we were in the shower with the rest of our class after the lesson, Mr. Devine and 2 of the male student teachers were watching us. After a quick play with my pussy, as usual, I asked Mr. Devine if it would be okay for us to practice pole dancing after school one afternoon. He told us the same concerns that Linda had, then added that a Thursday afternoon would be best because the football team had a practice session so people would be around in case of an emergency.

I immediately thought of us 3 girls being in the showers with all those boys. Then I had another brain wave and said,

“If we get any good at it may I suggest that we put on a show for the whole school or maybe a school open day. I bet that most of the kids and teachers have never seen any pole dancing and I’m sure that the parents would enjoy it too.”

“That sounds like a good idea Willow, I’ll see what I can do”

I smiled, hoping that I’d get good at it and be part of the demo, totally naked and swinging my spread legs all around so that everyone would get a great view of my pussy.

When I got home I told Jon and V all about it and he suggested that he get 3 poles installed in the punishment room and that we could practice there.

“That would mean that Tabitha would get to see what was in the punishment room.” I said.

“Do you think that Tabitha can keep a secret?” Jon asked.

“I’m pretty sure that she can, she’s always complaining that her parents don’t give a damn about her so I reckon that she probably has a few secrets from them.

“Why don’t you invite her for a sleepover, her and Laura.”

I went over to Jon, sat on his lap and gave him a big kiss.

“Thank you Jon, I’ll ask her tomorrow.”

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**Wednesday 18 September**

At lunchtime I invited Laura and Tabitha to a sleepover. That was nothing new for Laura as she often stays at our house. Tabitha was more than happy to come but she said that she may have a problem with transport and that her parents wouldn’t even miss her. I suggested that she come home with me on the Friday afternoon on the school bus then go to school on the Monday morning with me.

“There’s only one possible problem with that.” I said.

“The boys on the bus strip me when I get on and I can’t get dressed until just before I get off.”

“And why is that a problem?” Tabitha asked.

“Well they may want to strip you as well.”

“And why is that a problem?” Tabitha asked.

We both giggled.

The highlight of the day was during Human Anatomy. It was the day that we were to learn all about the male reproductive system. The teacher picked on the last boy to arrive at the lesson to be the demonstration model. Poor James rightly guessed what was going to happen to him and he looked terrified.

When he was told to come over to the table you could see him shaking.

The teacher also noticed how James was affected, but instead of cancelling or selecting another male model, he decided to get a female to undress James and guess who he chose to be the lucky female. Yes, me.

It was a Wednesday so I was bottomless, and as I walked over the teacher said,

“As you can see, James is very embarrassed and nervous about being chosen for the demonstration. Before we get on to the functions of the male reproductive organs all the females here will come over, one at a time, touch each part of the organs and say their proper name and one of the common slang names.”

And we did. The teacher then explained that it wasn’t possible for each female there to experience the 2 common ways to experience getting a man ready for coitus and to see the fruits of their efforts which are usually hidden from view in the female’s vagina because the male anatomy, unlike the female anatomy, isn’t designed to repeat the function immediately after completing one procedure.

He continued saying that for educational purposes he would get one female to perform the 2 common methods or arousal then demonstrate externally what normally takes place inside the vagina. Then he surprised me by selecting me to be the lucky girl.

I went up to James and again took hold of his penis and moved my hand up and down. I only did it twice because I suspected that James wouldn’t last long. Then I took his penis in my mouth and went up and down on it twice then went right down on it taking the tip into my throat.

As I expected, I started to feel him building up to ejaculation so I quickly withdrew and the whole class watched as James shot his load up into the air, it falling on my hair, face and chest.

After passing me a paper towel to clean myself up, the teacher explained that I actually combined the 2 methods of male stimulation and that everyone had seen the results, the semen that had I was now wiping up.

Then he went on about how semen deposited in the vagina fertilised the female’s egg making her pregnant.

One girl asked how the fertilisation could be stopped and the teacher went on about different methods of contraception, the last one he described was condoms. He produces a very lifelike dildo of an average sized penis and proceeded to demonstrate how to put a condom on.

Then he surprised a lot of the students by handing out condoms to the girls. Having done that he then told the girls to select a boy and to put the condom on their penis. Well that got everybody talking and for the next 5 or so minutes the teacher had very little control over the class as cocks came out and the girls started both putting the condoms on cocks and wanking the boys, and it wasn’t necessarily in that order.

There is one boy in our class that is your stereotypical computer nerd who keeps himself to himself and very rarely talks to the other boys, never mind the girls. Unsurprisingly, all the girls ignored Jimmy leaving him without a girl to put a condom on his penis.

I’d spoken to him a couple of times and decided that he was okay, just way too shy for his own good, so I picked up a condom and went over to him. You should have seen the smile on his face when the naked me walked over to him and told him to get his cock out.

Poor Jimmy was probably one of the first boys to cum, filling the condom seconds after I’d rolled it down his cock. Not wanting to encourage his inferiority complex I praised him for the size of his cock and the amount of ejaculate then told him that he really should shower in the communal showers after PE lessons.

About half the male cum went in the condoms, the other half going all over the girls in front of them or on the floor if the girl was quick enough to get out of the way.

I got the impression that the teacher hadn’t anticipated the action, or the noise that ensued when he gave out his last instruction. He was just handing out paper towels when the bell for the end of the lesson sounded and I could hear zips going up and some girls complaining about the sticky mess in their hair.

I put my top on and told the teacher that I was looking forward to the next time before I too left.

The last lesson of the day was cut short when an announcement was made saying that there was an immediate special assembly. We all traipsed to the main hall to see a table in the middle of the stage.

“Someone’s going to get spanked.” I whispered to Laura.

And I was right. Amelia Jackson, a year 9, 14 year old girl was called up onto the stage and told to take her clothes off. No one listened to Mr. Devine droning on about drugs and punishment, we’d all heard that speech before, instead everyone was watching poor Amelia slowly strip naked then stand there with her hands covering her tits and bald pussy.

As I looked at her I just knew that it was a setup, Amelia just didn’t look like she’d do drugs and I’d never heard anything that indicated that she did.

When it came time for her spanking she burst into tears when she was told to bend over the table and spread her legs. The poor girl sobbed and screamed as the swats landed on her butt, but to be fair to her, she didn’t once try to get up or move a hand to cover her butt.

Mr. Devine then announced that as it was Amelia’s first offence she wouldn’t have to endure the humiliation of her classmates spanking her as well.

The assembly was dismissed and it turned out that it was a good 15 minutes before the bell would ring. The school day had ended early.

