**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 01 – Dennis takes over the running of the home.**

On face value, the Bright Sparks Children’s Home looked to be a very good Children’s Home. All the inspections by the local council and other bodies that check-up on these homes never found any problems and the children looked happy and contributed to the running of the establishment. The 6 boys and 6 girls that lived there never missed a day at their local school, and although none of them were very particularly bright there was never any indications to the teachers that things were ‘different’ at Bright Sparks.

The manager of Bright Sparks is one Dennis Wilson and he has his own unique way of keeping the children happy and pulling their weight. For starters he only accepted children who were 14 years old and above, and when they reached the age of 18 he always helped them find accommodation, and usually a job.

Dennis Wilson is a product of multiple different Children’s Homes and whilst he was at his last one he made up his mind that he was going to run a home of his own. He saw the potential for having some fun with the young girls and spent the years that he studied for the qualifications required to run such a home, planning his own harem of subservient young girls.

Qualifications gained, he quickly found a home that was run by an ageing couple who were looking for someone to take-over from them. He soon gained their trust and they happily left to find a quiet retirement life.

Then he initiated his plan.

At that time there were 2 sixteen year old girls, Jane and Ann, one seventeen year old girl, Mandy, 2 sixteen year old boys, Mike and David, in the home as well as 7 younger kids, all over 14. There was also a staff of 2 elderly women who did the cleaning and cooking.

Dennis’s first move was to involve the 2 sixteen year old boys. All of the 16 year old kids were boisterous and had trouble accepting and fitting in with society but that was about to change.

The 2 boys listened to Dennis’s plan, well part of it, and soon realised that there was quite a lot in it for them and they agreed to go along with it.

The first part of the plan was to sack the 2 elderly women, telling them that he was about to introduce a lot of new rules, part of which was that the kids would work a rota doing the cleaning and cooking.

As soon as the women were out of the door Dennis called a meeting of all the kids and set-out his new policy.

“For starters, you will soon see a new big sign at the front gate. This establishment will in future be known as the ‘Bright Sparks Young People’s Residence’. That is because I do not consider anyone over the age of 14 to be a child, you are ‘Young People’. Okay, the law, schools and other institutions call you children but I think that they are wrong. A century ago children often didn’t reach puberty until they were around 18 years old but today that often happens around 9 or 10, and as such children mature into young adults, or young people, a lot younger than a century ago.

Like some of you, I never knew my parents and I grew-up in a number of different children’s homes and when I got to your age I started to see that society hasn’t changed with the speed that children grow up, and I decided to do my bit to help change things.

You may have noticed that all of you are over the age of 14. When Jennifer joined us a few months ago the social services wanted us to take a 10 year old girl but I told them that we wanted someone who was over 14 and I stuck to my guns and we got the young person Jennifer.

The name board outside isn’t the only thing that is going to change here. As young people you need to learn about the responsibilities of adults, the rules and laws that you have to abide by, even if you think, like me that some of them are all wrong and need changing. The way to change the law and society is not by rebelling against it, but from within, talking to people and persuading them to change things. Conflicts cause pain, loss of life and bad memories that never go away. Discussions leave people alive and happy.

So, from now on, everyone here will be part of a team, the Bright Sparks team. Of course every team needs a leader and that is me, but every team member has to contribute to the team achieving their goal and our goal is to turn young people, each of you, into responsible adults who can have a happy life and contribute to the society that we live in.

To have a team achieve their goal takes work, things just don’t happen, they have to be made to happen, and part of that is for the team members to pull their weight and do the jobs that need to be done. A happy team is well fed and lives in a clean environment so that means each team member doing their share of the basic household tasks that need to be done.

To achieve this I will be putting up a rota showing you when each of you will be doing the household tasks including, cooking, washing-up, washing, ironing, and cleaning the whole building.”

As he expected, a small number of the children were not happy and either objected or refused to comply with the plan, two of them saying that he couldn’t make them do it.

“You are right Ann and Tom, I cannot make you, you are fully aware that it is illegal for an adult to strike a legal child, and I would never dream of doing that, but the law looks differently when one child strikes another. Stand up Mike and David.”

They did, and Dennis continued,

“In any team, discipline is important and these 2 young men have volunteered to ensure that all of you will comply with the new rules and pull your weight. It is not fair on the hard working members of a team is one, or more, team member isn’t pulling their weight. As such, these 2 young men have volunteered to administer punishments and they have strict orders to make sure that there are no witnesses to any rule enforcements. Remember, when every member of a team pulls their weight, everyone in the team is happy. Do you all understand?”

Only Ann said that she did.

“Some of you may have noticed that I just used the words ‘child’ and ‘children’, well there are 2 reasons for that, firstly, anyone who is not onboard with ‘Team Bright Sparks’ is still a child; secondly, I apologise to any team member that I call a child or kid, that is my upbringing and I will endeavour to change but the older you get the harder it is to change, and I know that some of you will think that I am an old man.”

Team Bright Sparks will have regular meetings where we will discuss any issues and concerns that team members have and I hope that you will all contribute to these discussions, your opinions matter. I will also start explaining to you how this team, this building, is funded, we don’t just go outside and pluck money from the trees, it has to come from somewhere and it has to be spent wisely, and I will be explaining it all and asking you how you think the money should be spent.

The next new rule is to reduce the amount of washing that that you will have to do. From now on, underwear and night clothes will not be worn by anyone and you will all sleep in the nude.”

As he expected, this rule didn’t go down well and there was numerous complaints and objections. Dennis let these die down then he told all of the kids to stand and remove their underwear.

Three of the younger kids and the 17 year old girl, Mandy, stood and proceeded to remove the garments, Mandy exposing her A cup breasts, butt and blonde, hairy pussy to the whole room before putting her skirt and blouse back on.

The 2 sixteen year old girls tried to tell Mandy to stop but she just ignored them.

“So, Jane and Ann, are you both refusing to comply with this new rule?”

“You bet we are.” they both replied.

“Okay, go to your rooms.”

As they left the room Dennis turned to Mike and David and said,

“Okay guys, you know what you have to do.”

Mike and Dave followed the girls out and soon screams and swearing could be heard from first Jane, then Ann, then both girls returned followed by Mike and Dave carrying numerous pairs of knickers, bras and thongs.

“That was assault, sexual assault, I’m going to report you all to the police.” Jane said.

“Your word against ours Jane, do you have any witnesses to the alleged assault?”

“No but.”

“Well there are 9 other people in this room, did any of you see Mike or David forcible remove Jane’s or Ann’s underwear?”

Of course no one had and Jane just grunted and held her right hand between her legs hiding her bald pussy under her miniskirt, Dennis having got confirmation of her shaving when she sat down.

“Okay kids, any of you want to be sent to your rooms?”

All the others were smart enough to stand and remove their underwear with the resultant flash of young tits, pussies, butts and little cocks.

David and Mike also removed their trousers and stood facing Mandy, Jane and Ann as they removed their underwear, letting the 3 girls see their boners as they slowly put their trousers back on.

“What about school,” Ann asked, “we can’t go to school without underwear.”

“Yes you can, and I’m sure that you’ve already come across girls at school who don’t wear underwear; and girls, you will find that your underwearless state is less obvious if you shave off all your pubic hair. It you have any trouble with that I’m sure that Mike and Dave will be happy to help you.”

Jane gave another grunt.

Mandy said that she didn’t have a razor and Mike volunteered to do it for her. She didn’t object. Dennis ignored Mandy’s comment for the time being, knowing that he’d answer it later.

“Next new rule,” Dennis said, “I have arranged for a doctor to visit us every Thursday evening, starting tomorrow, to fully examine everyone of you to make sure that you are healthy and to answer any medical questions that you have.”

“Every Thursday?” Jane asked.

“Yes.”

“Where will we be examined? There isn’t a nurses room here.”

“By tomorrow evening there will be an examination couch in one corner of this room.”

“He’s going to examine us in here? In front of everyone?” Jane exclaimed.

“Yes, and it will be a full examination each time and will involve you taking all your clothes off.”

“What!” Jane said, “We have to get naked in here, in front of everyone else?”

“Yes.”

“I won’t do it.”

“In which case Mike and David will visit you in your room then bring you back here ready to be examined.”

“And I suppose that there will be no witnesses to us being forcibly stripped?”

“No.”

Jane gave another grunt.

“I’ll tell my case worker when she comes to see me.”

“Your word against 12 others Jane, do you really think that she’ll believe you?”

Jane gave another disgusted grunt.

“Girls, the doctor will be discussing contraception with each of you and unless there is a good reason why not, he will be prescribing the contraceptive pill for you.”

“Are you going to rape us to force us to do what you want Dennis?” Jane asked.

“NO I AM NOT.” Dennis replied and turned his head to face Mike and David.

“Yuk.” Jane replied.

“On a similar subject to doctors, bodily cleanliness and safe sex, I suspect that some of you partake in sex whilst you are out on a weekend and maybe in here as well. Whilst I do not condone this I accept that it happens and I want to help you make sure that you do not catch anything unpleasant. The doctor prescribing the contraceptive pill for all the girls will stop pregnancy but it needs condoms to help prevent other unwanted little bugs. To help you with this there will be a supply of condoms in the drawer in the dresser over there all the time and I urge all of you to take one, or more, with you when you go out and to use them every time that you have sex.

To solve your little problem Mandy, and possibly some of you other girls, also in the drawer you will find razors, shaving gel and tampons, help yourself to them when you need them.”

Just two more bits of information for you all at the moment, firstly, this segregation of girls on one floor and boys on the other is archaic so I’m looking for 3 girls and 3 boys to volunteer to swap rooms so that there are 3 of each sex on each floor.

There were plenty of volunteers and Dennis selected 3 of each sex telling them to get the swap done straight after the meeting.

“What about bathrooms?” Jennifer asked, “are the 3 girls on the boys floor going to have to go to the other floor to use the bathroom?”

“That’s my second piece of information. I know that some of you have been using the bathroom of the opposite sex so I’m making it official, there is no longer a girl’s bathroom and a boy’s bathroom, just bathrooms.”

“What about piss pots?” William asked.

“You mean urinals William, well if a boy wants to urinate in what was the girl’s bathroom he will just have to sit on the toilet like the girls do.”

“You might manage to hit the target William,” Lucy said, “I’m fed up with having to clean up the piss because you can’t piss straight.”

“It’s not me.” William protested.

“It doesn’t matter who it is, this change might just mean less cleaning for all of you.”

“Will you be replacing the missing shower curtains Dennis?” Lucy asked.

“I hadn’t intended to, everyone has already seen most of the rest of you naked and after Thursday everyone will definitely have seen everyone else naked, so is a shower curtain necessary Lucy?”

“I guess not.”

“Why don’t you just knock the partition between the shower stall down and we can shower together?” Mike asked.

“Money, or lack of it is the quick answer to that one Mike.”

“Okay young people, that’s all for now, but I have a new saying for you,

‘What happens in Bright Sparks stays in Bright Sparks’.

Do you all know what that means?”

They all nodded their heads or confirmed that they did. Then Dennis continued,

“There will be more changes and more new rules that I will tell you about, as and when the need arises. In the mean time, go to your rooms and collect all your underwear and night clothes and bring them down here then the ones of you who are swapping rooms get on with it.”

“Dennis,” Mandy said, “I often don’t wake up when my alarm goes off and I might not have time to get dressed to be down in the dining room for 7:45 for breakfast. Does this mean that I have to come down here naked?”

“If you can’t find something to wear very quickly, yes Mandy it does, you know the rules about missing meal times.”

“Okay, just asking.”

“Thank you Mandy, your question was informative for the others as well.”

Dennis had taken quite a shine to Mandy right from his first day at Bright Sparks and he had been pleased when she’d stripped to remove her underwear. He couldn’t see her refusing to comply with the new rules and he didn’t expect Mike or David to have to force her to do anything. In fact he looked forward to getting to know her much more now that there were no other adults in the building.

That night when he did the usual rounds to make sure that everything was okay, he looked in on each kid and saw that both Ann and Jane had kicked their duvet off themselves and he got a great view of their naked bodies. He decided to turn up the thermostat each night to make life more interesting for his rounds. It was the same when he checked on Mandy except that Mandy’s legs were spread and her right hand was cupping her pussy. He wondered if she’d been masturbating when she fell asleep.

The next morning at 7:00, Mandy and one of the younger boys arrived in the kitchen just as Dennis was starting the breakfast. The boy was dressed ready for school and Dennis had to tell him that it wasn’t a good idea to help in the kitchen wearing his school uniform, but as he wouldn’t be doing any cooking it wasn’t a problem that morning.

Mandy though, was another thing. She was wearing only a T shirt that didn’t quite cover all of her butt or still hairy pussy. When she saw Dennis looking at her hairy pubes she said,

“Sorry Dennis, I didn’t wake up soon enough to shave it off.”

As I have said, Dennis has a soft spot for Mandy and he just told her to do it as soon as she could.

Mandy ignored her butt and pussy flashing as she served the breakfasts to the waiting kids. The older kids had noticed, especially the boys whose eyes followed her around, but none of them said anything.

Just as the kids were about to leave for their walk to school Dennis stopped them and told them to prove that they weren’t wearing any underwear. The boys pulled the sides of their trousers down passed their hips and Mandy was the first girl to lift the front of her skirt so that Dennis could see her still hairy pussy, then opening a couple of buttons of her blouse giving Dennis a quick flash of her right nipple.

The younger girls did the same followed by Ann then Jane, both with bald pussies and not quite showing Dennis all of one of their tits. Jane again complaining that it wasn’t fair and that she shouldn’t have to do this.

Dennis went back into the building and sat down and relaxed, feeling very pleased that his well thought-out plan was coming together.

During the day, Dennis took delivery of an examination couch complete with stirrups, and he took great care to position it where anyone sat on the seats of the sofas and chairs would be able to see right up the legs of anyone on the couch.

When the kids arrived back from their walk from school, none of them complained about their lack of underwear, not even Jane or Ann. When Dennis asked them if they were okay Jane replied,

“Yes, why wouldn’t we be?”

“So there were no problems with you not wearing underwear?”

“Err no.”

Mandy added that she’d forgotten that she didn’t have any on.”

Dennis resisted saying to Jane that he told her so, then he said,

“Don’t forget to check the rosta to see what your chores are for tonight and tomorrow.”

Jane and a couple of the younger kids were getting the dinner ready and in between supervising them Dennis went to check that Mandy was cleaning the bathrooms. In one of them he found Mandy, stark naked, one foot up on one of the sinks and shaving cream all over her pussy.

“I hope that you don’t mind Dennis, I’ve done the other bathroom, and yours but I thought that it was best to shave myself before cleaning this one, but I’m having trouble getting all my hairs, can you help me please?”

“Sure Mandy, you keep going while I go and check the other bathroom and check on the cooking, then I’ll be back.”

As he left the bathroom Dennis left the door wide open letting anyone who might pass see Mandy totally naked.

“Jump up on the sink and lay back.” Dennis said to Mandy when he returned.

She did, automatically spreading her legs to give Dennis access to her still, foam covered pussy which he slowly shaved, opening her labia to ensure that he didn’t miss a single hair, and causing Mandy to moan when he ‘accidentally’ touched her clit a couple of times.

“There you go Mandy,” Dennis said, “not a hair in sight but you will need to shave it every couple of days to keep it like that.”

“Will you help me please Dennis?”

“Sure, just let me know when you are ready.” Dennis replied, 99 percent sure that Mandy genuinely wanted his help and didn’t just want him to see and touch her pussy.

“She’s not very bright of street-wise, but she is beautiful.” Dennis reminded himself as he walked back to the kitchen.

Mandy was again wearing just the same T shirt when she came down after finishing her chores ready for dinner.

“Don’t worry Dennis, I’ll take it off before I get into bed.” Mandy said when Dennis looked at her slit peaking out from the bottom of the T shirt.

“I wasn’t worried Mandy, I know that you are a good girl.”

Mandy smiled as she sat at the table waiting for her dinner.

Dinner was good, the kids having learnt from having to help the elderly ladies when they did the cooking.

The main topic of conversation was the new rules and Dennis complimented them all on how they’d adapted.

“Even you Jane and Ann, I’m pleased to not hearing you complain about going to school without underwear, people would think that you actually enjoyed the experience.”

“I don’t know that I’d go that far,” Jane said, “but it was kinda fun teasing the boys when I let them get a quick look up my skirt.”

“Well I’m pleased that you got some pleasure out of it but that wasn’t the primary reason for the rule, it was to reduce the amount of washing.”

“I hardly think that a couple of dozen pairs of knickers would make that much difference.” Ann said.

“And the bras, and the night clothes, and then there’s the drying of them and then the folding and distribution of them. It all adds up to time that you will not have to spend doing it.” Dennis replied.

“I guess so.” Ann replied.

“So will you stop us wearing clothes while we’re here as well, I mean that’s a lot of washing.” Jane asked.

“I wasn’t thinking of doing that but if you want to help reduce that amount of washing that is up to you, I’m sure that no one will complain about you wandering around naked.” I said.

“No chance.” Jane replied.

“Do you want me to be naked?” Mandy asked.

“Only if you want to Mandy.” I replied.

“Not really, but if you want me to?”

“No Mandy, it’s your choice, I’m just saying that I’m not bothered if you help to keep the mountain of washing down or not.”

“Well I’m not walking around naked for anyone.” Jane said.

“No one is asking you to Jane.”

“Maybe David and I should help to persuade you to do so?” Mike said.

“That’s not necessary Mike, nudity isn’t compulsory and Jane doesn’t need any help deciding.” Dennis said, wondering if David and Mike would use some gentle persuasion on Jane anyway. After all, Jane was the Queen Bee of the house and the other girls, and some of the boys, followed her example.

Dennis changed the subject for the rest of the meal then just as they were finishing Dennis reminded them that the doctor would be there soon and that he would want to see each of them in turn.

Jane gave another of her grunts.

The doctor arrived and said hello to Dennis who had spent quite a while searching for a doctor who would perform the examinations in the open space of the room with other people watching, and on a regular basis. That is to say perform unnecessary, intimate examinations on teenage girls whilst others, including Dennis, looked on.

Dennis had found Dr. Harry Jones by accident in a local strip club that he’d visited and they’d got talking about beautiful girl’s bodies and how they both liked to look at them before Harry had told Dennis that he was a doctor. Dennis had then joked about Harry seeing lots of naked girls and when Harry had said that he could never get enough of seeing naked girls Dennis had made Harry an offer to be part of his plan.

It took another nearly a year for Dennis’ plan to come to fruition but he had kept in touch with Harry and when Dennis offered Harry the chance he had jumped at it.

Dennis introduced the doctor to all the kids who were waiting in the communal lounge, most of them waiting very quietly, suspecting that they wouldn’t like the examinations. Then Dennis announced that the examinations would start with the youngest person and work his way up the ages.

As Dennis and the doctor walked over to the couch Harry said,

“I like the setup, have you considered installing some cameras?”

That set Dennis thinking as he’d overlooked the idea of videoing the examinations, and in fact, the idea of putting cameras in the older girls bedrooms and the bathrooms as well.

Tommy knew that he was the youngest and he stepped forward to the doctor who asked him a couple of questions then told him to take his clothes off and climb onto the couch.

Tommy nervously stripped, avoiding looking at all the other kids and trying to cover his little erection that he couldn’t understand why he had.

The doctor made quick work of examining Tommy, only really using his stethoscope to listen to Tommy’s racing heart.

Soon Tommy was getting dressed and Jennifer was sat in front of the doctor who asked her the same questions as he had for Tommy, but adding a few -

“Do you know how to check your breasts for lumps?”

“No.” Jennifer replied.

“I’ll show you in a minute, do you masturbate?”

“I don’t know what that is.”

“Do you rub yourself between your legs?”

“Sometimes.”

“Does it make you feel nice?”

“Yes.”

“Do you get any sudden strange feelings?”

“No.”

“Have you had any sexual contact with a member of the opposite sex?”

“No.”

“Okay Jennifer, now I need you to undress and climb on the couch.”

Jennifer slowly did so, looking down at the floor all of the time. When she removed her jeans revealing a lack of knickers, the doctor said,

“Well done Jennifer, it is much healthier for girls not to wear knickers, but even more healthier for them to wear skirts and not trousers, girl’s genitals need to be ventilated to keep them healthy.”

Everyone in the room was listening to the doctor and Dennis saw Jane’s eyes open wide when Harry said that last bit.

Jennifer’s face was bright red as the doctor showed her how to examine her little breasts but she kept nodding her head when the doctor kept asking her if she could do that by herself, and when Harry had finished he told Jennifer to examine herself, which she did. A bit clumsily, but she did it.

Then the doctor moved down to the bottom of the couch and told Jennifer to lift her legs into the stirrups. If her face could have got any redder it would have as she did as ordered, revealing her spread labia with slightly open vagina, to everyone in the room. The older boys craning their necks to get a better view.

After applying a little pressure to various areas around her vulva and getting no adverse reactions, the doctor closely examined her vulva and vaginal entrance then announced that he wouldn’t be performing an internal examination as her hymen was still intact.

Jennifer was relieved when the doctor told her that the examination was over and that she could get dressed, which she quickly did.

As she was getting dressed the doctor asked,

“Do you take the contraceptive pill Jennifer?”

“No.”

“Okay, I will prescribe it for you. It is not a license for you to start having sex, it is to make your periods less of an ordeal for you.”

Jennifer’s face started to lose some of it’s colour as she sat back on one of the sofas with her face still staring at the floor.

The examinations continued, in age order, in a very similar way, the only difference being that the girls whose hymen had been broken had internal examinations as well, this was all the other girls, and Dennis wondered if any of them had lost their virginity whilst at Bright Sparks.

All the older girls confessed to having had some sexual contact with the opposite sex and got asked if it was sexual intercourse. It had been with all the girls.

As each of the boys had to get undressed all the girls were looking to see that the erections that were getting bigger as the boys got older, but the doctor just ignored them as the boys, except David and Mike, tried to hide them with their hands. David and Mike were obviously proud of the erections and they didn’t make any attempt to hide them, much to the delight of the girls.

When it came to the turn of the 3 sixteen and the seventeen year old girls, the doctor included one more check whilst their legs were still spread wide on the stirrups. After the internal examinations and the speculum was removed, the doctor started rubbing the girl’s clits saying that he needed to check that their response to stimulation was normal.

Both Jane’s and Ann’s faces went bright red as the doctor started but that soon faded as their arousal took over and they started moaning and enjoying the experience. Both girls loudly letting the whole room know when their orgasm was approaching, and arriving.

Both girls were still smiling and didn’t rush to get dressed when their ‘ordeal’ was over.

Mandy, being the oldest, was the last to be examined and her response to the whole experience was slightly different. Every question was answered quickly and with no hesitation, including the question about having had sexual intercourse. Her answer was loud and clear,

“I was gang raped multiple times and on multiple occasions by the boys at the last children’s home that I was in.”

“I’m really sorry to hear that Mandy, but I still need to examine you.” The doctor replied.

When she was asked to undress and climb on the couch the only item of clothing that she was wearing, a T shirt, came off with her facing the whole room. Dennis smiled and remembered the help shaving her pubes that he’d given her and the response that he’d got when he ‘accidentally’ touched her clit. He also made a mental note to ask her about her ordeal at her previous children’s home.

Mandy responded in a similar way immediately to the other girls when the doctor touched her labia, but with almost constant moans and she orgasmed even before the doctor had inserted the speculum.

This wasn’t going to stop the doctor and he continued, Mandy orgasming again as the speculum was removed.

She orgasmed for a third time as the doctor stimulated her clitoris.

Dennis looked around the silent room and saw all of the kids staring, some with jaws having dropped at the sight of the beautiful, naked girl having 3 orgasm.

When the doctor told Mandy that the examination was complete and that she could get dressed, Mandy just lay there, as she slowly regained her composure and some energy.

Harry walked over to Dennis and they started talking as all the boys rushed to the examination couch to get a closer look at Mandy’s exposed tits and pussy. Mandy not having even lifted her legs off the stirrups or trying to cover anything.

“That is one hell of a girl.” Harry said.

“She certainly is, she’ll be 18 in a few weeks and will have to move out so make sure that you do come here every Thursday.”

“What will happen to her?”

“I’m working on a plan to keep her here as staff instead of a guest.”

“Will your staff members need to be examined every week mate?”

“I’m sure that we can find a reason for that to happen, besides, that girl will do absolutely anything that you tell her to.”

“Lucky you. Oh, here’s the prescriptions for the contraceptive pills, the boxes tell the girls when to start taking them.”

It was about 10 minutes after the doctor had left that Mandy finally lifted her legs off the stirrups and got off the couch, not bothering to put her T shirt on as she sat on the sofa to continue her recovery.

Dennis let the kids get on with their homework or games for the rest of the evening before sending them to bed at the usual time.

“Can we stay up a bit later please Dennis?” both Jane and Ann asked.

“You know the rules girls.”

“Please Dennis.”

“Girls, go.”

Reluctantly they did, but moaning about Dennis as they went.

Dennis had found it difficult to talk to them as he’s been staring at Mandy’s butt as she had left the room, T shirt in one hand.

That night when he did his rounds he saw that all 3 of the older girls had gone to sleep with the duvet on the floor and one of their hands cupping their pussies.

The next morning, after Dennis had made sure that breakfast was well on its way, he went round the room checking that everyone was up and getting ready for school. He found Mandy in the same bathroom, sat up on one of the sinks with her legs spread wide and shaving cream all over her pussy.

“Please Dennis, will you help me again? You did such a good job and you made me feel nice, a bit like the doctor did.”

Dennis looked around then got down between her legs, took the razor off her and started shaving. It didn’t take long and when he started to get to his feet Mandy said,

“Please make me feel nice again Dennis?”

Well, what man could resist an offer like that and within seconds Mandy was moaning as Dennis rubbed her clit.

One minute later Mandy was cumming and her hips were bucking on the seat as she tried to push her pussy onto Dennis’ hand.

“Was that an orgasm?” Mandy asked when she was able.

“Yes it was, were those your first last night Mandy?”

“Yes, I didn’t have feelings like that when I was raped at my last children’s home.”

“I didn’t know about that until last night Mandy, I’m so sorry that you had that awful experience, I’m sure that you didn’t deserve it. If you would like to talk to someone about it I’m sure that I can get a therapist to come and see you Mandy.”

“That’s okay, it wasn’t your fault Dennis. Maybe we can talk about it sometime. Can you make me cum again please, it was nice.”

“Not now Mandy, you have to get ready for school and I need to check that breakfast isn’t burning.”

“Well, how is everyone this fine morning?” Dennis asked as they ate.

“We have to do too much here, we’re not your slaves Dennis.” Jane said and Ann immediately agreed with her.

“Jane, Ann, I’m getting a bit tired of your negativity and complaining, if I don’t see an immediate improvement in your attitude some gentle persuasion may be needed.”

Both Jane and Ann kept complaining as they finished eating then getting ready for school. Jane even complained about having to raise her skirt for underwear inspection just before they all left.

During the day whilst he was ordering groceries and the other routine tasks, Dennis thought about what Harry had said about cameras. The more that he thought, the more that he liked the idea and he went online and ordered WiFi cameras. One for each of the girls bedrooms, one for each bathroom and one for the lounge looking down on the examination couch.

When the kids got home from school Jane and Ann were still complaining about the new rules so he said,

“Jane, Ann, I’m really sick of your attitude problem, go to your rooms right now and I will be up to see you later.”

Still complaining, the 2 girls did go to their rooms and Dennis told Mike and David that the 2 girls needed to have a lesson in discipline.

“You want us to spank and fuck them real good for you Dennis?”

“Yes, and make their butts bright red, both of them.”

“I think that we understand Dennis.” Mike said, and off they went.

Minutes later everyone could hear screams, swearing and the sounds of swats landing on bare bottoms coming from the 2 rooms.

After setting 2 of the other kids on preparing the evening meal Dennis went up to Jane’s room, only to find that Ann was there, both of them consoling each other. What’s more, both of them were totally naked.

“Those 2 morons raped us Dennis, what are you going to do about it?” Jane said.

“Did you see Jane get raped Ann, and did you see Jane get raped Ann?”

“Well no but.” Jane said.

“Their cum will be inside us Jane.” Ann said.

“No it won’t, they used condoms.” Replied Jane.

“So you have no evidence.”

“Our butts are bright red.”

“That’s hardly proof that you were raped.”

“So you’re going to do nothing about it Dennis?” Ann asked.

“About what, two girls playfully spanking each other?”

“Fuck Dennis, you’re useless.” Jane said.

“Language young lady. Well I hope that both of you have learned something from your playful spanking of each other. Now get downstairs and lay the table for tea.

“It’s not our turn.”

“It is now. Go.”

“What about our clothes?” Ann asked.

“Leave them where they are, your punishment for wasting my time.”

The 2 naked teenagers started to get up and go downstairs with Dennis following them and looking at their red, bare butts.

“Can’t we put some clothes on please Dennis?” Jane said as they started going down the stairs.

“No, the others have seen you naked before.”

The boys stared at the 2 naked girls as they laid the table then gingerly sat waiting. When the food was served the conversation started with Dennis telling everyone that Jane’s and Ann’s predicament was caused by them continually complaining about having to do their share of the work. He reminded that that Bright Sparks wasn’t a hotel and everyone had to pull their weight and if Jane’s and Ann’s attitude didn’t change everyone would hear more of their screaming as they spanked each other under the supervision of himself or the other older members of the team.

Dennis reminded them that they were a team and that team mates work together to achieve a goal, in this case, all team members living a relatively comfortable existence.

“So, Jane, Ann, are you going to drop the attitude and pull your weight?”

“Yes Dennis.”

Dennis looked at Mike and David who both looked a little confused. Dennis assumed that they were torn between the girls making life easier for everyone, and them (Mike and David) having to discipline the girls again.

Dennis needn’t have worried about the boys feelings as a few days later when he did his nightly rounds, he found Jane in Mike’s room and Ann in David’s room. All of them totally naked and obviously having fallen asleep after having satisfying sex.

Dennis smiled and continued the rest of his round. When he opened Mandy’s door he found that she wasn’t asleep, instead she was rubbing her pussy.

“Please can you show me how to do it Dennis? I couldn’t see what you or the doctor were doing to me.”

Dennis smiled, closed the door behind him and put the light on. Five minutes later Mandy was moaning in pleasure as her orgasm peaked then subsided.

“Now you do it on your own Mandy. I’ll watch and tell you what to do if you you’ve forgotten what my hand was making your hand do.”

It took a little longer but Mandy had her first self induced orgasm as Dennis looked down on her beautiful body.

“Thank you Dennis, you’re the best.” Mandy quietly said before falling asleep.

As Dennis continued on his round he wondered if Mandy’s previous, horrible experiences would affect what he was planning to do with her, and if they contributed to her very submissive character.

The next few days were relatively quiet. They included the weekend where the kids are allowed out on their own and Dennis was pleased to see that all the girls went out wearing miniskirts, obviously without underwear as Jane was quick to prove before she went out, and 4 pairs of hard nipples pushing against 4 tops convinced Dennis that none of them had found a bra.

Mandy was the exception as she rarely left Bright Sparks apart from going to school. It was like she was trying isolate herself from the rest of the world. Dennis decided that he was going to work on getting her out of her shell and he started by telling her that he was taking her shopping for some new clothes.

“But I don’t need any and I haven’t got any money.”

“What happened to the pocket money that you get?”

“I gave it to Jane and Ann.”

“They’re not bullying you are they Mandy?”

“No, well not really. They said that I didn’t need it and that I should give it to them. They were right, I don’t need it so I gave it to them.”

“Not any more Mandy, your money is your money, not theirs. Never mind, get yourself ready, we are going to town.

Five minutes later Mandy appeared in a very short, cotton, summer dress.

“Do I look okay, I haven’t worn this dress for years, it’s not too short is it?”

“You look amazing Mandy, and no it’s not too short.”

Dennis broke his rule of never leaving the house unattended but it was only for a couple of hours and he believed that it was really worth doing so. And he was right, Mandy had a great time trying on clothes, often coming out of the changing cubicle totally naked to ask Dennis to get another item for her. She was totally oblivious to the stares that she got from the other, mainly teenage girls and boys, as she walked around asking Dennis what he thought about different garments, and probably driving some of the teenage boys, that saw her, crazy and not even realising what she was doing.

When it came time to go back to Bright Sparks Mandy was the proud owner of one new micro dress, one new micro skirt and two new tops, both of which did nothing to hide her rock hard nipples.

On the way back Mandy again thanked Dennis, telling him that she felt safe with him, and she asked him how she could pay him back. Although he said it wasn’t necessary, Mandy asked him if he wanted to fuck her as payment.

“Mandy, don’t talk like that. Letting someone fuck you isn’t a method of payment, it is something that you really have to want to do. You owe me nothing, I bought you those clothes because I wanted to and as a bonus they make you look even better than you do in that summer dress, and that takes a lot of beating. Besides, you look happier than I have ever seen you. That alone is all that I ask.”

Mandy linked her arm with Dennis’ and rested her head on his shoulder as they walked.

When they got back, Dennis was pleased to see that no one was waiting on the doorstep and they went inside. Mandy went and changed into just her favourite T shirt and went back down to the kitchen where Dennis was starting the evening meal.

“Will you make me happy please Dennis,” Mandy said, “it’s better when you do it and I’ve had such a great time and I want it to continue for ever.”

“Well I can’t promise forever, but I can make it last a little longer, get up on the table and spread your legs.”

“Are you going to fuck me?”

“No, but I am going to make you happy.”

Dennis bent over and started eating Mandy’s pussy. It was the first time that anyone had ever done that to her and it didn’t take long for her to have her strongest every orgasm, and her vocal chords let the whole world know it.

Thankfully for Dennis, none of the other kids returned to witness the event and the meal was well on its way to being ready when the first few kids returned.

As, half expected, Jane and Ann were the last to return, the others having started eating when they walked in laughing and joking like nothing was wrong. Both their skirts had ridden up and their slits and part of their butts were on display, neither of them seeming to notice or care.

“Sit, eat, and say nothing you two.” Dennis said.

While the others talked about their afternoon, well not Mandy or Dennis, Jane and Ann sat and ate in silence. When the meal was over Dennis dismissed the others then said to Jane and Ann,

“You’ve been taking money from Mandy and now you arrive back late. Have you not learnt anything recently?”

“Mandy didn’t need the money,” Ann said, “she never goes out.”

“Not the point Ann, you effectively stole it from her.”

“She gave it to us.” Jane said.

“You two are much stronger characters than Mandy and you intimidated her into giving it to you, that’s stealing. As for arriving back late, there is no excuse, go to your rooms and expect to spank each others backsides.”

“You’re going to fuck us aren’t you?”

“No, go to your rooms.”

They did and Mike and David quickly appeared.

“You want us to take care of them?”

“Yes, but this time I want you to make sure that they can’t sit down for a week. Not so that they have to go to hospital but enough to make them know who is the boss here.”

“And we can fuck them.”

“Yes, as hard as you want, and harder than you have been doing these last few nights. Yes, I know what you’ve been up to and I don’t care, I just want those 2 to stop being so selfish and stupid.”

“You want us to break them?”

“Yes, and you’ve got until it’s time to go to school on Monday.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 02 – All the girls stop wearing clothes.**

David and Mike smiled as they left the room and ascended the stairs. It wasn’t long before the screams and loud swearing started. All Dennis did was turn up the television and engage in conversation with some of the kids.

The screams and swearing had stopped by bedtime but none of the 4 had emerged from Jane’s or Ann’s room. When Dennis did his rounds he opened Jane’s door and saw her spread eagled on her bed, naked, wrists and ankles tied to the 4 corners and a gag in her mouth. Her eyes were closed.

Dennis closed the door and went to Ann’s room. When he quietly opened the door he wasn’t surprised to see that she too was tied, spread eagled to her bed, but David was fucking her pussy and Mike was fucking her mouth.

Dennis quietly shut the door.

When he opened Mandy’s door he saw her in the throws of an orgasm with her right hand busy on her pussy. He smiled and quietly shut the door.

Two of the other girls were masturbating when he quietly opened their doors and he watched for a couple of seconds then quietly left.

Dennis quietly went to his own accommodation and had a satisfying wank remembering seeing Mandy naked in the clothes shop with other people watching her.

Jane and Ann didn’t make it down for breakfast but Mike and David did, both smiling and looking a little tired.

“Everything okay guys?” Dennis asked.

“It certainly is,” David said, “it shouldn’t take much longer, they’re starting to understand who’s the boss.”

The other kids went to play in the local park for the day leaving Jane, Ann, David, Mike, Mandy and Dennis. Mandy was in a happy mood and Dennis hoped that the previous day’s events was the reason, and when she asked him if he would like to go for a walk, Dennis quickly agreed.

Mandy went and changed into her new dress which Dennis loved, and he told her so. They walked to a different little park with Mandy linking her arm with Dennis’. When they got there they sat on the grass talking, Mandy either not realising or not caring that her pussy was on display right in front of Dennis.

Difficult as it was, Dennis managed to keep his eyes mostly on Mandy’s face as they talked about their previous times in children’s homes, Mandy avoiding her bad experiences and Dennis not asking.

After a while they lay back on the grass, Mandy again either not realising of not caring that her bald pubes were now on display above her slightly spread legs. Dennis lay alongside her, up on one elbow so that he could look down on her, and her visible, bare pubes and slit. A fact that a couple of men walking their dogs didn’t miss, Dennis not doing anything to reduce the exposure.

Dennis was looking down at Mandy’s face when she suddenly reached up with her hands and pulled his face down to hers. They kissed for a few seconds then Dennis pulled up and looked down at her inviting face before giving her the longest, French kiss that he had ever given a girl.

When the kiss finally ended Dennis looked Mandy up and down and saw that she had spread her legs some more and another dog walker was seeing what Dennis was seeing, a very wet pussy.

Looking back up to her face they kissed again before Mandy said,

“Fuck me please Dennis.”

Well, what could Dennis do, he’s a normal, healthy man and none of those would miss the opportunity in front of him. He got to his feet, pulled her up to hers, then led her into some bushes where he bent her over and rammed his cock into her dripping pussy. Unfortunately, it had been a long time since Dennis had fucked a girl and he didn’t last long. Fortunately, Mandy somehow knew what to do and she turned, dropped to her knees and took him into her mouth. As he started to get hard again Dennis wondered if it was something that she had been made to do when she had been repeatedly raped, but at that moment he didn’t care.

When he was hard again Mandy pushed him to the ground and rode him cowboy style until first she orgasmed, then he did again. When they were both sated she collapsed down onto his chest and just lay there.

After a few minutes Mandy started to apologise saying that she shouldn’t have done that. Dennis put a finger to her lips stopping her from talking then hugged her tightly and told her that everything was okay and that she’d done nothing wrong.

Mandy slowly accepted what Dennis had said then kissed him again before sitting up and asking if they could do it again.

“Mandy, darling,” Dennis said, “girls can fuck all day long but men can’t, they need time to recover and you have just drained me, but we will fuck again soon, and we’ll do it every day until you don’t want to do it again.”

“That will be never.”

“Maybe, but we will only fuck when you want to, you are never going to be raped again.”

“But I want you to fuck me every minute of every day, even when I’m asleep.”

“Well that might happen one day, but right now we need to get back, I’m starting to worry about Jane and Ann.”

“They asked for what I think that they are getting,” Mandy said, “they are naughty girls that need to be punished.”

“Yes, but I am afraid that you might see similarities to what happened to you Mandy.”

“No I don’t, Jane and Ann have been asking for it, I didn’t, I’m a good girl.”

“You certainly are Mandy.”

They got to their feet and started walking back, holding hands. As Dennis looked at Mandy he saw that her dress hadn’t fallen completely down and half her butt and her slit and pubes were on display to the odd person walking in the park. So was his cum that was starting to seep out of her and down her inner thighs. Again, Mandy either didn’t realise or didn’t know, and she certainly didn’t check that she was covered.

Dennis said nothing and it was well over 200 metres before her dress returned to its proper place.

As they walked, Dennis explained that no one at Bright Sparks must every know what they had done and that they were now more than children’s home manager and guest. He explained that he could get into serious trouble if anyone ever found out. Mandy promised to act as if nothing had changed but made Dennis promise to make sure that they had alone time together.

Dennis let go of her hand, put his arm around her and squeezed one of her little tits.

“I will definitely do that.”

Then he held her hand again and asked her what she was going to do when she turned 18 in a couple of weeks.

“I don’t know yet, I’m hoping that someone will find me a job and somewhere to live.”

“Have you ever considered working in a children’s home, you can often get free accommodation thrown in.”

“I never thought of that, I’ll think about it but where could I get a job in a home?”

“Well you’d have to have some training but maybe I can find a place for you in a home.”

“That would be great, but not too far from you please, I want us to fuck a million times every day.”

Dennis squeezed her hand then let go of it as they were approaching Bright Sparks.

Both Jane and Ann were standing in the lounge when Dennis and Mandy walked in. Both girls were as naked as the day they were born and both looked very dishevelled. Jane was the first to speak,

“I’m sorry that I’ve been such an ungrateful bitch Dennis, I promise that from now on I will be a different girl, I will do anything that you want without question.”

“Good to hear that Jane, what about you Ann?”

“Yes, Jane is right, I too have been an ungrateful bitch Dennis, I too promise that from now on I will be a different girl, I will do anything that you want without question.”

“Good, I hope that today will be a new start for both of you. Now, there’s the problem of the money that you took from Mandy.”

“If I’d known that,” David said, “they’d still be up there learning another lesson.”

“No please,” Jane said, “anything but that.”

“Turn around girls.” Dennis said, then when they did, he continued, “Ouch, both those butts look painful.”

“It is.” They both replied, then Jane continued, “and it doesn’t stop with what you can see.”

Jane bent over and spread her legs, her pussy looked very red and swollen.

“So,” Dennis said, “I think that you’ve had enough of that sort of punishment for now, you will return all of the money and, and, no, let’s introduce a new rule, from now on, the punishment for certain offences will be decided by the rest of the team.”

Dennis made the 2 naughty girls stand and wait until all the kids were back from their day out then he called all of them to the lounge then repeated his previous sentence to the 2 naughty girls, repeated the details of the 2 girl’s crime then continued,

“Team, who has a suggestion for what Jane and Ann’s punishment should be?”

“Let Mike and me deal with them.” David said.

“No pocket money for a year.” Jennifer suggested.

“Keep them naked with their legs wide open for a month.” William suggested.

“What about you Mandy?” Dennis asked, “you are the victim here, what do you think should happen to them?”

“I don’t know,” Mandy replied, “whatever you think Dennis.”

“Send them to school like that.” Tony suggested.

“Well, we have a few interesting suggestions,” Dennis said, “let’s see now, a few hours with David and Mike sounds good, and so does keeping them naked for a month. Although the no pocked money for a year sounds befitting their crime I think that it is a bit too lenient. Sending them to school with no clothes would be very humiliating for them and would teach them a lot but I’m sure that the school wouldn’t approve, so it’s down to a choice between a few hours with Mike and David and keeping them naked for a month. Jennifer can you go and get 10 pens or pencils and some paper that we can tear into 10 pieces.”

Jennifer got up and ran to get the supplies and when they were distributed Dennis continued,

“Everyone, except Jane and Ann, write your choice of punishment on your piece of paper, fold it and pass all of them to me.”

When that was done Dennis opened the papers and put them in 2 piles. Then he announced the results,

“Ladies and gentlemen, by a vote of 7 to 3, Jane and Ann will remain naked for the next month.”

Everyone heard both Jane and Ann breath a sigh of relief.

“Well you two, it looks like you got off lightly, what do you have to say, do you accept your punishment or would you prefer the alternative?”

“No, no, we’ll do it.” Jane quickly said.

“Good, for the next month, apart from bed times, going to school and when I tell you otherwise, you will remain naked and perform all your rostered tasks, including taking the rubbish to the bins outside and picking up litter outside. You may only go into your rooms for 1 minute at a time during the day, you will leave your bedroom door open at all times and your duvet will be in your wardrobe at all times. When you are down here and sat down you will not cross your legs and you will keep your knees approximately 30 centimetres apart. Each infringement of these conditions will result in an extra day being added to your sentence. Do you understand?”

Both girls said that they did but Jane asked if the sentence applied to weekends as well.

“It does, so if you want to go into town you will do it naked.”

Some of the younger kids giggled at that thought.

“Right, now go and get cleaned up then come back down here for something to eat, I suspect that you haven’t eaten proper food since yesterday morning.”

“No sir, thank you sir.” they both replied then slowly walked off.

“Thank you boys,” Dennis said to Mike and David, “I’m sure that you have already had your rewards.”

Most eyes were on Jane and Ann as they took their place at the table for the evening meal, not only to watch the girl’s little tits wobbling about as they walked, nor their slits or butts, but to see how they managed to sit down on their painful looking butts. Both girls managed to sit but their efforts were accompanied by a few ‘aarghs’ and ‘ooows’.

During the evening meal Dennis repeated that the team would, from then on, be consulted with regard to punishments, reminding them that Jane and Ann had stolen some money and that they were now suffering the consequences.

Then he told them that Bright Sparks would be inspected the following Tuesday which was an inset day at school so everyone would be at home. He also explained that everyone, including Jane and Ann would be wearing clothes other than underwear and that he expected everyone to give the inspectors a glowing report if asked.