Laura and I saw Amelia pick up her clothes and run towards the toilets.

“Come on Laura.” I said as I took her hand and pulled her. We followed Amelia to the toilets where we found her, still crying, but dressed, leaning against one of the multi-person sinks in the middle of the room. We were the only ones in there and Amelia looked up at me when I put my arm around her shoulder. Then she turned and sobbed into my shoulder.

It took a few minutes of me comforting her for her to stop crying and start answering the questions that I asked.

“I didn’t do it.” Was the first words that she said.

“I believe you,” I said, “that bastard plants drugs in people’s lockers just so that he can do to them what he has just done to you. He’s done it to me a few times, you’ve seen me up on that stage getting what you’ve just had.”

“Yes, you were innocent too?”

“Yes I was, so I know exactly how you are feeling.”

“It’s not fair.”

“I know, but it’s life, the cards we have been dealt, and we just have to make the most of it. Don’t let an idiot like Devine ruin your life. Shit happens, you just have to live with it and move on.”

“But why me, I’ve always been a good girl.”

“Maybe that’s the reason, maybe he’s jealous of your success, I take it that you are doing well academically?”

“I guess so.”

“I’ve always suspected that secretly he’s jealous of us girls, that he’d like to be a girl like us. Let’s face it, we girls are lucky.”

“I don’t feel lucky.”

“Not right now, but overall, don’t you think that girls are luckier than boys?”

“I don’t know.”

“Think about it Amelia, and tell me, did you feel at all aroused when you were stripping on that stage? I do.”

There was a few seconds pause then Amelia quietly replied,

“Yes I did.”

“Well that’s your body telling you that it was enjoying you being naked in front of everyone.”

“Was it?”

“Yes, and as for the spanking, towards the end of it did you feel your pussy getting wet?”

“Yes.”

“And did your butt start to go a bit numb?”

“Yes.”

“I think that if it had gone on any longer there’s a good chance that you would have had an orgasm.”

“What, no, that can’t be right.”

“Amelia, haven’t you noticed me having an orgasm when I’ve been spanked on that stage? Laura and Phoebe and some of the other girls are the same, it’s perfectly normal.”

“Really?”

“Yes. Look Amelia, you were all innocent and you didn’t deserve what happened to you, but it did, don’t get upset about it, embrace it and try to get what you can out of it. I’ve to to go now or I’ll miss my bus, let’s meet in the cafeteria tomorrow lunchtime and talk some more, okay?”

“Okay, thanks Willow.”

I squeezed her arm then Laura and I left. As we quickly walked to the car park Laura said,

“Going to be a sex therapist when you leave university are you Willow?”

“Maybe, I just couldn’t see that innocent girl suffer, I had to do something.”

“Good on you Willow. Seeya.”

When I was walking from the bus stop to our house I saw a workman’s van pulling out of the drive. When I asked what they were there for Jon took me to the punishment room and I saw 3 holes in the concrete floor.

“Are they for what I think they are?” I asked.

“Yes Willow, the poles will be fitted tomorrow and concreted in. They’ll be ready for use on Saturday and I’ve ordered some of that liquid chalk stuff for you.

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**Thursday 19 September**

Not a very exciting day. I was expecting to see Amelia as lunchtime but she wasn’t there and no one had seen her that day.

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**Willow’s Journal**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02**

**Friday 20 September**

Another naked in school day for us 6 girls (Hailey, Scarlett, Laura, Phoebe, Tabitha and me). Laura, Tabitha and I did naked Pole dancing practice with Linda in our PE lesson and when I told her that I was getting a Pole at home she seemed impressed and told me that I should practice what she’d taught us as often as possible.

At lunch in the cafeteria we were talking about being totally naked at school and all of agreed that although it was still exciting, it wasn’t as exciting as it had been the first couple of times, but we all agreed that we were going to continue doing it and at the same time try to think of ways to make it more exciting.

Before anyone came up with an idea Amelia appeared with her food tray. We shuffled long and she sat beside me. The first thing that she did was to apologise for not being there the day before. He told us that she’d spent most of the Wednesday night thinking about what had happened and what I had said. On the Thursday morning she was so tired that she told her father that she wasn’t well and that she wasn’t going to school.

“You didn’t tell your parents that you’d been spanked then Amelia?” Laura asked.

“No,” Amelia replied, “they would have just shrugged their shoulders and asked me if I deserver another one from them.”

“So have you got over your unjustified spanking Amelia?” Scarlett asked.

“Yes, what Willow said really helped, she was right, that bastard Devine is only jealous of what I’ve got and I’m going to rub it in his face.”

“So you’re going to take your knickers off and sit on his face Amelia?” Hailey asked.

“You hold him down and I will.” Amelia replied.

“I’d like to see that.” Phoebe added.

“Oh, just so that you know Amelia,” I said, “Mr. Devine is, I suppose you would call it, Phoebe’s carer. It’s long story but she lives at his house, just the 2 of them.”

“Wow, I never would have guessed. Don’t I remember seeing him spank you on the stage last year Phoebe?” Amelia asked.

“Yes, and he spanks me at other places as well, another long story that I’ll tell you sometime.”

“Double wow.” Amelia said.

“I think that I’ve see all of you get spanked on that stage, is that right?” Amelia asked.

“You’re right Amelia, multiple times.”

“And I’m assuming that you are all not guilty of what he accused you of?”

“That’s right, none of us even know what drugs look like.” Hailey replied.

“I thought as much. So is all this topless, bottomless and nude days just to piss him off?”

“Partially,” I replied, “to show him that he can’t break us, but we all actually like being naked, some of us are naked at home as well, it’s healthy.”

“I bet that it’s bloody cold in winter.”

“It can be but if you’re clever it’s not so bad, and if you get all excited you keep you warm.”

“So are you going to join us Amelia?” Hailey asked.

“Woah there, I don’t think that I’m ready for that.”

“You’ve had PE lessons right?”

“Of course.”

“And a shower afterwards?”

“Of course.”

“Well wasn’t Devine there watching you?”

“I used an individual cubicle.”

“You should use the communal shower Amelia, it’s much more fun, Mr. Devine watches us shower and we always frig ourselves until we cum.”

“With Mr. Devine and the boys watching?”

“Hell yes,” Hailey replied.

“Take baby steps Amelia.” Laura said.

“I’ve already have, I’m not wearing a bra today, first time for years, and it does feel good.”

“Good for you girl.” Both Scarlett and Hailey said.

“Amelia,” Laura said, “you’re okay girl and you are more than welcome to join us at lunchtimes anytime that you like.”

“And start using the communal shower.” Hailey added.

“Thanks.” Amelia replied. “I will.”

Just then Tabitha piped up.

“Hey girls, I’ve just had an idea about how we can liven-up our nude days.”

“Go one then.” Scarlett said.

“Not sure that I can get what we need, leave it with me and I’ll let you know.”

I was just about to ask her to give us a hint when the 5 minute warning bell went off and we all got up.

The rest of the afternoon was boring until it came time to go home. Both Laura and Tabitha headed to my bus with me, they were coming for a weekend sleepover to practise our Pole dancing.

The bus driver looked really pleased when 3 naked girls got onto his bus and walked down the aisle to the back and the waiting boys were also quite happy to have 3 pairs of tits and 3 pussies to grope.

The 3 of us were still naked when we got off and started putting our skirts and tops on. The driver said that he’d use the bus to give us some cover but we all knew that he just wanted to watch us get dressed.

Jon and V were in the kitchen and both Laura and I started stripping just as soon as we got in the door and Tabitha was the only girl with clothes on when I introduced her to Jon and V.

“Are the poles ready to be used?” I asked.

“Concreted this morning and it will be dry enough to be used tomorrow. I’ll have to wait to see you perform until then.”

“Okay, come on Tabitha, I’ll show to to my room then we’ll give you the grand tour, but I’m not showing you round if you keep your clothes on. For girls this place in a clothes free zone.”

“Just get them off and let Jon have a good look at you then everything will be cool.” Laura said.

We got to my room where Tabitha saw all my toys and my big bed.

“Are we all sleeping in that?” Tabitha asked.

“That’s what I was planning on, is that a problem Tabitha?”

“Nope, I was hoping that you’d say that we are, we don’t get much of a chance to explore each other at school do we?”

“That’s what sleepovers are for.” Laura replied, “we can have one at my house when my mother is going to be away for a weekend. Long story Tabitha, I’ll tell you later.”

“That’s a big computer monitor Willow, I wish that mine was that big.”

“Yes, Jon’s in the computer game and he got it for me. It’s great for my camgirl shows when I perform on my bed.”

“You do camgirl shows Willow, what a coincidence, so do I.”

“Me too.” Laura added.

“Come on,” I said, “there will be plenty of time to play in here later, we’ve got to show you to Jon then go and feed Laura’s horse. Do you ride Tabitha and I’m talking about horses, not men.”

“I’ve had a few lessons.”

“Bare-back?”

“No.”

“Have we got a saddle for you girl.”

By then Tabitha was as naked as Laura and I were and we were ready to move on.

“Come on Jon, have a good perv at Tabitha. Tabitha, do a slow 360 then get on the table and spread them for Jon.” I said as we entered the kitchen.

“Willow!” Jon said.

“Sorry Jon, you are definitely not a pervert. Where have you hidden your long raincoat?”

“Willow! Don’t push it.”

“Sorry Jon, you can spank me if you want.”

“Since when did I need your permission to spank you Willow?”

“You don’t Jon. So what do you think of Tabitha? She’s got a cute little body hasn’t she?”

“She certainly has, all 3, sorry 4 of you have.”

“Thank you Jon.” V said.

“Off you go girls.” Jon said then added, “you’re beautiful Tabitha.”

As the 3 naked teenage girls went outside Tabitha said,

“You go around outside naked then?”

“Sure, look around, who’s going to see us. Look over that way, there’s a path that goes to the farm where Jethro and Jacob live. They have a sister Jenny, she’s only a year older than us and she’s naked on the farm most of the time.”

“Wow.”

“And in the field with the horse there’s a gate into those woods where we walk the horse, we’ve met a few people on the path in there.”

“While you were naked?”

“Yes, not had any problems so far and more and more men walk their dogs in that wood these days.”

“I’m not surprised.”

“Tabitha,” Laura said, “do you want to ride ‘O’ round the field? You can ride him bare-back or on one of the 2 saddles.”

“Bare-back sounds good. ‘O’? is that what you call your horse?”

“You haven’t see the saddles yet Tabitha.” I added.

“Yes, ‘O’, it’s to get one over on my mother, she doesn’t know that ‘O’ is short for orgasm, and we’ve had a few of those on him. Come and look at the saddles.”

‘O’ was in the little stable and before Tabitha looked at the saddles as all 3 of them petted the horse who seemed pleased to see them because his cock started coming out of his sheath.

“So have you let him fuck you?” Tabitha asked.

“No,” Laura replied, “I’ve played with his cock and got a bucket full of his cum but I can’t work out a safe way to get my pussy to his cock.”

“Neither can I.” I added.

Then I heard Tabitha gasp then say,

“Fucking hell Laura, is that the saddle that you were talking about?”

Laura followed Tabitha’s eyes then replied,

“Yep, do you want a go?”

“Yes please.”

“Come on then, let’s get that saddle on him.”

As we were doing that, Tabitha said that there was a lot of hay in there.

“Yes, we did a deal with Jacob and Jethro, we let them fuck us and they give us some bales of hay.”

“Judging by the amount of hay they must have fucked you a lot.”

“Yes they did, and so did their father and some of their mates, we had a great summer.”

“It certainly looks that way.”

“Right, let’s get him outside then get you up there.” Laura said.

We did, and it wasn’t long before Tabitha was giving us the Oooohhhs and aarrgghhs as she impaled herself on the saddle.

“That feels soo good.” Tabitha said as Laura and I started walking the horse down the field.

“Wait until we start running.” Laura said.

A couple of minutes later we did start running and it wasn’t long before Tabitha’s bouncing up and down had the desired results.

“Thank you, thank you.” Tabitha said as Laura told her how to get off without damaging herself.

“Aren’t you going to have a ride Laura?”

“There’ plenty of time over the weekend,” Laura replied, “besides, Willow has other things that we can ride. Willow, do you think that Jon will let us go into the punishment room?”

“He’ll have to, that’s where the poles are.”

“What about the machines, do you think that he’ll let us have some fun on them?”

“Probably, but Tabitha, in that building are things that you can’t tell anyone about, and I mean anyone.”

“Okaaaay, but what sort of things can’t I talk about?”

“It will be nice surprise.” Laura said.

“Now you have got me intrigued.”

We’d just finished and moved enough hay to where ‘O’ could get it when V came over and told us that tea was ready. As we walked back to the house Tabitha said to V,

“So you’re the dead cool girl that everyone it talking about at school.”