Jennifer interrupted,

“Why wouldn’t we give a glowing report, it’s great here.”

“Thank you Jennifer, I’m pleased that you are happy.”

“I am, where else can we see so many boy’s cocks.”

A few girly giggles followed, the mood lightened and so did the conversation.

After the meal the rostered people washed up and cleaned the place, both Jane and Ann doing their homework sat at the table with their knees spread wide.

Mandy had changed out of her new dress into her favourite T shirt as soon as her and Dennis had got back from their walk and she was again oblivious to her exposure of her lower butt and slit which Dennis, and the older boys kept looking at.

When it came time for bed Jane and Ann followed Dennis’ instructions and when he did his rounds Dennis saw them on their backs, legs spread wide and a hand cupping their pussies. He wondered if they had been masturbating.

When Dennis got to Mandy’s room he saw that she too was on her back on top of her bed with her legs spread wide and was actively rubbing her pussy.

“I’m glad that you’ve come to see me,” Mandy said, “will you fuck me please?”

Dennis quietly shut the door, turned the light on and spent the next half hour locked in a passionate sex session with Mandy.

It was a contented and happy Mandy that went to sleep, and a happy and contented Dennis that did the same about 20 minutes later.

The next morning was school, and both Jane and Ann were stood at the front of the queue of kids waiting to leave with the fronts of their skirts pulled up and their blouses open waiting for Dennis’s inspection.

Dennis walked up to them and looked down at their slits then their exposed tits.

“Good girls, maybe you are learning. Don’t forget to sit with your knees about 30 centimetres apart. Oh, I’ve just had an idea, roll the top of your skirts, just once, so that it is a bit shorter today, and roll it once more each day until you can feel your butt when you slide your hand down your butt.”

“Yes Dennis.” They both replied as they put their clothes back into place then rolled the top of their skirts.

Dennis watched them walk off and wondered how many days it would be before he was watching their butts as they walked. Then he turned to the next kids in the queue and checked them before sending them on their way.

Mandy was at the back of the queue, stood with her blouse pulled up over her tits and skirt pulled up at the front. Dennis ran his finger along her slit and quickly dipped a finger into her wet hole before pulling it out and holding it up to her face.

She looked at Dennis’s finger then opened her mouth. After sucking it clean Dennis pulled it out then flicked one of her still exposed, hard nipples.

“Hmm, that’s nice,” Mandy said, “do you want me to sit with my knees 30 centimetres apart and roll the top of my skirt over Dennis?”

“That would be nice, but I’m not punishing you.”

“I know, but I want to, to please you.”

Mandy pulled her top down over her tits then her skirt over her butt. Then Dennis saw her roll the waist band over a couple of times almost uncovering her slit and the bottom of her butt. She turned to Dennis, kissed him on his lips the said goodbye and walked off, waggling her butt as she walked.

Of course Dennis watched and thought that Mandy was the happiest that he had ever seen her.

Dennis spent the day making sure that everything was ready for the inspection the next day. He smiled when he realised that he nearly forgot to take the stirrups off the medical couch,

“What would they think if they saw those?” He thought.

He was still cleaning some of the pans when the kids started to return at the end of the school day, and he heard the 2 youngest boys talking about their PE lesson.

“Shit, PE lessons, I forgot about those.”

The girls have a choice of shorts or skirts and he was sure that his girls wore shorts. He made a mental note to get some short PE skirts for the 3 older girls. He’d go out on the Wednesday morning and get them then swap them in their PE kit which they always brought home but rarely put in the wash.

When the 3 older girls walked in Dennis saw that all 3 skirts were still rolled at the waist band. He sent Jane and Ann to take their clothes off then spoke to Mandy.

“Has your skirt been like that all day?”

“Yes, and I sat with my knees wide apart in all my lessons. I’m going to show even more when I roll the top again tomorrow.”

Dennis smiled, tweaked one of Mandy’s protruding nipples, then sent her to get changed out of her school uniform.

“It’s a nice day today Dennis, can I be naked for the rest of the day?”

“Yes Mandy, of course you can, you don’t have to ask about that.”

“Thank you Dennis.”

Mandy walked off, taking her skirt and blouse off as she walked. Dennis caught a glimpse of her pussy from behind as she climbed the stairs, still waggling her butt. He was sure that it glistened as it caught the light.

The evening was spent with the kids doing their homework and playing games, and Dennis was amused as he watched the naked Jane and Ann gingerly sit on the chairs at the table.

The talk was mainly about school and Jennifer told everyone that some of the boys and girls were calling Jane, Ann and Mandy sluts for wearing such short skirts and flashing their pussies a lot of the time.

“Jennifer,” Dennis replied, “you know why Jane and Ann are dressed as they are, just tell anyone who says anything that it is part of their punishment.”

“What about Mandy,” Jennifer asked, “she isn’t being punished.”

“No she isn’t. Mandy is nearly 18 and will be leaving us in a couple of weeks. I believe that she is old enough to make her own decisions about what she wears.”

“So she’s a slut.”

“No she isn’t Jennifer, when you do your homework look-up the definition of a slut.”

Jennifer admitted defeat and stayed silent.

Over the evening mean Dennis reminded them that it was an inset the next day (cheers from all the young kids) and that the council would be there for an inspection. He asked them to be polite to the inspection team and not to mention that Jane and Ann were being punished. He told Jane and Ann that they were to wear a dress from after breakfast until the inspection team had left then to take them off and that their punishment would continue.

“Do we have to sit with our knees open?” Ann asked.

“Not when the inspection team is here.”

“What about Mandy?” Jennifer asked.

“I’m sure that Mandy has the common sense to put some clothes on whilst the team is here, and that she will keep her knees closed as well.”

As he was saying that he wasn’t totally convinced that it was true but Mandy was at the table and she was listening.

After the meal the kids got on with their homework or played games, all 3 older girls being naked and all 3 sitting with their knees open. Mandy was sat opposite Dennis and he could see that she was sexually aroused. He had a hard time (no pun intended) hiding his erection but he had to wait until he did his rounds after all the kids had gone to bed to get the relief that he so wanted when he went to Mandy’s room.

Mandy was waiting for him, legs spread wide and playing with her pussy. When he walked in and closed the door behind him she just said,

“Fuck me.”

Thirty minutes later Dennis pulled out of her for the last time that day.

The next morning started like any other, except that Jane and Ann came down to breakfast naked and Mandy was wearing only her favourite T shirt which doesn’t cover all of her butt or slit. Dennis told all 3 to go and put dresses on straight after the breakfast was finished.

All the kids were either inside or out in the garden when the inspection team arrived, 2 of them having a quick word with 2 of the kids before coming inside to see Dennis.

A tour of the place was the first item on their agenda, and after greetings, Dennis led them around everywhere. It was Mandy’s turn to do the washing and they found her in the laundry loading a machine. She was slightly bent over and Dennis wondered if any of the team noticed what he had, Mandy’s partial bare butt and pussy as she bent over to load the machine. If they did, none of them said anything.

One member of the team said hello to Mandy and they engaged in polite conversation whilst the rest of the team looked around.

Tour complete, they all went into the lounge where Jane and Ann served coffee to them all whilst they talked about the inspections and a few other issues that were needed to be discussed. Dennis hadn’t told Jane and Ann to serve any coffee and was pleased that they had used their initiative but a little worried that their bending over in such short dresses was showing the inspection team things that he didn’t really want them to see. Thankfully, none of the team gave any indication that they had seen anything.

The relevant points of the discussions were: -

A couple of the girls, those who served the coffee, appeared to be in some pain. Dennis explained that he too had noticed that and that he had an arrangement with a doctor to visit once per week and that he would ask him to look at them on his next visit in a couple of days.

Dennis was running the home on his own. Although they were not doubting Dennis’ abilities, the inspection team told Dennis that he should be employing some staff and at least one of them should be a woman to deal with any personal problems that any of the girls had.

Dennis agreed with them and explained that he had a young woman in mind but she would need some training to meet the current standards for children’s home staff. The inspection team reminded Dennis of the training requirements and wished him well in recruiting someone, but also stated that he should also look for more than 1 person to cover for sickness and holidays.

Dennis then explained that he had 2 more young ladies in his sights but his priority was getting the first young woman employed and trained.

The inspection team were happy.

Then the subject of the age of 1 of the guests was raised and Dennis was asked if anything was being done about obtaining accommodation and employment for the girl.

Dennis explained that he was sure that he could meet both the requirements before she reached 18.

The final issue that the inspection team had for Dennis was the replacement for the girl who would be leaving in a couple of weeks. Dennis told them that he preferred girls as he found them to be less disruptive and more willing to change to fit in with the ways of Bright Sparks.

“Well whatever you are doing, and how you are doing it appears to be working,” was the final comment from the inspection team as they left.

Dennis was happy and his next task was to find Jane and Ann, both to thank them for using their initiative, and tell them to get naked again, which they readily did.

Then he went and told Mandy that he had a job for her when she reached her birthday, if she wanted it. As she took her dress off she asked,

“What is it?”

“My assistant.”

Mandy almost squealed with delight then asked where she would live.

“In my flat with me, I have a spare bedroom but I don’t expect you to use it.”

Mandy did squeal with delight and found it very hard not to jump up on him and give him a big hug.

“You can fuck my brains out when you come to check on me tonight.” She whispered.

“I will, I certainly will.” Dennis replied.

“When can I start, and when can I move into your flat?”

“As soon as you are 18.”

“Will I have to wear clothes to do the job?”

“Some of the time, and certainly when you go on the training courses.”

“Oh, that’s a disappointment, I want you to see me naked all the time.”

“And I want to be able to see your cute little naked body all the time but there will be times when that just is not possible, but your times with clothes on will be kept to a minimum, I promise.”

“Oh, what about the doctor, he’s so good at making me happy and it’s nice when all the kids look at me afterwards.”

“I’m sure that we can find a way for him to examine you each week.”

“Good, can you fuck me right now please?”

As she asked that, Mandy took Dennis’ hand and placed it on her wet pussy. Dennis couldn’t resist inserting a finger and also giving her clit a little rub causing her to moan and beg him to fuck her, but he somehow resisted and told her to go into the garden and enjoy the sun.

Mandy looked disappointed, and so was Dennis, but that was not the time, nor the place for them to have a passionate session.

A little while later Dennis went for a walk round the garden to check on all the kids and was please to see Mandy sunbathing, nude and gently playing with her clit.

“Keeping it warm for me are you?” He whispered.

Mandy smiled and opened her legs a little more.

Dennis also found Jane and Ann sunbathing, but laying on their stomachs. Their legs too were spread and both of them had a hand under their stomachs. Those hands were also toying with their clits.

Dennis stood between the 2 pairs of feet watching the fingers working for a few seconds then said,

“I’ll ask the doctor to look at both your butts on Thursday, they still look very painful.”

Both sets of fingers stopped working and 2 heads turned to look at Dennis.

“Sorry Dennis, I didn’t see you coming over, and thank you, it would be nice if the doctor could give us some cream or something.” Jane replied.

“I really do have your best interests at heart girls, I really do want you to be intelligent and useful members of society when you leave here.”

“We know sir, and we’re both very sorry that we gave you a hard time, we were real bitches, but we’ve learned our lesson.”

“Good, I think that you have, now enjoy the sun whilst you can, and your fingers can get back to making you happy.”

“Oh, sorry sir, I didn’t think that anyone could tell.”

“That’s okay, I do know that girls have needs and I hove no problem with then satisfying those needs anywhere at Bright Sparks, better here than in a place where you can get in trouble for doing that.”

“Yes sir, thank you sir.” Both girls replied.

“Relax girls. I’m not a teacher, I’m Dennis, I want to be like a big brother to you.”

“Thank you sir, I mean Dennis.” Jane said.

“Make yourselves happy girls.” Dennis said as he walked away and over to where the 2 youngest kids were swinging on the old swings that were hanging from the big horse chestnut tree.

As he walked passed Mandy he heard her moan and he knew that she had just had an orgasm.

Everyone seemed to be quite relaxed for the rest of the day and the evening went quickly and without any dramas. The 3 older girls were all sat on one of the sofas with their knees spread wide, talking and not appearing to care what they were displaying.

Dennis and Mandy had another satisfying session later that night.

Even at the underwear inspection the next morning there was a jovial atmosphere and both Jane and Ann were holding their skirts and blouses up for Dennis when he went to them to make sure that they weren’t wearing any underwear.

“just 1 roll at the waistband of my skirt Dennis?” Jane asked, “or shall I do 2?”

“No Jane, just 1 per day.”

“You do realise that by the time our punishment is over these skirts will be just a roll of material around our waists?” Jane asked.

“Yes, I’d worked that out, but we will have to stop before then, your butts and pussies need to be ‘just’ covered when you are standing like you are now. That way you can’t get arrested but I’m sure that I don’t need to tell you what will happen during normal school activities.”

“No Dennis, is that what you want, everyone at school to see our butts and pussies?”

“The point is, is that what YOU want girls?”

“A month ago I would have been horrified at the thought but you’ve changed me Dennis, now it turns me on to even think about people seeing my pussy.”

“I haven’t changed you Jane, all I’ve done is make you think about what you really want, what you want and not what society wants. Society has a lot of really good rules but it has some really crazy ones as well and you’ve just knocked down the barriers on one of them.”

“I think that I understand Dennis.” Ann said.

“Good, now off you go and have a good day.”

“Thank you sir, I mean Dennis.”

Dennis checked the other kids and set them off, leaving just Mandy who has started waiting at the back of the queue each day with her skirt up to her waist and her blouse above her tits.

As Dennis put his hand on her pussy, Mandy shuddered and had a little orgasm.

“Wow,” Dennis said, “you are enjoying my touches.”

“I’ve been waiting for that since I went to sleep last night. Do you want me to roll my skirt right up to my waist Dennis, because I will if you tell me to. I don’t care who sees me.”

“That’s a really nice thought Mandy, but I don’t want you to get arrested, just keep your butt and pussy covered.”

“I can’t do that in the classrooms when I sit down with me knees open.”

“I know, and I hope that your teachers appreciate the sight of your pussy.”

“I think that they do, they’ve all seen it and none of them has said anything.”

“Good, I’m happy about that.”

“So am I.” Mandy replied.

Dennis took his hand off Mandy’s pussy and told her to get off to school. He again stood there and watched her walk away, waggling her butt as she pulled her clothes back into place. He smiled when he saw that her skirt hem was getting higher each day.

Dennis had one, possibly two important tasks that day, firstly he had to buy 3 PE skirts and secondly, if they arrived, start installing the cameras. The PE skirts were his number one priority because he knew that all 3 girls had PE on Tuesdays and Thursdays. He quickly got ready and took a taxi into town and to the nearest sports shop.

He was disappointed not to find what he was looking for as he hurried to the next sports shop and even more disappointed when they couldn’t help him either. He was just thinking that he’d have to find them online when he came across a shop selling young teen girls clothes. Not really expecting any luck he was over the moon when he found just what he wanted, short, wrap skirts made of a very thin material and having waists that could be adjusted to fit most girls because of the velcro fastening. The ‘wrap over’ part was minimal and they were navy blue, the school’s PE uniform colour.

Dennis was beaming as he paid for the 3 skirts then rushed to get a taxi back to Bright Sparks.

Removing the tags he put the skirts on the side ready to give to the girls that evening.

He was just relaxing and imagining the girls wearing those skirts for gymnastics, which was what all 3 did on a Thursday, when the doorbell rang. Jumping up, Dennis took delivery of a large, heavy box and he quickly opened it.

Inside were 9 mirrors, each about 30 centimetres square, and each one mounted in a bevelled frame that looked solid and has flowery patterned holes drilled all around it.

What wasn’t obvious was that one of the holes had a motion detecting WiFi camera hidden behind it and the frame also contained 2 rechargeable batteries to power the camera and the WiFi engine.

Dennis had had the foresight to order a charger and spare batteries and he quickly got out his d.i.y. tools and started mounting the cameras where he wanted them, all in places where the girls could use the mirrors, unaware that they were being spied on.

It was an easy job and he was soon at his PC in his flat and loading and configuring the cameras and the software. He also remembered to change the default passwords on the whole system and each camera, just in case.

Then he clicked on one of the little windows expecting to see what that camera was seeing. There was nothing and it took him a few seconds to realise that there was no activity in front of that camera.

“Stupid idiot” he thought as he configured the system to write all videos to the external hard drive that he had also purchased. Then he went for a walk passed each of the cameras before going back to the PC to check that he had 9 timestamped files on the external drive.

He was again happy when he saw that he had. He clicked on 1 of them and studied the resolution of the images. He was again happy.

He left the software running and went and cleared away all the boxes and any mess that he had made.

He was just relaxing when the door burst open and the kids started to arrive home. He smiled again when he saw how short Jane’s and Ann’s skirts were, and he smiled even more when he saw Mandy. Her skirt was so short that he could see her clit sticking out between her lips. He panicked for a split second then remembered that he was sat down. He quickly stood up and saw that he could no longer see her clit.

“No shorter than that.” He whispered as she came up to him and said,

“We’re back.”

“I can see that, did you all have a good day?”

He got a few positive comments Ann said,

“The boys were following us around again and there was a fight behind us when we went upstairs.”

Dennis smiled knowing exactly what had caused the fight, then he said,

“Just so long as you weren’t involved girls, now up to your rooms, you know what you have to do.”

“Yes Dennis.” Jane and Ann both replied.

“Can I get naked as well?” Mandy asked.

“Of course you can, you all can if you want, and you know that you don’t have to ask.”

Dennis went to the kitchen to check the roster then reminded those who had work to do. He wasn’t surprised when Jane and Ann came back downstairs naked, nor was he surprised when Mandy did, but he was surprised when Jennifer’s naked body started appearing as she came down the stairs.

“Going to lay out in the sun before it disappears, I hate tan lines.” She said as she walked outside with most of the others, including Dennis, staring at her.

“Wow,” Dennis thought, “things are going well, it’s a good job that the weather is good.”

Mandy followed Jennifer, the youngest girl at the home, having just turned 15, out and Dennis got on with organising the evening meal. When it was ready he went outside and saw the 2 girls flat on their backs next to each other and talking like good friends.

“Food you two.” He shouted and when they started to get up he turned and went back to the kitchen.

When everyone sat at the table, with now 4 naked girls, Dennis saw that both Jane and Ann were still suffering when they sat down.

“Still suffering girls.” Dennis asked.

“Yes, but we’re not complaining, it was our fault.” Ann replied.

“True,” Dennis replied, “hopefully the doctor can give you something to help tomorrow.”

“Thank you Dennis.” Jane said.

The conversation centred around school with both Jane and Ann telling everyone about some of the things that had happened because of their short skirts. As the deserts were handed around Dennis asked Jane and Ann what they wore for PE.

“Our polo shirts and shorts, why?”

“Shorts? You know that you aren’t supposed to be covering your pussies.”

“Well yes, but what are we supposed to do, do PE bottomless?”

That comment triggered a couple of giggles from the younger kids.

“Well as much as that idea appeals to me, no, that’s not a good idea, but what is a good idea is that you wear PE skirts.”

“We haven’t go any.”

“You have now, on the side over there are 3 new skirts one for you Jane, Ann and Mandy. As soon as you’ve finished eating try them on.”

Both Jane and Ann shrugged their shoulders and Mandy smiled.

When the meal was finished, the designated people started clearing up and Jane went over to the skirts. Holding one up she said,

“You want us to wear these? Look at them, there’s nothing to them.”

“Try it on Jane.”

Jane put it on and all she could say was “Wow”. Then after a few seconds she said,

“You want me to wear this for gymnastics?”

“And your polo shirt.”

“You do realised what gymnastics is Dennis, our bodies get into all sorts of positions.”

“I know,” Dennis replied, “Ann put yours on and we’ll all go outside and you two can show us all on the grass.”

“Okay, I’ll show you how much we’ll be showing.”

Ann put on another of the skirts and most of us followed Jane and Ann outside to the grass where they started doing some of the moves and exercises. As Dennis expected, the skirts spent most of the time up around their waists or gaping open leaving their pubes and half of their stomachs on display, and that was just their fronts.

After about 7 or 8 exercises they stopped and Jane said,

“So you want us to wear these for gymnastics tomorrow?”

“Yes, and all PE lessons from now on.”

“Okay, but you do realised that all the other kids, girls and boys, and the teachers, female and male, will see everything that we’ve got?”

“I guess that they will, is that a problem for you?”

“No, not it that’s what you want.”

“It is, call it part of your punishment.”

“Okay then, we’ll do it, for you.”

“Good, now take the skirts off and go and get me your PE shorts.”

Jane and Ann did just that, with all but Mandy, Jennifer and Dennis following them inside.

“You want me to wear one of those skirts as well?” Mandy asked.

“Yes I do.”

“Okay.” Mandy replied.

“What about me, do you want me to wear one for PE?” Jennifer asked.

“Do you think that you are old enough for the exposure Jennifer?”

“I’m out here totally naked aren’t I?”

“Yes you are. Okay then if you think that you are ready for it.”

“I’m ready, besides my shorts rub against my pussy and make me sore.”

“Okay then, I’ll go into town tomorrow and get another one.”

“Can you make it 2, I think that Angela will be wanting one soon, she wanted to sunbathe with me but she chickened out at the last minute.”

“Okay, I have no problem with that. When do you have PE next Jennifer.”

“Tomorrow afternoon.”

“Mandy, when is your PE lesson?”

“In the morning.”

“Could you two meet up at lunchtime and hand the skirt over, it will adjust to fit both of you.”

Both girls nodded and everyone was happy. As they were walking back outside, Dennis heard Jane say to Ann,

“This is going to be so much fun, I bet that there won’t be a soft cock in the gym.”

“Even Mr. Jones.”

They both giggled as Dennis surprised them and said,

“You’re probably right, I’m glad to see that you are both adapting to your new life quite well.”

“Yes sir.” Jane replied.

Dennis went inside leaving the 4 naked girls out in the back garden.

They didn’t come back inside for a while and when they did they were all giggling.

“We’ve been for a walk down the road.” Jane said.

“WHAT!” Dennis said, “Please, please girls, promise that you won’t do that again you could get into serious trouble. There’s a time and a place, and on the street outside isn’t one of them.”

“Okay,” Jane said, “will you tell us where we can go down a street naked?”

“Yes I will, but there aren’t many places or times in England, you’d need to go to Spain or the south of France.”

“Will you take us please Dennis?” Ann asked.

“Maybe one day, just enjoy the freedom that you have right now, you wouldn’t have that at any other children’s home.”

“I know,” Jane replied, “and we love you because of it, you’re a great home runner, or whatever your job title is.”

“Thank you, now have you got any home work?”

All 4 girls groaned the went off to do the work, Jane, Ann and Mandy sitting with their knees wide apart. Dennis smiled and wondered when Jennifer would start spreading her legs.

Dennis went into Mandy’s room later that night and the both relieved each other’s pent up sexual frustration.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 03 – The girls look forward to their medical examinations.**

Thursday morning and all the girls were quite happy and Dennis wondered if the doctor’s visit that evening had anything to do with it. He also wondered if if the pending PE lessons had anything to do with it. Each girl was holding up their skirts and tops waiting for Dennis to inspect them before they left for school. He again had Mandy cumming on his hand as he fingered her before she set off.

Dennis was feeling really pleased with himself as he got a taxi into town to purchase more of the skirts and he was hopeful that he would soon have all the girls naked at home and flashing their goodies during PE lessons.

He also wondered if the same sales girl would think that he was some sort of pervert buying a dozen or so of the same skirts. The girl just rang-up the skirts as if she sold tiny girl’s skirts to men every day.

Back in his flat he reviewed the footage from the cameras and was pleased to see 6 different pussies getting played with by their owner’s fingers. He was also pleased to watch Jane and Ann masturbate when they woke up. Mandy woke up with her fingers still in her pussy and when she woke she stared at her wrinkled fingers for a few seconds before sucking them then rubbing herself to an orgasm

The other 3 girls, Angela, Lucy and Jennifer, all had a rub before getting up but none of them appeared to achieve an orgasm.

Dennis had a lazy rest of the day, only doing what was really necessary and it wasn’t long before the kids were returning from school, all still in a jovial mood.

Four girls reappeared from their rooms totally naked and got on with their homework and Dennis wondered why Jennifer was sitting with her knees spread wide. He wondered if she was just copying the older girls or had Mike and David got something to do with it?

As they ate Dennis asked how school had gone. He didn’t mention PE guessing that the girls would soon raise the subject, and they did. Jane, Ann and Jennifer all describing how they had shocked their teacher and the other kids with their exposure. None said that they had been taken aside and told to be more appropriately dressed for the next PE lesson.

Dennis knew that all the teachers knew which kids came from Bright Sparks and he wondered if there were being a little more understanding because of that. Dennis wasn’t bothered why, he was just happy that they had got away with it and he wondered how he could get the girls to do PE topless as well.

The girls also had stories of them flashing teachers and boys, Jennifer had thrown herself into the flashing and was happy that she had caused one male teacher to get a big wet spot on the front of his trousers.

The meal took a little longer than usual and some of the kids were upstairs when the doctor arrived. He was surprised to see Mandy, Jane and Ann sat on the sofas, totally naked and with their knees spread wide.

“Good evening everyone,” the doctor said. “I’m pleased to see that some of you are already ready for your examinations.”

He was even more surprised when the other 3 girls walked downstairs all totally naked. So was Dennis, he’s half expected Jennifer, but not Lucy and Angela.

The examinations went very much the same as the previous week except that all of the girls had internal examinations as well. When he came across the lack of a hymen that had been present the previous week he asked the girl if she was okay and if there was anything that she wanted to ask him. Unsurprisingly there were no questions and the doctor got on with the internal examinations.

It was obvious to everyone there that all the girls were enjoying themselves, all their nipples being rock hard and their chests going up and down rapidly. From where Dennis was stood he could see that all the girls definitely wouldn’t need any lubrication to get the speculum to slide into them.

Jane went before Ann and when the doctor saw her backside he got her to bend over the side of the couch and spread her legs whilst he inspected her still red butt. His first question was to ask her what had happened to her but she just said,

“I did something wrong.”

The doctor didn’t ask any more about the cause and Dennis suspected that he’d ask him later. What the doctor did do was closely inspect each square centimetre of her injuries, including her oozing pussy, that everyone could see, before saying that he would prescribe some cream that she had to get someone else to rub on the affected area until the soreness went away.

Injuries taken care of, Jane was told to get on the couch and the examination continued, the doctor making her cum twice.

It was the same with Ann and Dennis wondered what the doctor was thinking as he inspected Ann’s butt and oozing pussy.

The first 5 girls all managed 2 orgasms when the doctor stimulated their clits.

Finally it was Mandy’s turn and Dennis could see the anticipation of an orgasmic time as she walked passed him to the doctor, and she was smiling as she answered the doctor’s questions, freely admitting that she had become sexually active during the last week.

Dennis wished that she hadn’t said that as he watched the other kids as they wondered and whispered about Mandy’s new sex partner.

Mandy’s first orgasm came the second that the doctor touched her above her pubic bone. Dennis saw the doctors eyebrows raise when he realised that him just touching her on her stomach had triggered an orgasm.

Her second orgasm arrived when the speculum started to open her vagina. The third when it came out and the fourth and fifth when he started to stimulate her clitoris.

During all Mandy’s orgasms Dennis was looking around at the other people there to see their reactions which ranged from shock to amusement. He also saw that Jane was openly masturbating as she watched, and one of the younger boys was trying to hide a bit wet spot on the front of his trousers.

Finally over, Mandy again just lay on the couch with her legs still in the stirrups when the doctor and Dennis went to the kitchen to talk.

“I’m guessing that you had something to do with those girls injuries Dennis?” the doctor asked.

“Yes I did, but I didn’t inflict them, 2 of the boys did it. The girls needed bringing down a peg and I asked the boys to do it. It worked as you’ve just seen but I do wonder if they went a little too far.”

“No permanent damage Dennis, their backside will be as good as new in a week or so. Now, the girl who lost her virginity this last week, do you know anything about it?”

“No, but I’m starting to wonder if the 2 older boys have started working their way through the girls. All the girls seem quite happy so there’s no harm done. Four of the girls are now wandering around the place totally naked all the time and the other 2 appeared naked for your examinations tonight so my mission is well on the way to being complete.”

“You lucky bastard, but be careful Dennis, all it takes is one wrong word by any of them and it could all go pear-shaped.”

“I know, I’m being careful to get all the girls, and the boys on my side.”

“Good, the oldest girl, Mandy, she said that she’s become sexually active.”

“Guilty.” Dennis said, “she’s 18 in a couple of weeks and I’ve either got to kick her out or find her other accommodation. The council has told me that I have to employ a woman so 2 and 2 made 4. What’s more I’ve fancied her since I moved in to this place.”

“Well she certainly appears to be very, shall we say, ‘compliant’ or ‘submissive’, you may just be on to a good thing there mate.”

“That’s what I thought, and she’s a great fuck.”

“Okay, here’s the prescription for the cream for the 2 backsides, I hope that you enjoy rubbing it on them.”

“I certainly will.”

“They’ll probably cum just as soon as you touch them.”

“I hope so, I have long term plans for those 2 as well.

The doctor and Dennis finished their tea then the doctor left leaving Dennis to go back to the lounge. He was happy to not to see an item of girl’s clothing anywhere, all the girls were naked, even Lucy and Angela. Dennis was pleased that they had now accepted that they should be naked all the time.

Dennis looked around for Mandy and realised that she was still on the examination couch with her legs up in the stirrups, and her lower half was surrounded by all 6 boys.

“Jeez, is she giving them an anatomy lesson?” He thought as he walked up to them.

“Oh hi Dennis,” Mandy said, “The boys have agreed to keep making me happy, isn’t that good of them?”

Dennis looked down her body between the boys and saw that William’s hand was working on her pussy.

“Yes it is, but you look tired Mandy, I think that you should be resting, have you finished your homework?”

“Oops no, okay guys, William is the last for tonight, I hope that you’ll want to make me happy some other times.”

It was pointless anyone answering because everyone, well possibly not Mandy, knew the answer without it being spoken.

Dennis heard Mandy cumming 1 more time before he saw the boys go and take seats opposite the naked girls. Jane, Ann and Jennifer still having their knees spread wide.

Dennis waited a few minutes then went back to Mandy.

“How are you Mandy?”

“Tired, can you help me to my feet, I’ve still got a bit of homework to do and have a shave, then I’m off to bed.” She continued in a whisper,

“Do you need a hand with the shaving?”

“Yes please, can you follow me up when I finish my homework?”

“Will do.”

“Then will you be visiting after everyone has gone to bed?”

Dennis smiled and nodded, the contact of his hands on Mandy’s bare skin having given him a boner that he wanted to hide.

Dennis did stop at Mandy’s room when he did his rounds and he did fuck her brains out even though she wasn’t as enthusiastic as she usually was. He put that down to her being so tired after cumming so many times in the lounge.

During his rounds he also saw 2 empty bedrooms and 2 with both a girl and a boy in them. He smiled a little and watched them fucking for a few seconds before leaving the doors open and walking on.

“If they’re going to fuck then they should let the others see them.” He thought.

The next morning at breakfast everyone was happy, some of the girls waiting until after breakfast to put some clothes on and there was the now usual queue of girls with slits and tits on display for Dennis to inspect before they left for school.

Just before Mandy orgasmed on Dennis’ hand she said that she would be happy at the end of the next week which was both her 18th birthday, and that last day of school before the Easter break and Mandy’s last ever day at school.

Dennis didn’t have the heart to tell her that she’s have to go to college for 2 or 3 days a week to get the qualifications that she would need to be his assistant. That would have to keep for a few weeks until she’d got used to not going to school. He wondered if Mandy could do PE at college as well.

That gave Dennis an idea. PE lessons aren’t really enough exercise for growing bodies and he thought about introducing some classes at Bright Sparks and maybe taking them out jogging. He could just see 6 cute little butt appearing as their skirts bounced as they ran.

“Can’t do that on the main road, too many accidents,” he thought.

Dennis had to attend a meeting at social services that day. It was to deal with 4 issues, firstly to confirm Mandy’s transition from guest to assistant manager. He was quizzed on her suitability and age but he managed to convince them that she was the ideal person as she already knew the Bright Sparks and after obtaining the relevant qualifications she would be more that capable of running the place in his absence.

Secondly, the replacement for the girl that was leaving. There was a 14 year old girl in need of a long-term place in a home. Dennis was given a copy of her dossier with a summary at the front which cast her as a ‘challenge’. There was a photograph of her with the documents and when Dennis saw it he said that he was up for the challenge. The girl was slim, blonde with small tits and reasonably pretty. Dennis looked at the photo and imagined her with no clothes on.

The third issue was to sound-out the possibility of expanding the capacity of Bright Sparks by building an extension. The social services people reminded Dennis that the grounds of Bright Sparks were large enough to take a building that could accommodate 24 children and it could be built without much disruption to the existing facility, then everyone move into the new extension while the old part is revamped to provide better daytime facilities.

When Dennis asked about the timescale of the project he was told that it was hoped to get the project completed by the end of the current year.

Dennis’ mind was in over-drive as he imagined 24 naked young girls wandering around. He did however manage to concentrate on the proposal. He agreed to read the proposal and get back to them.

The final issue was one that Dennis had asked to be on the agenda, a holiday for the kids. He knew that there was some money available for such things but he wanted to know how much he could get to take his kids away and what he had to do to get access to it.

The chair of the meeting saw an opportunity there, and Dennis had realised this when the third issue was raised.

Dennis was told that if he agreed to the extension everyone was sure that enough money could be made available to Dennis.

Dennis left the meeting thinking that he may just be in a win-win situation. After leaving the social services building Dennis called in at a pharmacist to get the cream for Jane and Ann’s butt then returned to Bright Sparks to study the proposal.

Even taking a quick glance at the proposal in the taxi on the way back he realised that he would need to insist on a few modifications to the proposed building, the one that jumped out was the bathrooms and the separate floors for girls and boys. At first Dennis thought that he’d insist that there would be no segregation of sexes on different floors, then he changed his mind. He could let people believe that the kids would be segregated then when the new building was opened he’s just mix any boys on either floor. That would mean that the bathrooms would have to be gender neutral with urinals and both cubicle and communal showers. He would insist on that saying that at some point he was bound to want to swap floors for girls and boys. He was confident that he could get away with that and his brain got flashes of girls watching boys pee and both girls and boys in the communal showers at the same time.

His mind was still racing when he got back and started reviewing the camera action from the night before. In spite of the shortage of light in some of the rooms he did manage to confirm that all of the kids were fucking during the night. He wasn’t bothered about that, the girls were on the pill, but he was a little concerned at their shortage of sleep. But he was happy that Mandy was being left out of the fucking and he wondered why none of the boys had gone to her room.

He made a mental note to make sure that the new bedrooms let some light in from somewhere.

He heard the kids arriving back from school and switched off his monitor before going down to see them.

That evening he called Mike to his office and told him that he knew what everyone was up to during the night and that he wasn’t bothered by it. He smiled at Mike’s sigh of relief then asked him why none of the boys appeared to go to Mandy’s room.

“Two reasons really, one is that all the other girls had gone to the boys rooms but Mandy hadn’t, and they knew about her being gang-raped, both Mike and David had told the other boys to leave her alone.”

“That’s very considerate of you, she has had a traumatic time.”

“Do you think that last nights session after the doctor had made her cum lots of times means that she’s over it and up for some action?” Mike asked.

“Possibly, but the horror could revisit her at any time. I’m going to tell you something that I want you to keep quiet for a week. Can you keep it between you and me until the Easter holidays?”

“Sure boss, no prob.”

“Mandy is 18 next Friday and she has to move out of here but she’s not going far, only to the spare bedroom in my flat, she’s going to become my assistant.”

“So you’ll be boning her?”

“Probably, but no one can know until I announce it, okay?”

“Your secret is safe with me boss, and I’ll make sure that the others leave her alone.”

“Thank you Mike, so which of the girls is the best fuck?”

Mike smiled and answered,

“Jennifer, she’s full of energy and can take it down her throat. She’s the one that started the bed hopping.”

“Nice to know, thank you Mike.”

After the evening meal Dennis produced the tubes of butt cream and gave them to Jane and Ann.

“Will you rub it on us please Dennis? It’s hard to get to all parts of my butt.” Jane asked.

“Can’t you do each other?” Dennis asked.

“I’m not having her rough hands on my butt,” Jane said, “she’ll do more damage than the cream will do good.”

“I’m sure that that isn’t true Jane, what about one of the other girls or maybe even the boys?”

“I’d much prefer that it was you, you’ve always had gentle hands when you’ve put them on me, not that you’ve assaulted me.”

“Okay Jane, I’ll do it but it will have to be down here where there are witnesses that I aren’t taking advantage of you.”

“That’s okay, some of the boys are looking at my naked bod right now so what’s the difference?”

“After dinner then girls, and would you mind if Mandy helps me, she’s got gentle hands.”

“I’ve never felt her hands but okay.”

Dennis’ mind was in over-drive again, he was going to get Mandy to masturbate both girls and make them cum in front of everyone.

The conversation at the evening meal was mainly about them only having 1 more week at school before having 2 weeks off. Some of the girls said that they weren’t happy at missing the PE lessons and some said that they hoped that the good weather would last as they wanted to improve their all-over tans.

“Don’t forget to keep your legs wide open so that you don’t end up with white inner thighs girls.” David said.

“Pervert.” Jane said, possibly forgetting that she was naked right then and that she had to sit everywhere with her knees wide open, so outside she wouldn’t be displaying any more of her goodies.

Mandy was quiet throughout the meal. That wasn’t unusual until the last couple of weeks or so when she’d started to come out of her shell and Dennis smiled thinking that her being naked, cumming so many times in front of everyone and him fucking her was the reason for her opening up (no pun intended).

Dennis announced to everyone that both he and Mandy would be rubbing the cream that the doctor had prescribed, onto both Jane’s and Ann’s backsides after everything had been cleared away and he wasn’t really surprised to find that some of the un- rostered boys helped to put things away.

Mandy had given Dennis a surprised look when he’d announced that she would be helping him put on the cream but she didn’t say anything.

Both Jane and Ann were waiting by the couch when Dennis came out of the kitchen closely followed by Mandy. Everyone else was there as they wanted to see Dennis rubbing Jane and Ann’s butts.

“Okay, who’s first?” Dennis asked.

Jane, being the more dominant of the 2 started to climb onto the couch and lay on her stomach. Dennis smiled when he saw that she spread her legs as much as she could without her feet hanging over the sides. He also noted that all of the boys were at the end of the couch so that they could see up her legs and see what Dennis had also seen, her wet and swollen pussy.

“Hmm, she’s going to cum isn’t she?” Dennis thought, “I shouldn’t really be doing this, but there again, it’s what everyone is expecting. Fuck it, go for it man.”

Dennis squirted 4 blobs of the cream on her, one at the top of each thigh and one on each buttock. She gave a little gasp, maybe because the cream felt cold, then a moan as the second blob landed.

“You do that side of her and I’ll do this side.” He said to Mandy who had gone and stood at the other side of the couch.

They both started gently rubbing the cream in and Jane started moaning. She also started moving her butt in small circles and Dennis guessed that she was pressing her pubes down on the couch to try to get more pleasure from it.

It was Mandy’s hands that first went up the inside of Jane’s thigh and touched her pussy causing her to moan a lot louder.

Mandy did it again and got rewarded with another moan. Then Dennis did it, then Mandy. Dennis and Mandy naturally took it in turns to ‘accidentally’ touch Jane’s pussy, then after about 4 or 5 times it was Mandy’s fingers that slid up and down Jane’s vulva. Then Dennis did the same.

After 2 or 3 times each, Mandy’s finger slid into Jane’s vagina and Jane let out a loud moan and said,

“I’m going to cum.”

Mandy’s fingers withdrew and were replaced by Dennis’. Both Mandy and Dennis instinctively took it in turns to finger fuck Jane and rub her clit at the same time.

Jane’s first orgasm arrived quickly but neither Dennis or Mandy stopped pleasuring her. They both kept going right through her first and second orgasm and only stopped after she had cum for the third time.

As Jane started to come down from her elongated high, both Dennis and Mandy continued rubbing what was left of the cream into the fading red marks on her butt.

Eventually, Jane let out a long sigh and said,

“Thank you Dennis, I feel much better now.”

Dennis gave her a gentle slap on her butt and told her to get up. As she was doing so Dennis realised that their audience were all clapping. He wasn’t sure if it was for him and Mandy, or for Jane; not that he cared.

Ann was quick to replace Jane on the couch and the whole procedure started again. Ann appeared to be a bit more sensitive and she responded quicker than Jane did, so much so that her orgasms came quicker and both Dennis and Mandy kept going until she’d cum 4 times.

There was more applause but Dennis just turned to Mandy and said,

“Come on, let’s wash out hands and get rid of this cream off them.”

They went to the nearest bathroom to wash their hands. They were alone and as they dried their hands Mandy turned to Dennis and pressed her naked body against him. He automatically put his arms around her as she said,

“Thank you Dennis.”

“What for?”

“I needed that.”

“You needed to masturbate 2 girls, do you fancy girls as well as men?”

“No, that’s not what I meant, I needed that because, when, you know, they forced me to finger fuck one of the girls there and she pissed on me.”

“I’m really sorry about that Mandy.”

“It’s not your fault Dennis, but tonight got me over that bad experience and I actually liked making Jane and Ann cum.”

“And I liked watching you do it Mandy. In your new job you are sure to come across girls that need some relief from all sorts of things, and them cumming is a good release for them, it solves all sorts of problems.”

“So you won’t mind me doing that to a girl again?”

“No, not at all, just so long as you get in my bed every night.”

“Fuck me please Dennis.”

“Later lover, later.”

Dennis stepped back from her but his hand went down to her pussy, gave her clit a quick rub and he dipped his finger in her wet pussy for a second. Then he cupped his hand on her pussy as she orgasmed into his hand.

As she came down from her high she looked up at him and said,

“Thank you, I needed that.”

Dennis kissed her then opened the door for them to go back to the lounge where he saw that Ann was still laying on the couch. She was still in the same position as when he left her and he wondered if she’s fallen asleep. He ignored her then told everyone that he was going to his office to read some important papers and that he would be back when it was time for them to go to bed.

Dennis was so engrossed in the extension proposal that he missed everyone going to bed but when he finally realised the time and went out, he was pleased to see that everyone had gone, except Ann who obviously was asleep on the medical couch. He carefully picked her up and carried her up to her bed.

His arms and hands were supporting her legs and her back and her naked flesh felt good against his bare arms. It would have been so easy for him to fuck her when he put her on her bed, but he didn’t. All he did was use a finger to move her hair off her face. He had just turned to walk out when she stirred, sighed a little and moved her body, obviously to get more comfortable, then lay still.

Dennis smiled and walked back to his office.

As he’d been reading he’s been making notes and those included the bathrooms. He carefully worded his notes so as not to give the impression that he was trying to expose the girls, but, of course, that was his real intention. If all this went ahead he was looking forward to having a lot more teenage girls walking around naked.

After another hour or so he decided to do his rounds then turn in, he’s had a busy day.

Only Tim had his duvet on him, all the others had pushed theirs aside, Dennis grateful that he had turned the heating up at night. He noted that some of the girls were cupping their pussies with a hand as they slept. That is until he got to Mandy, she was awake and her fingers were sliding in and out of her pussy.

“Fuck me.” was all that she said when she saw him.

Thirty minutes later Dennis put out her light, closed her door and went to his bed.

The weekend was relatively quiet with most of the kids disappearing as soon as they could. Dennis was pleased to see that all 5 girls were wearing way too short skirts and tight tops. As they walked to the door Dennis shouted,

“Condoms, has everyone got at least one of them with them?”

He heard a few comments in the affirmative. He knew that he couldn’t force them, but at least he could keep reminding them.

“They could get mistaken for hookers.” He thought as they walked out of the door leaving him wondering if he’d get a call from the police asking him to go and collect a girl that they had arrested for soliciting.

Thankfully he didn’t. What he did get was alone time with Mandy, and after finishing what he had to do he told her to go and put a dress on and they went for a walk. Instead of heading towards town or the big park Dennis led Mandy round the suburbs talking and occasionally stopping for a kiss and a grope. One time Mandy cumming in his hand on the street with people walking by and her head buried in his shoulder.

Dennis took Mandy into a pub for some lunch. He told her not to worry when she said that she wasn’t old enough to be there.

They sat on a long, padded bench at a table with their backs to the wall, Mandy not even trying to cross her legs to cover what had been exposed when she had sat down. Dennis didn’t say a word about her exposure, not even when he glanced down and saw her slit.

“If I could see some of it then people in front of her will be able to see one hell of a lot more,” he thought as his felt his cock go from a semi to a full boner.

Dennis watched the eyes of the young waiter as he brought their food for them and was pleased on 2 counts, firstly, Mandy made no attempt to cover her exposure, and secondly, the waiter took his time putting the plates down and asking if he could get them anything else, all with his eyes glued to Mandy’s slit.

By the time they had finished eating Mandy had relaxed more, and that included her knees. When the waiter returned to collect the empty plates he got an even better look at her slit and down to her spread lips at the entrance of her vagina.

Dennis’ boner wasn’t going to go away for quite a while.

When they got up to leave Dennis followed Mandy out, both to hide his boner and to watch Mandy’s exposed lower butt.