“I don’t know what you could be talking about.” V replied.

“The girl who came to school naked every day and never left without cumming 50 times.”

“I think that someone is spreading false stories Tabitha, but the first part of it is true.”

“Even if it wasn’t 50 it’s soo cool.” I can see where Willow gets it from.”

“Willow isn’t my little sister Tabitha.”

“Oh sorry, it’s just that some of the girls said that you were Willow’s sister.”

“That’s okay Tabitha, someone at school started that rumour and we never bothered to correct it, No, Willow is the sister of another girl that we adopted, Jon’s niece’s boyfriend’s sister if you can follow all that.”

“I think so, but whatever, you 2 are quite alike.

As we all sat eating tea and talking, Tabitha said,

“This is so weird, sat here totally naked with a man and a woman that I only met a short while ago, and eating tea.”

“Well I hope that it doesn’t put you off your food.” Jon said, “now tell us all about yourself Tabitha.”

She spent the next 10 minutes talking about her parents and her growing up, but basically her parents are rich but they should never have had kids because they just tolerated her presence and giving her money whenever she asked for it. Hence they showed no concern when they took her to school topless or bottomless or even naked.

After tea, Jon told the 3 of us to clean up then we went up to my room where we logged-on to my camgirl account and treated my audience to 2 friends as well as me, all playing with my toys and making each other cum for the viewers.

Jon came in when he was going to bed and saw Laura and I playing with Tabitha’s tits and pussy. He watched until we had made her cum then told us to wrap it up and go to sleep. We went to sleep with hands on tits and pussies, but not our own.

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**Saturday 21 September**

I woke early and went to make use of Jon’s morning woody before going back to my bed and waking first Tabitha then Laura using my fingers and tongue.

“Where did you go Willow.” Tabitha asked, “I woke up a bit ago and you were gone and the bed was cold where you’d been.”

“I went to wake Jon by riding his morning woody.”

“Oh, I see.”

“I take it that you’ve never been woken by a cock sliding in to you Tabitha?”

“No, but isn’t that illegal?”

“Only if the girl complains and I sure as hell wouldn’t object.”

When we were all eating breakfast Tabitha told us that she often spent days and weekends totally naked because she was home alone, her not knowing where her parents were, but it was different when she was here, more exciting with other people there.

After breakfast we went to see ‘O’ for a while then a van pulled into the drive. Laura and I started heading over to see what was going on, Tabitha hanging back a bit, obviously a bit nervous about being seen by strangers.

Two smiling men got out, one saying,

“Delivery of some rubber mats, where do you want them?”

Jon had seen the van arrive and had come out.

“This way please guys.” and led them into the punishment room.

We followed and saw the 3 poles for the first time. As the men brought the mats in and fitted them around the poles one of the men said,

“These are for you 3 I take it.”

“Yes, we’re just learning.”

“So do you dance like that, I mean without clothes?”

“Yes.”

“Nice.”

“Will you give us a quick demo as soon as we’ve got these mats laid properly?”

I looked at Jon who nodded, the turned to the men and replied,

“Sure, but I have to warn you we’re not very good yet.”

“I’m sure that you’ll be a lot better than us.”

“Speak for yourself,” the other man said.

“That made us 3 girls giggle a bit because both men were over-weight and I was sure that Tabitha and Laura were like me, imagining either of the 2 men swinging around a pole.

Mats in place, one of the men said,

“Ready when you are girls.”

We each went to a pole and started swinging round it. All 3 of us managed to pull ourselves high up then spin round it using only our hands, our legs being spreading wide, letting the men see our pussies.

“Very good girls,” one of the men said, “let us know when you get a job at a club and we’ll come and see you.”

“Thanks.” Laura said as the 2 men walked to the door.

“Jon came over to us and said,

“A couple of rules girls, firstly, never, ever use one of those poles if you are here on your own. And secondly, no messing about, serious practice only.”

“Yes Jon.” I replied.

“And both those rules for using any of the machines in here as well. I don’t want to have to call for an ambulance because I’d have to explain to the police what 3 15 year old girls were doing in here.”

“Yes Jon.” I replied.

As Jon walked out Tabitha said,

“So what is all that lot? There are some strange looking things there.”

“Fucking machines.” Laura replied.

“Yes,” Tabitha replied, “but what are they?”

“Totally awesome fucking machines.” Laura replied.

Tabitha stood silent for a few seconds then replied.

“Seriously, your not joking are you? Can I have a go on some of them?”

“Why do you think that I invited you to this sleepover Tabitha?”

“Pole dancing?”

“That was part of it. You sound like you have a crap home life and I thought that you might appreciate a bit of a distraction for a while.”

“I’ve already had that, I’ve been naked in a friends house for over half a day, I’ve ridden a horse naked, outside, with a dildo fucking me as I rode, I’ve had tons of girl sex with 2 amazing friends and I’m about to get fucked my some machines. In my book that a totally awesome distraction. Thank you guys.”

“Cut out the sloppy stuff Tabitha, we need to practice what that Linda showed us first.”

Just then Jon walked in carrying a package.

“You just missed the chance to introduce Tabitha to the postman Willow. Here, I think that this is what you 3 are going to need.”

“What is it?” I asked.

“I’m pretty sure that it’s that liquid chalk that you said you needed.”

“Good, thank you Jon.”

“Thank me by getting on those poles and swinging around them with your legs spread wide, that’s what men want to see.”

We did, and we did our best but I’m sure that Laura and Tabitha knew that we needed a lot more practice and some more gravity defying moves to add to our routine.

“Pretty good for starters,” Jon said, “but you need to add some off pole dancing and using the pole like a phallic symbol, pretend that it’s a cock that your caressing and wanking. Tell you what, I’ll send V out, she’s got more experience at cock teasing dancing.”

Jon went back to the house leaving us girls to get on with our practicing.

Ten minutes later V arrived and asked if she could have a go. She did and it was obvious that she’d done some pole dancing before.

“You never told me that you’d done pole dancing before V” I said when she stopped.

“I haven’t, well not seriously, just a bit to tease Jon. Jon says that he told you that you need to incorporate some strip club dancing and he’s right, a good pole dancer only spends about half her time on the pole, the rest is seductive dancing. You need to incorporate moves like pelvis thrusts to simulate having sex with each member of the audience. Willow, go and get your phone and we’ll put some music on then see what we can work out.”

I did, and a few minutes later some of my favourite dance numbers could be heard by all of us. Over the next hour or so we got what V described as a ‘good start’ to a routine that we were all happy with. V left us to it and we practiced it some more before deciding to have a rest.