“I wonder how much the people in front can see?” He thought.

Outside Dennis just had to lead Mandy to somewhere quiet so that he could get the relief that was threatening to burst out of him any second, and he was pleased when they came across a small wooded area. I say small as there must have been less than 50 trees there, but it was enough for them to be partially hidden, which was more than enough for Dennis as he opened Mandy’s dress and fucked her up against one of the trees.

They were both partially satisfied but they both still wanted more of each other. Dennis tried to talk about Bright Sparks things but it never lasted long as he frantically searched for somewhere where they could really relax and fuck each other’s brains out.

Finally they arrived at the little park that they had fucked in the previous week and they quickly went into the bushes, stripped naked and got the relief that they both needed. Afterwards they got dressed and went and lay on the grass.

I say got dressed but all Mandy had to do was slip her dress on and do up a few buttons, and 2 of them burst open when she sat on the grass. Dennis lay on his side on her right and his right hand gently caressed all parts of her body through the gaps left by the unfastened buttons.

As his hand wandered around more buttons either popped open on their own or had a little help from Dennis until her dress was open from chest to hem. What’s more Mandy either didn’t realise or didn’t care and as Dennis toyed with her nipples and pussy her legs slowly opened some more.

Dennis was happy that he’d got her virtually naked, out in the open in a public park with people passing not more that 10 metres from her feet, Dennis watched each person as they waked or cycled passed, most didn’t even look over to Mandy and most of those who did look either didn’t register her nudity or chose to ignore it. Only a handful, all men, young and old, stared at her as they walked passed, and only one young man stopped and stared for a good minute before walking on.

“Mandy,” Dennis asked, “in all these homes that you’ve been in did anyone ever talk to you about modesty?”

“Not that I can remember, why?”

“No one ever told you where girls should put their legs when they sit or lay down?”

“Why would they, legs are just there, as long as they aren’t sticking out and blocking someone’s way what’s the problem?”

“Absolutely nothing dear, did I ever tell you that I love you?”

“Yes you did, and I love you too, can we go back in to the bushes please?”

They did, and they did, Dennis lasting quite a long time as he thought about ways that he could get Mandy to expose her body to lots of people. He considered art classes, photography clubs and swimming pools. Then he thought of strip clubs. He imagined Mandy stripping in a club with lots of horny me watching as she got naked and played with her pussy until she orgasmed right in front of them.

As she was cumming in his mind she was cumming on his cock.

Dennis’ first words to her when they had both regained their composure were.

“Can you dance Mandy?”

“I’ve never been to a dance, a disco or a club but when I was in my room alone I used to put some music on and sway and dance to the songs, does that count?”

“It certainly does, when we’re in my flat and you have some clothes on, will you dance for me and slowly take your clothes off?”

“Of course I will, but when will I ever have clothes on when I’m in your flat?”

“Good point, but if you ever are will you dance and strip for me?”

“You mean a striptease, of course I will, anytime, if you’ll fuck me afterwards.”

“I certainly will. Now I think that we should be heading back, I don’t want the kids to be sitting on the doorstep for too long.”

“Okay, can you pull me up please.”

Dennis got up and did so, her dress nearly falling off her.

“Oops. What happened there?” Mandy asked.

Dennis helped her fasten the buttons, giving her clit a quick flick and sliding a finger into her hole for a second after he’d fastened the bottom button.

“Hmm, I can’t wait until I move in with you.”

“Me neither.”

The walked most of the way back to Bright Sparks with Dennis having an arm round Mandy’s waist. He liked holding her close and she liked being held close. The thing was, his arm was pulling up her dress slightly causing part of one butt cheek to be exposed as they walked. Mandy didn’t realise, but Dennis did and he did nothing to alleviate the problem.

The 3 youngest girls were waiting when they got back after letting go of each other about 100 metres from the home. All 3 were sat on the bottom step up to the door of the building, their knees were up and together and they maybe didn’t realise that their pussies were on display. There again, maybe they did know. Nether Dennis or Mandy said anything.

Each of the 3 went up to their rooms then came back down totally naked and went outside the back saying that they were going to sunbathe.

The rest of the day and evening went with nothing really interesting happening other than both Dennis and Mandy getting sexual relief when he did his evening rounds.

At breakfast on the Sunday morning Dennis raised the issue of keeping fit, telling everyone that even PE at school weren’t really sufficient to keep their young bodies fit and healthy.

“So what are you saying Dennis,” Jane said, “that we should take up weight training or swimming or something, because we don’t have and bikinis or weights.”

When Jane said weight training, Dennis’ brain jumped into forward planning mode and he made a mental note to to add a workout room onto his list of issues for the extension project. That wouldn’t be too expensive and it would be good to watch naked teenage girls working out.

“No Jane, I wasn’t thinking of either of those things although I could see about purchasing some swimwear for you all. What I was thinking about was, now that the weather is improving, we could have an exercise class out on the grass at the back, a bit like your gymnastic exercises from school, I’m sure that those who don’t do gymnastics at school would love to see you all in action and join in.

The other thing that I was thinking about was jogging, not too far, just enough to keep our bodies toned, and I mean OUR bodies because I am aware that I need to get exercise as well.

It is important that young people keep their bodies in shape, you don’t want to get all fat do you?”

“No, Ann replied, but what would we wear? Do you expect us to run around the neighbourhood like this?”

All the girls were totally naked at breakfast.

“No Ann, I don’t EXPECT anything, I just think that for your own personal health and fitness, and to get you all into the habit of exercise to make sure that none of you, sorry us actually end up like Mr. Blobby or the Michelin man, you should get into the habit of exercising. And as we have limited resources here we should be taking advantage of what we have got.

And no, I wouldn’t expect you to run around the neighbourhood naked, you could wear your school PE things. Exercising out the back naked will be no different to you sunbathing out there naked.”

All the kids had been listening intently and stayed silent after Dennis had stopped talking. About a minute later Tony said,

“He’s right, we should get some exercise, there was a couple of fat kids at my last home, they never did a thing, just sat in front of the computers all evening. I’m sure that they put on 5 kilos in the couple of months that I was there. They’re probably dead now.”

“Yeah,” Jennifer said, “my mother just sat in front of the TV all day stuffing her face, that’s what killed her.”

There was a couple more sad, but true stories that came out before Dennis said that it should be put to a vote. Thirteen hands went up.

“Good, I’m pleased that everyone agrees. Shall we start after the breakfast things have been washed and put away?”

“So what are we doing first Dennis?” Jane asked.

“How about some exercises out the back. No need to worry about any clothes girls, but boys, you may just want to change into your PE shorts.”

They did, and even Dennis went and changed into some shorts and a T shirt.

Thirty minutes later all 13 of them were outside on the grass and Dennis asked for one of the girls to show everyone what they did for gymnastics exercises.

Mandy was the first to volunteer and she moved to an open space and started throwing her body into the exercises. Dennis had forgotten just how revealing most of those exercises actually were, especially when the girl is naked, and some of the boys had no idea that the girls did things like that. Dennis had to concentrate to not get a boner and he was sure that some of the boys would be in the same boat.

“Okay, thank you Mandy, now would everyone move to an open space and we’ll all try each of them in turn.” Dennis announced. “Mandy, would you show us the first one again please?”

Mandy did, leaning back and falling into the crab position, her little tits with hard nipples pointing to the sky and her spread pussy almost thrusting towards a cock that she looked like she was expecting to come and invade her.

All the girls managed to get into the same position as Mandy stayed put. Only one of the boys managed to do the same, the others, including Dennis, falling flat on their backs with knees bent.

Dennis got to his feet and said,

“Okay guys, let’s try that again.”

The boys tried it 2 more times whilst the girls just kept the position as if it was perfectly natural for a girl’s body to be in that position.

“Okay guy’s I can see that we all need a lot more practice at that one, maybe the next time that we try it the girls can watch us and tell us what we are doing wrong. Mandy, what was the second exercise again?”

And so it went on for a good half hour, the girls getting into more and more positions that looked like they were designed to expose there pussies as much as possible. Dennis wondered if these exercise went back to the ancient Greeks when athletes used to complete in the nude.

It’s fair to say that the guys were hopeless at the exercises, all except Tommy who told us that he too took gymnastics at one of the schools that he went to.

Everyone went back inside and got themselves a drink. Mandy getting hers then standing next to Dennis who quietly said,

“You did those exercises in PE wearing your new skirt?” Dennis asked Mandy.

“Yes, why?”

“And none of the teachers said anything?”

“No why?”

“Just wondering.” Dennis replied, thinking that he hadn’t realised just how exposed the girls would be wearing their new skirts. He was happy that there had been no trouble but he sure as hell wasn’t going to give the shorts back to the girls. Then he whispered to Mandy,

“Now I can see why girl’s bodies are a lot more supple than men’s and they can wrap their legs round men’s necks and get bent double when getting fucked.”

“Are you going to do that to me?” Mandy whispered back.

“I sure am.”

“When?”

Dennis looked at her then loudly said,

“Right everyone, time to go jogging.”

“Like this?” the naked Jennifer asked.

“As much as I would like to say yes, the answer is no, girls, go and put your PE kit on, and boys, your trainers on please.”

“What about Jane and me?” Ann asked.

“Same answer Ann, your punishment can resume when we get back.”

Both Jane and Ann turned and everyone was soon outside the front door ready to start jogging.

Dennis locked the door and clipped the key to a lanyard that he’d brought with him. Leading everyone out to the footpath he said,

“Right, jog to the park and wait at the main entrance. Remember, it’s jogging, not a 100 metre dash, and don’t upset any other pedestrians, keep out of their way.”

The older boys set off running and the others started to follow them. Dennis deliberately hung back for 2 reasons, firstly to make sure that no one got left behind, and secondly to watch the girls butts as their little skirts bounced about giving him flashes of their butts.

“Why am I looking at their butts?” Dennis asked himself. “I see these girls totally naked every day.”

Dennis couldn’t answer his own question, he just knew that he couldn’t get enough of the sight of girl’s naked bodies.

He kept jogging and staring at the butts. He analysed the skirt bouncing on Mandy, Jennifer and Lucy and came to the conclusion that how much butt showing was based on how short the skirt was on the girl and how she ran. Mandy and Jennifer appeared to bounce along more than Lucy did but there again, Lucy’s butt sticks out more. Dennis didn’t come to any real conclusion, he just knew that he liked looking.

When he got to the park gates he saw the 4 kids that had run off like it was a race, all of them were out of breath and bending over holding their knees. The thing was, Angela and Jane were 2 of them and with them bent over all of their butts and their pussies were on display for everyone to see. And that included some youths who where riding their bikes out of the park and had stopped and were enjoying the view, as was Dennis when he arrived.

“It wasn’t a race guys.” Dennis said.

As the 2 girls stood up and turned to face Dennis he looked at their chests and saw that their polo shirts were wet with sweat and were clinging to their tits, their nipples standing proud, Dennis was pleased that all the polo shirts were hand-me-downs and over the years had worn quite thin.

“Okay guys, there’s a kids play area at the other side of the park, that’s the next meeting point.”

“How far is it?” Davis asked.

“About half a mile.”

“To the sounds of a few groans everyone set off, some running in spite of Dennis again shouting that it wasn’t a race.

This time Mandy stayed back and jogged alongside Dennis who quickly got distracted by her bouncing tits. Mandy’s tits aren’t very big but are still big enough to be called bouncing.

Dennis isn’t a fan of big tits but at that moment he wanted to be alongside Jane to see how her bigger tits were bouncing.

“So how are you doing Mandy?” Dennis asked.

“Okay, I’m glad that I haven’t got Jane’s problem.”

“Do yours hurt as you jog along?”

“No.”

“Maybe Janes don’t hurt her.”

“Maybe, it’s just that it looks painful.”

“Yes it does.”

They kept jogging and Dennis wondered how her skirt was flipping up as she jogged, but his eyes were on Jennifer’s butt in front of him.

The team were spread out as some of them again went off like it was a race. When Dennis got to kids play area he was glad to see that it was too early for the young kids to be there. He also saw that some of his team had started playing in the equipment there. Jane and Ann were on the swings with Mike and David pushing them, Angela and Lucy were climbing up the big dome shaped frame and Tony and William were spinning round on the roundabout.

Jennifer had just arrived and was climbing up the back of the slide with Brian following her.

“My gawd,” Dennis said as he watched the front of Jane and Ann’s skirts lift each time they went forward, “look at them, big kids the lot of them.”

Mandy was smiling and then she said,

“Come over here and watch me climb up the frame.”

Dennis followed her over and got a great view of her pussy as she climbed up. Then he looked to Angela and Lucy and saw that they were both hanging upside down by their knees, their skirts now hiding their tented nipples. He smiled and thought that he really was a lucky bastard.

“Is this where you lot come on a weekend then?” Dennis asked the upside down Angela.

“Sometimes, we meet some other kids who hang here but we usually have longer and tighter skirts on, and a bra. Look, a couple of them are just arriving.”

Dennis turned his head and saw 2 youths peddling towards them. He turned his head back and saw that there were now 3 girls hanging upside down. All 3 displaying their slits and pussies as all 3 pairs of knees were spread wide.

Dennis smiled as the 2 youths screeched to a halt right next to him, one saying,

“Hi Angela, Lucy, that is you isn’t it?”

“Hi Terry.” None of the 3 making any attempt to cover their pussies.

“What you doing?” Terry asked.

“Just hanging around.”

“Funny, that’s a weird top that all 3 of you are wearing, and what happened to the skirts and knickers?”

These navy things are our skirts and we’ve stopped wearing knickers. Is that a problem for you? Anyway, you know that we’ve stopped wearing knickers from last weekend.”

“I thought that that might just be a one-off to give us easier access.”

“Nope, it’s permanent.”

“Good.”

As Angela was saying that both her and Lucy were unfastening their skirts and taking them and their polo shirts off, The were left hanging there, upside down and naked apart from their trainers. Meanwhile Mandy’s right hand had found its way to her pussy and she was gently rubbing it.

“Oh my gawd,” Dennis said, “this is where you kids come to have an orgy isn’t it? No wonder that you’re happy most of the time.”

“You don’t mind do you Dennis?” Lucy said.

“Not so long as you don’t get pregnant, or catch an STD or get caught. Okay, I’ll leave you too it. Anyone coming back with me or are you all involved in this?”

Mandy was the only one who decided to go back with Dennis and he watched as she climbed down to him.

“Have you been involved in these orgies?” Dennis asked as they walked away?

“No, I’ve heard some of them talking but I haven’t been here before.”

When they got out of sight of the others, Dennis stopped, pulled Mandy’s skirt up so that he could see her slit as he stood there, then said,

“When we get back I’m taking you to have a shower with me in my flat and I’m going to fuck you as the water falls on us.”

Mandy linked her arm round his and squeezed it against her body.

“Do I have to wait that long?”

“Mandy darling, you are an exhibitionist and a nymphomaniac and those are 2 of the reasons why I love you.”

“Will you tell me the other reasons?”

“Not right now, but I will tell you when we can relax and enjoy each other without worrying about being disturbed.”

“So when we get back then, come on, race you.”

Mandy let go of his arm and started running. Dennis smiled and started running after her, staying behind he so that he could watch her butt as she ran.

Two hours later they were laid on Dennis’ bed, both stark naked with Dennis idly running a finger all over her body when Mandy said,

“So are you going to tell me?”

“Tell you what?

“Why you love me.”

“Well, you’re an exhibitionist, a nymphomaniac and you have nice little tits and cute little pussy, and you like having sex.”

“Isn’t an exhibitionist someone who likes people seeing them naked?”

“Yes.”

“Well I’m not bothered if people see me naked or not, except for you, it makes me feel nice when I see you looking at me. Will I have to wear clothes when I start my job?”

“I thought that we’d talked about that, only when we go out or when people, non guests, come here.”

“And will I still need to have the medical check-ups each Thursday? I like the doctor making me feel nice. Will you make me feel nice right now please Dennis?”

As Dennis moved his hand down to her pussy he said,

“I can see that I’m going to have to get some toys for you so that I can keep up with you.”

“I’m not a kid, I don’t need toys.”

“You’ll like these toys, trust me, you will, and I’ll help you use them as well.”

Mandy didn’t respond to the last bit that Dennis had said, and probably didn’t even hear him as she was well on her way to her umpteenth orgasm since they got back.

When Dennis finally managed to persuade Mandy that they should really go and check to see if any of the others had returned, Dennis got dressed and Mandy collected her things. There would be some washing of at least PE clothing to do that night and Dennis wanted to get the machines running as soon as possible. Dennis went downstairs whilst Mandy took her trainers and clothes back to her room. When she went down and joined him she realised that it was tea time, they had spent hours making love which explained why she was a little tired.

The others were back, showered and ready for the evening so Mandy went round the rooms collecting the washing and loaded the machines. Meanwhile Dennis got the others to start the meal.

“So,” Dennis said as they started eating, “did you all have a good time today, did you all get some more exercise?”

A couple of the girls giggled then Jane said,

“Yes, but it wasn’t jogging or weight lifting.”

Dennis smiled then replied,

“Well, just so long as you don’t catch anything. Do I take it that you will be going jogging most weekends then?”

“Well the guys did like our little PE skirts.” Lucy said,

“I bet that they did,” Dennis replied, then continued, “but I do insist that we do the gymnastic exercises before you go, I want to get my body about 20 percent as flexible as you girls are.”

“Sure.” Two of the girls replied.

The first 4 days of the next week went in a very similar way to the previous weeks with pre-school inspections and Jane and Ann continuing their punishments.

The only difference for Dennis was that he had 2 meetings with social services discussing the extension project, Dennis finally getting them to agree to his suggested modifications. He was rewarded by social services releasing of a chunk of money that would allow him to take all 12 guests, and his new assistant, on a holiday. He hadn’t even decided where to take them but what he did know was that it had to be somewhere where the girls could be naked or nearly naked most of the time.

Dr. Harry Jones made his weekly visit on the Thursday, the boys exposed their boners to the girls and the doctor easily coaxed multiple orgasms out of each of the girls.

Everyone was in a jubilant mood as they left for the last day of the school year, the girls all standing waiting for Dennis with their skirts and tops pulled up revealing their slits and tits. Mandy was also standing there quietly, also with her skirt and top pulled up. Not only was it her last day at that school, it was her last day as a guest at Bright Sparks and her last day going to an empty bed.

When Dennis cupped her pussy and slid a finger inside her he was sure that her usual mini orgasm was stronger than the usual one that she had before setting off to school.

He gave her a quick kiss and slapped her butt to send her on her way.

Dennis had things to organise and to go out and purchase a few things. When he got back he started blowing up balloons and hanging banners. He also spread all the party food that he had purchased on the table. When he was finished he sat back and waited.

When Mandy got back from school Dennis was slightly shocked, her blouse was open and she appeared to be covered, body, legs, arms and white blouse in writing and drawing, all in different coloured marker pens.

“They used permanent marker pens,” she said as she approached Dennis.

“They’ve done me everywhere,” she continued, lifting her way too short skirt revealing the words ‘FUCK ME HERE’ written across her stomach with 2 arrows pointing right down to her slit.

“Bloody hell Mandy, what happened?” Dennis asked.

“It’s okay, all the girls had it done to them, they even took the knickers off the girls who were wearing some and wrote the same on their stomachs.”

“Who did this Mandy?”

“All the other kids in my class, it’s a tradition, look, I’ve got all their names on my blouse.”

She was right, Dennis could read lots of names.

Dennis relaxed then smiled and said, I’d better keep you hidden when the new girl arrives tomorrow.

Still outside at the front, Dennis helped Mandy take her blouse, skirt, socks and shoes off so that she could enter totally naked.

“Stay right there Mandy, I’ll be back in a minute.”

Mandy patiently waited, not caring that she was naked outside the front of the building.

Dennis was less than 2 minutes and he told her to smile as he took a few photographs of her from different angles. He got her to put her blouse back on then took some more photos.

Then he told her to take the blouse off then go inside.

The other kids had rushed home and were waiting for her and as soon as she entered she was showered with streamers and balloons. She was handed cards and small presents from everyone and a key from Dennis, him telling her that it was the key to her new accommodation.

“Where am I supposed to keep this.” she asked.

“In your pussy.” One of the younger boys shouted.

“I’ll hang on to it until you need it, I’ve got another present for you later.”

The reluctant star of the party actually had a good time as the other kids piled food, jelly and cakes in front of her. Most of the food had been eaten and things were quieting down when the doorbell rang.

“Don’t bother running to get dressed girls, I know who it is.” Dennis shouted.

Lucy ran to the door, opened it and Mandy saw the doctor walk in. She wondered why he was there, as far as she knew no one was injured or ill. He went over to the medical couch then said,

“Mandy, would you come over her and climb on the couch please, I’m told that you are about to start a new job and one of the requirements of the job is that you not only have a full medical examination before you start that job, you have a similar examination every week from now on. Do you agree to comply with the terms of your employment?”

Mandy looked both surprised and nervous as she quietly said that she did. When she was flat out on the couch the doctor got a few giggles when he asked her if he could read all the writing on her. She nodded and there was a minute or so of silence as the doctor read the words and suggestions.

The doctor had decided that he was going to tease Mandy and make her wait for the relief that she eagerly wanted and was expecting. He wanted it to be her ‘best ever’ examination.

Twelve people eagerly waited in silence, all having almost fought to get a better position to watch Mandy. They hadn’t been told what was about to happen, they just knew.

And it was Mandy’s best ever examination, it took about 3 times longer than the usual Thursday night examinations with the doctor carefully checking every part of her body. She had her first orgasm as the doctor touched her stomach just below her belly button and the second when he touched her inner thigh about 5 centimetres from her pussy.

“Anticipation is a wonderful thing.” The doctor thought when her second one arrived.

Mandy had had 2 more orgasms before the doctor even touched her clit and she almost jumped off the table when he did.

Her fifth orgasm was loud and strong, her body jerking about as the convulsions hit her.

She passed out just as her sixth arrived.

“Oh dear, that’s a shame, I had more planned for her” the doctor said, “don’t worry everyone, she’s just fainted, she’ll be back with us in a minute.”

She was, but everyone was surprised when she moved her hands to her pussy and said,

“No more please, you’ll kill me.”

The doctor respected her wishes and went over to Dennis to have a word with him leaving Mandy just laying there with her legs still up on the stirrups. As the doctor was leaving Dennis heard Lucy ask him if he’d examine her like that.

“Maybe next Thursday.” He replied before leaving.

Dennis turned to everyone, announced that Mandy was now his assistant and that everyone should caress her body to congratulate her on her new job.

Eleven people were almost fighting to get their hands on Mandy who quickly realised that she had no option other than to go along with it and the resultant 2 more

orgasms.

By that time is was time for bed and Dennis sent the kids on their way before carrying Mandy up to his flat and putting her in the shower.

As he washed her, only managing to remove a small amount of the writing and drawings, presumably where the kids had picked up the wrong type of marker pen. He told her that it was probably a good idea to wait until the morning for him to give her her other present but she barely responded, she was struggling to stay awake as he carried her to his, sorry, their bed and let her sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 04 – The team gets a new member.**

Dennis was up bright and early the next morning. As he was getting dressed he looked down on the naked Mandy as she slept. He was going to let her sleep for as long as she wanted.

Downstairs he looked at the mess and started a bit of the cleaning as well as removing the stirrups from the medical couch and hiding them in a cupboard. When some of the other kids surfaced he got them starting breakfast and the rest of cleaning the place.

By the time breakfast was ready everyone except Mandy was up and the place was looking presentable. When they started to eat Jane asked where Mandy was.

“Still sleeping, you lot wore her out last night”

“You mean the doctor did.” David interjected.

“Yes David, and one of the perks of her new job is that her boss can let her sleep late if he wants to. Did I tell you that a new girl will be joining our team later this morning?”

“You did.” Lucy replied.

“Good, her name is Ruth and she should arrive with her care worker around 10 am so girls, including you Jane and you Ann, I need you to be wearing a dress or skirt and top by then and not to disappear to town or the park for whatever before you’ve had time to say hello to Ruth. Ruth’s dossier implies that she’s had a rough time and that she may be a bit of a challenge to us so I’m asking you to be patient with her and be nice to her even if she isn’t nice back.”

Mike interrupted,

“Do you want David and me to break her in?”

“No, I’m hoping that it won’t come to that, but you 2 are my ‘plan B’. Don’t worry, I’m sure that the time will come when you can have your evil way with her.”

There was a couple of short laughs and both Jane and Ann smiled.

“And I’m hoping that it won’t be long before I can tell you that it’s okay to start just wearing your birthday suits again girls. Also, I have other news for you, I’ve been in discussions with social services an other people and it has been agreed that Bright Sparks will have an extension built to double the capacity of guests here and I’m hoping that most of the new guests will be girls.

The plan is to have the new extension up and running by Christmas and I’m sure that there will be some disruption to us along the way. Please be patient.

As a sort of compensation for the disruption, Social Services have agreed to give us some money for me to take you all on a summer holiday. There is nothing planned so I would like you all to think about it and in a couple of days I will ask you for your ideas on where you want to go and what you want to do.”

Most of the kids already had their unrealistic ideas and they were all happy to chip-in with those ideas right there and then.

“Okay team, you’ve already come up with some amazing ideas and I would love to take you to all those places but we have to be realistic, our allocation of money isn’t a bottomless pit.”

Willian interrupted saying,

“No, it’s the girls that are all bottomless pits.”

“Thank you William, think about it realistically guys and we’ll talk about it next week. Oh, a reminder, you may have 2 weeks off school but not 2 weeks off your household tasks, I expect all of you to do your jobs at the usual times.”

Just then, a bleary-eyed and totally naked Mandy walked into the room.

“Good morning boss.” Willian said.

“Guys,” Dennis said, “okay Mandy is now my assistant and I expect you to respect that and do as she asks you. I suppose that technically she is now your boss as well but I would like you to treat her like an older sister who you have to do as she says, sort of like your babysitter.”

“Will she change my nappies?” Tony asked.

“If you get incapable of using your little potty or you need to wear nappies Tony, then yes she will.”

Tony’s face showed that he had been put in his place.

Mandy took her usual seat and poured herself a drink.

“Good morning Mandy.” Dennis said.

“Hey, sorry I’m late, it’s just that I was soo tired.”

“I wonder why?” Jane said.

“Yes,” Mandy replied, “the doctor is good isn’t he, and thank you for your presents everyone and your handiwork at the end, it was a great party.”

Breakfast finished, everyone went about their tasks and Dennis took Mandy back to his flat telling her that he wanted her to stay there until after the care worker had dropped Ruth off. That he didn’t want her to see Mandy like she was.

“What do you mean, what’s wrong with me?”

“Nothing, absolutely nothing, it’s just all that marker pen stuff.”

“Oh yes, I understand. I’ll stay here until you come and get me, and when you do can you fuck me please, you didn’t do it last night.”

“You were way too tired Mandy. Do you remember me telling you that I had another birthday present for you?”

“Oh yes, what is it?”

Dennis went and got the box and Mandy ripped it open.

“What is it?”

“Get on the bed and spread your legs.”

As she did so Dennis said,

“This is a Hitachi magic wand and within an hour it will be your best friend, apart from me that is.”

“What do I do with it, it looks like a microphone?”

“Oh, ooooh, oh Dennis, that’s awesome.”

Dennis handed the wand to her and told her to do it herself. She quickly did and was soon lost in her own little world of pleasure.

“Will that keep you happy for the next couple of hours?” Dennis asked, but he didn’t get an answer. Smiling he turned and left her to her pleasure.

Dennis went to Mandy’s old room and collected all (not many) clothes and belongings and took them to his flat. Mandy was still in her own little world, orgasming just as he arrived then keeping the wand on her clit.

He left her then went back to her old room to change the sheets on the bed and get the room ready for Ruth.

He did a quick tour of the place and satisfied that everything was okay, including the girl’s clothes, their skirts being just decent when they were stood up, then he went and made himself a coffee.

The coffee was half gone when the doorbell rang. He started to walk to the door when he heard Lucy shout that she’d get it so he went and stood in the corridor waiting for the guests.

“Hi Wendy,” Dennis said to the care worker. “This is Ruth I take it?”

“Hi Dennis, yes.”

Dennis went down on 1 knee and put out his hand to shake the girls.”

“Hello Ruth, I’m Dennis, I run this place, welcome to the team.”

Ruth just stood there.

“Would you like a drink, or perhaps something to eat. Have you had breakfast this morning, I could get someone to rustle something up if you like?”

After a short silence Ruth replied,

“No, I’m good.”

“Well I can see that Ruth. Are your belonging is that bag?”

“Yes.”

“Lucy.” Dennis said as he turned his head, “Would you take Ruth’s bag up to her room, it’s Mandy’s old one.”

Lucy came over and went to take Ruth’s bag off her but she showed no signs of letting go of it.”

“It’s okay Ruth, your belongings are safe here. We’ve never had anything stolen here. Lucy will take good care of your stuff.”

Dennis got to his feet and looked around. He saw Jennifer, Mike and Jane watching them.

“Jennifer, would you take Ruth to the kitchen please, I’m sure that she can manage at least a biscuit.”

Jennifer went over to them and said to Ruth,

“Hi, I’m Jennifer, come with me.”

As they walked away Dennis heard Jennifer say.

“Ruth isn’t it, that’s a nice name.”

Dennis led Wendy to the lounge where they talked. They were soon interrupted by Ann, asking if they’d like a coffee. They both declined the offer and continued talking, Wendy telling Dennis things that he’d already read in Ruth’s dossier.

When Wendy was ready to leave they went into the kitchen and saw Jennifer trying to engage in a conversation with Ruth but it was a one-sided conversation. At least Ruth was eating a biscuit.

Wendy stood in front of Ruth and said a few things to her then left, Dennis showing her to the door. Wendy’s parting words were,

“If she gets too much for you just let us know and we’ll find somewhere else for her.”

Dennis said goodbye thinking,

“These idiots have no idea how to get along with teenagers.”

Back in the kitchen Jennifer was still trying to get Ruth to talk.

“Okay, thank you Jennifer. Ruth, if you’d like to come with me I’ll show you to your room and leave you to absorb what you’ve seen so far.”

As they went up the stairs he continued,

“Are we as bad as you were expecting us to be?”

Ruth didn’t answer.

Dennis opened the door to Ruth’s new room and said,

“The rooms for all our guests are about the same, no favourites here. I’m guessing that that bag contains all your belonging, don’t worry, we have a big pile of girl’s clothes that you can choose from, okay they’re hand-me-downs but they’re all clean and ironed.

Ruth, you don’t look like you are a happy girl at the moment.”

No reply.

“Tell me if I’ve got this right or wrong Ruth. You’ve been in 4 children’s home and with 2 foster parents since your parents died, The kids and the adults at the homes were horrible people who didn’t understand or listen to you and didn’t want anything to do with you. Am I right so far?”

Ruth nodded her head.

“You’ve been moved here and you’re wondering, no, expecting that all the adults and kids here are going to be just as much of a pain in the ass as all the others. After all, it’s a children’s home and they are all the same, right”

Ruth nodded her head.

“Well for starters. Did you notice the sign as you pulled off the road. It said. ‘Bright Sparks Young People’s Residence. Things are different here and I’m sure that you will get to like it here just as much as the other kids do.

I’ll leave you for a while then come looking for you Ruth, if you feel like going for a wander around the place to get the lay of the land and meet some of the other guests, just go. I’ll find you when I want you.”

Ruth sat on the edge of her bed as Dennis closed the door.

He went downstairs and found most of the kids in the lounge.

“Thanks for that guys, it’s appreciated. Those of you who have met Ruth will see that we do have a bit of a challenge on our hands, Mike, David, no, we’ll try to resolve this by everyone being your usual nice to each other, and girls, please keep your clothes on until we see signs that Ruth is relaxing and starting to knock that wall down.”

“What wall?” Tommy said.

“I’ll explain it to him Dennis.”

“Thank you Mike.”

“So, what’s your plans for today guys? If you’re planning on going out somewhere please can a couple of you stay back to keep Ruth company when she emerges from her room?”

Tommy and Jennifer volunteered.

Dennis went to see how Mandy was getting on, wondering if she’d held the wand on her clit so long that she’d passed out again. She was still spread eagle, naked on the bed and she was asleep when he went in, the wand being down by her left foot. He closed the door and let her sleep. He went to his office to read Ruth’s dossier again.

About 10 minutes later as he was going up the stairs to see Ruth, he heard 2 screams coming from his flat. He quickly diverted and was surprised to see Mandy sat on the bed, still naked, and Ruth stood at the foot of the bed, both looking a bit shocked.

“Are you okay Ruth, and are you Mandy?”

Mandy answered first,

“Who’s this and what is she doing in here?”

“Okay, relax girls, Mandy this is Ruth, our new guest, Ruth this is Mandy, my assistant and my girlfriend.”

“She’s, she’s naked and, and she’s covered in writing.” Ruth replied.

“It’s okay Ruth, it was Mandy’s last day at school yesterday and they have this sort of crazy tradition, it’s permanent marker pen, it will take a few days to wear off.”

“But she’s naked.”

“It’s okay Ruth, this is our flat, we live here, it’s normal for girls to be be naked where they live.”

“I saw this door and there wasn’t a name on it and it wasn’t locked, and you did say that I could have a look around.”

“I did, and you have done nothing wrong Ruth. Mandy, put something on please, you’ve shocked the poor girl.”

“Sorry,” Mandy said as she got off the bed and put on her favourite T shirt. She sat on the end of the bed near Ruth and patted the bed next to her. Ruth sat on the edge of the bed.

“Ruth,” Mandy said, “this isn’t the way I intended us to meet and I’m sorry that you got a shock.”

“That’s okay.”

“As Dennis said, I’m his assistant and it still sounds funny saying that. Dennis probably told you that we are a team here, like the family that I never had, and I guess that I’m like your older sister now, a sister that you can come and talk to about anything and at anytime, including in here in the middle of the night if you want. There are no barriers here, just a few simple rules. We all get on great here and it’s not uncommon for us girls to walk around with little or nothing on. Family’s do it and we are a family.”

Dennis took over,

“What Mandy has said is very true, given time you will get to like the people here and they will look out for you like the brother and sister that I believe you never had. As for the walking around with little or nothing on, well that is up to you. We do have a few simple rules but we’ll come to them later, come, it’s sunny outside, let’s go outside and talk. Would you like Mandy to make you a sandwich or something, it’s a while before dinner. With it being the school holidays most of the other kids have gone to the park for a while.”

“Yes please, I couldn’t eat my breakfast.”

“Were they trying to poison you?”

Ruth realised that Dennis was joking and said,

“No, well I don’t think so, it’s just that I’ve got tired of all this moving from one home to another and I didn’t know what it would be like here.”

“And you just have to lash-out at times, get rid of your frustration and anger. Believe me, I know what it’s like, did Wendy tell you that I grew up in a children’s home, several actually, so I do know a bit about what you are thinking.”

By then they were outside at the back and Dennis led her to the 2 old swings. Sitting on one himself he motioned for Ruth to sit on the other whilst they continued talking. After a while Mandy came out with the sandwich and a glass of juice for Ruth. Mandy was still wearing the T shirt and she sat crossed leg on the grass in front of both of them, her pussy and the drawings around it all on display to both of them.

All 3 talked some more whilst Ruth ate. Ruth was starting to come out of her shell and both Dennis and Mandy had noticed that she was staring at Mandy’s exposure. Ruth suddenly changed the subject of the conversation.

“Your class mates did that to you Mandy?”

“Yes, it’s a tradition.”

“Did they, you know, do what it says, fuck you?”

“No thankfully, they did this to all the girls, just a bit of fun. ….. Are you getting around to saying that you’ve been raped Ruth because I know what it’s like to have been raped, I was raped lots of times in my old homes.”

Ruth quietly said that she too had been raped then she told them the whole story,

“I was in my last home for 3 months and from day one the boys started raping me during the night. I kept complaining to the people who ran the place but they didn’t believe me and told me to stop making-up stories. The boys didn’t stop so eventually I started throwing tantrums and smashing things. Finally Wendy came and brought me here.”

“I’m really sorry that you had to go through that, but I can 200 percent guarantee that you will not get raped here. It will not happen. I can’t say that you won’t have sex with anyone, but if you do it will be because YOU want to do it, not because a boy is forcing himself on you. You are safe here.”

“He’s right Ruth, even with us girls walking around like this, or with less on, we don’t get raped.”

As Mandy was saying that Dennis realised that that wasn’t quite true, but the Jane and Ann situation was different, punishment, and it all ended good, very good, for all concerned.

“Girls walk around here naked.” Ruth exclaimed.

“Yes, and they don’t get raped or even groped.” Dennis said. “The boys respect the girls and anything that goes on between them is consensual.”

“I’ve seen boys sneaking to girls rooms and girls sneaking to boys rooms in the middle of the night as well.” Ruth said.

“It happens here too,” Dennis said, “I don’t mind just so long as everyone is happy and no one gets pregnant.”

“Are you on the pill Ruth?” Mandy asked.

“Yes, why?”

“Well if you weren’t we have a really nice doctor who comes here once a week and he’s really good with girls.”

“I think that that’s enough about that for now Mandy, why don’t you take Ruth and introduce her to anyone who hasn’t gone on walkabout?”

“Okay.” Mandy said as she got to her feet, not caring that Ruth got to see more of Mandy’s body writing and drawings.

Mandy led Ruth back inside, stopping in at the kitchen to wash the plate and glass that Ruth had used, and went to the lounge where Tommy and Jennifer were playing an electronic game.

“Can you put those down for a minute please guys, this is Ruth, our new guest. Ruth this is Jennifer and Tommy.”

“We’ve sort of met already.” Jennifer said.

“Cute.” Tommy said.

“Ignore him,” Jennifer said, “he’s just being his usual dickhead. Do you play these games Ruth?”

“No.”

“Want to learn?” Jennifer asked.

“I guess.”

“Tommy, go and sit by Ruth and show her how to play.” Jennifer said.

“I’ll leave you to it. Remember Ruth, come and see me or Dennis if you want to talk about absolutely anything.”

“Okay.”

Tommy started showing Ruth how to play the game and she was starting to get into it when she suddenly said,

“Jennifer, you’re not wearing any knickers.”

“She never does, none of us ever wear underwear, saves us time when we have to do the washing. Look, you missed that door.”

“Oh, I got distracted.”

“That’s okay, it’s only a game. Talk to Dennis, or maybe Mandy now, about the underwear, there’s a roster on the notice board that will tell you what jobs you have to do and when.”

“Okay, I’ll look at it later. So Jennifer, what’s it like not wearing knickers?”

“Or a bra.” Jennifer replied, “It’s no different to wearing them. Well it is quicker when I get dressed or undressed.”

“Don’t you worry about boys looking up your skirts?”

“Naw, it’s no big deal. I’d be naked right now if you hadn’t been arriving today.”

“And you don’t care about the boys seeing you?”

“Naw, as I said, it’s no big deal and I can tease them at times and they always do whatever I ask them, like I told Tommy to show you how to play that game.”

“A lot to take in, this place I mean?”

“Yes it is.”

“Don’t worry Ruth, there’s no rush, baby steps, as Dennis sometimes says.”

“Yeah.”

“Are you playing this game or just yapping?” Tommy said.

“Okay, okay.”

By the time the other kids got back Ruth was starting to relax and get used to things there. Jennifer introduced her to all the others with Dennis watching in the background. The ones who didn’t have jobs to do stayed in the lounge and talked to Ruth, quizzing her on her previous homes and frequently, the girls, accidentally giving her a glance up their skirts revealing their lack of knickers. Somehow Jane and Ann managed to keep their knees almost together.

There was more quizzing of Ruth over the meal and Dennis had to put a halt to it saying that Ruth had gone through enough for one day so he told her about the extension and the holiday. Ruth asked if she was included and looked pleased when Dennis told her that of course she was included, she was now part of team Bright Sparks.

Of course, some of the kids made a few very unrealistic suggestions for places to go then Ruth suggested going camping, telling everyone that one of her best weeks in one of her previous homes was spent camping on the coast of Cornwall.

Dennis said that he liked that idea but they would discuss all the suggestions fully, and a team decision would be made one night during the next week.

Just as the meal was coming to an end Ruth asked,

“Do I have to hand in my knickers and bras?”

“And your nightclothes.” Tommy added.

Dennis answered her by saying,

“Well all the others have, but there is no rush and if you don’t want to then that’s okay with me.”

“Thank you Dennis, and if you girls want to walk around naked that’s okay with me, I’m honoured that you put clothes on for me today.”

“Thank gawd for that.” Lucy said, stood up, pulled her top up and off then dropped her skirt. “That’s much better.”

“You really like being naked?” Ruth asked.

“Hell yes, I feel free and I don’t have to worry about getting my clothes dirty, skin is a lot easier to clean than clothes.” Lucy replied. “And these jerks do what I ask.”

“Who are you calling a jerk?” William asked.

“You dummy.”

“Enough,” Dennis said, “or do you want me to spend the holiday money on a boxing ring?”

“No,” Jennifer said, “I want to run barefoot on the sand and swim in the sea. Can you swim Ruth?”

“One of the schools that I went to had swimming lessons but I couldn’t say that I’m a good swimmer.”

“That’s okay Ruth, talking about schools, Wendy tells me that she’s enrolled you in the same school that this bunch go to, the school has a uniform, it’s not much but I’m guessing that you will need some new clothes. Can we go through the clothes that you have already got then go through the hand-me-downs. If you’re still short after that we’ll go into town and get whatever you need. Oh, you’ll need some PE kit as well, we’ve got a skirt for you but you may not want to wear that quite yet.”

“Why, what’s wrong with it?”

“Absolutely nothing, these girls look amazing in theirs.”

Two of the girls said that they loved theirs.

“Do all the girls at my new school wear skirts and not shorts for PE?”

“No, but all our girls do and they prefer their skirts, in fact they always go to school in skirts as well.”

“Oh, I suppose that I’ll get used to that.”

Dennis wasn’t sure if Ruth had realised that it was skirts with no underwear, or not, but he wasn’t going to ask, not so soon after she had arrived.

By that time the table had been cleared and those with kitchen duties had returned to the table, when Angela got back she saw that Lucy had stripped naked and she asked Dennis if it was okay for her to strip as well. He had nodded his head and Angela had stripped before sitting down. Ruth had watched her but had said nothing.

“Can we go to the local Leisure Centre please Dennis?” William asked and his request was echoed by 3 more of the kids.

“Well, there’s one big problem with that, none of you have a swimsuit, but I suppose that we could get some for you, you’ll be needing them for when we go on holiday wherever that is. Ann, Jane, can you go online as see what you can find, and make sure that the site can offer next day delivery.”

Jane and Ann went to the 2 PCs that were to one side of the lounge and started looking for swimsuit. As soon as some images of girls in bikinis came onto the screens everyone went and gathered around, some of the boys commenting on which models they thought looked the best.

After a while Jane said,

“What about these Dennis, they do them in slightly different designs and different colours.”

Dennis made his was through the kids to Jane and had a look.

“Hmm,” Dennis said, “Not much material to those swimsuits, is there a picture of the back parts?”

Jane did a few clicks and soon an image of a model wearing the thong bikini bottoms was on the screen. Dennis smiled and asked Jane to click backspace. She did, and this time Dennis looked at the bikini top and saw that the top consisted of 2 little triangles held in place with a couple of strings, the model’s nipples were tenting the obviously thin material and the girls areolas were clear to see.

“So what do the rest of you girls think?”

Dennis was happy to hear all the girls, and the boys agreeing that Dennis should get them for the girls. Meanwhile Dennis was imagining Mandy and the other girls wearing them and everyone around looking at them showing their areolas, nipples and camel-toes.

The only voice that he didn’t hear was Ruth’s.

“What do you think Ruth, your opinion counts.”

“They’re a bit brief aren’t they?”

“They’re supposed to be, they’re bikinis.” Lucy replied.

Ruth thought for a few seconds then said,

“Well if the other girls are wearing them then I guess that I will.”

“Good girl.” Mike said.

“Do they offer express delivery?” Dennis asked.

Jane quickly checked and replied in the affirmative.

“Okay Jane, move out of the way and I’ll order them. Ann, can you look for some swimming shorts for the boys.”

Ann did, and quickly found some.

“That was easy.” Ann soon said, “Can you tell me what sizes you want guys?”

They did, and by the time that Dennis had completed the purchase of the bikinis, Ann had got 6 swimming shorts in the basket of the site.

Ann moved off the chair and Dennis sat down and completed the purchase while everyone else went to the sofas and chairs and sat talking, mainly about what the girls would look like in the bikinis.

Mandy went up to Dennis and said,

“I won’t be able to go to the leisure centre with you, it will take days for this writing to wear off.

Dennis put his arm round her and pulled her to him.

“Don’t worry love, I’ll make sure that we don’t go until all the writing has gone.”

Mandy’s smile came back and Dennis started thinking about Mandy in bed.

“Okay guys, it’s near enough to bed time, off you go, and try to get full night’s sleep.”

Dennis saw Mike smile, knowing what Dennis was referring to but knowing that his comments wouldn’t make any difference. Dennis continued,

“Mandy, can you go up with Ruth and make sure that she’s got everything that she needs?”

Mandy did, checking that Ruth had the necessary toiletries. When Ruth got back from the bathroom she told Mandy that the 2 girls in there were both naked and that there were 2 naked boys in there as well.