Whist we were drinking water. I decided that it was time to have a break from the poles and get some dildos in our pussies. Minutes later the 3 of us were getting pleasured by 3 of the machines in there and we enjoyed using different machines for the next couple of hours until Jon came looking for us and smiled when he saw us.

“So Tabitha,” Jon said as we walked back to the house to get something to eat, “what do you think of our punishment room?”

“Why is it called the punishment room? All I’ve seen is pleasure machines.”

“Good question, it goes back to the time when V first moved in with me and she needed some bad habits correcting.”

“You used to spank her?”

“Yes, still do occasionally and I spank Willow occasionally, if they need it.”

“Anyway, I had a room in my old house that was dedicated to spanking V and that’s how it got it’s name. When I got some fucking machines they went in there and we’ve never changed the name.”

“Have you got some machines in there that spank girls?”

“There’s one in there. Why, do you want your butt spanked, or is it maybe your tits or your pussy?”

“Well it looks like I’m going to get spanked at school so it might be an idea for me to find out what it’s like.”

“Your parents never spanked you then Tabitha?”

“To spank me they would have had to be there. Until I could look after myself we had an au pair girl who looked after me. If they could pay someone to do their parental duties then they would pay.”

“Had a bit of a tough life so far then, but you look and sound like you came through it okay, your head seems to be screwed on quite well.”

“Thank you Jon,”

“I wasn’t being polite when I said that you are beautiful Tabitha, you’ve looked after you body and you should be praised for that.”

I saw Tabitha blush and decided to change the subject.

“So Tabitha,” I said, “what do you fancy doing this afternoon?”

“Laura, could I have another ride on ‘O’ please?”

“Sure,” Laura replied, “the same saddle I presume.”

“Yes please.” Tabitha replied, blushing slightly and sneaking a look at Jon.

“It’s okay Tabitha,” Jon said, “I know which saddle you mean and these 3 tell me that it’s a great feeling having it inside you as you bounce up and down with your legs spread so wide.”

“Yes it is good,” V added, “I often ride him with that saddle when you 3 are at school.”

“Where do you take him V?”

“Mainly in the woods round the path, and then along the path to the farm and beyond to the village then back.”

“I’m assuming that you don’t wear anything, aren’t you afraid that someone will see you?”

“No, in the woods it’s mainly dog walkers and I’m sure that they come to that woods hoping to see one of us, and as for the farm and beyond it’s only the farmer and his workers and they’re not going to complain. Laura and Willow will go with you so if you do bump into anyone they’ll only be looking at you for a third of the time.”

“Oh I’m not worried about being seen, just getting into trouble.” Tabitha replied.

“I’m pretty sure that one of the dog walkers is a copper,” Jon said, “and he looks like he enjoys the sight, and his German Shepherd certainly likes sniffing our pussies.”

“And licking them,” I added, “it made me cum one time as I was talking to the man.”

“Didn’t he say anything, or arrest you for cumming in public?” Tabitha asked.

“No, it needs someone to complain and he sure as hell didn’t look like he was going to complain.”

“If we meet him and his dog, can I get off ‘O’ and let the dog lick my pussy please?” Tabitha asked.

“I take it that you’ve never had a dog Tabitha?” V asked.

“No, my mother hates them.”

“Shame, the right dog can be great company for a lonely girl.” Jon said.

“I hope that you aren’t suggesting that Tabitha gets a dog just so that it can lick her pussy and fuck her are you Jon?” I asked.

“That’s not what I said,” Jon said, “and I know neither you nor V have ever fucked a dog and I don’t expect you to, nor you Tabitha. Right you 3, washing-up then whatever you want to do.”

The ‘whatever you want to do’ was Tabitha having another ride on ‘O’. We put the dildo saddle on again then Laura and I led them through the gate and into the woods. Unfortunately that Saturday afternoon wasn’t dog walking time for anyone but it was racing round the path of their bikes time for 4 boys who screeched to a halt when they saw us.

The 4 looked to be about our age but they certainly didn’t go to our school, one of us would have recognised them and they wouldn’t have been so surprised to see 3 naked girls.

“How come you haven’t got any clothes on?” one of them asked.

“Couldn’t be bothered.” Laura replied.

I looked up to Tabitha and saw that her face was red and a little strained.

“So how did you get here?”

“Walked.”

“Like that?”

“Yep.

“So where are you going?”

“Along the path.”

“Do you know that it leads to the road?”

“Yep.”

“You might get seen by someone.”

“We are being seen by someone, 4 someone’s actually.”

Laura confused them with that observation for a few seconds then one of them replied,

“No, I meant on the road.”

“Oh right, we though that we’d stand at the side of the road and wave at the cars going by.”

“Like that?”

“Do you see any clothes?”

Again the 4 looked a bit confused, obviously not knowing if the should believe Laura.

I looked up at Tabitha again and I could swear that she was having an orgasm so I said,

“Hey boys, the horse is making the rider cum.”

Unsurprisingly, all 4 looked up at Tabitha who just stared straight ahead, her body shaking.

“No she isn’t,” one of the boys said.

“How do you know Ben, have you ever seen a girl cum, in real life that is?” Another asked.

“No but I’ve seen plenty on the internet.”

“Is she actually cumming?” A third boy asked.

“Looks like it to me.” Laura replied.

“Why is she cumming?” The first boy asked.

“Probably because you 4 are looking at her whilst she’s sat on the horse with a dildo in her pussy.”

“Now I know that you’re winding us up.” One of the boys said.

“I guess that you’ll never know.” Laura replied.

“Come on ladies, time to leave these little boys.”

Laura gently pulled on the reins and ‘O’ started walking, Tabitha still looking quite flushed.

We didn’t look back at the boys but judging by the silence they were just stood there watching our butts as we walked.

When we got away from the boys Tabitha said,

“That was totally awesome, and you telling them that I was cumming just made it better.”

“I though that you might like it if we stopped and talked to them.” I said, “Is that what made you cum?”

“That’s what tipped me over the edge.”

When we got to where the path goes alongside the little car park next to the road, Tabitha said,

“Anyone want to go onto the road and just stand there for a while?

“But a car might come along and see us.” Laura replied.

“Tell you what,” Tabitha said, “Laura, I dare you to go and stand in the middle of the road and rub your pussy and a tit for 15 seconds.”

“Right I will.” Laura replied.

And she did, right in the middle of the road facing where a car might come from.

“Well done Laura, now I dare you Willow to do the same for 30 seconds.” Tabitha said.

So I did. The only problem was that about half way through the 30 seconds a land rover appeared and was heading straight for me. I stood there rubbing away for as long as I dared then dashed to the side of the road waving at the driver and hoping that it wasn’t a police land rover.

It didn’t stop and all 3 of us decided that we’d had enough of that game and continued walking along the path. We saw the boys again, they stopped to let us pass and I was pulling up the rear. I overheard one of them say that the girl on the horse did look a bit ‘far away’ so maybe she did have a dildo inside her. I smiled but said nothing.

When we got back to the field Jon was waiting for us.

“So you’ve been playing stupid and dangerous games have you?” He asked.

“I don’t know what you mean Jon.” I replied.

“Standing in the middle of the road and nearly getting run over.”

“Oh that, it was just a bit of fun.”

“That could have gone tragically wrong.”

“How did you know Jon?”

“Isaac from the farm tells me that he nearly ran you over as you masturbated.”

“Oh, that was him in the land rover was it?

“Yes, and I told him that the 3 of you would be over so that he can punish you. Get that saddle off the get over there.”

It always has been pointless arguing with Jon so Laura reminded Tabitha how to get off the dildo then ‘O’, then we put the saddle away the started walking to the farm.

“Shouldn’t we put some clothes on?” Tabitha asked.

“No,” I replied, “we never did over the holidays.”

“What if there’s some visitors there?”

“Then they’ll see us naked. No big deal, the farmer’s daughter will probably be naked as well.”

“Okay, how far is it?”

“Just another field.”

A couple of minutes later Flash and Gyp, the farm’s 2 sheepdogs, came running towards us and Tabitha stepped behind me.

“Relax Tabitha,” I said, “they’re friendly.”

“Too friendly.” Laura added.

“What?” Tabitha said, then, “oh, oooh.” as Flash’s nose went straight to Tabitha’s pussy.

“You got your juices flowing riding ‘O’ and Flash can smell it.”

“My pussy doesn’t smell.” Tabitha indignantly replied.

“Dogs can smell things that humans can’t.” Laura said. “Open your legs and let him make you cum, like Gyp is doing to Willow.”

Laura was right, Gyp was licking my pussy and doing a great job of it as well. It wasn’t long before I was cumming, and once Tabitha relaxed Flash made her cum as well. Then we finished our walk with both dogs running circles round us as we walked.

“They’re in the milking shed.” Isaac said when he saw us. “Is this then new girl at school?”

“Yes sir.” Tabitha replied.

“Stand still then turn around.”

Tabitha did, then Isaac said,

“Very nice, that Devine bloke must only let the skinny girls go to his school. The milking shed I said, go.”

As we walked to the milking shed I thought about what Isaac had said, he was right, I couldn’t think of one over-weight girl at school.

In the milking shed we saw all 3 of Isaac’s children. Jenny was naked, bent over with a teat cup attached to each of her 16 year old tits and she was moaning at the pleasure that they, and Jacob was giving her as he rammed his cock in and out of her pussy. I looked at Tabitha and her jaw had dropped and her eyes were wide open.

“So this is the new girl,” Jethro said, “Tabitha isn’t it, I nearly didn’t recognise you without any clothes on. Well girls, since your are here we may as well give you the pleasure part before we take you to the barn and make those cute butts red. Come on, I’ll hook you up.”

“I don’t know about this,” Tabitha said.

“Look at it this way,” I said, “Jenny there is loving every seconds of it and Laura and I are more than happy to get some teat cups on our tits, the suction on our tits is an amazing feeling.”

“If you say so.”

Jethro hooked Laura up first then went to Tabitha.

“Come on Tabby, you’ll like it, I promise you.” Jethro said.

One minute later Tabitha’s eyes were open wide again, but she had a nice smile on her face as well. Another minute later and I too had a smile on my face and my right hand went to my pussy.

We all watched Jenny cumming and cumming as Jacob kept pounding her and the machine kept sucking her tits. Minutes later and all 3 of us were cumming too.

Jacob suddenly stopped thrusting and pulled Jenny’s hips onto him as he looked like he was shooting his load into her.

“Bend over Tabby, “Jethro said, “I ‘m going to take you before Jacob gets hard again.”

“But, but, Umph, ooohhhh.” Were the next words that came out of Tabitha’s mouth as Jethro’s cock entered her and started pumping in and out of her.”

Unsurprisingly, Tabitha orgasmed before Laura or I did, but neither of us was far behind her as I watched Jacob unhook Jenny then tell her to get back to the pigs.

“So girls,” Jacob said when we were all unhooked and walking to the barn, “you’ve been naughty and need spanking I hear. Do I need to know what you’ve done or is this a home version of Devine. Yes, we all know what he does, but he’ll never do it to me, I’d knock his block off.”

“We were just having a bit of fun.” Tabitha said.

“Dad says that he nearly knocked one of you over.”

“Land rovers don’t go that fast.” I said.

“Well whatever, we’re both going to give you 10 swats each. Bend over those bales of hay.”

I looked over to Tabitha and saw that she was nervous.

“You don’t have to do this if you don’t want to.” I whispered.

“No, it’s okay, it was partially my fault.” Tabitha replied.

“Are you sure because I can stop it if you want.”

“No, I want it.”

“No talking.” Jacob said, “and spread those legs, we want to see how wet you get.”

I presume that Laura and Tabitha spread their legs like I did. The next thing I heard was Tabitha going,

“Ouch, that hurt.”

Jacob laughed.

Then I heard Laura grunt. It looked like Laura and Tabitha were getting their first 10 first. I watched Tabitha’s face as the next 9 landed and saw her strained looks and the tears welling in her eyes but she wasn’t crying. All I could hear from Laura was the grunts as each swat landed.

Jacob moved on to me and Jethro to Tabitha and the next 10 started with Tabitha grunting like Laura had been. My first swat wasn’t at all hard and I wondered if Jacob had lost his touch.

As my butt got warmer I watched Tabitha and saw that she was holding up quite well. She made it to the end without any proper tears. I was proud of her. My butt was however, nor really suffering and I wondered if the nerves in my butt had died.

The next, and last round was Jethro on my butt and Jacob on Laura’s Tabitha started to stand up but Jacob told her to stay where she was.

My second 10 were not enough to arouse me more than a little bit, and judging by the sounds from Laura, neither were hers, and the spankings ended with no orgasms.

However, Jacob told us to stay where we were and then he whistled. I rightly guessed why he whistled because Flash’s tongue attacked my pussy. They say that dog’s aren’t as intelligent as humans, but they sure as hell know how to lick a pussy and please a girl.