“Yes, we aren’t bothered with segregation here, the boys have seen all of the girls naked many, many times and the girls see the boys naked every Thursday evening when they have their medical examinations.”

“Oh yes, Dennis said something about a doctor coming here every Thursday, do we get examined with everyone else watching?”

“Yes, on that medical couch in the lounge, and it has those stirrups so that us girls can get properly examined.”

“You mean an internal exam?”

“Yes.”

“With the boys watching?”

“Yes.”

“Isn’t it embarrassing?”

“It was for some of the girls the first time, but the doctor soon fixed that problem.”

“Dare I ask how?”

“He makes us cum and he’s good at it, better at it than your fingers, you do play with yourself don’t you Ruth?”

“Yes I do, but only in bed on a night or a morning if I wake up early.”

“Girl, you are in for some mind-blowing orgasms.”

“Oh, I just never expected anything like this when they told me I was coming here.”

“Dennis did tell you that this place was different to all the other homes. so are you ready to hand-over your underwear and sleepwear yet Ruth.”

“No, well I suppose I could give you my bra, I never did like wearing it and I had to go without when I wanted to get it washed.”

“Did you feel uncomfortable when you weren’t wearing it?”

“No, it felt nice, I could breath properly.”

“And it’s not like either of us really needs a bra, I feel sorry for girls with big boobs.”

“I guess that it must be difficult for them.”

As Ruth was saying that she took off her top and her bra.

“What about your knickers, are you ready to part with those?”

“Can I keep them a bit longer please, that’s a big step for me.”

“Sure, you can keep them for as long as you like, for ever if you want to.”

Ruth unfastened her skirt and let it drop revealing huge granny style knickers.

“Do I take it that you didn’t choose your own knickers Ruth?”

“I wish, I think that these belonged to the old woman that ran the last home that I was in.”

“You sound like you will be glad to get rid of them.”

“Yes, but I’m not happy to be without yet.”

“You said ‘yet’ Ruth.”

“I did didn’t I, it looks like I will get rid of them, but just not yet.”

“Fair enough, are you going to sleep like that or have you got a nightie or pyjamas in that little bag of yours?”

“No, I’ve had to sleep in bra and knickers in the last 3 homes that I’ve been in.”

“Well this is a nice place, and just so long as you don’t start throwing wobblers there is no reason why you can’t stay here until you are 18. Even if you do throw a few wobblers Dennis has a way of fixing that.”

“I think that I’d like that. Is that why Jane and Ann are being punished?”

“Yes, but look at them now, they’re 2 very happy girls.”

“Dennis does have a way with words doesn’t he? You said that he’s your boyfriend didn’t you?”

“Yes he is.”

“You’re a lucky girl Mandy.”

“I know, and you’re a lucky girl to have been transferred here.”

“I’m starting to realise that.”

“Have you got an alarm clock Ruth?”

“I haven’t even got a phone or a watch.”

“Well don’t worry if you sleep through the other girls or boys alarms tomorrow, you’ve had quite a day so we don’t mind if you sleep late in the morning.”

“Thank you Mandy.”

“You are so welcome Ruth, goodnight.”

“Goodnight Mandy.” Ruth said, then added, “I like it here.”

Mandy went back downstairs and found Dennis doing a bit of tidying-up, she went up behind him and put her arms around him.

“I think that Ruth is going to be okay.” Mandy said, “she’s got a nice little body under that long skirt and blouse.”

“Seen it have you Mandy?”

“Most of if. Shall I tell her that you will help her shaving?”

“Seen her bush have you?”

“No, but her hair was making a little bulge under her granny knickers.”

“Don’t rush her Mandy, let her decide when she wants to start being naked.”

“She’s already ditched her bra, I dumped in in the trash.”

“Good girl, but don’t rush her.”

“Will you take me to your bed and fuck me please?”

“No, bend over the table.”

“You’re going to fuck me on the table where we all eat?”

“Yes I am, and when the kids go back to school I’m going to fuck you in every room, and outside as well.”

“Umph.” Mandy replied as Dennis’ cock buried itself deep inside her.

The next morning all the girls, except Ruth came down to breakfast totally naked, Jane looking as if she’d been fucking all night. Ruth was wearing the same clothes as the previous day.

“You look silly with all that writing on you Mandy,” Ruth said.

“Yes I do, but it has starting to fade, Dennis gave me a bit of a scrub earlier.”

Soon everyone was there and breakfast was served.

“This is a bit weird,” Ruth said, “I’ve never sat at a table with naked people.”

“You’ll get used to it.” Mandy told her.

Then Dennis spoke,

“Right everyone, the sun is shining so I think that we should have another PE session, you’ve got to keep fit and you need to keep those joint working to their max, I’m sure that you girls want to keep being able to lift your legs above your heads. I’ve got to sort out a few things with Ruth straight after breakfast then we’ll meet out the back at 11:00 am. Stretching exercises then jogging to the park, but this time after we stop at the kids play area everyone WILL jog back here. If you then want to go back and meet any of your friends you can do that after you’ve had a shower, I’m not having smells kids representing Bright Sparks.”

Ruth turned to Mandy and said,

“I haven’t got a PE kit or trainers, what shall I wear? I suppose I could run barefoot, it wouldn’t be the first time.”

“When did you do that?” Mandy asked.

“At one school that I went to the kids were made to do PE barefoot if they forgot their trainers, even when we did outdoor sports or cross country runs.”

“I might try that, but don’t worry about what to wear, Dennis will giver you your PE skirt and sort some a top and trainers for you. You won’t have to run to the park naked although some of the girls would if Dennis let them.”

“Would you Mandy?”

“If Dennis asked me to, yes I would.”

“I didn’t have a shower this morning, there was a boy in the bathroom so I just washed my face and cleaned my teeth.”

“Hey, don’t worry about the boys, they won’t harm you.”

“It wasn’t that, I just had my knickers on and he was looking at my chest.”

“You don’t want to worry about that, you’ll soon get used to the boys looking at you, it’s nice that they look at you, if you were big and fat they wouldn’t. If you want I’ll come with you to have a shower with you after we’ve been out jogging.”

“Would you?”

“Sure.”

“Thank you Mandy.”

After breakfast Dennis called for Ruth and he took her to the storeroom where the spare clothes are stored on one of the shelves. She didn’t see both Jane and Ann sit on one of the sofas and spread their knees as wide as they could.

They were alone in the storeroom, something that Dennis knew shouldn’t really happen but he trusted her and he was pretty sure that she trusted him.

“So what clothes have you got Ruth?” Dennis asked.

“Only what I’m wearing.”

“Okay, we’ll soon fix that, right, where shall we start, tops? Now let me see.”

Dennis rummaged through the pile of tops and pulled out 2, both would be a tight fit on Ruth and both were made of thin material so thin that he was expecting to see the shape of her nipples bulging out.

“Try these Ruth.”

“Here?”

“Yes, why not?”

“No reason I guess.”

Dennis pretended to rummage through the pile some more as he used his peripheral vision to watch Ruth who unbuttoned her blouse and took it of. Dennis felt his cock move in his trousers as a cute little tit came into view. Mentally he was comparing it to Mandy’s that are slightly bigger, but Mandy’s nipples are even bigger.

One top was pulled on the Ruth said,

“How do I look?”

“Sorry that there isn’t a mirror in here but you look great. You’ll have all the boys chasing you.”

Ruth blushed.

It was like Dennis expected, material clinging to her tits and bulges where her nipples were.

“Do you want that one Ruth?”

“Yes please.”

“Try the other one.”

Ruth shyness was obviously starting to go away because she just grabbed the hem of the top and pulled it up and off, still with Dennis looking at her.

“I like the colour of this one.” She said as her tits slowly got covered.

“I do too, how does it feel?”

“Soft, like it’s not there.”

Dennis resisted the urge to say,

“Well stop wearing anything then.” and actually said,

“Well skin certainly isn’t that colour, unless you are an alien.”

Ruth laughed.

“So do you want to keep that one as well?”

“Can I?”

“Yes, and 2 more.”

Dennis pulled 2 more out of the pile, both tight and slightly see-through. He remembered seeing Ann in one of them when he first started there and wondered how the old couple who ran the place then let her get away with it. He’d been able to clearly see Ann’s tits in all their glorious detail, and now he was looking at Ruth’s tits in all their glorious detail; and Ruth liked the top. He wondered if she realised just how see-through it was.

“You’ve got good taste in girl’s tops Dennis.” Ruth said as she pulled the last top on.

“Thank you, now how about some skirts, and you’ll need a school skirt as well. Let’s see what we’ve got in this pile.”

Dennis pulled out a school skirt and held it up.

“How about this one?”

“It looks a bit short.”

“The girls at the school here wear their skirts short, try it on.”

Ruth unfastened her skirt and let it fall to the ground.

“Not very flattering knickers Ruth, I take it that they weren’t your choice.”

“No.”

Ruth pulled up the skirt and said that it was okay.

“Most of the girls, especially our girls, roll the waist band of their skirts to make them shorter.”

“Won’t that mean that their knickers are showing?”

“No, our girls don’t wear knickers, remember?”

“Oh yes,,,,, oh.”

“Okay, that’s a school skirt, now lets look for some others.”

Dennis deliberately pulled out a miniskirt that was made of thin material and would be tight on even Ruth. She took off the school skirt and shimmied into the new skirt.

“Short steps in this skirt, but it feels nice.” Ruth said.

“It looks nice on you except that I’m not sure that you should have that skirt Ruth, it gives you a huge VKL.”

“What’s a VKL?”

“Visible knicker line.”

“I could always take them off.”

“That’s up to you Ruth.”

Ruth did, giving Dennis a quick glimpse of a few blonde hairs as she shimmied the skirt up to her waist, pulled her knickers down then shimmied the skirt back down.

“Is that better Dennis?”

“Much, you look really good in it. It goes really well with that top. Now, one skirt isn’t enough, lets see what we’ve got.”

He pulled out 2 more skirts and held out the first one for Ruth who started shimmying out of the tight skirt. She’d already stepped out of her granny knickers and she turned to Dennis to get the next skirt bottomless.

“Getting there.” Dennis thought as Ruth stepped into the skirt and Dennis’ eyes went to her sparse blonde pubes, and he could see her slit through them.

“What do you think Dennis?”

It was a denim miniskirt and there was no way that she could sit down without flashing anyone in front of her.

“Denim always looks good on a girl.”

Ruth smiled and took the skirt off. She bent over slightly to put the denim skirt on the growing pile of her now clothes, giving Dennis a view of her cute little butt. Then she turned and took the other skirt from Dennis’ hand.

She no longer seemed to care that she was giving Dennis a great view of her bottomless as she pulled the skirt up and fastened it. It was a flared skirt made of silky material and when it was fastened she slid a hand down her stomach, let go, and said,

“It feels like I haven’t got a skirt on.”

“You like it then?”

“Yes I do.”

“Then it’s yours Ruth, next, dresses, the weather is getting nice so you’ll need a couple of summer dresses.”

He moved along the shelf then rummaged through a pile of dresses. Out came 2 and he held out one for Ruth to put on.

“I guess that I should take these off before putting a dress on.”

“It would help, I can’t see you wearing those under a dress.”

Ruth was soon standing naked in front of Dennis and he felt a stirring in his trousers. She put the first dress on and he had to admit that she looked good, really good.

“That suits you Ruth, I can just see you dancing around in a grassy meadow.”

“I don’t know about that, but it does feel nice, a bit strange with nothing on underneath, but nice.”

“You’ll soon forget about the lack of underwear, all the other girls tell me that they often forget.”

Ruth smiled and started unbuttoning the dress. It was soon off and she bent over to put it on the pile then put the other summer dress on. It too was light cotton that buttoned up the front. This one was shorter, short enough to be called a micro-dress.

“This one feels softer Dennis. Do you think that it’s a bit too short?”

“No, not at all, it’s not shorter than the ones that the other girls wear,” which was true.

“Can I have it please?”

“Of course you can Ruth, you’ll wow the boys wearing that.”

Ruth blushed again.

“Lastly, PE kit, trainers, skirt and a top. The skirt is easy, all our girls wear one of these.” He said passing Ruth one of the PE skirts that he’d bought. “Try it on, it will adjust to fit you.”

It did, Ruth taking the dress of, folding it and adding it to the pile first. She wrapped the skirt around her waist then pressed the velcro fastening.

“The girls here wear these for PE? Without knickers?”

“Yes, and they say that they love their gymnastics classes.”

Ruth thought for a second then said,

“Okay, what about a top?”

“Easy, this polo is the school’s recommended colour.”

Dennis passed her the polo shirt and she slipped it on. The well washed material clinging to the front of her pointy little tits with tenting nipples.

“Sorted, that just leaves trainers, what size shoes do you wear?”

“Three.”

“Hmm, let me see. Can’t find any size 3, try these.”

Ruth sat on one of the plastic crates and took her black flats off. She had to lift each leg in turn to get the trainers on, and as she did so she accidentally gave Dennis an eyeful of her pussy.

Dennis was still staring at her crotch when she said,

“They’re a bit tight, but I guess that they’ll do.”

Dennis snapped out of his trance, somehow managing to have heard what she had said.

“Let me have a look.”

He knelt in front of her and lifted one of her feet onto his thigh. As he looked at her foot he also looked right up her leg to her pussy. He felt another stirring in his trousers.

“Hmm, yes they are. Tell you what, take those for now, and tomorrow, you and me will go into town and get you a new pair. I know a shop that measures feet so that you can get the right size. I think that right fitting shoes are important when feet are still growing, they stop the feet getting deformed.”

“Thank you Dennis, she lifted her foot and put it back of then floor, then when both of them had got to their feet she hugged him, telling him that he was ‘the best’ and that she had, at last, found a home that she was going to be happy at.”

“You’re not the only one that’s happy kiddo.” Dennis thought.

“I’m happy for you Ruth, it’s already a pleasure having you in our team. Now go and put that lot in your wardrobe or drawers then come on back down, it’s exercise time.”

As they walked out of the room Dennis noticed that she had left her knickers on the floor. He said nothing.

As they went through the lounge everyone else was there, The girls were all naked and the boys were only wearing their PE shorts.

“We’re all ready and waiting for you 2, what have you been doing in there?” Jane said.

Dennis smirked then said,

“Everyone outside and on the grass, Ruth, as quick as you can.”

Dennis saw Ruth running up the stairs and Mandy coming to stand next to him. They watched everyone go through the door then Mandy turned to him, pressed her naked body against him and kissed him.

“More later.” She said as he slapped her bare butt and told her to get a move on.

Outside, everyone went to roughly the same places that they had been the last time and Jane and Ann started doing the exercises. Again, the girls managing to do what Jane and Ann were doing and the boys, and Dennis, struggled.

When Ruth came out she just stopped and stared. In front of her were 6 naked girls balancing on one foot with the other foot high in the air. She had to laugh when she saw some of the pathetic attempts of the boys to copy the girls.

The thing was, Ruth had taken off her PE top and the trainers, and was just wearing her PE skirt.

“I thought that I might get a bit hot.” She said to Dennis as she walked passed him to a vacant piece of turf near Dennis, and tried to copy Jane.

She succeeded as Dennis found out when he lost his balance and toppled over towards Ruth. She laughed as she stayed still, Dennis looking up at her spread pussy, as expected, the PE skirt doing nothing to hide her pussy and butt, Dennis wondering how she’d cope in the school PE lessons.

Different exercises went on for about 20 minutes until Dennis admitted defeat and announced that it was time to go jogging, He told everyone to go and put their PE kit on and meet outside the front. Dennis and Mandy went up to the flat and as Mandy was wrapping her PE skirt around her waist he cupped her pussy and eased a finger onside her. She orgasmed almost before he had the chance to waggle his finger and she licked his finger dry when he put it to her mouth.

He knew that she was going to ask him to fuck her so he told her to get a move on and turned to walk out.

“Spoilsport.” She said as he opened the door.

Outside the front Dennis saw Ruth talking to Jennifer, Ruth wearing the PE clothes that Dennis had given her. He wondered if she’d gone and retrieved her knickers but thought no more about it as he was sure that he’s find out very soon.

“Okay ladies and gentlemen. First checkpoint at the gates to the park, and remember it is not a race. GO.”

Fourteen runners set off with the same speed merchants out in front and rapidly disappearing down the road and Dennis and Mandy pulling up the rear. Dennis noting that Ruth was just in front of him, her little skirt bouncing up to give him glimpses of the fact that she hadn’t gone and retrieved her knickers.

At the park gate some of the girls and boys were again bent over with their hand on their knees, Dennis smiled as he surveyed the bare girl’s butts framing their, mostly, wet pussies.

“Next checkpoint is the kids play area but remember that we aren’t stopping there for long, and I’ll be counting heads so none of you disappear into the bushes with any of your friends that might be there.

“Still time for a quickie if we run fast.” Dennis just heard Jennifer say and Ann add,

“These skirts make it so much easier.”

“What are they talking about?” Ruth asked as we started jogging.

Dennis replied,

“The play area is a meeting place for some of our team members and the local kids, they go off into the bushes and have sex.”

“And you let them?”

“I can’t stop them but at least I can stop the girls getting pregnant and they have plenty of condoms that will stop them catching anything nasty. Oh, did anyone tell you Ruth, one of the drawers in the lounge has lots of condoms and tampons, help yourself to as many as you need. Maybe a good idea to keep a few in your room Ruth.”

“Wow, I never thought that I’d hear a care home manager say anything like that.”

“Bright Sparks isn’t your normal care home is it?”

“You’re not joking, I love it here, well there.”

When we got to the play area both Jane and Ann were sat on the roundabout on a boys lap, and the boy’s jeans were down by their ankles. When Jane saw Dennis she said,

“You only told us not to go into the bushes Dennis.”

Dennis just shook his head sideways then said,

“Okay, next checkpoint at the gates out of the park. Hang on a minute, where’s Jennifer?”

“Behind the playhouse.” Tommy said.

“Right you 6,” Dennis said loudly, “we’ll meet you at the gates, don’t make us wait.”

As they jogged on, Ruth said,

“You’re not going to punish them?”

“No, technically they didn’t go against what I said.”

“But they were fucking in a public park.”

“Did you see anyone upset or complaining?”

“No.”

“Then no harm was done.”

“Wow, Bright Sparks really is different, if that had happened in my last home they would have been made to strip and would have been spanked until they couldn’t sit down.”

“Boys and girls?”

“Yes, and it hurt like hell.”

“So you got spanked then.”

“Yes I did, after my tantrums and smashing things.”

“More than once then?”

“Yes, lots of times.”

“And they stripped you?”

“Each time.”

“I’ve heard that some girls get turned on and sometimes have an orgasm when they get spanked, did that happen to you Ruth?” Dennis asked.

“No, but it did make my pussy tingle.”

“My pussy is tingling right now.” Mandy added.

“So is mine.” Ruth said.

“I think that it’s a combination of those skirts not completely covering you and the wind rushing passed your uncovered pussy.” Dennis said, does that make sense to you two?”

“It does” Ruth replied, “and when we we were doing those exercises I was really horny.”

“Try it without the skirt.” Mandy said.

“I will, and I’m going naked every time that the other girls do. It might just make my pussy tingle all the time and I’ll like that.”

“It will,” Mandy replied, “I’ve never felt so horny for so long since the oldies left and Dennis took over.”

Just as they approached the gate. Jane, Ann and Jennifer came running passed them.

“Beat you boss.” Jennifer said not looking at Dennis because she was bent over, hands on knees and skirt way up her butt.

“Okay girls,” Dennis said, “you got me there but you knew what I meant. You know that I can’t encourage you having sex with anyone whilst you are in my care. It could get me busted and locked up, and then what would happen to you. Just think next time please.”

All 3 girls, and the 3 boys who had finally caught up, apologised then said that they would.

“Right, back home now, if any of you get there before me you know where the key is.”

“How are your feet doing Ruth?” Dennis asked as they started jogging again.

“They’ll survive but I’ll be waggling my toes a lot when we get back.”

“Mandy,” Dennis said. “I’m taking Ruth into town tomorrow to get her some new trainers. I’ll be leaving you in charge.”

“Can you get me a mobile so that I can get hold of you if I need to?” Mandy asked.

“Good idea, but tomorrow you can use the landline if you have to.”

“I can.”

They got back to find the front door wide open and when they went upstairs they found all the kids, except Ruth who had stayed back with them, naked and in or waiting to get in the showers.

While they were there Ruth went to her room and came back totally naked to join the queue.

“You’re going to have to get rid of that lot Ruth.” Tommy said pointing to Ruth’s pubic hair.

“I know, have YOU learnt how to shave yet Tommy?”

Tommy hadn’t needed to start shaving yet and he was a bit embarrassed by Ruth’s remark.

“Dennis is great at shaving pussies.” Mandy said, “he can help you if you want.”

“Would you, give me some tips, I don’t want to damage anything.”

“He won’t.”

“I don’t think that that’s a good idea.” Dennis said.

“Please Dennis?”

“Well okay, but you have to be there as well Mandy.”

“Okay, and you can show her how good you are at making a girl happy, but the doctor is better, you’ll find out on Thursday Ruth.”

“Oh, okay then, I think.”

“Shall we go and come back when there’s no on else here?” Ruth asked.

“Good idea.” Dennis said.

“You need a shave Ruth.” the naked Mike said as he walked passed the 3 of them, his semi swinging as he walked.

“He’s naked.” Ruth said.

“So are you Ruth.” Dennis added then continued,

“I’ll go to my flat and have a shower then come back.”

“The 3 of us could go to the flat.” Mandy said.

Dennis nodded his head in the direction of the flat and all 3 turned and walked there. As soon as Mandy was through the door she turned and kissed Dennis. When the kiss broke he just said.

“No, not whilst we have a guest.”

“You two can fuck if you want, I’ve seen people fucking before.”

“No, it wouldn’t be right, you 2 girls shower and I’ll go and get some shaving things for Ruth.”

The 2 girls headed for the shower and Dennis went to get the things. When he got back he saw them in the shower. Ruth was using a scrubbing brush on Mandy’s writing and drawings.

“That will get painful, you should just leave it to go on it’s own.”

“I don’t want to miss the leisure centre.”

“You won’t, I promise.”

“Are we really going to wear those bikinis Dennis, they didn’t look big enough to cover my bush.”

“Then it’s a good job that you won’t have one in 10 minutes. Come on, get dried and get on the bed.”

They did, and Ruth climbed on, spreading her legs in anticipation.

“Use the scissors to trim most of it off Mandy.” Dennis ordered.

Mandy did, and either accidentally or on purpose, she kept running the back of one of her fingers on Ruth’s clit causing her to moan. Mandy took her time and kept up the accidents until Ruth suddenly said,

“I’m cumming.”

And she did, her little body shaking and jerking with the convulsions.

“Oh my gawd,” Ruth said when she was able, did I really just cum, in the manager’s flat with him and his girlfriend watching. I’m so sorry, I should go.”

“No you don’t my girl, you came here for help shaving and help you are going to get. Mandy, move over the squeeze some of that gel on your hand and rub it on Ruth.”

She did and Ruth started moaning again.

“That’s soo nice.”

“You just hold it young lady, we don’t want this to take all afternoon.”

Somehow Ruth managed to hold it right until Dennis said that he was finished, then as he gave her pussy a last gentle pat another orgasm exploded out of her.

“Oh gawd, that was the best.” She finally said.

Mandy smiled and said,

“Wait until Thursday.”

“Okay Ruth, you’re done, now off you go either to your room or to find the others, I’m sure that they’ll let you join in whatever it is that you are doing. Mandy and I have things to do.”

Ruth smiled, guessing what ‘things’ Dennis and Mandy had to do, then left.

“Will she tell them?” Mandy asked when the door closed.

“I doubt it, but at least you can say that I wasn’t touching her when she orgasmed. Now on your back girl and spread them wide, you have some stubble that has to go.”

She did and they did.

About 45 minutes later Dennis went downstairs to find that most of the kids were outside sunbathing and talking, Ruth included. All the girls were totally naked and the boys just wearing shorts.

He left them to it and took Mandy to his office where he gave her the extension documentation to read saying,

“I know that it’s a lot of reading but you need to know what it says and I need to know if you have any issues with any of it, or any suggestions for improvement.”

“Can I take it outside and sit in the sum while I read it please Dennis?”

“Sure, why not.”

When Dennis went out to remind those who had jobs to do, he saw that Ruth appeared to be fitting-in with the gang. Like the other girls she was sunbathing with her legs spread wide and didn’t show any signs of embarrassment because the boys were all laying on their stomachs at the girls feet. Later on he again went out to tell everyone that food was ready and was a little surprised to see the girls doing their stretches exercises again, this time standing very close to the boys.

When he went to Mandy he found that she had fallen asleep and wondered if she had found the reading too boring for her.

Dennis was again pleased to see Ruth contributing to the conversations and adding her little stories of her past when appropriate.

Mike was one of those who’s job it was to clear-up and when he and Dennis were stood next to each other in the kitchen he said,

“She’s alright that Ruth.”

“Yes she is, did she tell you all how she gave everyone the impression that she was going to be a ‘challenge’ to us?”

“She did, poor kid. Don’t worry boss we’ll be gentle with her.”

Dennis wasn’t quite sure what Mike meant by that but he wasn’t worried, he could trust all of the boys to not hurt any of the girls.

When it was time to go to bed Dennis sent Mandy up to make sure that Ruth was okay. She found her in the shower, curtain open with 2 boys at the sinks in front of her. There was no way that she couldn’t have known that the boys kept looking in the mirrors in front of them to watch her showering.

Mandy went to Ruth’s room to wait for her and when she got there they had a chat, Mandy being convinced that Ruth was happy. Ruth rolled up her duvet, putting in the wardrobe saying that she didn’t need it because it was so warm in there.

Ruth was flat on her back, still totally naked, when Mandy left her.

She was still like that, as were all the girls, when Dennis did his rounds about an hour later.

So was Mandy when he got back to his flat and it was at least an hour later when they finally got to sleep.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 05 – The Extension starts and they go on a holiday.**

The next morning Mandy was woken by the feeling of Dennis’ cock sliding in and out of her vagina. At first she panicked but less than a second later she relaxed and enjoyed her first fuck of the day.

When they were in the shower together Mandy asked Dennis if he’d wake her like that every day.

“On the days that I wake up first I will, but if you wake up first you have to wake me with your mouth if I’m soft and climb on and ride me if I’m hard.”

“Of course I will.”

The highlight of the Monday for Dennis, and maybe Ruth, was Dennis taking her into town to get her some new trainers.

Dennis told her to put some clothes on and he was pleased that she came downstairs wearing the slightly see-through top and the flared skirt.

“Will this do?” Ruth asked.

“Are you happy wearing that outfit Ruth?”

“Yes.”

“Then it will do. Come on, there’s a bus in 5.”

Ruth slipped on her flat shoes and ran to catch up with Dennis.

Now that suburb of town is served with double-decker buses and Dennis stepped aside to let Ruth on before him.

“Where shall we sit?” Ruth asked as soon as Dennis had paid the driver.

“Wherever you like Ruth.”

Ruth went straight to the stairs and started climbing the steep steps. Following her, Dennis looked up and got the view that he was expecting, everything that Ruth had between her legs. He was a little surprised to see that her vulva was maybe a little swollen and definitely wet.

As he sat next to her he wondered if she deliberately chose the very short, skater type skirt.

They wandered around a little before going in to the shop that Dennis knew measured feet. He told her that it was unlikely that the shop would have any trainers that she liked but the main purpose for the visit was to get her feet measured. That sounded logical to Ruth so she followed him in. What she was nervous about was that Dennis had told her that he wanted her to do all the talking.

Ruth wandered around the shop looking at all the shoes and trainers that were for girls her age. When her number came up she held the ticket up and a young man came over to her.

“I’d like to try on the trainers over there but I don’t know what size I want.”

“No problem Miss, please take a seat and I’ll get the machine.”

He did, and put it on the floor in front of her.

“Sorry Miss, but I am going to have to take your shoes off to get a proper reading.”

Ruth shrugged her shoulders and lifted her right foot. In doing so her knees drifted apart a little.

Dennis had sat on a chair slightly diagonally opposite hoping to see some flashes of her pussy.

The young man knelt down and took her foot. Dennis saw him glance up her bare legs but didn’t think that the young man would have seen her pussy, just lots of bare legs.

The young man took Ruth’s shoe off and lowered her foot onto the machine.

“Size 3 regular width.” He said, “now the other foot please Miss, you’d be surprised how many people have different sized feet.”

Ruth lifted her other leg and Dennis saw her knees spread a little further The young man again looked up her legs as he took her shoe off and this time Dennis thought that he might just have seen her pussy.

Ruth’s second foot was measured and neither of them commented when the young man announced that it too was a size 3 regular.

“Now Miss, can you show me which trainers it was that you liked.”

Ruth got up and gave Dennis no indication that she was teasing the young man as she walked passed him.

Finger pointed at a trainer, Ruth came back to her seat and the young man disappeared to the storeroom. Ruth sat by just dropping her butt and the resultant movement of air caused her skirt to flair out even more and it didn’t settle down until her bare butt was on the chair.

“We’re not buying here are we Dennis?” Ruth asked.

“No, way too expensive.” Dennis replied

The young man returned and knelt in front of Ruth, who’s knees were slightly apart, and took the trainers out of the box. As he started to lift one of her feet to put the trainer on she said,

“I can manage thank you” and she lifted her right foot and put in on her left knee so that she could put the trainer on. That meant that her right knee had to go over to her right leaving a huge gap between her thighs, right up to her pussy. Her skirt didn’t fall to fill the gap, instead it went out leaving her pussy fully exposed to both the young man and Dennis.

Dennis smiled and slowly looked around to see if anyone else was looking at her, there wasn’t.

The young man stayed on his knees so he was getting a much better view than Dennis.

He also stayed there when she swapped her feet over to put the other trainer on. Then, with both feet on the floor she started to get up and the young man finally got to his feet and moved out of her way.

“How do they feel Ruth?” Dennis asked.

“Tight, and they look different now that I’ve got them on. I don’t think that I want them any more.”

“Okay, take them off and we can see what else we can find.” Dennis said.

Ruth reversed the same process and did the same to put her own shoes on. All the while the young man was just staring at her, as was Dennis, but Dennis was smiling as well.

Ruth got to her feet and turned to walk out, Dennis getting up and thanking the young man who just stood there speechless.

“Are you okay Ruth?” Dennis asked as they walked.

“Yes, why, didn’t you want me to flash my pussy to that man?”

“Ruth, it isn’t what I want that matters, it’s what YOU want. I don’t want you to do anything that you don’t want to.”

Ruth turned to look at Dennis then linked her arm round his and replied,

“Have you considered that maybe, just maybe, that I wanted to flash him?”

“You continue to surprise me Ruth.” Dennis replied.

“All good surprises I hope.”

“They certainly are Ruth.”

Ruth squeezed Dennis’ arm and they walked to the sports shop that Dennis had seen some nice trainers in. As they walked in Dennis gave her a maximum price and let her choose which trainers she wanted.

This sports shop is like a lot of shoe shops these days that let customers try on the shoes on their own then take them to the check-out to pay, and Ruth selected a design and they both looked through the racks for a box of the right design name and size. Ruth bending over to check the boxes at the bottom of the piles and Dennis looking around to see if anyone was looking at her butt knowing that, even though he couldn’t see it, her skirt hem would be up, well over her butt.

He didn’t see anyone then, but when she started putting them on in the same way that she had in the previous shop he saw a man looking her way, and he stayed looking until Ruth was happy that she had the pair that she wanted.

When she stood up she turned and smiled at the man before turning back to Dennis and asking if she could have that pair.

“Enjoy that did you?” Dennis asked as they walked to the check-out.

“Yes, these will last me for years.

“Dennis looked at her and smiled.”

Ruth again linked her arm round his as Dennis led her to the bus stop. On the way Dennis noticed that Ruth was having a long look into the McDonalds that they were passing.

“Want one?” He asked.

“I’d love one but I haven’t got any money.”

“Ah yes, you missed the pocket money hand out. Come on, I’ll treat you, but don’t tell the others.”

They went in, ordered what they wanted at the touch-screens then Ruth led Dennis to the table that she wanted. Dennis wasn’t really surprised when she sat at a seat where she could see the room, and that a lot of people could see her, and in particular her bare legs under the table. He also wasn’t surprised when she sat with her knees open enough for people looking to see her little slit.

Dennis smiled at her and shook his head sideways.

“What?” she asked.

“Nothing, absolutely nothing, you enjoy yourself while you are still young Ruth.”

Dennis actually enjoyed his meal then they left to go home. This time though, there was a man behind them in the bus queue and Ruth said,

“Age before beauty,” letting Dennis go up the stairs before she did, the man following her up.”

Back as Bright Sparks, Ruth ran upstairs and quickly re-appeared minus shoes, skirt and top, and Dennis went to find Mandy for some alone time.

The Tuesday was a relatively quiet day, the only real excitement being that the bikinis arrived and the girls had fun trying them on and deciding which one they liked the most. They’d tried them on outside with all the boys, and Dennis, watching. Dennis being pleased at how little they covered. At one point he was convinced that band-aids would cover more.

The Wednesday was quiet for Dennis and Mandy as the kids wanted to go into town. They didn’t mention the park but Dennis suspected that either they were going straight to the park or they would go there on the way back from town, not that he was bothered.

By then he was quite happy that Ruth would be okay with the rest of them.

After the evening meal Dennis raised the summer holiday again. He got Mandy to write down all the suggestion, even the unrealistic one, then went down them one at a time. Before that he gave them a budget cost for the accommodation and got Jane and Ann to use the PCs to find out roughly what each suggested holiday would cost for the 14 of them.

It soon became obvious to the kids that the unrealistic suggestions were way out of their budget and, an hour later they were down to going to one of these live-in holiday camps, a cheap organised camping holiday in France, or going to a campsite in sunny Cornwall that was right next to the beach, close to a seaside town and offered a few on-site facilities.

Dennis then Jane and Ann to search for each option to put a price on them and find a suitable holiday. While they were doing that he got everyone to say what they thought were the pros and cons of each holiday and for Mandy to write them all down.

Another hour later Jane and Ann had the costs of a few suitable holiday. Adding the costs to the lists of pros and cons, Dennis to got Mandy to read out each potential holiday. At the end everyone agreed that the campsite in Cornwall was the best option so Dennis went over to Jane and Ann and got them to show him the potential sites that they had found. The 3 of them discussed each site and settled on the one that met their requirements the most.

Still sitting next to the naked Jane, Dennis got her to make an online booking, using Bright Sparks payment card.

Then Dennis gave Jane and Ann a task for the next few days, find out more about the site and the surrounding area and come up with a provisional programme for the 2 week. Both seemed a little daunted by the task but Dennis told them that they had his confidence and they both were capable of doing it.

Dennis left them and smiled thinking that he and Mandy would spend some time doing the same task when the kids were back at school; and he would talk to social services and the council to find out where they could borrow all the equipment that they would need, and get their hands on a minibus.

On the Thursday the boys swimming shorts arrived and the girls insisted that they try them on in front of the girls as they had tried their bikinis on in front of the boys. As Dennis was hearing this he turned and said,

“Fair’s fair guys.”

The boys had no choice and Dennis heard quite a bit of giggling and guessed that it was at the boy’s boners that was the source.

The Thursday evening was the doctor’s visiting time and Ruth’s first examination. She looked a bit nervous at the evening meal in-spite of all the girls saying that they were really looking forward to it.

Ruth said that she was nervous, but Dennis saw her lounging on one of the sofas with her knees open and he saw that her pussy was wet, very wet.

“You maybe nervous Ruth but you sure as hell are looking forward to it,” Dennis thought but didn’t say it.

“Good evening everyone.” The doctor said as he walked in. “Oh, I see we have a new face in the room, don’t tell me, Ruth isn’t it?”

“Err yes, how did you know?”

“I’m psychic and I see that you are 14 and are happy now that you are living here.”

Ruth’s mouth opened in surprise.

“What? How?”

“Relax Ruth, social services sent me your medical records and how could you not be happy living here. Even I’m happy to be here.”

When he was organised, the doctor announced that he usually examined the youngest first and that meant Ruth, but as this was her first examination he’d leave her until last so that she can see that there is nothing to be nervous about. Then he called for Tommy to come over and get ready.

The examinations went just the same as the previous weeks and Ruth giggled at the boys just the same as the other girls did, and she marvelled at how good the doctor was at making the girls cum. She was especially impressed by how easily Mandy orgasmed, all 4 times, and the way her body jerked about as the spasms and convulsions hit her.

Then it was her turn. Of course there were more questions first because it was her first time and the doctor said that he was really sorry that she had been repeatedly raped, but Ruth took it all in her stride and put her legs up in the stirrups just as soon as the doctor asked her to climb up on the couch. The doctor smiled but still started the examination at the top of her body.

Everyone discovered that Ruth is a very sensitive girl when she is sexually aroused, both Dennis and Mandy remembering how easily Ruth had orgasmed when she was in his flat, and her first orgasm arrived as the doctor was inserting his speculum.

The doctor had already got wise to Ruth’s sensitivity and took advantage to bring her to 3 more orgasm as he played with her little clit. She was happy, but tired when the doctor left.

“So Ruth,” Dennis asked her when he went to see her in her room at bedtime, “is this home better that you last one?”

“What do you think Dennis?”

“You get a good night sleep young lady.”

Friday and the weekend were uneventful other than Dennis doing some research of his own about the campsite and surrounding area. One thing that he did discover was that groups of young people were put in a separate field, alongside the main site and the beach. The explanation being that groups tended to be more boisterous and they didn’t want them to disturb the campers on the main site.

Dennis was happy with that, firstly because of the reason that the site gave, and secondly it may meet the girls desire to be naked all the time, especially if the weather was good.

Another thing that he discovered was that the beach that the field that they would be using was a clothing optional beach.

All through the weekend Dennis was getting pestered about going to the leisure centre but he kept putting them off until he saw that all Mandy’s writing and drawing had finally worn off and at breakfast the next day he announced that they were going that morning.

Everyone enthusiastically got themselves ready, the girls realising that they would have to put some clothes on, and they all left to catch the bus. They all marched passed him as he was getting the bus tickets and in his peripheral vision he saw them going up the stairs, alternating girl then boy. At one point he heard Jennifer say,

“Hey, stop that.”

He guessed that the boy going up behind her had reached up and fingered her uncovered pussy.

“I’ll keep them in order.” Dennis told the driver.

Dennis wasn’t really surprised to see that the place was busy, mainly filled with older teenagers, just like the ones that he had brought. They needed their tickets to through the turnstiles so they had to wait for Dennis who asked got a group discount but didn’t get one.

When they went to the changing rooms they discovered that it was one big room with rows of cubicles, the rows labelled male or female. The kids didn’t see the labels but it didn’t matter because there were way less cubicles than kids getting changed.

Some of the girls got fed-up with waiting and went to the lockers and got changed out in the corridors, much to the pleasure of some of the boys walking through the room.

Eventually everyone was changed and Dennis marvelled at the sight of 7 girls in very, very brief bikinis and he wondered if they would get thrown out for being inappropriately dressed. He wondered if the fact that the place was very busy would mean that the staff had to overlook any such rule.

Everyone just stood and stared at everything for a few seconds, none of them had seen anything like that place before, not even Dennis who finally pointed out a clock high up on one wall and told everyone to meet under the clock in 2 hours.

Within seconds only Mandy and Dennis were stood there, everyone else having disappeared in all directions.

“So where do you want to go first lover?” Dennis asked.

“Somewhere where you can fuck me.” Mandy replied.

“You need to spend more time with your magic wand Mandy, you’re wearing me out.”

Mandy giggled then asked him if she looked good.

“I could eat every bit of you right now, and that camel toe, wow, if I was a cop I’d arrest you.”

Mandy pulled up the small triangle of material that covered her pussy causing it to dig in between her vulva even more. The material didn’t even cover all the area that had hairs growing before he had shaved them off.

“Let’s go for a gentle swim first.” Dennis said.

As soon as they were in the water Dennis realised that the bikinis were even more see-though when they got wet. He pointed it out to Mandy but she just shrugged her shoulders. There was nothing that she could do anyway, not that she would have if there was.

They went from one ride to another and Dennis and Mandy soon found out that the bikinis weren’t designed to be used in water, they kept twisting and rising up over tits or sliding off the sides of tits. The bottoms easily got baggy and hung below the pussy and the knots in the strings kept coming undone, even if fastened with a double knot.

Of course Mandy wasn’t bothered and Dennis left her bits if exposure as long as he dare before putting things back where they were supposed to be, or re-trying the knots after they’d slipped open. Dennis lost count of the number of times he saw one of Mandy’s nipples or her slit.

They kept bumping to some of the others and often saw a nipple or vulva lip. As Dennis expected, the girls too weren’t in a rush to cover their exposure but not many other people saw the parts that were supposed to be covered because there were so many people there and unless you were relevantly close they were hidden by other people.

The 2 hours quickly passed and everyone met under the clock then went to the in-house cafe for a drink and a snack. Dennis had to ask 3 of the girls to adjust their bikinis to cover something that needed to be covered although he could do nothing about the see-through material or the camel toes.

The young man behind the counter took his time serving them because his eyes spent little time watching what he was doing.

Dennis relaxed a little as the material of the bikinis started to dry and became less see-through although that didn’t stop quite a few men staring at the girls while they were sat in the cafe.

After lunch it was back to the rides, Dennis and Mandy just going to the pool where they groped each other and Dennis easily managed to make Mandy cum twice before they got out at the pre-arranged time and met the other before heading to the changing room.

There were some shower cubicles for those who wanted privacy showering but kids weren’t interested and they got their soap and shampoo and went to the big communal showers.

At first the girls kept their bikinis on but after a couple of minutes Jennifer pulled on the ties of hers and both pieces fell to the floor. She continued soaping herself unconcerned that some of the other teenagers in there were looking at her, but they soon had more naked girls to watch as more bikinis hit the floor.

By then Dennis had finished his shower and he went to stand near the entrance to see if any staff member came along, his plan was to try to distract them if they did.

Luckily he never had to activate his plan and the 7 girls and 6 boys went back to the lockers, got dry and then dressed. Both Mandy and Ruth went to the mirrors to comb their hair before they got dressed and Dennis had to call them back to put their clothes on before doing their hair. He thought it was a case of Mandy didn’t think about anyone seeing her naked and Ruth wanting to be seen naked. Whichever it was Dennis didn’t want to risk their being a problem.

A slightly relieved Dennis led the group out of the building and walked them to the bus stop. As they waited, and then on the bus each girl had stories about their bikinis and their exposure to tell the others and Dennis wondered what the other people on the top deck of the bus thought of them. Yes, the whole group had gone up to the top deck and this time it was Lucy and Angela that had to reprimand the boys for groping them on the stairs.

Dennis was sure that the groping wasn’t the problem, it was where it was happening.

The stories of exposure and retrieving parts of bikinis were still being told on the walk back to Bright Sparks where the girls quickly got naked and put their towels and swimsuits in the communal washing basket filling it and triggering 2 of them having to do some washing.

The following evening at the end of the evening meal, Dennis asked Jane and Ann to tell everyone what they had found out about the campsite and surrounding area, and for Mandy to list them ready for a vote.

Although there were quite a few things on the list no one seemed to be bothered about going to most of them, most of them just wanting to go to beach and swim in the sea. Dennis thought about that and realised that it was probably that most of them had never been to the coast before.

Dennis came to the conclusion that he’d use the few suggestions that the kids had made and add the ones that he and Mandy had found.

It was soon the Thursday evening and everyone was looking forward to the doctors visit. Being the youngest, Ruth was the first to be examined and she set the benchmark for the number of orgasms for the girls, only Mandy achieving the same number.

When it came to the Monday it was back to school for 11 of the kids, a new school for 1 of the kids and no school for Mandy. Ruth was a little puzzled when all the kids lined up for their no underwear check and the girls pulled their polo shirts up over their tits and held their skirts up.

“Why are we doing this?” Ruth asked.

“For Dennis to check that we aren’t wearing underwear.” Lucy replied.

“But we don’t own any underwear so how can we be wearing any?”

“I know, but Dennis like to check anyway and it gives him the chance to get a close look at our slits and tits.”

“That makes it okay then.” Ruth said.

Dennis did his inspection, the boys first then the girls. After the sixth girl had been inspected and walked off Dennis saw the naked Mandy standing there.

“Ready for inspection sir.” Mandy said.

He smiled and stepped in front of her, put his hands on each of her tits and massaged them before rolling and flicking her nipples. Ignoring her moans his left hand continued whilst his right hand slowly slid down her front to her pussy and she orgasmed onto his hand almost immediately.

“Did I pass your inspection sir?”

“No, turn round and bend over.”

She did, spreading her legs as she did so and was soon rewarded by Dennis’ cock thrusting hard into her pussy.”

“Ummph, what are you doing sir?”

“Fucking you girl, it’s punishment for being outside with no clothes on.”

“Then you are going to have to punish me a lot sir.”

“I know.”

Dennis thrust into her over and over until they both came, then he told her to go and put the kettle on because they had work to do.

That work was starting the ball rolling on getting hold of tents and other camping equipment, and finding out if there was a minibus that he could borrow.

Thirty minutes later social services had booked the camping equipment for him and the council had made a booking for a 17 seater minibus with a roof rack for him.