There’s always a caveat and I don’t know if Jacob and Jethro had thought of it when they told us to bend over the bails of hay, but all 3 of us, well out butts, were too high for the dogs to mount us, which I’m sure pleased Laura and Tabitha as much as it did me because I don’t think so straight when I’m highly aroused.

Anyway, all 3 of us orgasmed quite quickly as the 2 dogs moved from one pussy to another. Afterwards I wondered if them moving from one pussy to another was them trying to decide which one of our pussies tasted nicer to them.

When we stood up we all knew that the fun was over for then and I said that we were leaving. Jethro said bye, adding that we should come over more often.

As we walked back I asked Tabitha how she was, and what she thought of the spanking.

“Well it wasn’t as hard as I expected and I was a bit disappointed that I didn’t cum, and it still smarts quite a bit, but it was okay.”

“So are you ready for Mr. Devine to spank you on the stage in front of the whole school? Because I can just about guarantee that it will happen sooner or later, you’re drawing attention to yourself by hanging with our group of girls.”

“I guess that I am, I try to tell myself that I’m rebelling against my parents lack of interest in me, but that’s just not true, I like all of you girls, and I like what you’re, sorry, we are doing with all this topless / bottomless / nude days. They make me feel good, horny and good.”

“They do don’t they.” Laura added.

“So what’s this surprise that you’ve got planned for Friday Tabitha?” I asked.

“I’d rather not say, just in case what I’ve ordered doesn’t arrive. But if it doesn’t we can do it the following Friday.”

“In that case I guess the surprise can wait.” I replied.

When we got back Jon wanted to inspect our butts and was a little surprised that Jacob and Jethro had been so lenient with us.

“So can we go and punish our pussies in the punishment room please Jon?”

Jon smiled then told us that we could.

V came to get us when it was time to eat and 3 well fucked girls reluctantly got off the machine that they were on and went back to the house.

Over dinner Jon asked us how much practice we’d done on the Pole and we admitted that it wasn’t enough so we promised to do a couple of hours after we’d cleaned up. V joined us and helped coach us.

After that it was a shorter camgirl session then bed, which stated with a bit more fun before sleep.

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**Sunday 22 September**

The Sunday morning was a late start with Jon coming in and pulling the duvet off the bed leaving 3 sleeping, naked girls, all with their right hands cupping their own pussies. A tweak of a nipple by Jon on each girl ensured that we were wide awake, and Jon then told us that we had some Pole dancing to practice.

The day was again filled with Pole dance practice, some time on different fucking machines, and riding ‘O’ round the path in the woods, although we didn’t dare each other to rub our pussies in the middle of the road.

We’d been looking forward to some fun as camgirls in the evening, and we got some, but not for long because Jon made us do our school homework before going up to my room and starting the program.

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**Monday 23 September**

The school bus driver didn’t complain when 2 extra girls got on his bus because he knew that 3 topless girls would be getting off when he got to the school.

The rest of the day was much the same as the previous Mondays except that Amelia joined us at lunch. As she approached us she flicked up her skirt showing us that she wasn’t wearing any knickers.

“This is stage 2 of my reduction in clothes, I’m thinking of joining you topless next Monday, is that okay with you guys?”

“Amelia,” I replied, “you don’t need to ask us, just do whatever you want. Are you using the communal showers after PE lessons now?”

“Yes, it was so cool being naked there with the boys watching me. I’ve never seen so many hard-ons.”

“Did you masturbate for them Amelia?” Laura asked.

“No, but another girl there did, and Mr. Devine was watching. I’m going to do it after my next PE lesson.”

“Good for you.” Most of us replied.

“So is this braless and knickerless state permanent?” Scarlett asked.

“Yes, I think so, it’s a nice feeling so I don’t think that I’ll wear knickers ever again. I hope that my tits don’t grow any bigger, I don’t want to have to wear a bra for support.”

“Amen to that.” Most of us replied.

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**Tuesday 24 September**

The school day started with a special assembly and this time it was mine and Tabitha’s turn to be called up onto the stage. As we walked up I whispered to Tabitha to ask her if she was okay with it, and to tell her just to go along with everything.

When Mr. Devine started talking he started by saying that I just wasn’t learning anything and that I was even talking on the way up to the stage. That was first for him as it’s always been just his standard speech that everyone knew off by heart by then. Even the new teachers and pupils had realised that those special assemblies were just an excuse for him to get some pupils, mainly girls, up on the stage, order them to strip naked and to spank them, but no one did anything to stop them, not that I was complaining, I actually enjoyed them.

And I enjoyed that day’s exposure and spanking which resulted in me cumming in front of everyone. Tabitha later told us that she was soo close to cumming and really annoyed when it ended just before she went over the edge. She also thanked me for the sleepover as it had got her more relaxed about being naked in public.

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**Wednesday 25 September**

Another bottomless day and I had fun as the demonstration model in Human Anatomy.

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**Thursday 26 September**

Tabitha surprised us when we got to out lockers, She was handing out boxes to Hailey, Scarlett, Laura, Phoebe and myself. We all instantly knew that they were remote controlled vibrators, the type with pink antennas and that can be controlled over the internet. Most of us have already got one and I’d worn mine to school a few times.

Tabitha’s twist to them was that she told us to take them home and setup our phones to communicate with them but not to use them in their intended place, just test that they vibrated according to what our phones were telling them to. Our final instruction was to take them to school the next day.

We were a little curious but happy to go along with it.

The rest of the day was pretty average.

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**Friday 27 September**

We all eagerly waited for Tabitha at the lockers after stripping naked ready for the school day.

She kept us waiting while she stripped naked then asked us all to put the vibrators into a bag that she was holding so that there were 5 identical vibrators in the bag. Then she put her hand in the bag and moved the vibrators around then said,

“Take one ladies and you know where to put it.”

We did, then she told us to make sure that we had our phones with us all day and that they were switched on with the speaker muted. She added that if we had PE we were to take our bags into the gym so that our phones wouldn’t be far from us.

Her final instructions were that we could use our phones to control the vibrator that was linked to it at any time, the only caveat was that we couldn’t turn the vibrations up to full during lesson time. She also told us to meet at the lockers at the end of the day so that she could collect the vibrators so that she could take them home to clean and replenish the batteries ready for the next time.

We all knew exactly what was going to happen and all 5 of us were smiling before Tabitha had finished telling us.

The vibrator inside me burst into life right in the middle of my first lesson. I looked at Laura and Tabitha but there was no indication that either if them had played with the app on their phone. I opened the app on my phone and started the vibrator in one of the other girl’s pussies vibrating I set it to random bursts at low intensity.

Again I looked at Tabitha and Laura and saw no indication that their vibrator had burst into life.

The vibrations inside me weren’t very strong so I wasn’t shaking or jerking about, just feeling nice. I spread my knees a little more and relaxed, totally ignoring what the teacher was saying.

By the end of the lesson I was feeling soo horny that I just wanted to rub one out right there in class, but I didn’t. Instead, as soon as the bell rang I dashed to the toilets and brought myself off just as soon as the door was shut. I was a little disappointed when the vibrator stopped just as I was leaving the toilets.

The next lesson was quiet, if you call 3 naked girls sat with their knees open and the male teacher doing his best not to stare at the 3 wet pussies with pink antennas sticking out of them, quiet.

Then it was PE. Linda was waiting for us and the first thing that she said was,

“Is that your outfit for the show girls?” as she pointed to our pussies. “Yes, Mr. Devine has told me that you 3 are going to put on a show for the rest of the school and the parents, so I hope that you’re prepared to put the time and effort into getting a decent performance.

“We don’t know about these yet, we haven’t discussed outfits yet, what do you think Linda, is it too much wearing these?” I asked.

Linda laughed then replied,

“Well girls, you’re going way beyond my experience with shows by schoolgirls, but there again I’ve never worked in a school before where some of the girls are partially or totally naked so the boundaries are all new to me. However, you principal appears to be happy with a nude performance to parents and pupils so that’s fine with me. As for those vibrators, well, if you perform like that at least he can say that you’re not totally naked, but from a safety point of view I would strongly suggest that they are not switched on whilst you are on the poles.”

“Thanks Linda,” I said, “we’ll bare that in mind.”

Linda smiled then asked if we’d been practicing. Laura answered before I could open my mouth

“Willow’s carer has had 3 poles installed in in his pun, err exercise room and we did some practice over the last weekend. V, Vanessa, helped us with the choreography and we’ve got a little routine going, shall we show you?”

“Is that the Vanessa who was here last term?”

“Yes.”

“So are you her little sister Willow? Because that would explain a few things, stories that I’ve heard about this Vanessa.”

“All good stories I hope,” I replied, “And as for her being my sister that’s not technically true but we feel like sisters.”

“Okay girls, that’s enough talking, let’s see what you’ve got.”

We went through what we’d got so far then Linda coached us, showing us moves to add, both on and off the pole. In what seemed like seconds, the 5 minute warning bell was ringing and the lesson was over.

As we walked out of the gym Linda told us that she was prepared to stay back at the end of school some days to coach us some more.

“Thanks, we’d appreciate that.” I replied, “I come on the school bus and Tabitha and Laura are brought here by their parents or taxi but I’m sure that we can sort something out, what nights are you free.”

Linda told us and we promised to sort something out and let her know.

I discovered that it wasn’t Laura or Tabitha controlling my vibrator because it burst into life when the 3 of us were in the shower with Mr. Devine and the male PE teacher watching us and the other boys and girls who were showering.

When we got out of the shower I went up to Mr. Devine and told him what Linda had suggested.

“That’s fine Willow, but you need to do it on an evening when others are here. Try and arrange it for football practice evening, that way there’ll be plenty of people around in case there’s an accident.”

I thanked him then told him that I’d let him know what we’d arranged. I just knew that he’d suggested football practice evening so that there would be lots of boys around to see us, and I just knew that he’d be there to watch us as well. I also noted that he’d said nothing about our pink antennas sticking out of our pussies. Not that I’d expected him to, he’d seen mine loads of times before.

In the cafeteria we all tormented each other’s pussies from our phones, each of us trying to do it discretely so as not to let whoever know who was controlling them. Both Scarlett and me had orgasms whilst we were sat there.

One thing that we did manage to sort out was that Tabitha would bring the vibrators to school each Wednesday and Friday for more fun.

The afternoon went relatively quietly. Okay, whoever was controlling me set my vibe to random bursts and the intensity increased as the day wore on, but not enough to make me cum.

The bus driver looked pleased when I got on the bus naked.

Back at home I spent a relatively quiet evening, checking ‘O’, doing my homework then enjoying being controlled and exposed as camgirl.

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**Saturday 28 September**

V wanted to go shopping so I went with her knowing that we’d be trying on some clothes and therefore exposing ourselves to a few shoppers and their partners. V bought me a new skirt that I was going to alter later so that people looking at me from more than a couple of metres will be able to see my slit.

V had something to get for Jon and she told me that I could go and wait for her in a fast food restaurant where we would get some lunch. In a quiet corner I spotted 2 boys who looked to be my age or a little older so I went and sat across the aisle from them knowing that they would be able to see all of my bare legs right up to my stomach.

After sorting out my food I looked at them and saw that they were looking at me so I slowly spread my legs letting them see my bare slit. That didn’t put them off so I slid my butt to the front of the plastic seat and leaned back knowing that they would be able to see all of my spread pussy. Then I slowly started masturbating with my right hand whilst I ate with my left hand.

They stared at my pussy while I stared at their faces. It was very obvious that they were enjoying the show.

My fries may have been cold when I ate them but I had a nice orgasm while they watched.

I was just coming down from my high when V arrived with her tray of food in one hand. She sat beside me with her knees open and we talked, ignoring the boys as they watched us, me idly toying with my clit all the time.

We smiled at the boys as we left.

That evening was when the ‘O’ club resumed its meetings at the Red Lion after the summer break. Laura was there with her father and we both entered the under 16s competition. I’m pleased to say that I won, although I didn’t do quite as well as in the over 18’s competition, I only came second after V.

During the drive home I told V and Jon that I was thinking of getting a clit hood piercing, adding that one of the women at the club had one and it looked like the jewellery in it was rubbing against her clit and giving her some pleasure.

“Remember Willow,” Jon said, “we talked about this before didn’t we?”

“Yes, I remember but I think that I’m finally ready. I want to walk around school with things hanging from my nipples and clit hood, and I’m going to look for something that I can attach to the clit hood piercing that will rub on my clit as I walk. Think what it will do to me when the cross-country runs start in PE lessons.”

“I heard that those runs go through a village, is that right Willow?” Jon asked.

“Yes, that’s why I want to go on them.”

“And I don’t suppose that you’ll we wearing anything?”

“I will, just my trainers, and I’m sure that I won’t be the only naked runner.”