Shortly after that when Mandy was just returning from that flat, the doorbell rang and Mandy shouted,

“I’ll get it.”

It took a couple of seconds to remember that she’d be naked and Dennis shouted,

“No Mandy, don’t,” but it was too late.

He ran to the door and saw Mandy’s naked back and passed her, a man in suit, wellies and a white hard hat. Both were just staring at each other.

“Mandy,” Dennis said, “how many times do I have to tell you to put some clothes on when you leave your room? Go back to your room right now.”

Mandy turned and walked back and Dennis turned to the man and said,

“Sorry about that, how may I help you.”

By then the man was smiling a bit but still managed to act professionally and ignored what he had just witnessed.

“I’m here to look at the site of an extension that is going to be built on one end of this building. You are aware of it aren’t you sir?”

“Oh yes, I wasn’t expecting anyone to be here so soon. I’m Dennis Wilson, the manager here. Sorry about the young lady, I’m having a slight problem with her at the moment, she just won’t keep her clothes on.”

“Ian Johnson, architect, I’m managing the project. I just need to look at the site and do a bit of measuring if that’s okay with you?”

“Of course, no problem, when will the building work start, I was told that it will be completed by Christmas.”

“If everything goes according to plan it should be finished long before that, we’re going to do a modular build, concrete the footings and a base then bring pre-built sections and bolt it all together, hoping to complete the extension by late August then the refurb of the old part by the mid October.”

“You have been told that we are not vacating the place whilst you do the work haven’t you?”

“Yes, that’s no problem, we’ll finish the extension, move you in, do the refurb then knock a hole between the old and the new, just a bit of dust when we knock through, that’s it. You should be able to keep operating throughout the whole project. How many kids have you got here right now?”

“A dozen.”

“And another dozen when the project is complete, rather you than me mate, I struggle with the 2 that I’ve got at home.”

“Its not that bad, this place isn’t like most children’s homes, I try to be their big brother and it’s worked so far.”

“Interesting.”

“Can I offer you a cup of tea or coffee?”

“Thanks but no thanks, can I just go round the side and get on with it?”

“Sure, help yourself. Shout if you need anything.”

Ian Johnson went off to do whatever and Dennis went inside to find Mandy smiling and playing with her pussy. He was going to rebuke her for opening the door without any clothes on but the sight of her changed his mind and he dropped his trousers and fucked her right there in the lounge.

“That’s twice in this room Dennis.” Mandy said when she was able. “When are we starting on the other rooms.”

“Soon darling, soon.”

About an hour later the doorbell rang again. This time Dennis made it to the door before Mandy did.

“I’ve got everything that I need for now Mr. Wilson, the builders will be here week after next to get started.”

“It’s Dennis please, we keep everything informal here. What time will the workmen start and finish each day Ian?”

“Very unlikely that anyone will be here before 8:30 on a morning and they should be gone by 5 pm. Will that be a problem for you Dennis?”

“No, no, we can work around that, thank you.”

Ian Johnson left leaving Dennis thinking about how he could work things so that the builders didn’t get to see any naked girls. The morning shouldn’t be a problem but the afternoons would be.

That evening at the dining table, he explained what was going to happen and what their involvement would be, telling them that they had to keep their school uniforms on until the last of the builders had left each day.

“How will we know when they’ve left?” Lucy asked.

“Well they’ll all arrive in vans so if there’s a van out the front then there will be some builders here.”

Then he continued and told them about a little incident earlier that day when Mandy forgot that she was naked and opened the front door and gave a man a nice surprise.

“She didn’t forget.” David said.

“I did.” Mandy replied.

“That doesn’t matter and I can easily understand you girls forgetting that you have no clothes on but I have to insist that you don’t open the front door without any clothes on. To that end I will be closing the top bolt and hanging a dress on that bolt. You will have to take the dress off the bolt to open the bolt and, hopefully, remember to put the dress on before you open the door. Okay it’s a dress that fits the largest of you but there’s not much difference between all of you so the smallest of you will still look presentable, and it’s only for a few minutes.”

There was couple of groans but everyone agreed to comply.

A couple of weeks later the girls were all lined-up for their inspection when they heard a vehicle at the front of the house. As soon as Jennifer, who was at the front of the queue, had been inspected, she ran round the side of the house and then came back and told everyone that a van and a big digger had arrived, For the first time ever, the girls were in a rush to get their inspections over with as they wanted to go and see.

Ruth was the last to be released and after running round and then back she told Dennis and Mandy, who was naked, that a big lorry had arrived as well. Dennis set her off to school then turned to Mandy and gave her the usual tit then pussy massage and was rewarded with the usual orgasm on his hand. When he thought that she was capable of absorbing anything that he said he told her to go and get a dress, a short dress and bring it downstairs.

“What for?” she asked.

“Well those guys are going to want a few cups of tea during the day and, as much as I would like to, I can’t send you out there naked so each time that you go where any of those guys are you need to put the dress on.”

“Can I wear a dress that only just covers my butt and pussy?”

“Don’t all of your dresses only just cover your goodies?”

“I do have one that’s longer.”

“Wear one of the short ones then if you have to, when you bend over they will be able to see your goodies and you can pretend that it was an accident.”

“I see, an accident.”

“Precisely, now go and get that dress.”

“Yes boss.”

By the time the kids got back from school, Mandy had taken tea to the workmen 4 times, them telling her that it was thirsty work; and she’d had to bend over every time. For some unknown reason (ha), the guys always left their mugs on the ground and well apart so that she had bend over numerous times. It was only the last time of the day that she realised what they were doing and started making sure that at least 1 of the workman was behind her when she bent over.

When the kids got back the everyone wanted to see what was going on and they went round to the wire fence that the workman had erected and watched for a while. Once that had been seen enough they returned to the house. Most of the girls went to their rooms, dumped their school things then came back downstairs. Jennifer was the exception, she stayed in her room and it wasn’t until Dennis went and knocked on her door to check that she was okay, that he found out why she was still there.

Her big window overlooked the building site and she was walking around her room naked. Dennis looked out and saw 1 workman looking up.

“Jennifer,” Dennis said, “if you’re going to try to let the men see you you have to make it look like you don’t know that they are looking. Never look down at them and never wave to them. It’s an accident, right?”

“I know that, but, it’s just that I got carried away. It’s the first time that someone has looked at me through a window.”

“I’m sure that it won’t be the last time Jennifer, you are beautiful young lady and every may would love to see you naked.”

“Every man?”

“Well maybe not the gay ones.”

“Okay Dennis, I understand.”

“It’s just that I can’t have those men telling their boss that they want to work here because the girls flaunt their naked bodies in front of them. The bosses would tell other people and before long social service would find out and I will probably get fired and you kids would get moved to another home.”

“Okay Dennis, I get the message, and I’ll tell the others.”

“Thank you Jennifer.”

The workmen were soon gone and things got back to normal.

The next day the workmen were back and it was a sunnier day. That gave Dennis an idea and he got Mandy to wear her bikini for the day. What’s more he experiment with the strings being fastened looser and looser until the top slid off her tits at the slightest wobble of her little tits and the unlined gusset hung down below her pussy. Then he sent her out with the first tray of teas of the day. When she got back her right tit was fully exposed and Dennis could see her clit and lips through one of the leg holes.

He smiled and told her that she looked amazing then took her to the storeroom where he fucked her.

Each time that Mandy took tea out to the workmen she came back with at least one nipple exposed and the gusset of her bottoms hanging loose on one side, Mandy acting as if nothing was exposed.

The workmen were back each day and so was the sun so Dennis sent her out in her bikini with the teas each day, and she got fucked in 3 more rooms by Dennis.

The girls weren’t too happy about having to keep their clothes on until after the workmen were gone but they were getting used to it, as was Jennifer who Dennis saw wandering around in front of her window most days.

The doctors visit on the Thursday was another success and after it he and Dennis had a chat, the doctor wanting to know what all the mess outside was. Dennis gave him the relevant information then the doctor said,

“So when it’s all finished there are going to be 24 kids here and most of them are going to be girls?”

“That’s the plan Harry.”

“And you’re going to put those mirror cameras in each of the girls rooms and at the bottom of the medical couch?”

“Sure am, I’ve already ordered the mirrors, one for each kids room but I’m only going to connect the ones in the girl’s rooms. Do you want a copy of the videos that I’ve already got Harry?”

“Yes please, I’ll bring a memory stick with me next week.”

“Okay.”

“So there could be going on for 20 girls to get off each Thursday? That could take some time. Would you mind if I brought another doctor along with me and would you consider getting a second medical couch to save time.”

“I see where you are going Harry, yes I’ll be getting a second couch and I’ll find a way of disguising them as just padded benches, I already had to tell one of the social services people that it was there so that the kids can see the TV over the top of the kids sat on the sofa. Silly woman said that it was a good idea.

And yes, another pair of hands would get through the girls quicker. Do you have someone in mind?”

“Yes I have, another young doctor just out of med school. We’ve talked quite a lot and have similar interests.”

“Can you trust him?”

“Hell, after he’s been here once and you’ve got the videos, then we sure as hell can trust him.”

“See what you mean. Okay, bring him along next week if you like, see if he can keep up with Mandy.”

“You really are a lucky bastard there mate.”

“I know, I’ve even got her a magic wand and she uses it that much that I think it’s going to burn itself out soon.”

“Have you got any videos of her using it?”

“Lots.”

“Can you put some on the memory stick next week? You don’t mind do you? She is your girlfriend.”

“I certainly don’t mind and I’m sure that she wouldn’t mind, if she knew that is. That reminds me, I need to get her checking the videos of the girl’s rooms and the bathrooms each day, see if it makes her even more horny than she already is. Did I tell you what she flashes her goods to the workmen each day?”

“No.”

“She just does whatever I tell her to do, but she does like doing it. Whenever she comes back from visiting them she’s dripping and asks me to fuck her.”

“How the hell did you end up with a girl like that?”

“Luck mate, pure luck.”

The weather put a dampener on things for the next 3 weeks, progress on the extension was slow, the girls weren’t happy about their restrictions and it always seemed to be raining when the kids wanted to go to town or the park. Even the keep fit sessions outside didn’t happen.

Dennis could sense the frustration but what could he do?

The only ray of sunlight for Dennis for those 3 weeks was Mandy, she was learning about running the place quite quickly and Dennis gave her some regular jobs to do. The other great thing with Mandy was that she seemed to be wanting more from Dennis in the sex department. She asked to be shaved every day, wanted fucking morning noon and night and Dennis was starting to get worried that her wand might pack-up because of over-work.

Possibly, the only other 2 things that were going well for the kids were the school PE lessons, because of the bad weather the kids were in the gym instead of being outside, and that meant gymnastics practise for those who wanted it, and badminton for the others at the other end of the gym. There wasn’t enough courts or equipment for all the kids to play badminton at once so when they weren’t playing they were watching, They may have been told to watch the badminton but most of them were watching the Bright Sparks girls in their PE skirts.

The other thing that was going well was the doctor’s visits. The newly qualified doctor started coming with the usual doctor and the new doctor needed a lot of instruction and practice in clitoral stimulation. Each girl got a double dose of it with the resultant number of orgasms. What’s more, the 2 doctors kept telling everyone that more instruction and practice was needed and that it would be a few weeks before he got good at it.

Dennis is 100 percent sure that all the girls know that it is a setup but none of them complain.

One bad thing that did happen during the third week was that Dennis was called to the school to see the head teacher. He guessed that it was about the girls clothes and he was right. The head teacher started going on about the lack of underwear and that it was distracting the other kids and the teachers, adding that their PE skirts were inappropriate.

Dennis had already worked out his argument saying that he would love to be able to purchase underwear and other new clothes for the kids, then asking if the head teacher had noticed that the other garments that they wore were ill-fitting and quite worn. Dennis explained that all the kids from Bright Sparks wore hand-me-down clothing because there just wasn’t enough money to pay for new clothes and food.

Dennis’ final salvo was to ask the head teacher if the school had any money in any cost centres that could be used to resolve the issue. Of course there wasn’t because schools are just as short of money as children’s homes are.

The head teacher went through his options with Dennis and the conclusion was that there just wasn’t the money to resolve the issue so nothing could be done.

The head teacher had to have the final word and Dennis could have laughed when it was suggested that the girls had lessons in how to sit like a lady. Dennis responded by saying that he’d try to find a motherly woman who could take on that task.

When they were having their evening meal everyone was laughing when Dennis told them about his visit to the school.

Things plodded on very much the same until the summer break. Everyone was happy because the school year had ended and they were going on holiday, some of them for the first time every.

The afternoon before the departure date Dennis left Mandy in charge and went to collect the minibus taking Mike and David with him When they saw it, it was just what Dennis had requested, 17 seats an a roof rack. Then it was off to collect the camping equipment, which was why Dennis took Mike and David with him, why use all your energy when you can get 2 keen young men to do the work for you.

As the equipment came out of the store. The storeman explained to Dennis what each item was, and for the tents, a quick instruction of how to put them up.

Dennis wasn’t a total novice in that area, one of the homes that he’d been in was next door to a scout hut and the home manager had enrolled Dennis in the scouts. He had learnt quite a bit in the scouts and had been camping with them twice before he had to leave after social services moved him to another home.

Dennis had got Mike and David to put all the equipment into the back of the minibus saying that they’d load it properly the next morning.

Back at Bright Sparks it was a good job that the builders had left for the weekend as everyone, including 7 naked girls, came running out when one of them saw the minibus arrive. They all had a good look around it before going back inside, Dennis standing and looking at it and working out what was going where when they loaded it properly in the morning.

Then he went to have a look at the growing extension. The first few of the modules had arrived and had been bolted together. He guessed that he really shouldn’t have, but he went through the fence and had a look in. He was pleased to see that what he assumed was one of the bedrooms was a little bigger than the kids existing ones and he tried to imagine 2 rows of them with a bathroom halfway down one row on each floor.

Mandy snapped him out of his daydream by shouting to him to tell him that the food was ready.

The next morning everyone was up before their usual time and eager to get on the road. Even the girls who Dennis had told would have to wear clothes for most of the holiday, were dressed and eager to leave. School backpacks had been emptied onto beds and clothes and toiletries stuffed in them. None of the kids had many clothes and Dennis was gambling on the weather being kind to them.

Breakfast finished and washing-up done, Dennis and Mandy supervised the taking of everything outside ready for the loading to begin.

Confident that they had everything that they needed, Dennis then went outside and got the kids to unload the camping equipment, telling the moaning kids that they needed to have somewhere to sit.

Then the loading began with Dennis asking who wanted to climb onto the roof rack to place whatever where Dennis told them. He’d been expecting David and Mike to volunteer but it was Jane’s and Ann’s hands that went up. Jane was wearing an ultra short dress and Ann a top and very short skirt and all the boys commented on what they could see as the 2 girls climbed up the ladder on one of the rear doors.

Dennis couldn’t help himself and he too looked at the 2 butts and pussies.

Everyone kept looking up the skirts of the 2 girls stood on the roof until Dennis said,

“Okay, you’ve seen them before and you’ll see them again, let’s get on with the job at hand.”

Dennis told the kids which bags were to go onto the roof and he watched as lots of eager hands lifted the heavy tents and marque up, Ann and Jane having to bend to receive them and move them around. Poles were pushed under seats then big bags then small bags were put on the seats at the rear that wouldn’t have butts on them. Finally Dennis climbed onto the roof and tied everything down, thankful that he remembered the knots that he’s learnt in the scouts.

Both girls on the roof lost a bit of their nerve and Dennis had to hang on to them from the roof and eager, boy’s hands went out to steady them as they climbed down, somehow managing to get the girls skirts up above their waists. Of course neither of them complained.

When the loading had started, Dennis had sent Mandy back inside to go round every room to make sure that everything was switched off, unplugged and closed, and she was waiting, key in hand, when Dennis climbed down. A last look around and check that everything and everyone was onboard, and Dennis switched on the engine.

To a chorus of a silly little kids song about wheels going round, the minibus left Bright Sparks.

Fortunately the minibus came with a satnav so Dennis didn’t need a human navigator and about 90 minutes later they were at a service area about half way there.

“Make yourselves decent and go and have a pee or whatever folks.” Dennis said to everyone. “I’ll stay here until some of you get back.”

Dennis watched as 7 barely covered backsides and 6 boys headed to the buildings and he hoped that they could do whatever without causing an incident.

They did and he soon watched them walking back laughing and giggling.

“Is this the last stop before we get there?” Jennifer asked Dennis.

“That’s the plan.” Dennis replied as he headed off for a pee.

When he got back he climbed in and turned his head to check that everyone was there, he saw 6 naked girls, Mandy being the exception as she was sat in the front, although she did have her spread feet up on the dash.

“Girls, if you’re intending to flash your goodies to other motorists just make it lorry drivers. They’ll appreciate it but in cars and buses there are too many people with plenty of idle time and mobile phones.”

“They can take photos of our tits and butts.” Lucy said.

“And they can phone the police, so don’t risk it girls, and boys, don’t you encourage them.”

Dennis did hear outbursts of cheering and laughter on the odd occasions where they did pass a lorry, but the minibus had a speed restricting device and they couldn’t go much faster than most of the lorries.

Just as the first person asked,

“Are we there yet?” they were.

They pulled up outside the site’s reception building and Dennis turned his head and told everyone to make themselves decent adding that he didn’t want them to get thrown off the site before they’d even got the tents up.

Dennis and Mandy went inside, Dennis making sure that Mandy’s butt and pussy were covered before he opened the door, checked-in and paid the rest of the fees. He was given a map of the site and the woman pointed out a few of the facilities and where she wanted them to setup their camp. She told him that there was just one other group in the field at the moment and they could choose they pitched their tents wherever they wanted..

Dennis thanked the woman and he and Mandy went back to the minibus.

They slowly drove through the site with everyone looking out and commenting on a few things. Dennis stopped at the entrance to the field to decide where to pitch their tents he wanted them to be as far away from anyone else as possible. He chose a corner of the field with a bit of a wood on one side, and the start of the beach on the other side. He was pleased to see that there was a big hedge between the field and the main campsite. He didn’t want the camper on the main site to be able to see what he just knew would be soon happening, girls running around totally naked.

It was also the opposite end of the field to where there was a group of other tents pitched. He couldn’t see anyone there and guessed that they were out for the day.

“Okay guys,” Dennis loudly said as the minibus came to a halt, “marque up first, just in case it starts to rain, then we’ll put up the other tents. Who wants to go up onto the roof and get everything off?”

This time it was Jennifer and Lucy who volunteered.

Thank you girls, the rest of you slide the poles out and then wait for me to tell you what to do; and I expect everyone to do their share of the work, TEAM Bright Sparks, remember?”

Jennifer and Lucy were soon up on the roof with the boys looking up their skirts as they waited for them to untie the ropes and lower the bags to the waiting hands.

Dennis found David and Mike quite useful as they remembered what the storeman had said about how to put up the marque, and about 30 minutes later the walls were being hung round the sides of the marque, Dennis making sure that the door in was on the beach side, not the field side. He didn’t want other campers to be able to see in because he had no idea what might go on in there if he wasn’t there.

Then it was the tents for the kids, 2 of them, one for girls and one for the boys. Well that was how it would start off but Dennis wasn’t sure just how long that would last.

The tents were a bit like a modern version of the old scouts ridge tents that Dennis had used during his days as a scout, and Dennis found them easy to erect, him standing and issuing orders to both boys and girls as they all did their bit.

Dennis was amused at the girls, all I their short skirts and dresses, bending over or squatting down to pick things up or knock pegs in. He saw more pussies, not counting slits, than he did on a normal day.

Again, Dennis got the tents pitched with the door facing the beach but close together.

The tent that was for him and Mandy was last, it was a modern one with fibreglass poles and it took a bit of working out how to put it up but Mike, David and himself managed it while Mandy supervised the others getting out tables and other things for in the marque.

Finally, when all the tents were up, Dennis explained what the rolls of thin sponge were for, giving each of them one and a sleeping bag, and told them to take them, and their bag of personal belongings to their tents. He had to remind Tony that he would be sleeping in the boy’s tent, not with the girls. Although he wasn’t sure how long that would last.

“So you’re not going to give us yoga lessons on these mats then?” Angela asked.

“No Angela, as I said, they’re to stop the cold coming up to you from the ground. Make sure that you don’t roll off them otherwise you’ll wake up feeling cold.”

“If I do I’ll go and squeeze into one of the boys sleeping bags.”

Dennis just gave Angela a ‘I hope that you are joking’ look.

Dennis was both happy, and unhappy when he saw the sleeping bags being unrolled, as they all had zips along one side. He knew what that meant but he decided to let the kids find out for themselves.

Dennis had asked Mandy to organise their tent and when he went to see how she was getting on he was surprised to see that she had zipped both their sleeping bags together. He smiled as he looked at that, and her bare butt as she was on her hands and knees with her back to him, organising their tent.

Dennis then went to the girls tent to see how they were getting on, again watching the girls organising themselves on their hands and knees. He was pleased to see that the tents were big enough to easily sleep 6. Just before he moved on he told them to go to the marque when they were finished.

Then he went to the boys tent and told them the same thing.

In the marque he started setting up things where he wanted them, and got the kids to help him as they arrived.

Things organised, he got them to sit at the tables then got Mandy to list the jobs that would need to be done as each one was suggested by the kids. He added a few of his own then asked Mandy to work out a rota for everyone to do their share of the work.

Next he gave them a little talk on some of the basics of camping that he had learnt when he was a scout, things like not touching the inside of the tent when it was raining (he had to explain that one, the same as he had had to have it explained when he was their age), and where not to have a pee in the middle of the night.

He also told the girls that they were to wear clothes when they went to the main campsite, saying that if they didn’t some boring people could complain and they would get told to leave the campsite.

Finally satisfied that they were organised, Dennis told the kids that they could go and explore which they quickly did.

Dennis took hold of Mandy’s hand, led her to their tent, and they had their first fuck in a tent.

When they had both recovered Dennis told Mandy to put her bikini on and he took Mandy exploring as well, Dennis feeling really proud of his beautiful and very scantily dressed girlfriend.

As they walked across the grass Mandy said,

“Why are there patches of light green grass Dennis?”

“That is where tents have been for more than a few days, the grass is covered and can’t get any daylight. If the tent had been there much longer the grass would have died.”

“Oh, right, I didn’t think of that.”

The first place that they found was a toilet block and Dennis was surprised at how clean and smell free the gents side was. As they wandered on, hand in hand, they passed a few people most of them smiling at them or actually sating hello. None of them paid that much attention to Mandy, that Dennis could see, although he never turned his head to see if any of them had turned theirs to look at her exposed butt in the incredibly brief, thong bottoms.

They came across a cafe, a small amusement arcade where they saw Tommy and William playing on a machine, Dennis wondering where they got the money to play from, a kids play area, and an area that had a sign calling an ‘adults exercise area’.

That was where all the other kids were, mainly just sitting on the equipment and talking, amongst themselves and with some other kids that Dennis assumed were staying there with their parents. None of the girls were making any attempt to cover their butts or pussies, a fact that the direction of most of the boys heads told Dennis that they were looking at the girls exposure.

Dennis and Mandy waved at their kids to say hello then continued walking. Next they came across a small swimming pool, it had a big frame stacked at one end that Dennis assumed pulled out over the whole pool when the weather wasn’t as good as it was right then. Round the pool he saw half a dozen people on sun-loungers either reading or soaking up the sun.

They walked down more little roads with tents and caravans on either side until they got where they had originally entered their field. They saw a path that they hadn’t noticed when they arrived and assumed that it went down to the beach and they quickly discovered that it did. Mandy loving the feeling of sand between her toes for the first time as she walked.

It’s a big beach and there were quite a few people on it but it couldn’t be described as crowded, and Mandy was the first to spot a naked person, a man laying near the small sand dunes.

“Can I take my bikini off please Dennis?”

“Good idea Mandy, I can put it in my shorts pocket.”

She did, and the little pieces of material didn’t even make a bulge in the shorts pocket. They walked some more, down at the water’s edge, seeing a few more naked people, both men, women and little kids who obviously saw nothing wrong with being naked.

Dennis was so happy that he was on a public beach with his naked girlfriend and other people were there and some were looking at her.

After a while they turned and walked back, the same people watching Mandy as they walked passed the other way.

When they got to the path to the field they just kept walking, Dennis thought that he saw someone near one of the tents of the other group in the field but he wasn’t sure and they just kept going.

Back at the marque, Dennis was pleased that none of the kids were back and he told Mandy to bend over one of the tables and he fucked her until they both orgasmed.

Dennis had just got his shorts back up and fastened when he saw Jennifer walk through the door.

“Hi, oh good, we can strip now can we?”

She didn’t wait for an answer and her dress was off in seconds and she was asking Mandy if she’d enjoyed her walk.

“Where have you been?” Jennifer asked.

“Around the site then on the beach.” Dennis answered.

“Did you see some naked people on the beach?”

“Yes we did.” Mandy replied.

“Did the men have hard cocks?”

“No.”

“Maybe I should go there as tease them a bit.”

“Tease who?” Jane asked as she walked through the door.

“The naked men on the beach.” Jennifer replied as she watched Jane take her skirt and top off.

“Who’s coming to the beach with me?” Jane asked.

From outside the marque Dennis heard quite a few of kids say that they would.

“Hang on a minute.” Dennis loudly said, “Have you all looked at the roster yet, because 2 of you have to start getting the meal ready.”

Dennis heard a couple of groans and they all came in and looked at the roster, causing 2 more groans and the rest of the kids turned and walked out, the rest of the girls taking their clothes off as they went.

“Don’t worry Lucy and William” Dennis said, “There will be plenty of times when you will be on the beach and they won’t.”

William, Lucy, Mandy and Dennis started getting the meal organised, Dennis showing Lucy and William how to light the gas burners then telling Mandy to go and get some water and that there was a tap just inside the gate to the field.

“Can I go like this Dennis?”

“Have a look around and if you can’t see anyone, then yes. If you can see anyone, put your bikini back on.”

“Okay.” Mandy said as she picked up the water carrier and left the marque.

When she got back she said,

“There wasn’t anyone else on the field when I left but as I was filling the carrier a minibus came and drove into the field. It was full of teenagers and some were whistling and shouting at me.”

“What did you do Mandy?” Lucy asked.

“Waved to them then waited until the carrier was full and carried it back here?”

“Didn’t you try to cover you tits and pussy?” William asked.

“No, why would I?”

Dennis smiled and thought,

“Good girl.”

Meanwhile, all the other girls had stripped, put their clothes in their tent, and were ready to leave for the beach. Dennis threw a football to Mike and off they went, 5 totally naked teenage girls and 5 clothed teenage boys. Dennis wondered what anyone who was left on the beach would think. He also looked to the other end of the field and saw 2 teenaged boys watching the Bright Sparks kids.

Dennis changed his thoughts to the evening meal. Checking that everything was coming along nicely he turned his thoughts to electricity. The place that had loaned them the camping equipment also loaned them a little fridge, some lights and a long cable. Dennis needed to get these ready for use. Then he took William for a walk up to the little shop to buy some milk. They’d brought some with them but they needed more for the morning.

As they walked they talked, Dennis trying to find out what William thought of the place and what he wanted do whilst he was there. Unfortunately, most of the replies were “Dunno.” They only, not very constructive answer was that he wanted to see the girls running around on the beach watching their tits bounce about.

When they got back Mandy told Dennis that the food would be ready soon so, instead of sending Mandy to get the others, he sent William telling him to tell the others to run back. William smiled and ran off.

After the meal, the designated people got on with clearing-up and Dennis told the kids to go and kick the ball about in the field. They did, and a short while later Dennis decided to take the bull by the horns and go and see the other group that were camping in the same field.

As he walked passed the Bright Sparks kids playing football, he smiled as he thought that his kids brought a whole new meaning to phrase ‘shirts vs. skins’.

A man about Dennis’ age came out of a tent to meet Dennis. After introductions Dennis discovered that the group was from a school in London and that they were there to do some sort of expedition and well as having a few days away.

“Sorry about my girls running around without any clothes on,” Dennis told the man, “it started as a punishment for 2 of the girls and then the others stripped off in sympathy. That was a couple of months ago and I still haven’t managed to get them to keep their clothes on all the time. At least they put something on when they go onto the main site.”

“That’s okay, we don’t mind.” The man replied, “I assume that that naked girl getting some water earlier was one of yours. She caused quite a stir with our lot. Quite a looker that one.”

“Yes, I guess that all our girls are quite attractive, it’s a good job that I have a steady girlfriend who I’m more than happy with.”

“Even so, you must enjoy having naked young teenager girls around you?”

“I suppose that I do, but I’ve got my girl. Hey, if your kids have any free time and you see mine just messing about maybe they could have a game of football or something. Keep them occupied for a while.

“Thanks, I’ll let them know, I suspect that they’ll agree but I doubt that my lot will win, too busy looking at your girls.”

“I’m sure that the my girls won’t mind.”

Dennis went back to his part of the field, having a little kick around with his kids and watching the girls little tits wobble a little as they ran around.

As he sat on a chair watching his kids and with the naked Mandy sat on his lap, one of her tits right in front of his face, Dennis briefly analysed his life and decided that things had tuned out well for him and that they looked like they were going to get even better.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 06 – The camping holiday continues.**

It came time for the kids to go to bed on the first night of their camping holiday and Dennis sent the kids to the toilet block to do whatever. He told the girls to put some clothes on first and he saw that Lucy and Jennifer interpreted that to mean their bikinis, the ones that band aids covered more. Thankfully, they all returned without incident, although both Jane and Ruth came back naked and carrying their skirts and tops. Thankfully, they told Dennis that only a couple of boys from the other group camping in the same field had seen them, and they had been playing ‘skins vs shirts’ football with them earlier. The naked girls being the ‘skins’.

Dennis went to both kids tents in turn, making sure that everyone was settled, in their sleeping bags and on the foam mats before he told Mandy to wrap a towel round herself and they went to the toilet block.

It was relatively late and no one was around when they got there so Dennis told Mandy to use the men’s facilities at the same time as him. Dennis had told Mandy to take the towel off as they had walked in, hoping that one or more men would be inside and see her naked, but his luck wasn’t in, but as they were both cleaning their teeth a man did walk in and have a piss in one of the urinals.

Mandy had turned to watch him but she didn’t manage to see his cock although he got a full frontal look at her when he zipped-up and turned around.

“I didn’t get to see his cock.” Mandy said as they went into one of the showers together, Dennis lifting Mandy up and lowering her onto his cock before lifting her up and down until they both orgasmed.

After they’d both got dried Dennis told Mandy to carry her towel for the walk back to their tent, hoping that someone would see her, but luck wasn’t with him again.

Back at the tents, Dennis stood outside the kids tents listening to see if everything appeared to be okay. He heard a few little noises that could have been girls getting fucked, but they could also have been any number of other things as well, so he went to his tent, striped and climbed into the 2 single sleeping bags that he’s got Mandy to zip into one double one.

Mandy was still aroused and she soon got Dennis into a state where they could fuck again.

They did it again the next morning. Mandy was still asleep when Dennis woke. Everything was quiet so he gently eased Mandy onto her side with her back to him then he gently spooned her and eased his throbbing cock into her vagina with her still asleep.

His first, hard, deep thrust into her woke her. Her first words being,

“Keep doing that please Dennis.”

He did, over and over. Meanwhile the noises of pleasure that Mandy was making attracted the attention of the kids and most of them came out of their tents and stood around Dennis’ and Mandy’s tent. As Mandy started almost shouting, “I’m cumming,” the kids started applauding.

Neither Dennis nor Mandy heard the applause until they were both coming down from their high and Dennis said,

“Oh shit,” then he shouted,

“Okay kids, who’s supposed to be getting breakfast ready?”

He heard a couple of groans then the other kids went quiet. When he and Mandy emerged from their tent, Dennis dressed and Mandy still naked, he found that most of the kids had gone back to bed but he could hear a few in the marque.

Out of those kids who had gone back to bed he saw Jennifer bouncing up and down on William and Ruth with he knees up by her head with Tony fucking her. He closed the tent flap and went to the marque.

That first day and night set the pattern for the rest of the holiday, fortunately (probably), no other groups came to camp in the field so it was only the Bright Sparks crew and the group from the school in London, and they were only there for the first week.

After all the kids apathy about going out and visiting places, and the fact that they seemed quite happy on the site, and the beach, Dennis had decided that they would spend alternate days at the site and going out somewhere, unless it was raining, then they would go somewhere.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

The main highlights of the rest of the holiday were: -

**The Medical Examinations with no Doctor present.**

On the first Thursday evenings, whilst they were eating, Jennifer asked if the doctor and his assistant would be visiting them. A couple of the boys told her not to be so stupid, but she went on to say,

“Well if they aren’t coming, can we invite the boys from London to come and pretend to be the doctors?”

There was a couple of seconds silence as everyone’s imagination was exploring the possibilities then Dennis replied,

“I suppose that that would be okay but you would have to be supervised.”

“You watch when the doctor brings us off Dennis so what’s the difference?” Jane asked.

“A doctor is a trusted professional whereas those kids from London are not.” Dennis replied, “for all I know they might want to start performing surgery on you, you know what London is like with knives.”

“Yes but I’m sure that those kids are not like that,” Jane argued, “they all seem like nice kids.”

“True, and their teacher seems like a nice guy too.” Dennis replied, “okay, but I will be here all the time and I’ll invite the teacher as well.”

“Do us boys have to get examined as well?” William asked, “I don’t want some strange man looking at my cock, he might be gay.”

After a couple of giggles from the girls had died down, Tommy said that he didn’t want to be examined as well.

“Hey guys,” Dennis said, “no one is making any of you do anything that you don’t want to do. If you don’t want to be examined then okay, but I’m guessing that you will still want to help examine the girls?”

William got a smile on his face and Jennifer said,

“Yeah, everyone could examine each of us at the same time, all those hands, what do you say girls?”

Six other girls, including Mandy, all agreed and Dennis agreed to go and invite the London gang over. When the designated kids were clearing up Dennis took the still naked Mandy across the field to see the London gang.

“Do you mind if I get examined by all these strangers Dennis, it sounds like fun?” Mandy asked as they walked across the field..

“Hell no, if you hadn’t volunteered on your own I would have volunteered you. I like watching other men make you cum. That’s why you don’t get much sleep on a Thursday night, watching you makes me so horny.

“Hey John, visitors.” Dennis and Mandy heard as they approached the other group of tents.

“Hi Dennis,” John said as he emerged from one of the tents.”

“John, this is Mandy, she’s my assistant and my girlfriend.”

Mandy did a little curtsey as John replied,

“You were the one getting water weren’t you Mandy. Nice. You really are a lucky bastard Dennis.” John replied as his eyes went up and down Mandy’s naked body multiple times.

“I know, but I’ve had to work hard to get things the way they are. Anyway, our girls would like to invite all of you to partake in a re-enactment of what happens every Thursday evening back where we live. A doctor comes and examines everyone. It’s a social services requirement to get the kids checked-out on a regular basis.”

“Are you inviting us to examine your girls Dennis, your naked girls?”

“It wasn’t my invite, it came from the girls themselves, I’m just the messenger.”

“And do social services require the assistant manager to get examined as well?” John asked with his eyes locked onto Mandy’s slit. Mandy had noticed where he was looking and instinctively spread her feet a little so that John would be able to see her wet clit poking out between her lips.

“It is.” Mandy replied as she felt her nipples and clit tingle.

“Good,” Dennis said, “all settled, shall we say in 30 minutes. That should give our lot time to finish clearing up after our meal, and let the anticipation build.”

John smiled, thanked Dennis, then turned to go and tell his kids. As Dennis and Mandy started to walk back they could hear John start to tell his kids, and the cheering from the boys.

“You didn’t mind me saying that did you Dennis?” Mandy asked.

Dennis put his arm round Mandy’s waist and replied,

“I’m glad that you did Mandy, it tells me that you want the same things that I want.”

Back in the marque, Dennis told everyone that they had 30 minutes to get ready and all of a sudden everyone was rushing about.

“Can we put a table outside so that the light’s better?” Ruth asked.

“You really are fitting in well at Bright Sparks.” Dennis replied, “of course you can Ruth, take one of the sturdiest ones.”

Within seconds Ruth and William were folding then carrying one of the tables out into the open. Fortunately, the sturdiest table that they had with them were also the ones with a laminate top so there was no chance of one of the girls getting a splinter in her butt.

As Dennis saw the London group start heading their way he went and got a couple of chairs and a couple of beers and put the chairs not far from where he expected the girls feet to be.

The London Group consisted of John, 3 girls and 3 boys, all the kids looking to be about 16 or 17.

Dennis handed John a beer, offered him a seat then turned to his girls, all of whom had come out ready and eager to get started.

“So girls, have you decided who is going to be examined first?”

They looked at each other in silence for a couple of seconds then Ann said,

“Cards.” and ran off.

Seconds later Ann was back and she handed a pack of playing cards to Dennis saying.

“We all pick a card, highest goes first, lowest last. If 2 of us draw the same then just us 2 pick again.”

Everyone seemed happy with that and Dennis shuffled then fanned the cards. As each naked girl picked a card Dennis saw Mandy step back guessing that she wanted to go last like she usually does.

Everyone turned their cards over and a beaming Angela stepped forward and jumped up onto the table, automatically spreading her legs wide open.

Dennis heard John say,

“Nice.” and one of his boys groan.

“What about those stirrup things?” Angela asked, I can’t hold my feet up for that long.

“Thought of that,” Jennifer replied then turned to Dennis and John and continued,

“I was wondering if 2 of our guests would like stand at the end of the table and hold the patient’s feet up, or maybe rest them on their shoulders?”

Dennis was looking at John, as were his kids. Dennis saw John nod to his kids and 2 of the boys quickly stepped forward, grabbed hold of Angela’s ankles and held them up and so wide apart that her legs were almost at right angles to her body.

Everyone could now see that Angela’s pussy was very wet and swollen in anticipation.

“Right,” Jennifer said, “we’ll use the cards again to see which very lucky boy is going to examine Angela’s cute little body.”

Dennis shuffled and fanned the cards but this time Jennifer took all the cards off Dennis and gave them to Mandy saying,

“Mandy, offer a card to everyone here, including all of our guests.“

Mandy looked at Jennifer, then smiled, then did as she had been asked to.

Everyone took a card, the 3 London girls being a little hesitant, probably never having being offered the chance to examine a naked girl before, and not having being offered that chance by a different naked girl.

I suppose that it was a good thing that Mike was the lucky person because he certainly wouldn’t hold back when he was examining Angela, and he wouldn’t hold back when it was time to rub her clit and make her cum.

Mike’s actions would set the benchmark for all the other examinations.

And Mike was eager to get started but he was thinking ahead.

“What can I use instead of one of those speculum things?” He asked.

“Shit.” Jennifer said running off. “You get started Mike, I’ll find something.”

Mike was already stood next to Angela and his hands went to her tits. There was deadly silence as everyone watched to see what Mike was going to do to Angela, and how she would respond. Her first response being,

“Hmm, that’s nice.”

There was no pretence of looking for lumps, just gentle mauling of her tits and squeezing, twisting and pulling of her nipples. Everyone could see Angela’s chest rising and dropping as her arousal increased.

Finally, Mike’s hands left her tits and slowly slid down her body to her stomach. As he was caressing her stomach and pubes, Mike said,

“Can you lower her legs a little please guys, but keep them spread as wide as they will go.”

They did, just about everyone realising that Mike was being considerate to the audience so that they would be able to see more of what he was about to do to Angela.

He gently caressed all around her pussy, occasionally, lightly touching her lips or her little clit. Each time that he did, the silent audience hearing a little moan from her.

The silence was broken when Jennifer came running back. Onto the table between Angela’s spread legs she plonked a rounders bat, and the kitchen scissor tongs, the type that have 2 metal, wire rings at the end.

“The bat to open her up and the tongs to keep her open while everyone has a look inside her.” Jennifer proudly announced. Dennis smiled and had 2 thoughts, firstly, had Jennifer picked those because that was what she wanted inside her, and secondly, he was looking forward to seeing those inside Mandy.

Dennis looked around at the girls there, most were smiling and the others were looking a little shocked. Mandy had a big grin on her face.

Meanwhile, Angela had been too caught up in the pleasure that Mike was giving her and would have been happy with almost anything being pushed inside her. When Mike finally ran a finger round her clit she let out a loud moan and said,

“I’m cuummmiiinnnggg.”

But that didn’t stop Mike, he continued running her clit with one hand and used his other hand to finger fuck her for a few seconds before picking up the rounders bat and easing in into her vagina.

Angela’s orgasm had started to recede but the bat took her back up there again, this time, her spasms causing the 2 London guys who were holding her legs to have to tighten their grip to keep her from jerking about too much.

After easily sliding the bat in and out of her a few times Mike quickly pulled it out and picked up the tongs. Her vagina wasn’t completely closed when the tongs easily slid inside her. Once the rings of the tongs were inside her, Mike opened up the handles and she gasped and moaned even more.

With Angela still in mid, second orgasm, Mike asked who wanted to have a look inside her. Unsurprisingly, all the boys hands went up then Jennifer told everyone to form a queue. As they were doing that, both the 2 London guys who were holding her legs, bent over and had a look inside Angela’s vagina as Mike kept it wide open.

As all the boys took their turns Mike was sure that the resistance on the tongs from Angela’s vagina was reducing and the gap was getting wider and wider.

The queue was just about ending when the 3 London girls joined it, Dennis smiling and wondering just how far they were willing to go.

The queue ended and Jennifer invited everyone to caress Angela’s body and within seconds Dennis and John could no longer see any of Angela. But they could hear her as they all brought her to another orgasm before they all stepped back leaving Angela to start to recover.

Even the 3 London boys stepped back but Angela’s legs only closed a little at first. It was only a couple of minutes before Angela put her hand to her pussy and pulled out the tongs then sat up and looked at them and the bat. She laughed a little and Dennis was sure that he heard her say,

“I must remember those.”

Jennifer was really in organising mode and soon Lucy was on the table with a boy’s hands working on her chest.

Mike’s efforts on Angela were copied by all the boys, even the London ones who were enjoying it as much as everyone else and soon all the Bright Sparks girls under 18 had had a really enjoyable time. Jennifer had been fifth and had had time to recover before Ann was in recovery mode and getting off the table.

Jennifer turned to the London girls and said,

“Come on girls, your turn, get naked and one of you get on that table.”

There was deadly silence for at least 10 seconds as the 3 London girls just stood there not knowing what to do. Finally, one of then started pulling up her top, then another, then the third. By then, all the boys were cheering them along. Soon, the faces of the 3 looked at each other then one stepped forward. As she climbed onto the table Dennis was pleased to see that all 3 had bald pubes.

As the girl spread her legs, 2 of the London guys stepped forward to assume the leg holding duties but Jennifer told them to stop then turned to Mike and David and asked them to hold her legs as wide as they could get them.

They didn’t need to be asked twice, then Jennifer turned to the third London guys and asked him to step forward. He did and Jennifer said,

“You’ve seen what the Bright Sparks boys did to the Bright Sparks girls, now you do it to your friend.”

The boy slowly emulated what he had seen the Bright Sparks boys do and it wasn’t long before the girl responded in the same way as the Bright Sparks girls had.

It also wasn’t long before that girl was getting the bat then the tongs eased inside her vagina and she was responding by cumming.

By then the other 2 London girls had obviously wanted their turn because they both stepped forward when Jennifer asked for the next girl. One of them stepped back and the ‘winner’ climbed on the table.

Then Jennifer told one of the boys who had been holding his friends legs open to swap places with the boy who had just made said friend cum. He did and the second round commenced with the same end results. And so it was with the third London girl, all of them looking tired and happy at the end of it.

Most of the kids thought that the show was over until Jennifer announced that the star of previous examinations was about to perform again. She turned to Mandy and asked her to step forward.

Mandy had been standing behind Dennis all throughout the show so far, she’d been jealous of course, but hadn’t assumed anything, so when Jennifer called her to the front her heart rate increased, her nipples and her pussy throbbed, and her pussy started producing copious amounts of juices.

As Mandy climbed onto the table Jennifer then surprised everyone by asking John and Dennis to come forward and examine Mandy. Of course both were reluctant, both saying that it wasn’t right, but Jennifer reminded them that Mandy was 18 and no longer Dennis’ responsibility as a child, she could do whatever she wanted, and when Jennifer turned to Mandy and asked id she wanted both Dennis and John to examine her she politely replied,

“Yes please.”

“But she’s your girlfriend.” John said.

“And she’s just asked you to examine her,” Dennis replied, “and I certainly have no objections.”

Well John wasn’t going to object anymore and he went round to the other side of the table. When he looked down Dennis was already caressing one of Mandy’s tits so he started on the other one.

Needless to say that Mandy was loving it and her vocal responses let everyone know that she was. Within a minute her first orgasm hit her and out of his peripheral vision he could swear that he saw a couple of drops of creamy white liquid shoot out of her pussy.

When Dennis, quickly followed by John, slid their hands down Mandy’s body they had a little problem getting to her stomach because she was holding her ankles, way passed the 90 degree angle. Deciding to approach from a different angle they both stepped around her legs and were presented with the beautiful sight of her very wet pussy, larger that usual clit, and her puckered butt hole.

“Wow!”John said, “that’s so amazing.”

They each started caressing her inner thighs, sometimes just lightly touching parts of her pussy causing her to moan. On about the fifth touch they saw her vagina entrance clench tightly shut then open again and 2 more squirts of white creamy liquid shot out at the same time as another orgasm hit her.

Both men watched Mandy as her whole body had a series of spasms and her pussy clenched then relaxed. Dennis touched her clit and Mandy went back up there again.

Dennis pulled his hand away and motioned for John to take over tormenting the poor girl, which he happily did.

“The bat, use the bat.” Someone shouted.

Dennis picked it up and slowly inserted it in his girlfriend’s vagina. Everyone watched as the bat almost got pulled out of Dennis’ hand as her vagina muscles pulled it in, in short jerking movements.

Dennis watched this for a few seconds then turned to the group from London and said,

“Play with her tits.”

Dennis was a little surprised when one of the boys and one of the girls stepped froward and reached to Mandy’s tits.

When there was a lull in Mandy’s orgasms Dennis pulled the bat out and eased the tongs into her then opened them wide. As he did so he was watching her face and her eyes opened a bit wider and her smile widened.

Then Dennis was surprised as someone put a torch near Mandy’s pussy. It was one of the new LED ones that supposedly can light something up half a mile away.

“Shine the light up her.” Someone said.

Well Dennis had never looked deep into Mandy’s vagina so with one hand still holding the tongs wide open, he squat down, shone the light inside and looked. He could see her cervix, gallons of her juices and the walls of her vagina pulsing, probably in-time with her fast beating heart.

“Can I have a look?” Dennis heard.

He thought for a second the stood up and said,

“Form a queue folks.”

They did, and one after another, girls as well, they each looked deep into Mandy’s vagina whilst Dennis held it wide open, Dennis swearing that the diameter was slowly increasing as the time went on.

Some of the young people were lucky and got to see Mandy orgasming as every time she appeared to start relaxing, up she’d go again. Dennis guessed that it was all the people looking inside her that set her off again.

When all the teenagers had looked inside Mandy, Dennis turned to John and invited him to have a look, which he did, saying,

“Always wondered what the inside of a vagina looked like.”

“So did I, especially when the girl is cumming.” Dennis replied, just as Mandy had yet another orgasm.

Dennis looked at her face and it was obvious that the poor girl was knackered.

“That girl of yours really is multi-orgasmic Dennis you’ve got a real winner there mate.” John said

“Yes I know, but I think that that was a record for her, did you count them?”

“I was way too busy watching her body jerking about mate.”

“Me too, I love to watch her cumming.”

They, along with everyone else watched as Mandy reached yet another peak then slowly returned to normal. This time though, Dennis stopped pressing the tongs handles apart and her vaginal muscles slowly closed the tongs.

Dennis looked up to Mandy’s face again, and saw mixed signs, yes she was knackered, but Dennis also saw signs of her wanting more. He smiled at her thinking that he’d have to think of more ways to pleasure her body to its limits.

“Well Dennis,” John said, “thank you for a VERY entertaining evening. I don’t think that there’s anyone here who can say that they didn’t enjoy it, although I think that most of the boys will be suffering from a case of Blue Balls, but I’m sure that that will be taken care of soon. We’ll leave you now because I suspect that most of the kids have plans to keep the entertainment going for a while.”

“No problem John, if the girls want to play doctors again before you leave I’ll send Mandy over with another invite.”

John and his London gang left, Dennis watching them walk across the field for a few second. The thing that amused him was that 3 girls were still naked and carrying their clothes. He smiled as he thought about what they would probably get up to when they got to their tents.

Then he turned back to Mandy, she was still flat on her back on the table and still holding her legs wider than the splits. Still amazed how girls can do that, but really thankful that they can, he went and stood beside her and looked down at her.

“Are you okay Mandy?” He asked.

“Hell yes, what is everyone going to do to me next?”

“Put you to bed girl, you look knackered.”

“I am but I can still take some more.”

“Maybe after I’ve got this lot to bed.”

Dennis turned and saw Tony and William standing talking.

“Guys, can you do me a favour please?”

They came over to him, looking at Mandy’s still spread pussy.

“Will you carry Mandy to her tent and put her down on the sleeping bag please?”

“Sure.” they both replied and looked at her trying to work out the best way to carry her.

Dennis watched at they tried a couple of ways then settled for William between her legs holding her behind her knees and Tony holding her top with her back to him and his hands round her chest. Inevitably, he found that the best way to hold her was by putting his hands on her tits.

“Sorry Dennis,” Tony said, “but this is the easiest way to hold her.”

“That’s okay Tony, I don’t suppose that she’ll complain.”

Dennis went to check the other kids and wasn’t at all surprised to see that they’d split into girl and boy couples and were all over each other.

“Shower and teeth when you can guys.” He announced in front of each tent.

He then checked the marque then went to his own tent where he found Mandy fast asleep with her right hand cupping her pussy. He unzipped and eased the top half of the sleeping bag off her, stripped and lay beside her, then zipped them in for the night.

Dennis woke the next morning to find Mandy riding his morning woody.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Group Masturbation on the Beach**

On one of the many days that they all spent on the beach, Dennis watched the kids, and Mandy, frolicking in the sea with a ball or just splashing each other.

This particular day, they had gone to the far end of the beach. All the girls had gone to the beach naked (as they did every time they went) and Dennis had assumed that they just wanted to show-off their cute bodies to the people that they passed on the way.

Dennis had, as usual, sat on the beach about 15 metres from the water and just watched them messing about. He was responsible for them so he just watched them.

Anyway, after about 30 minutes, the girls all gathered together and chatted for a minute or so, then came out of the water. With Mandy smiling at Dennis, the girls sat on the sand between Dennis and the water, in a row, facing the boys who were still messing about in the water.

Then they all did something that caught Dennis by surprise, they all spread their legs and leant back on one elbow. Their free hands then went to their pussies and all 7 (including Mandy) of them started rubbing their pussies.

Of course this got all the boys attention quite quickly and Dennis quickly looked around to see if anyone else was looking. Fortunately, with them being at one end of the beach there was no one else quite close at that moment.

Dennis watched as the boys got out of the water and stood in front of the girls, staring down at what the girls were doing to themselves.

It was Mandy who orgasmed first, quite loudly, then one by one, in random order, all the girls started to cum. The thing was, they kept going, it wasn’t a 30 second dash, it was more like a marathon, the girls were targeting more orgasms, but none of them achieved as many as Mandy.

Inevitably, people were walking along the water’s edge to the end of the beach and back. Fortunately, it was men and not women that were getting some exercise and the men responded to the wonderful sight in one of two ways, either they pretended not to notice, or they stared at the girls. Either way, Dennis was relieved that they didn’t kick up a stink.

After an unknown number of orgasms the girls finally stopped and got to their feet, Lucy asking the boys if they’d enjoyed the show.

“Stupid question girl.” David replied. “Can I fuck you now?”

“If you can catch me.” Lucy shouted as she started running into the water. Dennis never saw them fucking in the water, it was probably too cold for David to get it up,

The girls put on the same show 3 more times before they went home, once more on the beach and twice back at the campsite.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Grocery Shopping**

Feeding 14 people each day takes a lot of food and every other day Dennis had to go to a supermarket to get the food. Each time that he went he took one of the girls and one of the boys. It was on Mandy’s roster so they all knew when it was their turn.

It was like the girls had got together and decided what they were going to do when it was their turn to go shopping because they all did the same things.

Each time that the girl got into the minibus they got into the front and Dennis had to tell them to climb over to the back. He would have loved for them to ride in the front but there was too much risk involved.

The girls got into the minibus wearing just their flip-flops and carrying a dress or a skirt and top which they would put on when they arrived at the supermarket car park.

Anyway, with the girl having got dressed the 3 of them grabbed a couple of trolleys and in they went.

It was a good job that Dennis and Mandy had planned the menu for the whole of the holiday, and worked out each supermarket runs shopping list because, as he had expected, the girl of the day was quick to volunteer to get the products both on the bottom and the top shelves thus exposing either their butts and pussies, or their tits if they had remembered to wear a loose top.

None of the girls seemed to care when they did this so it was down to Dennis to tell them what to get and when. The last thing that he wanted was to get thrown out and have to go and find another supermarket.

The checkouts was another problem area if it was a male operator. For some reason the girls never tried to bend over to put things in the bags in the trolleys if it was a girl operator.

Pushing the trolleys out to the minibus was also a challenge as the girls always wanted to bend over the back of the trolleys as they pushed it. As Dennis followed them he saw quite a few people get a shock when they saw a butt and pussy, and he also saw 2 very near accidents as the drives stared at the girl’s butt.

Dennis was always nervous and happy, and slightly relieved when the 3 of them were back in the minibus.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

* 1. **The Trampoline Park**

This was one activity that the kids had picked and Dennis was happy to go along with.

Before they set off to go there, Dennis suggested that the girls wear their PE skirts, telling them that they didn’t want their leg movements restricted. Most of the girls, probably all actually, realised that in a skirt like that they would be exposing themselves quite a lot and they happily complied with the suggestion. Some of them also wearing a loose fitting top with the skirt.

Dennis went up to the viewing area to watch and it wasn’t long before he started seeing skirts not coming back down as quick as the bodies they were supposed to cover. Dennis wasn’t sure if the girls realised that they were flashing or just enjoying it. The skirts are so light that they have told Dennis that they often feel like they are bottomless.

The other thing was that the flashes happened so quick that unless you were actually looking you’d probably miss it.

Ruth, Jennifer and Mandy soon gained some confidence and started bringing their legs up to the sitting position, but wide apart, each time that they were in the air, and Dennis really appreciated the sight, especially from Mandy.

The girls who were wearing loose fitting tops also flashed their tits when they bounced right up. Again, Dennis wasn’t sure if they realised or not, or, more likely, they didn’t care.

What he did know was that a man was stood not far from him, and he too was watching what was going on. Dennis assumed that he had a kid bouncing up and down somewhere but it was the girls that he was watching.

At one point the man turned to Dennis and said,

“Have you seen those girls? You’d think that someone would tell them and would have made sure that they were wearing trousers, or at least knickers, to come to a place like this.”

Dennis just smiled.

There were other areas where it wasn’t just going up and down, one being where you had to jump high on a trampoline and when you were high enough you were supposed to turn and throw your back against the wall. You had a sort of jacket to wear and both the back of the jacket and the wall were covered in velcro or something, and when you landed against the wall, if you got it right, you’d stick to the wall and be left hanging there until your weight slowly pulled you down or someone came and pulled you down.

When Mandy and Jane got there they saw a young man turning upside down whilst in the air as well, and sticking to the wall upside down. Mandy said,

“I bet that I can do that,” and walked over to the young man who was supervising things.

“Are you sure that you want to have a go, you’re wearing a skirt?”

“Yes, why not?”

“I was just thinking, oh never mind, here, put this on and fasten it tight.”

Mandy did, and they waited until the first young man had finished before Mandy climbed on and started bouncing up and down, each time that she came down her skirt bellowed out and went above her waist. She went higher and higher until the supervisor told her to turn and go against the wall.

She tried and failed miserably.

“I can do it, just need a bit of practice.” Mandy said as she got back to her feet and started bouncing again.

The next time she turned both ways but didn’t make it to the wall. After picking herself up again she said,

“This time.”

And she did, not quite in the perfect position but she was upside down with her back stuck to the ball. Instinctively, she spread her legs to get better balance. She was only up there a few seconds but that was long enough to see the supervisor looking at her bare pussy.

She was giggling as she crashed back down to the trampoline.

“It’s going to be perfect this time.” Mandy said as she got to her feet and started over.

And it was – nearly. She was hanging upside down, legs spread, skirt round her waist and both the supervisor and Jane looking at her, and the young man who’d been there earlier. He’d come back to talk to the supervisor and maybe watch Mandy as well.

Now Mandy is quite light and she was stuck quite well against the wall. After about a minute or so her giggling stopped and she started to wriggle. This had no effect and a few seconds later she asked for some help.

The 2 young men climbed up, their heads being really close to her bare, spread pussy. They reached for her legs and bend them down, giving the 2 young men a really close-up view of her butt and pussy.

The 2 young men held a leg each and held on to the jacket thing as they pulled her legs backwards.

Slowly, Mandy peeled off the wall and the young men managed to hold the jacket up as her legs dropped to the trampoline.

“That was fun, thank you guys.” Mandy said as she climbed to the floor. “Are you going to have a go Jane?”

“Sure, why not?”

She did, she tried turning 3 times, each time ending up in a heap on the trampoline but also giving the 2 young men a great view of her pussy and butt, before admitting defeat and climbing off.

By then, some of the other Bright Sparks kids had gone over to watch. Dennis was also watching and he was proud of Mandy but still not knowing if she was flashing on purpose or just not realising. Whatever the reason, Dennis was proud of her.

Two of the Bright Sparks boys had a go, one successfully, but the others, boys and girls didn’t. In the minibus on the way back to the campsite Dennis over-heard Ruth telling Mandy that she really wanted to have a go, she wanted to be hanging upside down and have to be rescued by the 2 young men, but she was too scared.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Ten Pin Bowling**

This was a laugh for all concerned. Dennis got 4 lanes all together. As he was the only one who had bowled before and had to show them all how to bowl, and of course he told them that they had to bend right over before they let go of the ball. Every time one of the girls bowled her dress or skirt rode up and she gave everyone behind her a great view of her bare butt.

It wasn’t long before a few men realised what was on display and they had a small audience by the time the game was finally over.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Horse Riding**

Dennis had phoned and booked the place before they left for the holiday and it turned out that the place had to borrow a couple of horses to cope with the 14 of them.

As the girls don’t have shorts or trousers they had to go wearing miniskirts or dresses and when the old man came out to meet them he looked a little shocked.

“Have those girls got any trousers to change into?” he asked.

“No, they don’t own any,” Dennis replied. “They’ll be okay, none of them has ridden before so they won’t be going very fast.”

“Are you sure, they’ll have to get on and off the horses as well and I’ve only got stable boys working today, the girls only work weekends.”

“That’s okay, none of the girls worry about things like that.” Dennis replied, assuming that the man meant the stable boys looking up the skirts as they helped them get on and off.

“Watch where you’re walking.” Dennis told them as the man led them round to the sables.

“Why?” Lucy asked.

“Horse shit.” Willian replied.

In the yard where all the stables were, they saw 10 horses with saddles already on them and 2 young men leading another 2 horses out of some stables.

“Ah, you must be the party of 14.” One of the young men said.

“Yes we are.” Dennis replied.

“Are those girls intending to ride dressed like that?”

“Yes, why?”

“I just wondered.”

Dennis knew what was going through the young man’s brain and he smiled.

“Won’t everyone need a hard hat?” Dennis asked.

“Yes, I guess that we’re running a little late, not quite ready for you. The kids can go and say hello to the horses if they like, they won’t bite them.”

“They are all docile horses aren’t they? None of us has ridden a horse before.”

“Yes, don’t worry, none of them will go any faster than walking pace.”

Dennis told the kids to go and say hello to the horses whilst he and Mandy just stood and watched. As the 2 stable hands got the last 4 horses saddled, Dennis put his arm round Mandy’s waist then let it slide down to the top of her thighs, then back up under her PE skirt. He was fondling her bare butt and pussy all the time until the stable hands told him that they were ready to sort out the hard hats.

Dennis called everyone over then they followed the stable hands into one stable that had been converted into a store room.

The kids were asking all sorts of silly questions as they were fitted with hats, but Dennis heard one question that Jennifer asked,

“Can we ride naked, like that Lady Godiva woman did?”

The room went silent as everyone waited for a reply.

“Well, err, I guess that you could, what do you think Andy (the other stable hand)?”

“Wow, never been asked that before. We’re not going on any public roads, just paths and I’ve only ever seen a few people on them, so I suppose that it will be okay.”

“Shouldn’t we check with the boss?”

“Not worth it, he says yes to just about anything that we ask him Philip (the first stable hand) replied, then he turned back to Jennifer and answered her question,

“If that’s what you want to do then yes you can, young Lady Godiva.”

Within seconds 7 girls were naked and Philip and Andy just stared open mouthed.

“Wow,” Philip finally said, “6, no 7 Lady Godivas.”

“Can we leave our clothes here please?” Jennifer asked.

“Sure, why not.” Andy said, “all of a sudden I’m pleased that I agreed to work today.”

All fitted with hats, the group went out to the horses. While Andy gave everyone a quick lesson in how to get a horse to do what you want it to do, Philip went and got 2 more, bigger horses for him and Andy.

“Right everyone,” Andy said, “time to get mounted. Phil and I can either give you a leg over, sorry, up, or you can use the mounting stool over there. Remember, always get on a horse from its left side.”

“Why?” Dave asked.

“It goes back to when horses were used in wars and the riders had big swords. Because of how the riders wore the swords they could only mount from the left so it got to be a tradition and horses now expect to be mounted from the left side.” Andy answered.

“You can mound me from any side.” Mandy whispered to Dennis.

Everyone wanted a leg up so Andy and Phil got started. For some reason the boys got mounted quite quickly but both Andy and Phil took their time with the girls, keeping them stood with one leg up on Andy’s or Phil’s thigh for ages before telling them to push up and over.

Guess where the stable hands eyes were when the girls were getting their leg over?

Just to get the most out of having 7 Lady Godivas, each girl was told to stand in the stirrups to see what it was like standing. With the girl’s legs spread wide, everyone knew where the stable hands were looking.

Mandy and Dennis were the last to mount their horses and as they waited Dennis whispered to Mandy,

“When you’re stood in the stirrups ask some questions so that you’re stood up longer.”

Mandy smiled.

As soon as Mandy’s feet firmly in the stirrups she started with the questions. Most were stupid and irrelevant but Phil was patient in answering her. Well he would wouldn’t he, he was looking up at her shiny wet pussy, with her clit sticking out, all the time.

Dennis wondered if it was enough to make her cum, but she didn’t before she ran out of things to ask.

Finally everyone was mounted except for Andy who led his horse to the gate and opened it.

Everyone had been told that either Phil or Andy would be at the front and that they were to follow them.

Off they went, slowly plodding along. Mandy and then Dennis were the last 2 of the Bright Sparks party with Phil pulling up the rear.

To start with, Dennis spent as much time staring at Mandy’s back and down to her butt crack as he did at the scenery, which when he did so he found to be very beautiful and relaxing.

After a while, Phil led his horse alongside Dennis and they started talking, Phil asking all sorts of questions about who they were, where they were from, etc. etc. Dennis knew what Phil was building up to, but he wasn’t going to volunteer the information.

Finally, Phil said,

“So what’s with this Lady Godiva thing and the girls wanting to ride naked? Not that I’m complaining.”

Dennis laughed then gave Phil a brief summary of what had happened from 2 of the girls being punished by humiliation then how it had got out of control. Dennis didn’t explain that he had been planing getting into his current position for years.

“Wow,” Phil said, “that’s some story, it must be hard for you, and the boys, having 7 naked girls around you all the time.”

“Not really, you soon get used to it. The biggest problem is trying to get them to put some clothes on when they go out. I’m sure that they’d walk around town totally naked if I let them.”

Just then Dennis heard some cheering from the front of the convoy.

“They’ve seen the beach.” Phil said.

“I thought that I could smell the sea, are we going down onto the beach?”

“Yes, but don’t worry, it’s impossible to get to it by car so there’s hardly ever anyone on it.”

Dennis wasn’t worrying, he was smiling to himself and hoping that there would be lots of people on it.

As they got closer and closer Dennis could see people on the beach, then Phil said,

“There appear to be a few people on the beach, do you want us to turn around so that they don’t see the girls?”

“No, don’t worry about it, we’re camping next to a clothing optional beach and that hasn’t bothered the girls.”

As Dennis’s horse plodded on he found that Andy, at the front had stopped and all the others were gathering around him.

“I didn’t know if we should turn around and go back?” Andy asked.

“Keep going.” Phil shouted.

They did, but on the beach they weren’t in a single line, they’d all bunched up. As they got nearer to the dozen or so people Dennis saw that they were a group of young people, teenagers and early twenties. Some were looking towards the riders trying to work out if there really was some naked girls on horseback approaching them.

Just as they were getting close, Jennifer said,

“Can we stop and go for a quick swim please Dennis? It’s hot today.”

“Well that depends on Phil and Andy.” Dennis replied.

Dennis looked at Phil who was looking at Andy then both Andy and Phil shrugged their shoulders.

“Okay then, but just a quick swim.” Phil announced.

“Yeah.” A couple of the girls shouted, then Jennifer said,

“I don’t know how to get off, can someone help me please?”

“Hang on.” Phil shouted back.

Both Phil and Andy got off their horses, just letting the reins drop to the sand, and walked over to Jennifer.

Now Dennis didn’t know what the correct way to get off a horse is but he doubted that it’s the way that Phil helped Jennifer get off. He went to her left side and told her to swing her right leg over and sit sideways on the saddle. As Jennifer did this Phil’s head was at about Jennifer’s pussy level and as she shuffled round she ended up with her legs well apart giving Phil a close-up of her pussy.

After absorbing the sight for a couple of seconds Phil put his arms to Jennifer’s waist and gripped her.

“Lean forwards so that I take your weight.”

She did, her tits mashing into his face. He held her there for a couple of seconds then slowly lowered her to the sand, her tits sliding down his face then the top of his T shirt clad top.

“Thank you sir.” Jennifer said with a big grin on her face.

“You’re welcome.” Phil replied. “That’s how to do it Andy.” Phil continued as if Andy had never helped anyone off a horse before.

“Can you help me get down?” Angela asked.

For the next 5 minutes Phil and Andy helped all the girls get off their horses in the same way that Phil had helped Jennifer.

When it came to Mandy’s turn and she had to lean forward into Andy, she wrapped her legs around him and when she was on the sand Dennis saw a trail of her juices down the front of his jodhpurs.

Later, Mandy told Dennis that Andy was all hard when she slid down him. Dennis just smiled and thought,

“What the hell do you expect girl?”

As the girls frolicked in the sea Dennis looked around. The group who were on the beach first were all just staring at the girls, as were the boys and the stable hands.

“Not going in?” Dennis asked the boys who were still on their horses.

“Naw,” Mike replied, “don’t want to get our shorts wet.”

“You could always take them off and skinny-dip like the girls.” Dennis thought but didn’t say.

Five minutes later the girls started coming out of the water and everyone could see that their nipples were as hard as they could get. They picked up their hats and put them on as they walked to their horses, some of them not remembering which horse they’d been on.

Phil and Andy then helped them back up in the same way as they had at the stables and finally everyone was mounted and they started to continue their trek.

Dennis smiled at the group still standing and staring at the girls as they passed.

The trek continued and on the way they saw 2 couples walking towards them. They too just stared up at the girls with their tits wobbling a little as they went ny.

Back at the stables Phil and Andy helped the girls get off their horses in the same way as they had on the beach, Mandy again wrapping her legs around Phil and leaving a snail train on his jodhpurs.

Dennis was close by and he looked at the saddle that Mandy had got off and saw a dark patch on the saddle. He wondered if all the other girls had been leaking juices as well.

The boys had all managed to get off on their own and when the last girl was off they went to put their hats back and were surprised to see the old man looking at the selection of girls clothing.

“What’s this?” He said as Phil walked in.

“Lady Godiva boss.”

The old man smiled but his eyes were immediately drawn to the 7 naked girls that had just walked in.

“Jeez, all 7 of them?”

“Yes boss.”

“Lucky you.”

Dennis walked in and went to the old man. He hadn’t seen Dennis and was a little surprised when Dennis said,

“Thank you for taking us, I didn’t really expect to find a place that could take so many of us.”

“What? Oh yes, I hope that you all enjoyed the experience.”

“I’m sure that they did, most of them will only have seen a horse on the television before today.”

“What? Oh yes, anytime, err, would you like a group photograph with a couple of the horses?”

“That’s a good idea.”

“It’s not something that we usually do, but there again we don’t often get 7 Lady Godivas. Hang on a minute, I’ll go and get my camera.”

As the old man walked out Dennis turned to the girls and told them that they were about to be photographed. Three of the girls had started to get dressed but within seconds they were totally naked again.

They went out into the yard and saw Phil and Andy stood holding the reins of their horses. The old man came back and directed everyone into positions where he could get a full frontal view of all of the girls.

After several shots the old man said,

“How about one of one of the girls getting on a horse? Your horse will do Andy.”

Mandy and Dennis just happened to be nearest Andy so Andy tapped Mandy on her shoulder and said,

“Come on, like we did before.”

“But this horse is bigger.”

“That’s okay, you get up just the same way, and you’ll be safe, we’re not going anywhere.” Andy replied and bent his leg for her to stand on.

By that time everyone else had moved out of the way just leaving Mandy, Andy and the old man who was clicking away all the time. He’d moved to the rear of the horse and when Mandy went up and tried to swing her leg over she was finding it difficult because of the extra height. She was stuck with one leg on Andy’s thigh and the other at 90 degrees, half over the back of the horse.

Dennis was watching her every move, and those of the old man, and he was taking lots of photographs of her pussy. Dennis smiled.

“Can you push me up please?” Mandy asked.

Andy reached up with his hands and pushed her under her bare butt and up she went. As she settled on the saddle the old man went round the front and told her to smile.

He took more photos before thanking her and telling Andy to help her down.

He did, but because of the extra height of the horse, when Mandy leant forwards her tits landed on the top of Andy’s head and when he lowered her everyone watched her tits slide down his face.

The old man having captured it on his memory stick.

“Okay girls,” Dennis said, “go and get dressed girls and I’ll meet you at the minibus.”

Dennis and the old man walked to the office for Dennis to settle-up and give the old man his private email address to send a copy of the photographs to, not sure that the old man would actually email them to him. When Dennis came out he had a smile on his face and when he got into the minibus he asked if anyone wanted to call in at the McDonalds that they’d driven passed on the way there.

Understandably, they all did and 15 minutes later they were all piling out of the minibus and walking into McDonalds with Dennis checking that no butt cheeks or pussies were on display.

It took ages to order 14 meals and even longer for them to all arrive at the tables that they had taken over.

Dennis went to the toilet and when he came back he saw that all the girls were sat on the plastic seats with their knees apart. He looked at the 3 slits that he could see from where he was and wondered how many of the other customers had realised what they could see.

When the food finally arrived some of the girls sat up straight, but the others lounged back and Dennis wondered if the McD staff had seen what he had seen earlier. He dismissed the thought, thinking that he’d worry about it if anyone said anything.

They didn’t and a happy bunch of kids later climbed back into the minibus.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 07 – More Adventures at the Camp.**

**The Girls invent a new Game - but Mandy can’t play**

One morning after breakfast, Dennis and Mandy went off to have a shower and when they got back to the field they saw a strange sight. Sat on the grass near the marque were the 6 girls. All in a big circle, sat with their arms on the grass behind them with their legs outstretched and spread very wide so that each girl’s feet touched the foot of the girl on either side of them.

In the middle of the circle the 6 boys stood there looking at the 6 pussies.

As Dennis and Mandy approached Jennifer asked them if they could borrow a mobile phone. Dennis got his out and passed it to Jennifer who started tapping away until she got an alarm to sound.

“Right guys,” Jennifer said, “start as soon as you hear the next alarm and get busy until you hear another alarm. That tells you it’s time to move to the next girl in a clockwise direction and start again.”

Intrigued by what they were hearing, Dennis and Mandy stood and watched.

When Dennis’ phone alarm sounded all the boys dived down between the nearest girl’s legs and started eating her pussy.

Dennis smiled and instantly knew what was going on.

Sixty seconds after the first alarm it sounded again and the boys jumped up and moved clockwise to the next girl and started eating her pussy.

This sequence of events went on for a while with Dennis and Mandy watching, but Dennis’ hand had gone to the ties on Mandy’s bikini top and gently pulled. Mandy didn’t react at all as first her bikini top fell to the ground, quickly followed by her bottoms.

As time went on, and some of the girls showed signs of enjoying what was happening to them, Dennis noticed that Mandy’s right hand had moved down to her pussy and a finger was gently rubbing her clit.

It was young Ruth that was the first to say,

“I’m cuuuummming.” and Dennis and Mandy turned to watch Ruth’s body react to the pleasure that it was receiving.

“Everyone stop.” shouted Jennifer and the 6 boys stopped and got to their feet whilst watching Ruth reach her peak then slowly return to normal.

When Ruth was back to normal she said,

“Okay, I’m ready to continue.”

Six boys dropped to their knees and put their heads over the next clockwise pussy to wait for the alarm to sound. When it did, 6 hungry mouths descended on 6 pussies and within minutes most of them were moaning a little.

Just after another alarm, and the boys had moved to the pussy on their right, Ruth again said,

“I’m cuuuummming.”

“Doesn’t count,” Jennifer shouted, “keep going boys.”

This slightly confused Dennis for a couple of seconds as his hand went lower on Mandy’s butt and found the entrance to her vagina. As he finger fucked her he started to think of a reason why Ruth’s second orgasm didn’t count, but at that moment he didn’t really care.

Mandy had spread her legs a little and Dennis’s finger was quickly making her think that she too was about to cum.

Just as Lucy shouted that she was cumming, Mandy did too and the boys stopped.

“No, no,” Jennifer shouted, “keep going until we’ve got a third. And that one of yours doesn’t count either Mandy, you’re not allowed to play.”

The boys did, but only for a couple of seconds before the alarm sounded again and the boys moved to the next pussy.

“Oh fuck.” Lucy shouted as a different boy’s mouth attacked her pussy before her orgasm had completely subsided.

It didn’t take long before another girl, Jane, shouted that she too was cumming and the boys got up to watch her body having spasms and convulsions.

Meanwhile the other girls had got up and Jennifer walked over to Dennis and Mandy and said,

“Do you like our new game then Dennis?”

“It looked fun, but isn’t it a bit cruel on the 3 who didn’t get to cum?”

“Maybe, but sometimes a girl just can’t cum whatever anyone does to her.”

“Okay, just so long as you all agreed on the rules.”

“Why am I not allowed to play?” Mandy asked.

“We thought about you Mandy, but we decided to keep it to just us kids. You cum way too easily and you’d win every time, besides, there’s only 6 boys.”

“Dennis could play.” Mandy replied.

“Woah there Mandy, I can’t join in in games like that, but don’t worry, I’ll eat your pussy for you anytime that you want.”

Jennifer giggled a little then said,

“There’s a boys version as well, watch.” Jennifer said, then turned and shouted,

“Okay boys, your turn, drop those shorts and get on your backs.”

They did, getting smiles from all the girls, and Mandy.

Dennis had never removed his finger from Mandy’s vagina and when the cocks started to appear he felt her vaginal muscles tighten and get even wetter.

“This version we do keep going until the end, we’ve never heard of a boy that can’t cum when he’s in a girl’s mouth.”

Dennis and Mandy watched as the girls got down between the boys legs ready for the next alarm to sound. When it did 6 hungry mouths instantly filled with different cocks. What the girls maybe didn’t realise was that because they were naked, on their knees and bending forward, their butts and pussies were stuck up in the air and Dennis liked the sight so much that his fingers started pumping Mandy’s pussy so hard that she was almost lifted off her feet.

The alarm sounded and the girls quickly moved to the cock on their right.

All the excitement and pussy eating was too much for Tommy and he groaned and started filling Lucy’s mouth with his cum.

“First load to Tommy.” Jennifer shouted as she came up for air.

The alarm sounded and the girls got up. The rest of them turning to have a quick look at Lucy who was standing there with her mouth wide open showing everyone Tommy’s cum.

She must have swallowed it before she got down and started to devour the cock to her right.

The boys game didn’t last anywhere near as long as the girls game had, but the girls did keep moving round the circle until the last cock had filled a girl’s mouth. After each boy had cum the girls who came to a soft cock did their best to coax it to a hard one again with some success, Tommy’s face looking like he was going to cum again just before the sixth cock erupted and filled Jane’s mouth again.

Game over, the boys hurried to pull their shorts up and Jennifer turned to Dennis and Mandy and said,

“That didn’t take long.”

“Maybe you need to play that game on the beach Jennifer,” Dennis said “just after the boys have been for a swim and they are all shrivelled up.”

Jennifer laughed and replied,

“None of us thought about that, it’s a good idea, can we go to the beach now please?”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**The Zoo**

Dennis wanted the kids to see more of nature and he took them to a big zoo not far from where they were camping.

He’d thought about booking a school type tour for them but in the end he decided that they were old enough and responsible enough to be let loose on their own.

That being the case Dennis was looking forward to some alone time with Mandy. Okay, they’d been alone on numerous occasions but nearly all those times were were back in the confines of Bright Sparks. He also wanted to get his hands on her body out in public where he could expose her as much as he dare.

To that end he’d told her to wear her PE skirt which she had often said made her feel like she was wearing nothing below her waist, and one of 3 old men’s vests that he’d found with the hand-me-down clothes that he’d inherited from the old couple that ran the place before him.

He’d got Mandy to shorten one of them so that it ended just after the big arm holes, which on Mandy was a few centimetres below her breasts. He hadn’t seen her wearing it before and was surprised, and very pleased, when he saw it on her. It was very loose fitting and the shoulder straps were threatening to fall off her shoulders most of the time, and when one side did slide off, the whole thing slipped down that side and exposed her tit.

The other thing was that with the arm holes being so big, and it being to baggy on her, anyone looking from the side stood a great chance of seeing her side boob right to her nipple. On the drive to the zoo Dennis had looked over to her and seen her right tit every time.

Another reason that he got her to wear it that day was so that he would be able to slide his hands under it very easily and grab her tits.

Dennis made a mental note to dig out the other 2 old vests when he got back and to get her to wear them as dresses quite often.

As everyone got out of the minibus in the zoo’s car park Dennis had a quiet word with Mike and David and asked them to keep an eye on the others. He also checked-out the rear view of all the girls and was satisfied that no more than a hint of their butt cheeks was visible as they walked.

Once inside, Dennis gave them all some money and told them that he was trusting them not to get in any trouble and which cafe to meet him at, and when. Then he told them to go and look around on their own.

When they were out of sight he put his arm around Mandy, pulled her to him and gave her a long, French kiss. He so wanted to let his hands wander but there were too many young kids around so he took her hand and led her in the same direction that his kids had gone. He correctly assumed that the kids would go speeding off and he didn’t see any of them as they walked hand in hand.

When they got to the monkeys enclosure they stood up to the wire looking at the monkeys. Dennis moved behind Mandy and put his arms round her, his right hand sliding down to the hem of her skirt and cupping her pussy.

“Gawd she’s wet.” Dennis thought as his middle finger slid easily inside her and his left hand slid up her top and squeezed one of her nipples.

He only had to withdraw and reinsert his finger once before she leaned back on him and orgasmed, fortunately managing to keep quiet.

Whilst he was doing that, Dennis was looking all around to see if anyone was watching them. The only ones that were were the small hairy monkeys.

After making her cum again they wandered on and went into the tropical house where it wasn’t so light. As they walked around Dennis gently eased Mandy’s right shoulder straps off her shoulder. As he hoped, and expected, her right tit got exposed and 2 teenage girls walking in the opposite direction saw it and giggled, Mandy being oblivious to the exposure.

It was only when a middle-aged woman tried to discretely tell her that her top had slid down that Mandy looked down and acted all shocked and embarrassed, just like Dennis had told her to pretend to be. They both had a little laugh a minute later.

Dennis was pleased how the tit exposure had gone and decided to do it again later, but he was still looking for a way of ‘accidentally’ exposing Mandy’s pussy to people.

The first opportunity for that came genuinely accidentally, just after leaving the tropical house, they were walking across a grassy area and Mandy slipped on something and went down on her butt. She didn’t look hurt but she was sat on the grass with her legs out in front of her, knees bent and about half a metre apart.

Dennis squat beside her and asked if she was okay. As he was asking, he looked down and saw her pussy.

“My ankle hurts.” Mandy said.

Dennis spun round on his feet and went to check her ankle. As he gently lifted it he looked around and saw that a few people had seen and heard fer fall and were staring at her.

A man came over and asked if she was okay.

“I’ve hurt my ankle.” Mandy said.

The man looked down at it and couldn’t have not seen up her bare legs right up to her pussy.

“I’m a first aider.” He said, can I check it for you?”

Dennis got to his feet and stepped back letting the man squat and take hold of her ankle. As he felt all over her ankle then asked Mandy to move it, Dennis could see that his eyes weren’t on her ankle.

Mandy slowly bent her ankle then moved her foot from side to side.

“It hurts, but not as much as it first did.” Mandy said.

“I think that you’re a lucky girl young lady, I’m pretty sure that you’ve just twisted it a bit. It will probably be okay in a few minutes, if it doesn’t get better get your friend to take you to the first aid station.”

Dennis was still watching the man’s eyes and wasn’t sure if he’s even looked at her ankle.

“Okay, thank you, could you help me get up please?”

“Sure.” The man said, finally ending his stare at her pussy and getting to his feet.

He held out his hand for Mandy and as she reached out her right hand the left shoulder strap slipped off her shoulder and as she came up her left tit was right in front of the man.

Both Dennis and Mandy thanked the man again and after a couple of seconds his eyes went up to Mandy’s eyes and he said,

“You’re welcome young lady, I’m just pleased that it’s nothing serious,” and he turned and walked back to the small group that he had been with, all of them staring over to Mandy.

“Are you okay Mandy?” Dennis asked as Mandy slowly transferred her weight to the injured foot.

“I think so.” She replied as Dennis lifted her shoulder strap back to it’s proper place and covering her tit.

As they slowly walked on Mandy’s limping got less and less and Dennis started to think that her accident had been quite fortuitous and he felt a stirring in his shorts. He needed to fuck Mandy.

They walked a little further and they saw a sign saying “Face Painting.”

“How do you fancy getting a bikini painted on your naked body Mandy?” Dennis asked.

“It says ‘Face Painting’ not body painting.”

“I know, but some other time do you fancy getting a bikini painted on your bare body and then walking down a busy street acting like you are wearing a bikini and nothing else?”

“But I would be wearing a bikini, a paint bikini.”

“I wonder if you would feel like you were wearing a bikini or if you’d feel like you were naked?”

“Dennis, you know that I’d walk down a busy street totally naked if you wanted me to.”

“I know love, but there’s less chance of you getting arrested if people think that you are wearing a bikini, and if you felt like you were naked that would make you all horny wouldn’t it.”

“Like I am now you mean?”

“Yes I do, did you see that man staring at your pussy and then your tit?”

“Yes I did, that’s one of the reasons why I feel horny right now.”

“Come on girl, we’ll look for somewhere where we can fuck, or at least I can make you cum like we did in front of the monkeys.”

“Do you think that the monkeys liked what they saw Dennis?”

“What self-respecting monkey wouldn’t like to see you cum Mandy?”

They both chuckled and kept walking.

The came across some picnic tables, and a little further on a place where they could get an ice cream. They bought ice creams then walked back to a free picnic table and sat eating. When they were finished, Dennis said,

“Turn and sit sideways on the bench with one leg either side and facing me, then give me your bad ankle.”

She did, her poorly ankle being on the side nearest the table and her other foot dropping to the ground. When she lifted her poorly foot up her PE skirt opened exposing her bare belly and pussy. As Dennis massaged her poorly ankle he looked at her face, Her eyes were closed and she was obviously getting some pleasure out of the massage.

What’s more, the 2 young men that walked passed them were also getting some pleasure from what they could see.

Dennis kept massaging, sometimes sliding his hand up her calf. He so wanted to keep going up and massage her pussy but he daren’t do that there.

All of a sudden Mandy gasped and looked at Dennis.

“Did you just cum Mandy?”

“Yes, just a little one.”

“Wow, I’ve read about women who get turned on by having their feet massaged but I never expected you to cum.”

“Well I did.”

Dennis kept massaging, hoping that either she’d cum again or that some more people would walk passed and see her pussy. Neither happened, but he did get to see her pussy leaking some juices onto the wooden bench.

When they left there they wandered on with Dennis putting his arm round Mandy, his hand very close to holding her tit, and they came to the penguin enclosure. Dennis selected a place where Mandy could get to the wire fence and only be seen by the penguins in front of her. He again went behind her and wrapped his arms round her teasing a nipple with one hand and her clit with the other.

He made her cum twice as they watched the penguins before wandering on.

As they walked Dennis saw a sign for a maze and he wondered if it was a proper maze with tall hedges and dead-ends where he could take Mandy and finally get some relief.

I took a while to walk there but he was smiling as they entered it.

It wasn’t difficult to get lost and find a dead-end and he told Mandy to bend over and hold her knees while he opened his shorts and rammed his cock into her, nearly knocking her forwards into the hedge.

Two orgasms later, they stood and held each other as they regained their composure and their heart rates slowed to normal.

“Have you any tissues in your pocket please Dennis?”

“No, sorry, you’ll just have to let it run down the insides of your thighs or walk with you legs well apart so that my cum drips out of you.”

They walked normally out of there, although it did take them a while to find their way out.

By then it was time to meet the kids for some lunch so they headed off to the wooden shack that was the cafe that they’d arranged to meet at. About half the kids were there when they got there and Dennis was pleased to see that the girls were still decently (well nearly) dressed. All of them being full of stories about the ‘cool’ animals.

After a while the rest of the kids arrived and they went in and got their food and went

outside to the picnic type tables to eat. Unfortunately there was only one table free so some of the kids sat on a kerb stone, but they sat with their knees up resting their plates on their knees. What the girls maybe didn’t realise was that with sitting like that their pussies were visible at the right angle. A thing that Dennis and a few men walking by realised and Dennis watched those people getting a pleasant view.

Dennis was watching the kids all the time, and though they were a bit rowdy and he, and a few other people, got quite a few accidental flashes of pussy, and the meal went without any really incidents, the kids being more interested in talking about what they had seen.

After they split up again Dennis and Mandy went exploring again, this time in the opposite direction. It didn’t take that long to realise that they’d seen most of the attractions and animals so they headed to a grassy area where they’d seen people sitting and sunbathing on the grass. Mandy’s ankle still hurting a little bit and her being a little tired from cumming so many times, made Dennis think about a little sunbathing.

Dennis was pleased to see some other girls laying on the grass wearing short shorts and skimpy tops so he wasn’t too worried about the way Mandy was dressed, except that she was wearing a micro skirt.

Anyway, Dennis selected a spot where he thought passing people may look over to them and see up her skirt to her shiny, bald pussy. Not the busiest of paths, but one that didn’t look too busy. She readily took his advice as to which way to lay and was soon on her back telling Dennis that the grass was tickling her butt.

“Would you like me to massage your ankle again?” Dennis asked.

“Yes please, that would be nice.”

He moved and sat next to her injured ankle and picked it up. He’d already been able to see her slit with her feet together but when he lifted her foot he moved it to one side a bit and he could see all of her pussy right back to her butt.

He started massaging and Mandy sighed and said that it was nice. Before long Dennis realised that she was asleep.

He slowly lowered her foot to the grass leaving her feet about 30 centimetres apart admiring the view.

He stood and looked down at her, she looked so cute, lightly snoring with her pussy clearly visible and her top twisted to one side so that one nipple was showing. Him having caused that before he got up. He went and sat on the grass close to the path where he could watch her, and the people walking along the path.

It wasn’t long before a young couple walking by saw Mandy and stopped to look some more and talk about what they could see.

“You should lay out like that Evie.” the young man said.

“What and put my puss and tits on display like that slut.”

“How do you know that she’s a slut, she may not even know that she’s flashing, she looks to be asleep.”

“Hmm, okay, maybe she doesn’t know, but would you want me to put my goodies on display like that?”

“Sure, you’re a very beautiful young woman and you should be proud of your body.”

“I am, but I’ve never gone out without a bra or knickers like she obviously has.”

“Maybe you should, maybe you’ll like the feeling, it looks like she does.”

“What do you mean Tom?”

“Her pussy is wet and her nipple looks like a pencil eraser.”

“But she’s asleep.”

“Your nipples get all hard and your pussy gets wet when you’re asleep sometimes.”

“Do they?”

“Yes they do, you must have being having a sexy dream.”

Just then Dennis saw Mandy’s right hand move to her pussy and scratch an itch on her pussy lips.

“You do that as well when you’re asleep Evie.”

“Do I?”

“Yes, and I’ve seen you rubbing your clit when you’re asleep as well.”

“I don’t do I? Oh my gawd, I’m a slut.”

“No you’re not, and neither is that girl.”

“Thank you Tom.”

The couple then walked on leaving Dennis feeling happy. He also got that happy feeling when 2 teenage boys walked passed and stopped.

“Fucking hell, I can see her pussy.” One said.

“Fuck yeah.” Said the other.

“Do you think that she knows that she’s like that?”

“She must do.”

They stared for a couple of minutes then moved on.

Two more men looked over and saw Mandy before Dennis decided to go back to her. As he sat beside her he so wanted to roll on top of her and fuck her, but of course he didn’t.

He woke her by leaning over her and kissing her, discreetly fondling her exposed tit as he did so.

“Oh sorry Dennis, I didn’t mean to go to sleep.”

“That’s okay, you obviously need it.”

“That’s your fault Dennis, making me cum so many times.”

“Not complaining are you Mandy?”

“No, can we do it all again please?”

They did do some of it again as they walked back to the entrance to meet the others to go back to the campsite.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**New Campers in the Field**

When they got back from the Zoo, the Bright Sparks team found that the London gang had packed-up and left, leaving the whole field to just the Bright Sparks team.

For 3 days they were the only ones in the field then the next morning they woke up to find a collection of little tents at the other end of the field. After breakfast most of the kids, naked girls as well, were having a kick-around when they saw a couple of young men emerge from one of the tents. The young men couldn’t believe what they were seeing and called to their mates. Soon, 8 men, who looked to be in their twenties, were watching the skins vs. shirts play their version of football.

It was Jennifer that saw the young men first and she waved to them before getting back to the game.

When the game was over the kids went back to the marque and the girls were talking about the newcomers.

“Maybe I should go over and see them?” Dennis said, “Explain why the girls didn’t have any clothes on.”

“You could just say that we were playing ‘skins vs. shirts’.” Lucy said.

“And next time when you’re out there maybe playing your new game?” Dennis asked.

“Okay, you got me there boss.”

“Hey, don’t worry about it Lucy, if I thought that that would work I’d use that excuse.”

“I’ll go and talk to them.”

About an hour later Dennis walked over to the newcomers. Mandy had wanted to go with him so he let her. As they walked he smiled to himself and thought,

“This girl really does likes showing herself.”

All the 8 young men came out of their tents to look at the naked girl and find out what the story was.

Dennis noticed that Mandy automatically stood with her feet apart so that the young men would be able to see her clit sticking out between her wet lips.

Both Mandy and Dennis watched their eyes going up and down Mandy’s body, Dennis correctly assuming that Mandy’s nipples and pussy were tingling.

After introductions, Dennis gave the same explanation as he had given the London gang and soon found out that these 8 guys were on a stag holiday, they’d be out boozing every night and sobering up every day ready for the next session.

Dennis invited them over for a coffee and to meet the other naked girls, His logic being (hopefully), that if they met the girls them maybe there was less chance of them causing any trouble later. He considered asking the girls to play their new game for the guys to watch but thought that that was maybe going a bit too far.

Unsurprisingly, the guys took Dennis up on his offer and they all followed Mandy’s swaying butt back to the marque where the girls jumped up, all of them wanting the guys to admire their bodies.

“Put the kettle on someone.” Dennis said, “and make some coffee for our guests.”

Unsurprisingly, the girls didn’t move and a couple of the boys started getting the coffees ready.

“Have a seat guys,” Dennis said, “so which one of you is getting married?”

Dennis kept them talking with all sorts of questions, right until the coffee was made and drunk. There were a number of problems with his plan, firstly, some of them still had bad heads and didn’t really want to talk, secondly, all the guys really wanted to do was look at the girls who had sat opposite them and were trying to flash their pussies at them without being too obvious, and thirdly, those guys who didn’t have bad heads weren’t concentrating on what Dennis was saying and sometimes answered the wrong question.

Then one of the guys got up and said that he had to go, and he rushed out. A few seconds later they could hear him throwing up, fortunately, into the hedge, well away from the tents.

“Sorry about that.” Another of the guys said, “I think that we should go before another of us throws up as well.”

Dennis smiled as everyone got up, the guys to leave and the girls to let them look at their standing bodies again.

As they left the marque, one of the young men turned to Dennis and said,

“Hey mate, don’t worry about your bevy of naked beautiful, naked girls, even if any of us had any thoughts of hitting on them we’d be too pissed on a night and too hung-over during the day.”

“Thank you for your understanding guys.” Dennis said as they left.

The Bright Sparks team didn’t see much of the stag party guys after that.

After a giggling session the girls asked what everyone was doing that day.

“Well,” Dennis replied, “I’ve nothing planned for today so it’s either the sites little swimming pool, the kids play area or the beach.”

They chose the beach, but that day they decided to get a bit adventurous and tried to go beyond the end of the beach where it looked like there was a path going up onto the cliffs. Dennis told them not to go far, especially as the only clothes that the girls had with them were their flip flops.

Dennis stayed on the beach with Mandy for a bit of alone time, and as they were at the end of the beach Dennis could get Mandy to lay on her side facing the main part of the beach while Dennis spooned her and fucked her, them trying to see how long they could stay still with Dennis’ cock inside her. Unfortunately, the feeling of being inside Mandy’s vagina got too much for Dennis quite quickly and he deposited his load inside her with the only movement from either of them being the pulses from Dennis’ cock as he squirted into her.

When Dennis started to get soft Mandy made gentle movements of her hips and managed to get him hard again. This time he lasted much longer before he gave Mandy another gift.

After an hour or so Dennis started to get a little worried for his kids and him and Mandy started to take the same path as the kids had. They soon found them, walking back laughing their heads off. Mike told Dennis that they’d met a group of elderly people walking the other way, and some of them had started calling the girls all sorts of derogatory names.

“Did you get into a slanging match with them?”

“No we didn’t.”

“Good.” Dennis replied, “It’s hard to argue with silence so there’s less chance of them going to the police to complain.”

The rest of the day was spent at the end of the beach and Dennis and Mandy watched the kids play their new game, both versions. Thankfully with no other people going that far along the beach.

**\*\*\*\*\***

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 08 – Going Home**

Well that was the ‘interesting’ parts of the holiday, and it finally came time for them to pack up and return home. The girls pleaded with Dennis to let them travel naked, but he insisted that they put some clothes on if they wanted to go into the service area, and that was what they did.

Mandy accepted that she couldn’t travel naked as she was sat up the front alongside Dennis.

When they arrived home everyone was surprised to see that the extension looked complete but Dennis assured them that it wouldn’t be, that there’d still be a lot to do inside.

After they’d unloaded all their personal belongings Dennis asked for 2 volunteers to help unload the equipment at the stores and take the minibus back. He was surprised when Ruth and Angela stuck their hands up.

“Okay,” he thought, not thinking that they would have to climb onto the roof and that they were both wearing very, very short dresses.

The poor storeman nearly had a heart attack when he looked up and saw 2 pussies staring down at him.

“They err, aren’t err.” The man tried to say.

“Don’t worry about it mate, they’re not worried so why should you?”

“Well err, okay then.” The storeman replied, still looking up.

It took twice as long to unload the minibus as it had to load it 2 weeks earlier.

After they’d dropped off the minibus they had to get home and the only real option was to go by bus, two separate buses and both girls took it in turn to go up the stairs in front of other men going upstairs on the bus.

Back home Dennis was pleased to see that the naked Mandy had got the kids started on the washing and put in an online order for the food that was needed quite quickly.

Of course, everyone wanted to look at the extension but Dennis managed to keep them inside while he went to see if the architect, Ian Johnson was on-site to get an update and to see if he could have a look inside the extension.

He found him and was happy when Ian gave him a hard hat and told Dennis to follow him. Dennis was pleased with the progress. The new kitchen was well on it’s way to being ready, as were the new bathrooms although Ian asked Dennis why there were urinals in both bathrooms. Dennis lied, telling Ian that they would be getting the girls and boys to swap floor every so often. Ian looked a bit sceptical but didn’t question Dennis.

Dennis looked at the communal showers and imagined girls and boys in there at the same time.

When Dennis had seen everything that he wanted, he asked Ian when the extension would be ready for them to move in and Ian told him that it would be finished by the end of next week so they could move over, over the weekend. Then Ian asked Dennis if he needed any help with the move.

“Thanks, but I’m sure we can manage, none of the kids have much and it will do them good to help move everything over. I assume that you want everything that we want to keep moved over?”

“Yes please, If you can get it done over the weekend I can get the teams in to gut the place gutted then rebuilt as per the plans. Should only take us 3 or 4 weeks.”

“Excellent.”

Over dinner that night Dennis gave everyone the good news then told the girls that they wouldn’t be able to do their keep fit exercises out the back naked.

“Can we just wear our bikinis please Dennis?” Ruth asked.

“That would be okay, but no pulling them to one side to flash the construction workers.”

“Aaaw, spoilsport” Jennifer replied.

Dennis also warned then that once they were in the new extension there was a good chance that workmen will still need to go in there to fix the odd problem or two, and that if they got caught without any clothes on they were to apologise and quickly go and put something on.

“So if a plumber is on his back under a sink we can put one of our micro skirts on and go and stand next to him?” Ruth asked.

“Well you can, but don’t distract him from doing his job, and if he says anything about your lack of underwear you’d better give him a good reason for it, and by good I don’t mean that you left them off just for him, just say something like you didn’t have any clean ones when you got up that morning. I can’t have them thinking that my girls are deliberately flaunting their naked bodies in front of them. Everything has to be accidental. It will be good practice for you when you get older and have to fend for yourselves.”

“Are you saying that we should flaunt our naked bodies to get what we want in life Dennis?” Jennifer asked.

“That’s up to you, your individual choice, but I can tell you for certain that men like looking at female flesh and most of them will do just about anything to see or get their hands on parts of a girl that are normally covered.”

“Do we have to let them fuck us?” Angela asked.

“Well that’s up to you Angela, but men like the teasing nearly as much as the catch.”

“So are we teasing you Dennis?” Lucy asked.

“Yes, and I love seeing all you girls naked. Your reward is that you have a good life here and that I teach you things that your school never will.”

“Like our oral sex game?” Lucy asked.

“No, I didn’t teach you that, that was your idea, but I’d like to think that I got your brains working along those lines. And you boys, I don’t do everything for the girls and nothing for you, you benefit a lot from the girls, I know all about your bed-hopping and where else could you be sat eating a meal with 7 beautiful naked girls?”

Most of the boys smiled and Tommy quietly replied,

“I know, thanks Dennis.”

“Right, so girls, please don’t put everything that you’ve got here at risk by flaunting you cute little bodies where you shouldn’t; and be warned, social services will be here quite a lot over the next couple of months and I don’t want any of them to see a naked girl, okay?”

“What are they coming here for?” Tommy asked.

“Two things Tommy, firstly they’ll want to see the new extension and make sure that they’re happy with it. And secondly, we’re going to end up with 24 guest rooms and they’ll be bring more kids here.”

“Will they all be girls?” David asked.

“Well, I’ve made it clear that I have a preference for girls but I’m sure that we’ll end up with some new boys but I’ve also told them that I’ll only take children over 14. We’ll just have to wait and see, but we need Team Bright Sparks to pull together so that our way of life doesn’t change.”

“So do we have to wear clothes all the time?” Lucy asked.

“Hell no, only definitely when social services are here and if there are any workmen working inside here, or the extension after we move over there.”

“Good, I was getting worried for a minute.”

“Relax Lucy, you can flaunt your cute body more than enough other times. The boys won’t stop lusting after your body just because you have to cover it some of the time.”

Tommy was sat next to Lucy and he leaned over and grabbed one of her tits and said,

“I’ll still love these.”

“Gerroff.” Lucy replied pushing his hand away.

“You didn’t say that last night Lucy.” Tommy said.

“That was different.”

“Okay guys, who’s washing up? Oh, that reminds me guys. There’s a big dishwasher in the new kitchen.”

“Yeeeessss.” Tony said and a couple of the others laughed at him.

That night when Dennis was doing his rounds he was pleased to see that all the girls were sleeping on top on their beds totally naked, 3 of them cupping their pussies as they slept.

The next morning Dennis was woken by Mandy riding his morning woody – again. After they’d both cum Dennis got out Mandy’s magic wand and gave her 2 more orgasms with it as she told him that she’d missed her wand when they were on holiday.

Dennis could smell bacon cooking when he headed downstairs and he congratulated Tommy and Lucy for remembering that cooking breakfast was their job for the day. The amusing thing was that Lucy had forgotten to wear an apron and kept jumping back as the hot fat splashed on her naked body.

It was the weekend and Dennis wanted to take Mandy shopping for some slightly more modest clothes for when she started at college.

“Don’t you want me flashing my tits and pussy at all those college boys and teachers?”

“That’s up to you Mandy, but you need some skirts that don’t show your butt cheeks when you do anything but stand still. Not for my benefit, I’d love to take you everywhere totally naked, but these social services people will be here quite a bit and we don’t want you to get thrown out of college for having your pussy on display all the time.”

“Hmm, I guess that you’re right Dennis, but I can still sit in the classrooms with my knees open can’t I? I need to get the fresh air on my pussy, the doctor says that it’s more healthy that way.”

“Of course you can, and the doctor is right, a healthy pussy gets a lot of air to it.”

“Good. Can we get the clothes from a shop where people will be able to see me naked?”

“Hopefully, but it depends on what we can find.”

Dennis told the kids that they had to go out for the day just like they usually do on a weekend.

“Can’t I stay here please?” Tommy asked.

“Sorry, Mandy and I have some business in town and I can’t leave you alone.”

“Okaaay.” Tommy replied.

A good hour later the kids left, the girls having reluctantly put some clothes on and Dennis told Mandy to get on her back on one of the kitchen tables and lift her legs up in the air. She did, automatically spreading them wide.

Dennis got down on his knees and ate her to a noisy orgasm before standing up and fucking her to another noisy orgasm, him cumming just after she had.

Two young men joined them at the bus stop and Dennis went up the stairs before Mandy, Dennis expecting the young men to follow her up and get a great view, and he wasn’t disappointed.

They wandered around the fashion shops, Mandy having to take her dress off to try the skirts on, and, as per Dennis’ instructions, leaving the curtain half open. Dennis and a few other waiting partners getting a great view of Mandy either topless or nude.

If Mandy liked the skirt she’d always come out to show Dennis and ask for his opinion, and she never bothered putting on a top because she didn’t have one with her. Although she always acted as if she had a top on, and her hands never went anywhere near her tits.

In about the fourth shop they managed to find some skirts that they both liked. When she was stood out in the entrance, topless, and next to 2 other men waiting for someone, Dennis told her that she would have to shorten the skirts by about 10 centimetres. That made the eyebrows of one man rise because the skirt was already well above mid-thigh.

As they walked out with Dennis carrying the shopping bag she asked Dennis just how short he wanted them. As usual he told her that it was her choice, adding that he had a couple of his predecessors old vests that he wanted her to shorten to the same length as her favourite T shirt.

Dennis took Mandy to a nice little restaurant for lunch and they talked and kissed throughout the meal with Dennis fingering her pussy whenever he didn’t need both hands to eat or a waiter came to their table.

Dennis took an unusual route back to the bus stop, not that Mandy noticed, because there was a shop that he wanted to go to. When Mandy saw it she said,

“That doesn’t look to be a nice place, what are you going to get here?”

When Dennis opened the door for her and she went in, she looked around and said,

“This is a funny toy shop, assuming that it was a toy shop.”

“It is a toy shop alright, but toys for adults.”

Mandy was silent for a few seconds then replied,

“Like my magic wand?”

“Exactly, I’d love to buy you one of everything but for today there’s just one thing, well two actually, that I want to get for you, something that will remind you of me while you are at college. You go and have a look around while I get them.”

Mandy walked off and was stared at by the man behind the counter and the 3 other men that were in the shop. They watched her every move, even when she bent over to look at something.

Meanwhile Dennis easily found what he wanted and went to the counter to pay for them.

“She’s cute.” The man said as he rang-up the sale. “These for her?”

“Yes, but she hasn’t a clue what they are.”

“Maybe you should give them to her in here and get her to try them, maybe walk around the store a bit to get used to them.”

“That’s a great idea, would you mind?”

“Hell no, go for it man.”

“Mandy,” Dennis called and she dutifully walked over to him. “A little present for you and I thought that you might like to try them in here.”

“What are they?”

“Ben Wa balls.”

“What do I do with them?”

“Push them up your vagina.”

“Oh, why, they look heavy, they might fall out.”

“Use your muscles to keep them in.”

“Okay then, do you want me to try them now?”

“Why not?”

“Okay then. Shall I take my dress off first?”

“You can do if you want.”

And Mandy did, exposing her whole naked body to everyone in the shop. As she tore open the packaging everyone watched as her little tits wobbled a bit as she struggled to rip the plastic off.

“Will you put them on for me please?”

The man behind the counter tapped on the counter and said,

“Lift her up here, it will be easier for you to get to her.”

Dennis smiled and put his hands round her waist and lifted her up. She automatically spread her legs as her butt was being lowered onto the counter.

“Lay back on your elbows Mandy, and give me the balls.”

She did, saying,

“They’re cold and heavy.”

Dennis stepped to one side so that all the men could see her pussy then slowly presented one of the balls to her wet vagina. As it started to enter her everyone saw it suddenly disappear as her vagina grabbed it and sucked it in.

“Oow, that’s nice.” Mandy said, “can you push it right in please?”

Dennis used his fingers and pushed the steel ball in as far as he could reach then pushed the second one in, it too being almost snatched out of his fingers.

“So what happens now?” Mandy said, “are they supposed to vibrate or something?”

“No, that’s it whilst you are still.”

“Oh, I was expecting more of something.”

“Sit up Mandy.”

She did.

“Oh, I felt them move and clunk together.”

Dennis lifted Mandy off the counter and stood her on the floor.

“I can feel them moving down, they’re going to drop out.”

“Use your muscles to hold them in Mandy, like you do when you’re getting to the end of a pee and you want to squeeze out the last drop.”

Dennis saw the unusual look on Mandy’s face then he looked down to her pussy. He could just see signs of her muscle contractions.

“That’s nice, they’re going back up.”

“Good, you need to do that a lot Mandy, now go for a walk to the end of the shop and back.”

She did and everyone watched her butt sway from side to side.

“I can keep them in, oh, I can feel them clunking together, it’s nice.”

“Keep walking Mandy.”

“Oh, oh, if I walk much further I’m going to cum.” Mandy said as she walked back to the counter for the third time.

“That’s the idea girl.” One of the customers said.

Everyone watched as Mandy kept walking up and down the shop until finally she stopped and said,

“I’m cumming,” and her body started shaking.

Two minutes later she smiled at Dennis and said,

“I like these, thank you so much.”

Mandy was half way down the shop on her way back to the counter when the orgasm hit her and when it was over she walked back towards Dennis. The problem was, she relaxed her vaginal muscles and after 3 steps everyone heard a clunk as one of the balls dropped out and hit the floor.

“Oops.” Mandy said.

“You forgot to use your muscles to keep them in.” Dennis replied.

By then, one of the men watching had bent down to pick up the ball that was rolling towards him. He was almost in front of Mandy, bent over and getting a great view of her slit and clit, which was engorged after her orgasm.

“Can you put it back in for me?” Mandy asked.

Dennis wasn’t sure who that question was directed to but he wasn’t concerned when the customer’s hand went to Mandy’s pussy and pushed the ball back in.

“That’s nice, thank you sir.” Mandy said then walked the rest of the way to Dennis, this time remembering to use her muscles to keep both balls in.

“Did you want to but anything else Dennis?” Mandy asked, “because I’d like to go back home now.”

Dennis smiled knowing that Mandy wanted the same thing as him.

He handed her her dress which she slid down her body then they left, leaving the packaging for the balls on the counter.

As they walked down the street Mandy said,

“There were a lot of strange things in that shop Dennis, things that I have no idea what they were for, I mean ropes and whips and handcuffs. How can they be sex toys?”

“Some girls like to be tied up when they’re spanked and whipped.”

“Oh, I was never tied up when I was spanked, it was always knickers down and over the lap. And if we don’t slow down Dennis I’m going to cum again.”

“Keep squeezing those muscles Mandy. Would you like to be tied up and spanked Mandy?”

“I don’t know. I sometimes used to get a tingling in my puss when I was getting spanked. Please slow down Dennis, unless you want me to cum right here in the street with all these people watching. Oh, you do don’t you?”

“Don’t you Mandy?”

“Yes I doooooooooooooooooo, oh, that was nice.”

Mandy had one more orgasm just before they got to the bus stop then on the bus Dennis told her that wearing her balls would be great exercise for her vagina, make her able to grip things like cocks and squeeze them.

“You mean your cock Dennis.”

“I do, but it’s not just my cock, think about other things that you can put in there and hold them in with you muscles.”

“Like what?”

“Well, cucumbers, bananas, dildos, bottles, anything that you can think of that might just fit in, remember, babies come out of vaginas and their heads are big.”

“Do you want me to put things like that in my hole Dennis?”

“Do YOU want to put things in your vagina Mandy.”

“I prefer your cock but other things could be fun.”

Maybe you girls could have a race with bananas half way in your pussies.” Dennis suggested.

“That would be fun.”

“Shall I keep them in for now?” Mandy asked as they got off the bus and started walking the last half mile.

“Yes, let’s see how you get on, see if they keep you horny all the time.”

“I’m horny all the time these days, and that’s because of you Dennis.”

“And you glow all the time that you are horny Mandy, just like you are right now.”

“That’s your fault, and these balls. I think that I’m going to cum again before we get home. That’s the second toy that you’ve bought me and both of them make me cum, I love you Dennis.”

“And I love you too Mandy, now cum for me as soon as you can, and tell me when it’s going to happen so that I can grab your pussy as you cum.”

She did, and he did. Fortunately for both of them it was just as they got to a little alleyway and Dennis was able to drag her in to it and play with her clit whilst she orgasmed without anyone seeing them. They were holding each other’s hands like 2 young lovers when they got back home.

There was no one else there so they took advantage of the time and made love in the entrance hall before any of the others returned. Afterwards Dennis told Mandy to put her new Ben Wa balls back in for the rest of the day and she was feeling horny all the time.

The Sunday was good day, Dennis was able to get the kids exercising out the back, the girls naked then putting their PE kit on and going for a run to the park. Again some of them ran off much faster and when the rest got to the kids play area Dennis was a little happy to discover that no one else was there and his kids were playing on their own.

Dennis had asked Mandy to put her balls in and she later told Dennis that she’d had real problems keeping them in when they were exercising and he’d stopped with her 4 times whilst she orgasmed because of her joggong. Each time leaning forward and putting her hands on her knees.

Dennis saw a few people looking at her bare butt but no one said anything except Ruth who was jogging with them. She asked Mandy if she was cumming but she didn’t ask why and neither Mandy or Dennis told her.

The next week was a bit of a problem for Dennis. He had 7 naked girls there all day and a constant stream of workman and a number of visits from social services checking that everything was set for the move, and each time there was a flurry of activity as the girls rushed to put some clothes on. One time Lucy was too slow and she had to hide in the storeroom until that visitor had gone.

Even Jennifer being able to let the workmen see her naked in her room had gone because of the new building.

The kids did however have the park that they could escape to on their own. They couldn’t go to town because they’d spent all their pocket money and Dennis wouldn’t give them an advance from the next weeks. He didn’t worry about what, or who, the kids were doing in the park.

On the Monday evening whist they were eating, Dennis said,

“I’ve been thinking and decided that it would be a good idea for you all to experience some actual paid work, similar to what you will experience when you leave here. To that end I have been looking for part-time jobs that you can do, either on an evening or on a weekend.”

There were a couple of groans of disapproval but Dennis continued.

“I’m not talking about every evening, maybe just one per week, or a Saturday or a Sunday and I won’t let you do it if you aren’t getting paid for it. This is proving a bit difficult but I have managed to get a couple of jobs for the girls. They are both one evening a week and they have agreed to rotate round all 6 of you. I’m going to send Mandy to each of them first just to make sure that the places are legit and you aren’t going to be exploited.”

“What are they?” Lucy asked.

“They’re both modelling jobs, one”

“Modelling clothes?” Jennifer interrupted.

“No, one is for a photography club and the other is for an art class.”

“Nude modelling?” Ruth asked.

“Yes.”

“Can I go after Mandy please?” Ruth asked.

“We’ll sort the order that you go after Mandy has checked them out.”

“It won’t be on a Thursday will it?” Lucy asked, “I’d hate to miss the doctors visit.”

“Relax girls, neither of them is on a Thursday.”

Dennis heard a few sighs of relief then turned to the boys,

“I will find something for you. Oh sorry, maybe I should have offered you lot as nude models?”

All the boys said words to the effect of “No chance,” whilst the girls giggled.

After the kids had left to do their jobs, play games or whatever, Mandy said,

“I’m a little worried about the younger girls going, maybe you should go with them?”

“That’s not a bad idea Mandy, but I can’t go with you, that would leave the kids unsupervised.”

“I’ll be alright on my own, the school gave us a lesson of self-defence about a year ago.”

“Okay, just remember, balls and eyes hurt the most.”

“I hope that it won’t come to that, but yes, that’s what they taught us at school.”

“So do you fancy being a nude model Mandy?”

“Yes, it will make me tingle and maybe cum if the men are cute.”

“You don’t mine a lot of men starting at you?”

“Don’t be silly Dennis, you know that I like it.”

“Just had to ask.”

“Thank you Dennis.” Mandy replied the reached over to him and kissed him while her hand went to his shorts and squeezed his cock through the material. Then she said,

“Will you use that magic wand thing on me before you fuck me tonight”

“Of course I will.”

“And can I put my balls in before I go, then I sit or stand there squeezing them and making me even more horny. “

“I don’t see why not.” Dennis replied, wondering if she realised that the more horny she was, the wetter she would be and the more her clit would stick out.

“So when is the first of these modelling jobs Dennis?”

“Tomorrow night.”

“Okay. Where and when?”

Dennis gave her all the details and she soon realised that she’d have to get a bus there. She was smiling as Dennis gave her the other details.

“Hang on a minute, that’s a college, the one that I’ll be going to soon, aren’t they shutdown for the summer break?” Mandy asked.

“I asked the same question and was told that some adult classes go on right through the summer.”

“Oh, I never realised that.”

“Neither did I, apparently it’s a new thing to keep the money coming in.”

“Okay. I hope that there’s lots of men students.”

“So do I, I like the idea of you posing naked in front of lots of men.”

“So do I. Hey, aren’t you supposed to be over 16 or 18 to do a job like that? I mean it’s a college and I’m sure that they wouldn’t break the law.”

“I asked about that and the teacher said that they were so short of models that they’d take anyone provided that they said they were 18.”

“So next week Ruth just has to say that she’s 18 even though she doesn’t look it.”

“Yes, but I like your idea of you going along just in case there is a problem, but judging by what the teacher told me she’ll be okay.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**The Art Class**

Mandy had a shower and another shave straight after the evening meal and she inserted her Ben Wa balls just before leaving. Dennis gave her a kiss and told her to be careful as well as reminding her of the contact name.

She was lucky and got followed up the stairs on the bus but she had been unlucky in that the walk hadn’t been quite long enough for the balls to make her cum. Neither was the walk at the other end but it did mean that she was highly aroused when she arrived at the college.

The security men on the gate pointed Mandy in the right direction and she soon found the room. It had lots of windows down the corridor side and Mandy wished that the art class was during the day in term time.

As she approached the door she saw about a dozen people, mainly men, and ranging in ages from about her age to pensioners. They were all sat at their easels listening to the teacher talk. Mandy got an attack of nipple and pussy tingles and felt her pussy get even wetter knowing that she was going to be naked in front of them in minutes.

“Hi, are you Mandy?” A young man said as he approached her as soon as she opened the door. “How are you?”

“Fine thanks.”

“I’m Peter, the art teacher. You’re probably wondering why there are classes during the summer break, well it’s because the college think that some of the students are on their summer break want to starting a new hobby, and then there’s the money, the college saw an opportunity to make some so here we are. Not that I’m complaining, it’s money for me as well and I get to practise my passion.

“So Mandy, have you ever modelled before?”

“No.”

“It’s quite simple really. All you have to do is take your clothes off and pose for us for a couple of hours. You’ll have a 5 minute break every 30 minutes to stretch your muscles and do whatever else you want to do. There’s a ladies toilet just down the corridor on your left if you need it. Oh, there’s a screen over there that you can get changed behind and you’ll find a robe there that you can use.”

“You want me to pose in a robe? I thought it was nude modelling.”

“It is, the robe is to wear to walk over to the front of the room and at the breaks.”

“Why?”

“Well I suppose that you don’t have to wear it if you don’t want to, but it’s there if you do.”

“I doubt that any of the Bright Sparks guests will bother with that.”

“Fair enough. I have to ask Mandy, are you over 18? It’s college rules.”

“Yes, all the Bright Sparks guests are over 18.” Mandy lied.

“Fair enough, the college says that I have to ask but they don’t say that I have to have proof, and you’ve just answered the question for all your girls.”

Mandy gave a silent sigh of relief.

“Okay Mandy, are you ready to get started?”

With that, Mandy pushed the shoulder straps of her dress outwards and her dress fell to the floor leaving her naked apart from her shoes which she kicked off. She’d been standing with her back to some of the students so when she bent over she gave them a glimpse of what she hoped they were about in glorious detail for 4 x 30 minute sessions.

The tingling in her nipples and pussy that had faded a little got stronger.

“Well okay, I guess that there’s no need to use the screen, would you follow me to the front please Mandy.”

Mandy put her shoes and dress on a nearby table and followed Peter to the front, her metal balls reminding her where they were, when they both stood facing the budding artists. Peter said,

“Ladies and gentlemen, this is Mandy, our model for the evening.”

A few of the students said hello then Pete told then that they would be starting with an unusual sitting on a chair pose. Mandy was then directed to sit the wrong way round on a chair and rest her head on her hand with that elbow on the back of the chair.

Of course Mandy’s legs were wide open but not much of her pussy was on display.

“At least the back of the chair is just a frame, they’ll be able to see my tits.” Mandy thought.

And that’s the way Mandy had to stay for 30 minutes. Thirty minutes during which Mandy relieved the boredom by contracting and releasing her pussy muscles over and over, each time feeling the balls gently clunk together deep inside her vagina.

Al the time that Mandy was sat there she could see Peter walking around the room, occasionally stopping at one artist and chatting to them.

Mandy could also see out of the big glass windows to the corridor and wondered if anyone would walk by and see her.

When the 30 minutes was up Peter told her that she could stand and stretch. As she did so she saw a little puddle of her juices on the plastic chair. She smiled and ignored it.

During the break Mandy decided to walk around the room and look at the drawings of her. She stood beside most if the budding artists for a few seconds while she studied the drawings. Mandy knows nothing about art but she does know what she likes and she was disappointed by most of what she saw. A couple did remind her of what she saw when she looked in a mirror, and one drawing she really liked. It was a caricature drawing of her and the artist had emphasised her nipples and pussy making them quite a bit bigger than they really are. He’d also drawn the pussy that he couldn’t see and moved it forward on her body.

It was funny, but nice.

“I like that.” Mandy said to the man.

“Thank you.” He replied.

Mandy moved on, feeling the odd clunk inside her that kept her arousal level up. She looked down at her chest and was please to see that her nipples were as big and hard as they’ve ever been.

Mandy liked the second pose better. She was on a table on her side, up on one elbow and smiling at the artists. Peter told her to lift her upper leg and bend the knee, pulling her foot up behind her other knee.

“That’s more like it. “Mandy thought, “my pussy can breath now.”

Mandy didn’t think about her pussy being all wet and swollen, or the fact that her engorged clitoris was sticking out between her spread vulva lips.

The table was positioned in a 10 o’clock position to the artists so that something like two thirds of them could see her pussy and she could easily see those two thirds, she felt sorry for the other third and hoped that the next 2 poses would give them the opportunity to stare at her pussy.

Once settled Mandy relaxed the started contracting and releasing her vaginal muscles. It was only after she’d been doing it for about 5 minutes that she realised that the artists would be able to see her vaginal entrance moving as she clenched and released.

“Too late now,” she thought and kept doing it.

The thing was, each time that she did it she felt a clunk and her arousal increased some more.

At around the 20 minute mark Mandy realised that an orgasm was building deep inside her. She kept clenching and releasing her muscles.

At around the 25 minute mark it arrived. Mandy so wanted to keep the pose and she tried so hard as a very audible groan escaped from her mouth causing most of the artists to look up at her.

She could feel her body shaking and fought to keep in to a minimum.

“Mandy, it’s okay to have an orgasm, it’s perfectly natural. Quite a number of our models have them whilst posing. It comes with the territory and everyone knows. Just let it happen then resume the pose.” Peter quietly said to her when the 30 minutes were up.

Mandy felt better, and pleased, and not at all embarrassed as she climbed off the table and started wandering around looking at the drawings again. She quickly moved from drawing to drawing until she got to the caricature artist, and Mandy did think that he was an artist because he’d drawn another masterpiece in Mandy’s eyes.

She liked how he’d drawn her face, her hair, her breasts, her slim body, and in particular her pussy. He’d drawn her with huge outer vulva lips and a huge clitoris that looked like a little cock. He’d even managed to show how wet her whole pussy was.

“That’s amazing.” Mandy said, “do I really look like that?”

“In my eyes you do.”

As Mandy walked back to the front Peter asked her if she would mind posing in a very explicit way.

“Just how explicit are you thinking of Peter?”

“I was thinking maybe you could sit on a chair up on a table, but with your butt perched on the front of the chair and with your legs wide open.”

“Oh is that all, I was thinking that you might want me to have a big dildo sticking out of my pussy.”

“You’d pose like that would you Mandy?”

“Yes, why not, any of the Bright Sparks guests would pose like that, it’s not a big deal. Is that how you want me to pose now?”

“No, just as I first described, but you’ve given me some ideas.”

Peter turned the table so that it was square to the room lengthways and lifted a chair up, then Mandy climbed up and sat as Peter described ready for the third pose. Peter asked her to smile and look down between her legs a bit; and he eased her legs further apart.

She did, and as the artists started drawing Mandy started her vaginal muscle contracting and relaxing again, her kegel exercises. She knew that the pulses would be visible to everyone and that was what she actually wanted. The smile on her face was very genuine.

She actually orgasmed twice during that 30 minutes, both times trying to keep her mouth closed and still smiling. The same couldn’t be said for her body. There was no way that she could stop her body from jerking about, but after each orgasm she quickly returned to the original pose.

When the 30 minutes was up Mandy climbed down and saw a little puddle of her juices where they had been dripping out of her.

During that final break Mandy decided that she wanted to go to the toilet and told Peter that she was going.

“Don’t you want to put the robe on Mandy?” Peter asked.

“It’s only down the corridor and the college is empty so I’ll be okay.” Mandy replied and off she went. She glanced back into the classroom through the big windows as she went.

She easily found the toilet and had a quick pee and wiped her pussy dry. As she washed her hands she wondered what last pose Peter was going to have her hold. Smiling as he hoped that it was going to be more explicit, not that she could think how that was possible.

It had only taken a minute or so to have the pee and wash so when she came out of the ladies she deliberately turned the wrong way thinking that she’d have a quick explore to get a feel of the layout ready for starting there in a few weeks.

She wandered along, looking into classrooms as she went, but as she turned a corner she nearly collided with a security guard.

“What have we got here?” the guard asked as he gripped her arm.

“Sorry, I’m the model in the art class and I went to the toilet. When I came out I sort of got lost.”

“Is that right now young lady. You weren’t going to the toilet to take some drugs were you?”

“No, no, I don’t do drugs, and besides, where could I hide them?”

“I know of 2 places.”

“What? No, I don’t do drugs.”

“Then you wont mind if I check those 2 places.”

Now Mandy knew exactly which 2 places the guard was talking about and she didn’t mind at all if he was going to check there and she turned her back to him, spread her legs and bent right over.

“Go on, check up my holes.”

Such willingness to let the guard finger her caught him off guard and he disappointed her when he said,

“No that won’t be necessary, but I will follow you back to the art classroom to make sure that you are the model.”

Mandy stood up feeling disappointed, but she set off walking back to the classroom with the guard following. She deliberately let her hips sway from side to side just to tease him.

She marched straight back into the classroom and Peter said,

“Are you alright Mandy, I just thinking about sending out a search party.”

“I’m fine, sorry that I took so long. Now how do you want me?”

The last pose was as explicit as it could be, Peter got her to lay on the table, on her back with her feet facing the audience. Then he told her to swing her legs up and back and to grab her ankles. He didn’t tell her to spread her legs wide apart, she just assumed that and pushed them as wide apart as she could.

As she settled into the pose she looked over to the big windows and saw the guard still watching.

She smiled and started doing her kegels. The steel balls clunking together soon started to get her aroused again and it only took about 15 minutes for her to realise that she was going to cum for the first time in that pose. She tried to hold it as long as she could, probably unconsciously wanting it to be an intense one rather than an average one.

When it arrived Mandy let out a loud groan and her body started jerking. In the position she was in she could see her pussy and she watched as white, semi-clear liquid shot out of her vagina and up in the air, falling down onto her thighs and a bit on her stomach.

Although Mandy had been told that she had squirted similar liquid before she hadn’t seen it and didn’t really believe the person who told her, so when she saw it going up then landing on her, she had no choice other than believe that she had done it.

She wasn’t embarrassed, not even that it had happened in front of the artists, she was actually a bit proud of herself, she’d read about squirters on the internet but believed that those girls just lost control of their bladder and were actually peeing.

Mandy suddenly remembered where she was and that she was gripping her ankles so hard that her hands were hurting. While easing the grip on her ankles she looked around. Most of the artists were drawing, a couple were doing something that she couldn’t determine and the others were staring at her. Peter was also staring at her but he had a big grin on his face as well.

Mandy wondered if she could do it again and she started contracting and relaxing her vaginal muscles as fast as she could. She was disappointed, she managed another orgasm before the end but she didn’t squirt. She made a mental note to ask Dennis to take her to just before the point of no return, over and over again, and then finally take her over the top and see what happens.

As she was getting off the table Peter came over to her and thanked her for her very special modelling. Even though she hadn’t been embarrassed by everything that had happened in the last couple of hours she blushed a little as he thanked her.

“Mandy,” Peter continued, “Dennis told me that his girls were quite, shall we say ‘liberated’ and not ashamed of their bodies, but tonight you have exceeded everything that I, we, could have expected. I’m sure that I speak for everyone here when I say that we really have enjoyed your presence, an amazing model, and judging by the standard of the drawings we would welcome you back here anytime. I just hope that Dennis’ other girls are half as good as you were.”

“Oh they are Peter, they are.”

Just then the guy who had been doing the caricatures came over to them and gave Mandy a roll of paper.

“For you Mandy, something for you to remember tonight by.”

Mandy guessed what they were and replied,

“Don’t you want them to remember me by?”

“Oh I’ve got your images imprinted on my brain, they’ll be there until the day I die.”

“In that case, thank you very much, my boyfriend will enjoy looking at them.”

“I’m sure that he will. Goodnight then.”

The man left and Peter continued,

“Here’s your money and you were worth every penny of it. Dennis tell me that you are starting a course here in a few weeks.”

“Yes, ‘Caring for Teenagers’.”

“Well if you have any spare time you are welcome to come and model for us, I’m sure that my students will appreciate such a liberated model. Oh, you can get dressed whenever you want.”

Mandy hadn’t even thought about putting her dress on until Peter said that so she turned and went for her dress and shoes. As she was slipping them on Peter offered her a lift home.

“Thank you, but I need to get used to using the buses, I’m going to be using them 3 days a week so I need to know how reliable they are and get to know what times they run.”

They walked out together and Peter went to his car. As Mandy went through security the guard who had caught her stopped her and apologised for stopping her earlier.

“That’s okay, I’m sure that you were just doing your job.”

“Was this a one-off or will you be modelling every week?”

“Well I’ll be starting a course here in a few weeks and I’ll be bringing some friends to model for the art class every Tuesday evening so I might see you again.”

“And hopefully I’ll see all of you again.”

Mandy smiled at him and left.

The kids had gone to bed when Mandy returned, having walked quickly and made herself cum both before getting the bus, and after getting off it.

Dennis was waiting for her and as soon as she got in he kissed her and helped her to take her dress off. Then he asked her if everything was okay and would she tell him everything about it.

“Of course I will, but can it wait until tomorrow? I’m knackered. Have a look at these, they’ll give you a good idea of what happened.”

Mandy went and had a shower and when Dennis was looking at the drawings he heard 2 clunks as Mandy squeezed the steel balls out, then she went straight to bed, laying on her side with her back to Dennis hoping that he would do what he did. That was, climb in beside her, spoon her and slide his cock into her. Unfortunately, she was asleep before it slid inside her and he fucked her until he shot his load into her sleeping body.

The next morning Dennis woke Mandy early, again using his morning woody, then asked her for a quick summary of the previous nights events. Then breakfast took twice as long as it normally did as everyone listened to every detail that Mandy gave them. The caricature drawings were passed around and everyone loved them. All the girls wanted to know if their modelling sessions would be as good as that and that gave Dennis a dilemma, what to do about the Ben Wa balls. Could he trust the girls to use them wisely if he bought some for all of them?

He explained his dilemma to them and all the girls promised to only wear them when he said that they could.

The next day Dennis went into town and bought 6 pairs, the man in the shop remembering him, asking him how Mandy was and asking him what on earth he wanted 6 pairs of Ben Wa balls for. Dennis told him that he wouldn’t believe him if he told him.

When he got back home all the girls fussed around him until he gave them to them and they spent the rest of the day trying to keep them in, and trying to get the other girls to loose control and have one, or both of them, drop out.

Jennifer asked Dennis if she could wear them for school. Dennis told her to ask again the day before school started and that he’d decide based on how many had dropped out between then and school starting.

The following day Dennis got everyone to do the exercising outside with the girls wearing their bikinis and their Ben Wa balls. A couple of workmen saw them and stared for a while but Dennis was happy because they had their bikinis on.

Dennis had told the girls that if they made it to the end of the day without a ball falling out they could wear them whenever they wanted to.

At the end of the exercises 2 of the girls had had a ball drop out and slide out of the side of their bikini bottoms that weren’t fastened very firmly.

After the exercises it was jogging with the girls wearing their PE skirts, Dennis expecting most of the girls to have to stop numerous times, either to pick up a steel ball of to have, and recover from an orgasm.

The run took twice as long as it usually did.

Following the both disastrous and successful run, and everyone having a shower, Mandy spent a good hour teaching the girls how to contract and relax their vaginal muscles. She explained that it was called kegel exercises and that not only would it help them keep the steel balls in but it would tone their vaginas enabling them to grip on anything that they let in there.

The girls were all sat on the sofas leaning back and all the boys were sat in front of them watching their pussies and when Mandy said the last bit Tommy said,

“So they’ll be even tighter fucks.”

“Yes Tommy.” Mandy replied.

The boys stayed and watched the pussies as the girls practiced.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Jumping ahead in time -**

The following week it was Ruth’s turn to model at the art class. Originally Dennis and Mandy had decided that Dennis would go with the younger girls, but after Mandy came back with a glowing report Dennis decided that Mandy should go with her. He was hoping that the teacher would ask Mandy to strip again and they’d have 2 models for the artists.

Both Mandy and Ruth left to catch the bus, both of them wearing only their Ben Wa balls, ultra short dresses and shoes.

Mandy got Ruth to walk fast with her and both walking sessions left them both feeling quite aroused when they arrived at the college.

“Oh hello Mandy,” the security guard said, “come to get off again? My colleagues all say that you looked to be really enjoying yourself on the videos.”

“Videos?” Mandy said, “I didn’t see any cameras.”

“You wouldn’t, they’re hidden security cameras.”

“Oh right, well I hope that you all enjoyed them, and you’ll probably have some more by the end of today.”

“Of both of you, your friend is as gorgeous as you are. We’ll really enjoy watching them.”

Both girls were smiling as they quickly walked to the art room.

“Are you feeling as horny as I am Mandy?” Ruth asked.

“I am.”

“I’m going to cum soon if we don’t stop this speed walking.”

“It’s not far now.”

As they walked passed the big windows Mandy saw that Peter was talking to a lot more budding artists in the room.

“Hi Mandy,” Peter said, “is this young lady our model for this evening?”

“Yes, this is Ruth, Ruth, Peter. I see that you have a lot more students.”

“Yes, even some of the security staff have decided to take up art for some reason. I’d split them into 2 classes but I don’t have the budget to pay for 2 models, and besides, where would I get another one at such short notice?”

“Hmm, yes, I can see the problem. Err, how about if I volunteer to do a freebie?”

“I could never ask that of you Mandy.”

“You’re not asking, I’m volunteering.”

“Are you sure, you do realise that I can’t pay you?”

“Peter, I’m here until you’ve finished with Ruth so I may as well be some help.”

“Well if you’re sure?”

“I am.”

Peter quickly split the group in half and took one half to the next room and asked Mandy to follow him. As she left she whispered to Ruth,

“Just relax and enjoy yourself, if you cum you cum, enjoy it.” Ruth put her hand on Mandy’s arm and let it slide off as Mandy walked out.

With Peter going from room to room, he got the first 2 sessions going getting the girls to pose in gymnastics stretching exercises, them both being ones that they did back at Bright Sparks and ones that were chosen because they had the girl’s pussy spread wide and on full display to those in front of them. Mandy and Ruth remembered to do their kegel exercises throughout the poses and the clunking of their steel balls made them both cum each session and causing them to collapse to the floor and have to get back into the pose.

During the break after the second session Mandy went to check on Ruth and was pleased to see her face glowing with a happy smile on it. She told Mandy that the caricature drawing guy was in her room and that she’d seen his drawings of her. She said that she hoped that he would give them to her at the end.

Ruth’s break came to an end and Mandy watched her as Pete told her to get on the table, spread her legs and masturbate for the students.

“Wow,” Mandy thought, “we’re both going to cum a few more times in the next 30 minutes.!

Once Ruth has started, Pete took Mandy back to the other room and got her started doing the same, and yes, both girls came 3 more times, all of them so loud that the girls could hear each other. That just sped up the next orgasm.

The fourth and last post was the same as the fourth one on Mandy’s first time there. Again both girls orgasmed but Mandy didn’t squirt. That fact disappointed her a little but Dennis had warned her to to expect to squirt every time.

Ruth did get her caricature drawings and everyone back at Bright Sparks admired them the next morning, and Ruth was over the moon at getting paid for having so much pleasure.

The art class sessions for the other girls went in a similar way with Peter having to limit the number of students and Mandy volunteering to help out each week. The only real difference for the subsequent classes was that Mandy was already at college during the days and she met the girl at the college. She was disappointed that Peter had erected some screens along the windows to the corridor so that passing students couldn’t see in.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 09 - Back to just before they moved into the extension.**

Both the Wednesday and the Thursday were taken up with exercising out the back and jogging. The girls wanted to wear their Ben Wa balls again and Dennis was happy to let them. They also didn’t want to wear anything else when they were out the back but Dennis insisted that they wore their bikinis even though he knew that most of their tits would be exposed by the end of the session.

During the jogging there was only one stop because of a steel ball dropping out and Dennis was starting to think that all the girls would be wearing them to school when the new term started in about 2 weeks.

On the Wednesday afternoon Dennis received an email from the horse riding school that they’d visited in Cornwall and a copy the photographs that the owner had taken were attached. So he gave an impromptu slide show after the evening meal and that distracted the kids for a while.

The two doctors visit on the Thursday was another success leaving 7 contented girls and 2 happy doctors. There was one amusing incident when Jennifer was having her internal examination, when the doctor slid the speculum in to her he stooped half way in and said,

“Have you got anything inside your vagina Jennifer?”

He face went bright red and she replied,

“Sorry, I forgot to take them out.”

“Take what out?”

“My Ben Wa balls.”

The doctor’s face instantly had a big grin on it.

“And where did a young girl like you get those from?”

“Dennis bought them for us, all us girls have got some.”

“Did he now, well I’m going to have to take them out.”

With that the doctor’s fingers delved into Jennifer’s vagina and came out with first one, then the second second steel ball. The thing was, Jennifer orgasmed as his fingers went in for the second time.

“Wow Jennifer,” the doctor said when he thought that Jennifer could absorb what he was saying, “those balls are helping you to strengthen your vagina’s muscles, that was quite a grip that you had on my fingers.”

Jennifer smiled and decided that she’s accidentally have her ball in her vagina on a Thursday evening.

After all the girls had been examined Dennis explained that space would be limited for a few weeks but there was no reason why the examinations couldn’t carry on as normal.

Dennis also spent quite a bit of time with architect Ian Johnson, learning about the new facilities. He also got Mandy involved and it seemed strange seeing her wearing just an ultra short dress and a hard hat. Dennis also noticed that Mandy genuinely accidentally flashed her butt to Ian Johnson a couple of times (that he noticed) as she bent over to look at something that he was explaining to her and Dennis. Dennis saw him smiling and staring but he never said anything.

Finally it was the Friday evening and all the workmen had left. Everyone had their bags packed and were ready to move. Dennis had told them that the boys had to have rooms on the ground floor and the girls on the floor above. He’d also explained that that was a temporary measure until the refurbishment of the old building was complete and they finally saw the back of the workmen.

The wall between the old part and the extension wasn’t knocked through at that stage so they had to take everything outside then back in through a fire escape but that didn’t bother the kids who quickly took their belongings and claimed a room.

Then Dennis got the kids moving everything from the storerooms and the old kitchen into the spare new rooms, and finally everything else that they were taking. There was a couple of words of disappointment when the kids realised that the 2 medical couches would have to go in separate empty bedrooms for a few weeks but they all accepted that it was temporary and that once everything was complete things would be much better.

Two of the new bedrooms were setup as temporary lounges and a third as a computer room for the kids to play games and for them to do their homework in once they went back to school.

Another of the bedrooms on the girls floor was temporary, cramped accommodation for Dennis and Mandy and they had to share the bathroom on that floor with the girls.

Once the kids were settled, mainly in their own rooms or the temporary computer room, Dennis and Mandy set about moving their own belongings. Neither of them had a lot and once they got everything into bags or boxes they had one last fuck in that room before carrying everything to their new temporary room.

Around 9 pm Dennis decided that they’d done enough for one day and that they needed a shower to get rid of the sweat that all the work had caused. He also suspected that the kids were in a similar state so he went round telling everyone that they had to have a shower before going to bed.

Some of the girls and some of the boys asked if they had to use the bathrooms on the floor where their rooms were and Dennis told them that they could use either bathroom. Unsurprisingly he saw girls going to the bathroom on the boys floor and boys going to the bathroom on the girls floor.

Dennis could hear lots of laughter and a few playful screams coming from both bathrooms.

Once Dennis thought that all the kids had showered he took Mandy to the bathroom just down the corridor. No sooner than they had got in the communal shower, Ruth and Jennifer walked in with their towels over their shoulders.

“Sorry Dennis, we were caught up in a game that we wanted to finish.” Jennifer said as they both joined Dennis and Mandy in the shower.

That was the first time that any of the girls had seen Dennis naked and he found it impossible to not get a hard-on which Ruth and Jennifer girls kept looking at. At least they accepted that his cock belonged to Mandy and didn’t try to get him to fuck them which he was sure the showers would get used for quite a lot in the future.

Dennis tried to ignore his boner but Mandy wasn’t having any of it and she dropped to her knees in front of him. Dennis just didn’t have the will power to resist as Mandy took him in her mouth and gave him the best blowjob that he had ever had, with both Ruth and Jennifer standing watching with their legs slightly apart and their right hands busily rubbing their pussies.

Needles to say that Dennis didn’t last long and when Mandy realised that he was about to cum she lifted her head off his cock and held her open mouth in front of his cock hoping to catch his sperm as it shot out. When Dennis looked down at her she was staring up at his face.

Mandy managed to catch most of it and used her tongue to get what had landed around her mouth in to it, then she turned to show Ruth and Jennifer what she had in her mouth before swallowing in and opening her mouth again.

That sight was too much for both Jennifer and Ruth and they both orgasmed within seconds.

Dennis was the first to realise that he wasn’t in a good politically correct position, not that much at Bright Sparks does conform to politically correct rules, so he quickly finished his shower and went back to his room.

He was still feeling horny when Mandy returned so he christened their temporary accommodation, Mandy’s noise getting a round of applause from a couple of the girls who could hear her.

When Dennis went on his nightly rounds he noticed that all the girls were sleeping on top of their beds and some had their hands on their pussies. They was nothing new in that but he was pleased to see that things weren’t going to change in the new extension. The other thing that he noticed was that when he looked out of the windows he could see lights on in rooms in the houses on both sides of them. He’d never noticed that before, but there again in the old building the windows had faced the front and back, not the sides.

Dennis had a quick panic as he wondered if anyone had been spying on the naked girls on the grass at the back but it was too late by then. If they had and they didn’t like what they had seen he would have known about it by then.

The other thing was that some of the windows on the houses at both sides were at the same height as those on the girl’s floor, and with the girls never closing their curtains, if the girls light were on, the people in the other houses would be able to see them. He made a mental note to warn the girls to not look at the houses at night.

Back in his room, Dennis snuggled up to Mandy’s back, one arm over her holding a tit, and his cock resting along her slit. He was soon asleep like she was.

The next morning there was flurry of activity in both bathroom with girls giggling and playfully screaming as boys and girls showered together. Mandy joined in the fun but Dennis went down to the new kitchen to supervise Lucy and Tommy whose turn it was to get the breakfasts.

It was a bit crowded in the bedroom that was a makeshift dining room, but they managed.

Dennis went and showered when the kids were eating.

By mid morning the kids were happy with their new rooms and were starting to show signs of boredom so Dennis told them that they could go to the park or into town.

He was fucking Mandy in the new kitchen when out of his peripheral vision he saw Ruth watching them. He was just coming to the point of no return so he had no choice other than to push deep into Mandy and unload his balls just as Mandy started screaming.

When Dennis got his composure back he turned to Ruth and said,

“I thought that you went out with the rest of them?”

“No, I didn’t feel like it.”

“Are you okay Ruth?”

“Yes, just period pains.”

It was then that Dennis looked between her legs and saw the bit of string hanging down.

“Are they bad?”

“A bit.”

“Have you taken anything for them?”

“No.”

“Hang on a sec while I put my shorts on and we’ll go and get you something.”

“You don’t have to put your shorts on, you’ve got a nice cock and I like looking at it.”

“Ruth sweetheart, do you remember agreeing with the statement ‘What happens in Bright Sparks stays in Bright Sparks.’”

“Yes.”

“Well I’ve got an extension to that specially for you.”

“What’s that?”

“Well no one can ever find out that you saw the manager of this care home fucking his assistant and I need you to promise me that you will never, ever tell anyone, not even the other people here. Will you promise that for me sweetheart?”

“Of course I will, I don’t want you to get in any trouble.”

“Good, thank you Ruth, now lets go and get you a couple of pain killers. Are the pains bad enough for you to talk to the doctor on Thursday about them? He can talk to you in private if you want.”

“I don’t think so, and my period will have ended by then.”

“So you wont miss out getting examined.”

“Good grief no, that’s the best part of the week.”

“Well if the pains are bad the next time you talk to the doctor okay?”

“Okay Dennis, thank you, and can I watch you and Mandy fucking again?”

“Ruth.”

By then Dennis had put his shorts on and they went and found the first aid kit. When he got back to Mandy he asked her if she’d seen Ruth watching them.

“Yes, but I thought that it would be nice for her to watch.”

“Mandy, you know that if it ever gets out that I’d let one of the girls or boys watch us fuck I’d be in deep shit?”

“Yes, sorry Dennis, I didn’t think, are you going to punish me, maybe spank me?”

“Do you think that I should spank you Mandy?”

Mandy thought for a second then got a mischievous grin on her face and said,

“Yes.”

Then she bolted out of the kitchen.

Dennis chased after her and caught up to her in one of the temporary lounges, the one that Ruth was in. Mandy stopped dead but Dennis pulled her over his lap on one of the sofas and started spanking her bare butt.

She screamed and pleaded with Dennis to stop but he kept going. Mandy could see Ruth and saw that she was smiling.

Dennis kept going and Mandy’s objections started to fade, then they turned into moans and then she orgasmed with Dennis still spanking her.

Dennis gave up the spanking and just held her. When Mandy returned to normal she said,

“Thank you Dennis, I needed that.”

“Which part?”

“Both.”

It was then that Ruth said,

“I used to get spanked but it never ended with me cumming.”

Dennis lifted Mandy off his lap and sat her down beside him. Then he replied to Ruth,

“Were the spankings justified, had you been a bad little girl?”

“Usually.”

“Well maybe you didn’t cum because you were so young.”

“So if you were to spank me now will I cum?”

“Impossible to say sweetheart, not all girls cum when they get spanked, but I’m NOT going to spank you, not even playfully.”

“Not fair. Maybe I should ask Mike or David to spank me.”

“That’s up to you Ruth, but if I see anyone really hurting you there will be real trouble.”

“Thank you Dennis, I love you Dennis.”

Dennis wanted to hug the naked Ruth but he knew that it would be wrong.

Dennis went and got on with the dozens of jobs that he had to do, calling for the help of Mandy and Ruth when he needed them. He also gave some of the jobs that Mandy could do to her and Ruth helped Mandy some of the time.

The next morning they both woke at about the same time and Mandy had an idea. She asked Dennis if he remembered what she had told him had happened when she first posed for Peter at the art school.

“You mean when you squirted?”

“Yes, well I was wondering if you could help me try to do it again.”

“That sounds fun, go and get your magic wand out of the box then get on top of me ready for a 69.”

Mandy did, and when she was on top she started giving Dennis a blowjob whilst he held the wand to her clit. Each time that he thought that she was about to cum he moved the wand away.

After she’d swallowed his load he told her to get up and go and take care of her bathroom routing. He told her NOT to make herself cum.

She was shaving her pussy in the shower when William and Lucy joined her. She so wanted to rub her clit but she resisted and finally went back to the room where Dennis cupped her pussy and said,

“Don’t you dare cum young lady, now go and help with the breakfasts.”

Dennis thought that the bathroom was empty so he went for a shower and had just finished shaving and was walking into the shower when the naked Ruth walked in looking a bit bleary eyed.

“Are you alright Ruth?” Dennis asked.

“Yeah, just slept late, need a shower to wake-up.”

Dennis decided that as Ruth had already seen him naked, once more wouldn’t matter so he started his shower. Ruth did as well and was soon shaving her pussy. The inevitable happened and Dennis got a boner. As she finished she looked at Dennis who had been unable to stop himself watching, smiled and said,

“Is that because of me?”

“No, of course not, well actually yes, you are a beautiful girl Ruth.”

“Thank you Dennis, do you think that we’ll still be able to get some breakfast?”

Both got dried and went down to the temporary dining room, Dennis taking a bit longer because he had to get dressed.

Dennis looked at Mandy over the table and saw the signs that she was aroused, he so wanted to drag her out of there and fuck her brains out but he was going to deny her an orgasm for as long as he could, and he hadn’t reached that point yet, he had willpower and he knew it.

After breakfast most of the kids wanted to go to the park so Dennis let them, the others going either to their rooms or the computer room. As soon as they were alone Mandy went up to Dennis and asked him when he was going to fuck her.

“Not yet my love, be patient.” Dennis replied as he cupped her pussy but didn’t enter her. “A bit of orgasm denial will do you good.”

“Please Dennis?”

“Note yet.”

Dennis decided which jobs he was going to do that morning and also which jobs he could give to Mandy to do, although he didn’t give her any that required concentration because he suspected that her mind was elsewhere.

About mid-morning Dennis took Mandy to their room and told her to get on the bed. Of course Mandy thought that she was going to get fucked, but no. Dennis got the magic wand and took her to just before the point of no return 3 times then stopped. Each time telling her not to cum.

Then he gave her another job to do.

He repeated that 2 hours later, just before they helped themselves to a sandwich that the rostered kids had made for those who were still there.

Then Dennis took Mandy to their room and repeated what he had earlier done with the wand.

It was only as the kids were getting the evening meal ready, and all the workmen had left, that Dennis took Mandy into the old building, wand in hand, and told her to lay back on a pile of bags of plaster.

“Are you going to torture me again Dennis?”

“Yes.”

“I can’t take any more.”

“Yes you can.”

“Please fuck me.”

“Spread those legs wider Mandy.”

She did and Dennis took her to just before the point of no return another 3 times, stopping each time.

“Please Dennis.”

“You want more Mandy?”

“I want you inside me and to fuck me.”

Dennis switched the wand on again and put it on her clit. Just before that crucial pint he pulled it away and the look of disappointment on Mandy’s face was so great the he switched the wand back on as held it to her clit.

“Please can I cum now Dennis?”

“Yes my love.”

And she did. They may have been in the deserted old building but Dennis was concerned that her screams of pleasure could be heard by all the kids in the new building.

He pulled the wand away and watched as her body started to shake and jerk. Then she did it, she squirted. A few drops of it landed on Dennis’ arm and he looked at it. It looked a bit like his cum so he put his tongue to it and licked.

It had a taste that he couldn’t put his finger on, but it wasn’t distasteful. He looked down at Mandy and had to quickly move her back to the centre of the pile of bags. Then he dropped his shorts and moved between her legs. Within a second his cock was buried deep inside Mandy. She let out an animal like groan and Dennis started to properly fuck her.

Mandy’s receding orgasm was suddenly back at full strength and her body was jerking again. He felt a rush of her juices around his cock and wondered if she had tried to squirt again.

Dennis lasted just long enough for Mandy’s peak to start to loose its strength and he pumped the contents of his balls deep inside her before collapsing on top of her.

“Oh my gawd,” Mandy finally said, “that was out of this world.”

“Shall we do that again tomorrow?” Dennis asked.

“Yes, no, yes, no, I don’t know, it was awesome but I hated the frustration.”

“I’ll just surprise you sometime.” Dennis replied as he got off Mandy then pulled her to her feet.

Mandy put her arms around Dennis and hugged him. After a few seconds she said,

“Thank you Dennis.”

“What for?”

“Everything.”

As they returned to the new extension Dennis told Mandy that she needed a shower.

“I know, but it isn’t long to bed time.”

“You need one now Mandy.”

“Why?”

“You’ve got white powder all over your sweaty back. It’s plaster and it goes hard when it dries.”

Mandy did have an early shower.

The rest of the week and the weekend went by with no real notable incidents apart from the doctors examinations and the art class modelling that I described earlier. Then it was finally time for the kids to go back to school and for Mandy to start her college course.

Because Mandy had to travel further she left first. She picked out her nice, ultra short summer dress to wear, telling Dennis that she’d keep her new clothes for when it started to get a bit colder. Dennis wasn’t complaining, he thought that she looked gorgeous.

As he watched her walk away he wondered just how many lucky bastards would get to see her pussy that day. He was sure that he didn’t have enough fingers to count them on.

Then it was time for the kids to leave. The girls lined up just inside the door and lifted their skirts and blouses for the totally unnecessary task of Dennis checking to see that they weren’t wearing underwear; but this time it was slightly different. The girls had all asked if they could wear their Ben Wa balls and he had agreed so as he looked at the tits and slits he asked each girl if she had her balls in.

They all said that they had. It was just as he asked the sixth girl that he remembered that he had forgotten to ask Mandy if she was wearing hers. As he walked back to the kitchen he sent her a text message asking her if she was wearing them. She replied quite quickly saying that she had them in and that they’d made her cum once already. She also added that she’d been followed up the bus stairs by a man and that she’d felt his breath on her pussy when the queue stopped half way up.

Dennis smiled to himself as he went about all the jobs that he had to complete that day.

When it came to school home time the kids all returned just like any other school day, they were straight back into their routine but the girls were all full of the events surrounding their Ben Wa balls. All the girls had said that they were aroused when they got to school and because of that they had quickly relaxed the way they sat in class and got mixed expressions from the teachers.

Angela had relaxed during the morning assembly and one ball had dropped out and started to roll across the floor. A boy had picked it up and was looking at it when she asked for it back.

“What the hell is it? It’s all wet.” the boy had said.

Both Jane and Ann had had PE on the afternoon and had been showing their wet and swollen pussies every time that the did their gymnastics exercises.

Ruth said that after she’d been running around at lunchtime she couldn’t stop herself rubbing her clit during her first afternoon lesson and the boy sat next to her had stared at her.

Lucy and Angela had done athletics during their PE lesson and all that running had made them cum, them bending over and holding their knees. When the teacher appeared from behind them they had both told him that they had the stitch. He hadn’t mention that he would have seen a lot of their bare butts and their pussies with them being bent over.

All the girls wanted to keep wearing their balls for school and Dennis told them that they could.

It was an hour later that Mandy returned and she was both tired and happy. It had been along day for her.

She told everyone that her class was mainly girls but most of the boys had wanted to talk to her and sit opposite her when they all had to sit in a circle for discussions.

“So did you cross your legs Mandy?” Lucy asked.

“No, why would I?” was Mandy’s reply.

“So you let them look up your dress then?”

“Yes, and if it was a cute boy I’d let my knees drift apart a little so that they could see my pussy, what’s the big deal?”

Dennis smiled.

“So are there many cute boys in your class Mandy?” Angela asked.

“Three or four.”

“And you let them all see your pussy?” Angela asked.

“Yes, the others as well probably, most of the time I wasn’t looking to see who was looking at me.”

“Working too hard were you Mandy?” Dennis asked.

“Yes, I don’t want to fail my exams.”

“”I’m sure that you’ll do as well in your college exams as you do in your medical exams here.” Dennis said, and getting a few little laughs.

“Head down,” Dennis continued, “work hard and don’t even think about what you’re showing Mandy.”

“Thanks boss, I’ll do that.”

Mandy decided to wear her Ben Wa balls for college the next day which was art class day and it was Ann’s turn to go. After Mandy had finished classes for the day she went to the art class to wait for the time for her to go to the gate to meet her. She sat in the art class going through the course work and didn’t see Peter come in.

“Hey Mandy, how are you?” Peter asked.

“Hey. Sorry, I was just killing some time before meeting my friend Ann, your model tonight. I’ll go and get out of your way.”

“No Mandy. You can stay, you’re not in the way. Besides, I want to thank you again for modelling for us.”

“That’s okay, I enjoy the sessions.”

“You certainly give that impression.”

Mandy felt her nipples and pussy tingle, and a little rush of moisture move into her pussy.

“And you look so comfortable being naked, that’s the part of what makes you a great model.”

“Thank you Peter, I guess that being naked all the time at home gets me used to it.”

“So are you all naked at Bright Sparks?”

“Only the girls. The boys refuse but they do get naked in the showers with the girls, and when we went camping we created a game where all the boys sat in a circle and us girls went round the circle giving them a blowjob for a minute before we moved on to the next boy in the circle.”

“Wow, that sounds fun for the boys.”

“We have a version for the girls as well, where the boys eat the girls for a minute before moving to the next girl.”

“Double wow, I’d love to see that. The girls version that is.”

“So what poses have you got for us tonight Peter?”

“Well, I think the format of 2 poses where you do stretches then have the same second 2 as you did. You seemed to like doing those and judging by the standard of drawings the students like those as well.”

“Certainly did.”

“You like having orgasms don’t you Mandy?”

“Don’t all girls?”

“I’m sure that they do.”

“I did cheat a bit.”

“What, how?”

“Ben Wa balls, have you heard of them?”

“Yes I have. So do you all your girls use them?”

“Yes, Dennis got them for us a few weeks ago and we’ve hardly taken them out.”

“Do you come to college wearing them?”

“Yes, I’ve got them in right now.”

“Is that why your pussy is all wet right now?”

“You can see that can you?”

“It’s the way that you sit Mandy, your teacher tells me that you sit like that all the time.”

“Oh sorry, I’m not upsetting you am I?”

“No, and your not upsetting your teacher either, you’re his star pupil in more ways than one. So do you wear those balls during your classes?”

“Yes and I think that I’m going to wear them every day from now on, running for the bus is fun, but I forget about them most of the time, it’s only when I’m moving around that they arouse me.”

“Well you’re certainly aroused when you’re posing for me.”

“That’s my kegel exercises, they make the balls clunk together and that makes me feel nice.”

“Do I take it that you clenching and relaxing your pussy muscles all the time is your kegel exercises?”

“You noticed that, yes, I’m doing them now.”

“So I see, how long can you keep doing that for?”

“Can you hear the balls clunking together?”

“No.”

“When Dennis first got me to do them I could only do it for about 5 minutes but I’ve been practising a lot and now I can do them for more than an hour without a break. Dennis tell me that it makes me nice and tight.”

“I can believe that. What time will your friend, Ann did you say, arrive?”

Mandy looked at the wall clock then said,

“About 5 minutes, I should go down to the gate and wait for her. I can talk to the security guards. You know that they have a video camera in each classroom? Of course you do, you’re a teacher. The guards watch the videos of when you have a nude model.”

“I know, does it bother you?”

“No, not at all. Us Bright Sparks girls don’t have any inhibitions like that.”

“So I have found out. You can leave your bags here when you go to the gate if you like.”

“Thank you Peter, I’d better go now.”

Mandy left and went to the gatehouse to wait. While she was there the guards talked to her and she could see herself on one of the monitors in there. The thing was, it wasn’t of her standing talking to the guard, it was one of her on her back on a table, masturbating for the art students. Mandy smiled.

“Wow,” one of the guards suddenly said, “Is this your friend arriving, she’s nearly as beautiful as you Mandy. I see that she wears her belts as skirts, like you do.”

“Hi Ann, get here alright?”

“Hi, yes, no problem, but I had to run a bit.”

“Have you got them in Ann?”

“Yes.”

“Got what in, and where?”

“Never you mind, it’s a girls thing. Come on Ann, it isn’t far to the art room.”

Mandy introduced Ann to Peter and they sat talking as the budding artists started to arrive. The girls sat next to each other and Peter opposite.

“I see that you both like doing your kegel exercises.” Peter said.

Both girls smiled and Mandy replied,

“Wouldn’t you if you were a girl?”

“I guess that I would, it must me nice being a girl.”

Almost in stereo both girls replied,

“It is,” then they both giggled.

The rest of the conversation wasn’t interesting, and besides, the room was filling up.

When Peter thought that everyone was there he again split the class into two and took one half and Ann to the other room.

The first 2 poses in both classes were different, but just as revealing, stretches with Mandy doing her kegels right through both, and cumming near the end of each pose. During the second break Mandy went to check on Ann and discovered that she had been doing her kegels and had also cum during each pose.

“Wait until the next 2 poses.” Mandy said just before Peter got Ann to climb up on the chair on the table.

Mandy smiled and went back to gave a quick look at the drawings before Peter came back and told her to get onto the table and chair.

Mandy orgasmed twice during each of the last 2 poses - again.

On the Thursday morning Dennis woke really early then fucked Mandy until she woke up. She didn’t cum but when Dennis had he looked at the bleary-eyed Mandy and told her to go back to sleep.

About 30 minutes later when the kids were getting up, Dennis went to check on Mandy. He was a little surprised because she wasn’t there so he went looking for her. It didn’t take him long to find her in the shower with Angela and Tony, all were naked with water pouring down on them.

The thing was, Mandy was on her knees in front of Tony and it was obvious to Dennis that she was sucking his cock.

Dennis watched for a couple of seconds then turned to the naked Lucy who was also watching, and asked if she’d seen any other girl giving a boy a blowjob. She said that she hadn’t and Dennis believed her.

Later, when Mandy and Dennis were alone he asked her if she’d enjoyed her shower that morning.

“Yes, it woke me up. As I was shampooing my hair Tony came in and he had a boner. I stared at it and in the end I couldn’t stop myself giving him a blowjob. Are you mad at me?”

“Only because it wasn’t me you were blowing Mandy. If you want to give the boys a blowjob then you give them a blowjob. Then come to my bed that night and do to me what you did to them.”

“Instead of tonight can I give you one now?”

“Now and tonight. Deal?”

“Deal.”

The kids were soon sent off to school with the usual underwear checks and Dennis was pleased to see the naked Mandy at the back of the queue. He did to her what he used to do the last school term and Mandy responded in the same way – cumming on his hand.

That evening whilst they were eating Dennis reminded everyone about the ‘What happens in Bright Sparks stays in Bright Sparks’, and they all agreed with him.

The medical examinations happened as usual with everyone involved being quite happy afterwards. One difference being that the 2 couches were still in a much smaller room. The advantage being that everyone was closer to the action.

The other difference was that both Ruth and Lucy ‘accidentally’ left their steel balls in their vaginas and the doctor told them that they were making them do kegel exercises and their muscles were getting stronger – after they’d had an extra orgasm.

**\*\*\*\*\*\***

**The Photography Club**

The Fri day went much the same as usual, it was the evening that was different. It was the first meeting of the Photography Club that Dennis had said someone would go and model for them, and Mandy’s was the lucky girl, Dennis thinking again that it was better to send Mandy the first time rather than any of the younger girls. He also decided that he was going to send Mandy each week with the younger girl.

The meeting was in the Function Room of a pub in town meaning a bus ride and a short walk.

What had Mandy puzzled a bit was the fact that Dennis had told her to take another dress and a skirt. Well she wasn’t going to take her college skirts and she didn’t have many other dresses and skirts so she took her PE skirt and one of her newly shortened old man’s vests.

“It they want a nude model why would they want her to take clothes?” Mandy thought.

Anyway, Mandy finished her evening meal, went and had a shower and shave, put on her nicest, and shortest, summer dress, pushed her steel balls up her vagina, collected her bags, kissed Dennis, and rushed to the bus stop. The clunking of the balls made her quite aroused and she smiled at the man who had been in front of her at the bus stop when he stood aside and let her get on first.

I was only when she saw him sit at the other side of the aisle to her on the top deck that she realised why he had wanted to follow her up the stairs. She smiled to herself and felt her nipples tingle.

All eyes turned to look at her as she walked into the bar and asked the barman how to get to the function room. As she walked up the stairs she tried waggling her butt in slightly different ways until she felt the clunking inside her.

When she opened the door she saw about a dozen middle-aged men all sat around talking, some showing cameras and other bits of photography equipment to other people there.

The sound of the door closing behind Mandy attracted the attention of a couple of the men and one got up and came over to Mandy.

“Hi, I’m Noah, I’m the guy that Dennis has been talking to. Can I get you a drink?” The man said whilst sticking out his hand to shake.

“Hi, Mandy, yes please, could I have a vodka and orange please?”

Noah turned to another man who had followed him and asked him to get the drink.

“I don’t know how much Dennis has told you, but we’re doing a portfolio of tasteful upskirt photographs and we’re looking for a number of models to allow us to take said photos, is that roughly what you were expecting Mandy?”

“Actually, I was expecting to pose for just nude photographs.”

“Well I’m sure that we can do some of that after the upskirt ones, have you brought some more skirts and dresses?”

“Just one dress and one skirt, I don’t have many clothes.”

“Well after tonight I’m sure that you will be able to treat yourself to some new clothes.”

“Thank you.”

“Here’s your drink, sit and drink it while we get things setup.”

Mandy did sit and drink her drink and watch. While she was doing that she thought that the night was going to be a bit of a waste of time. Okay, she’d get photographed up her skirt and maybe naked later but things didn’t look promising.

She watched as the men unpacked stands for lights and cameras and a big sheet that they pinned to a wall. Painted on the sheet was a very nice beach scene. It made Mandy think about her holiday in Cornwall and dream about being naked with Dennis on some Mediterranean or Caribbean beach.

Noah snapped her out of he daydream and asked her to step forward to where the backdrop was. Mandy turned and looked at all the men but she couldn’t see much because the lights were dazzling her. She decided just to do whatever they told her then go home and tell Dennis that it wasn’t a very good evening.

The men seemed to be taking it in turns to tell her to bend in different ways and sit on the chair that someone brought for her. Yes, her pussy was getting photographed but she wasn’t getting very aroused. When the first of the men to photograph her had first told her to bend over and saw that she was knickerless he said,

“Ah, the healthy option, well done Mandy.”

This went on for ages as most of the men took it in turns to tell her to pose this way or that way, all of them pointing their cameras up Mandy’s legs. Then Mandy was asked to change into her other dress and pointlessly told her that she could change at the back of the room and that they wouldn’t look. Instead of going to the back of the room Mandy just pulled her dress up and off next to her bag, which was on a table near the front.

The old man’s vest gave the men something else to photograph as her tit were on display, either when she bent forward, or just from the side of her because of the huge arm holes, and she suddenly realised that 2 men were photographing her at the same time. One up her dress and the other into the top or arm holes.

Again, this went on for a while then Noah asked her to change into her skirt.

“You do realise that I will then be topless.” Mandy said.

“Yes, we do, is that a problem for you?”

“Not at all.” Mandy replied as she walked over to her bag, taking the vest off as she walked.

Mandy felt a little better as she wrapped the PE skirt around her, tweaked her nipples, then returned for more of the same poses, but this time some of the men seemed to be photographing just her tits.

Then things improved a little more when Noah asked her of she would loose the skirt, which she happily did.

“Proper nude photos at last.” Mandy thought as she was again directed to bend lots of different ways.

Just when Mandy was starting to think that the session must be coming to an end she was asked to sit on the front edge of the chair, spread her legs wide and lean back.

Well, after all those boring poses and her Ben Wa balls not even having clunked once, her pussy was relatively dry, but all of a sudden she felt a hint of moisture being generated inside her.

That increased some more when Mandy saw that one of the men had got out a video camera and was recording her show. She started doing her kegel exercises.

Things looked up some more when Noah came up to her and asked her if she would mind masturbating for them. He said that he knew that the environment wasn’t very conducive to do that, but would she at least go through the motions.

Her right hand slowly moved to her pussy and her left to her right tit. She looked the video camera in the lens, smiled and got busy. She had no intention of ‘going through the motions’, she was going for broke.

She was starting almost from square one, but the presence of a dozen or so of men, a video camera and a couple of ‘stills’ cameras watching her meant that it didn’t take long for her to reach the edge and go over it with all the body movements and sounds that usually accompany one of Mandy’s orgasms.

“That was quite an act you put on there Mandy,” Noah said when he went up to her when he thought that she could understand what he was about to say.

“Very realistic Mandy, thank you.”

“It wasn’t an act, it was the real thing.”

“Oh, oooh, thank you, much better for you, and us knowing that it was for real. Well that’s it, thank you very much for doing this Mandy. We all appreciate it. Will there be another girl coming next week? Oh, I’ve put an envelope with your money on your bag.”

“Yes, I can’t remember which girl it is but she will be here, and I may well come along with her, but it will just be the other girl posing for you.”

“Thank you, probably see you next week then.”

Mandy slipped her summer dress on, gathered her things and left.

On the bus ride home she thought,

“Well that didn’t turn out as bad as I expected, but it wasn’t as much fun as the art classes.”

And that’s what she told everyone at breakfast the next morning.

The girls did take their turn going there each week, and Mandy did go with them. She told Dennis that they would be safe there but he insisted, saying that it wasn’t just whilst they were there, it getting there and coming back as well, two scantily clad girls being safer than one.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**The extension gets finished, things get back to normal, then they change.**

Things went much the same for the next few weeks and finally, Ian Johnson got hold of Dennis and told him that all the builders had to do was to knock through on both floors. Fortunately the next day was a school day, a Thursday, and only Mandy and Dennis were there.

Dennis saw the kids off to school and made the naked Mandy cum at the back of the queue of girls. Just as Mandy was retuning to normal they heard the builders van pull into the driveway.

“Go and put something on Mandy.” Dennis said then went round to the front to greet the builders.

“Shouldn’t take long to knock through,” the foreman said, “we have a saw that will cut through the bricks like butter.”

“So will the whole job be finished today?

“Apart from a bit of painting that the decorators will do tomorrow, yes. You can get things back to normal then, maybe start this evening. Must have been tough for you with all those kids, I run out of patience with my 2 at times.”

“It’s not bad, I’ve got a good lot here.”

“Yes, I’ve seen your girls exercising out the back in their bikinis, quite a sight.”

“You should see them when we don’t have any builders here.” Dennis replied then immediately regretted it. He quickly continued,

“I’ll send my assistant with some tea in a bit, just the 3 of you?”

“Yes, thank you.”

When Mandy returned she was wearing just one of the old man’s vest that now only just covered her butt and pussy and the top was in permanent danger of sliding over one or both tits. Dennis told her to go and put the kettle on and make tea for the 3 builders. He smiled at the thought of what Mandy would probably, accidentally show the builders.

Not only did the builders see her butt and pussy when she bent over to put the tray down, but they also saw her tits, both through the huge arm holes and when the shoulder straps kept falling off and exposing a tit as she turned and stood up, it was like the vest was alive and trying to get away from her. Each time a tit got exposed she just pulled the shoulder strap back over her shoulder like nothing had been exposed.

Understandably, the builders kept asking for another cup of tea and Mandy obliged.

As soon as the first passage had been cut through, both Dennis and Mandy went through to get a good look at what had been done. Although Dennis had been expecting what he saw he was still pleasantly surprised at what he saw. His and Mandy’s flat was bigger than he had expected and next to it was 3 ‘transit’ or sick bedrooms for kids who need a close eye to be kept on them, that looked great, so did the other 2 larger bedrooms that were for some more staff – when they got some.

But the best thing that they both liked was the new lounge. The old kitchen and other ground floor rooms had been all knocked in to one huge room. Mandy’s first reaction to the size was to tell Dennis that the girls would be able to exercise in there if it was raining outside.

Also, there was plenty of space for the sofas and the 2 medical examination couches.

The new dining room was just through from the new kitchen and the new dining table had 24 chairs round it. Dennis looked forward to fucking Mandy on that table.

Dennis parked all his other jobs and both of them started moving their belongings into their new flat. And that included their bed. They carried the 2 parts of it separately, Mandy holding one end and Dennis the other. Just about all the way, including passed the builders, one of Mandy’s shoulder straps was down her arm and a tit was exposed. Needless to say that the builders watched its every slight wobble.

When they took the other part of the bed Dennis moved the shoulder strap before it had a chance to slide off on its own. When Mandy asked him what he was doing and he told her, she asked him if he wanted her to take the dress off. He told her that that wouldn’t look accidental.

The kids got home before the builders had finished and what should have been a 30 minute job to finish off, took well over an hour as the girls teased them by stripping in their rooms and walking over to the bathroom knowing that the builders would see them.

When the builders had gone from the girls floor, half of the girls thought that they had left the site and eagerly stripped then ran to explore the new, old building. They were going from room to room and when they turned to where the ground floor had been knocked through they screamed, but didn’t try to run away or cover up when they saw the builders just finishing the ground floor part.

Dennis was in the kitchen and went to see what the screaming was all about.

“Girls,” Dennis sternly said, “how many times do I have to tell you, go and put some clothes on.”

They quietly did, Ruth and Jennifer winking at Dennis as they passed him.

“Sorry about that guys, I think that I’m going to have to turn the heating down so that it’s too cold to be running around without any clothes on.”

“I’d leave it up if I were you.” One of the builders said.

Dennis smiled but said nothing.

At the evening meal, Dennis explained the new facilities to everyone and told them that they’d be moving a few things into the rooms straight after the meal, but most things would be left until the Friday evening and the weekend.

“So what are we moving tonight?” Mike asked.

“The medical couches and sofas.”

“It’s Thursday.” Ruth said, and that reminds me, girls, we’ve still got our balls in and they need to be out for our examinations. How about we get the sofas moved then all sit on them with our legs open and the boys have a race to get our balls out of us?”

“You mean let the boys poke around in our holes with their fingers to get them out?” Angela asked.

“Exactly.”

Seven pairs of girls eyes lit up and the rest of their food started disappearing quickly.

“Not yours Mandy,” Dennis whispered when they were alone, “I’ll take care of yours myself whilst the kids are moving things.”

And he did, making sure that she orgasmed whilst he was doing it.

Once the furniture was moved and the washing up done, all the girls took their positions on the sofa ready for the game.

“Will you watch please Dennis, and be the referee?”

The boys lined up and waited for Dennis to say ‘go’. No sooner than the first fingers had invaded a vagina than the first moans were heard. They were followed by sounds of both pain and pleasure as the girl’s insides were stretched in every direction possible.

It took about 2 minutes before Tommy got first one then the second ball out of Ann.

“Keep going guys.” Ruth shouted.

David was the last to get both balls out of Angela, then Ruth said,

“How about making this a daily event, well Monday to Friday, but we’ll have to rotate boys and girls to make it fair.”

“So what’s the prize?” William asked.

“Your finger in a different pussy each day dummy.” Mike replied.

All the time both Dennis and Mandy had been watching and when Ruth had made that suggestion Dennis volunteered Mandy to keep a record of who’s fingers had been inside who’s pussy each day, along with which boy was fastest.

Mandy ran off and quickly returned with a piece of paper and a pen. She was just putting them back in the new office when the doorbell rang. Mandy assumed that it was the doctors and thankfully it was because she didn’t put on the dress that she had hung there earlier.

Both doctors were impressed with the refurbishment, and even more impressed with the space around the examination couches. Needless to say that everyone had an enjoyable evening.

On their way out, the doctors had a chat with Dennis who explained to them that Bright Sparks would be increasing the number of kids there, and that he was aiming to make the split of girl to boys to be around two thirds girls and one third boys. That statement put smiles on both doctors faces then the new doctor asked if Dennis would be installing more cameras strategically placed.

“I will, and I’m about to expand my computer storage devices to cater for the extra cameras and you will, of course, get memory stick copies of the examinations, and the action in the showers.”

Those statements please the doctors who promised to supply Dennis with lots of memory sticks as they left.

Yes, Dennis did purchase more ‘mirror cameras’ and different, covert, waterproof, WiFi cameras that he would install in all the ‘interesting’ places around the whole facility.

The next morning after the kids had gone to school, and after the naked Mandy had been checked for no underwear and then made to cum, the pair of them started on more of the moving and reorganising that needed to be done. Mandy hadn’t, as usual, put any clothes on and Dennis had deliberately not told her to do so. He guessed that there would only be one or two decorators coming to finish the job, and that they would only be there for an hour or two. That being the case he would be happy for Mandy to let them see her naked.

And they did, Dennis let them in and told them that a cup of tea would be with them shortly. Then he went and told Mandy to make it and deliver it to them like she was.

“You want me to take their tea to them like this, totally naked?”

“Yes Mandy, I do.”

“Good, thank you, will you fuck me as soon as they leave? Because I’ll be as horny as hell by then.”

“I know, and I most certainly will fuck you.”

Three hours, and three cups of tea later, the decorators left and Mandy was bent over the new dining table with Dennis fucking her.

About an hour later, the doorbell rang again and Dennis again answered it. It was Ian Johnson, the architect. He was there to check everything and to make sure that Dennis was happy with everything. He was, but he wasn’t thinking about the building.

Dennis started showing Ian Johnson around everywhere and it wasn’t long before they came across the naked Mandy, bent over making a bed, and it was Ian who was leading the way.

“Woah there, sorry about that, I, I wasn’t expecting.”

“That’s okay,” Mandy replied as she turned to face him, “I’m not shocked or embarrassed, just carry on and do whatever you were doing.”

“It’s okay Ian, Mandy has a habit of not wearing clothes when she working and the kids are at school.”

“Well I guess that it’s okay, if the kids aren’t around. Okay, where was I, oh yes.”

Dennis and Ian continued their tour and Mandy finished making the bed, making sure that she was bent over with her butt to Dennis and Ian as they left that room.

That evening 5 girls played the ‘remove the balls’ game, Mandy having taken Ann to the photography club. The 5 girls using a deck of cards to see which 5 of the boys was unlucky.

The weekend was spent with everyone getting things organised, including 3 of the boys swapping rooms with 3 of the girls. Dennis also got more of his camera mirrors installed in the bedrooms. The waterproof ones, that were also clocks, for the bathrooms, still hadn’t arrived.

On the Monday Dennis was visited by social services, firstly to inspect the new facilities, and to discuss taking some more kids. Dennis again re-iterated his preference for girls and giving the same reasons as the last time that they discussed it.

Dennis was told that there were 3 girls in desperate need of accommodation but all 3 had issues that might make them undesirable to Dennis.

Two of the girls were sisters and were refusing to be parted, the problem being their ages, one was 14 and the other one 13. There was another problem with the older sister in that she was a bit traumatised after her father had been abusing her.

The third girl had been taken from her parents because they had wanted a boy but a girl had been born. Throughout her 14 years the parents had brought her up as a boy and when she started to show signs of reaching puberty they had started giving her puberty blocker injections every couple of weeks. At 14 she should have developed into your typical, shapely girl with periods, pubic hair and breasts, but the blockers had left her with a young boy’s shaped body.

Dennis discussed the challenges that the 3 would bring, least of all the fact that Dennis had previously refused to take a 13 year old.

Dennis asked for a couple of days to think about it and the social services women left the kids dossiers with him.

That evening over the meal there was a long and serious discussion between all the kids and Mandy and Dennis, the end result being that Dennis was going to accept the 3 girls. None of the kids had heard of puberty blockers and Dennis had to explain them to everyone.

“So she looks like a boy.” Lucy asked.

“Yes, but obviously she has nothing hanging down between her legs.”

“Will she always look like a boy?” Ruth asked.

“Well, in most cases when a child stops taking the blockers puberty picks up from where it was stopped but there have been cases where it has never started again, maybe something to do with how long they were taken for. The other potential problem is that her parents gave her more than the recommended dosage so no one knew how things would turn out.”

“And she didn’t take them willingly?” Lucy asked.

“No, the parents gave her them by injection every couple of weeks telling her that they were vitamins to help her grow.”

“Poor girl.”

On the Tuesday Dennis phoned social services and on the Wednesday 3 new girls joined the Bright Sparks team. Dennis arranged for them to be delivered late afternoon and that morning told the girls to keep their school uniforms on when they got back from school.

Together with the 2 social services women Dennis took the 3 girls, Samantha (puberty blocker girl) 14, Abigail 14 and her sister Amelia 13, all wearing jeans, up to the 3 ‘transit’ rooms and left them to get used to their temporary rooms and relax before being collected to go for dinner where they would meet everyone else.

Mandy saw the social services people drive away as she was walking home quickly, her steel balls doing what they were designed to do. Dennis took her to their flat whist the kids were getting the meal ready and used Mandy’s magic wand to give her a few minutes of heaven whilst holding his hand on her mouth to stop her from waking the dead.

As she was putting her favourite T shirt on Dennis told her that he was going to get her a ball gag because she was too noisy, telling her that he’d only use it when there were kids in the ‘transit’ rooms.

Then Mandy went to introduce herself to the 3 new girls. She went to Amelia’s room first and was surprised to find the room empty. Then she went next door and discovered Amelia and Abigail sat on the bed, talking and holding hands.

“I’m guessing that you 2 are Abigail and Amelia. I’m Mandy, I’m the assistant manager here and I’m sorry that I wasn’t here when you arrived. I have to go to college 3 days a week to get some qualification so that I can keep my job.

So, you two are sisters and you don’t want to be parted.”

“Yes, they both quietly replied.”

“Well just in case Dennis didn’t tell you here at Bright Sparks we are nothing like the other children’s homes. I wouldn’t go so far as saying that you can do whatever you want here but we have no problem with you two spending as long as you want together, and that included sleeping in the same room, if that’s what you want. Sorry but we don’t have any big beds but if you want to cuddle together that’s okay with us.

Having said that you can do almost what you want, we do have some rules but we won’t worry about them at the moment. I’m just going next door to have a chat with Samantha then I’ll come back and we’ll all go down to the dining room. Oh, what are your cooking skills like?”

“We can cook a few things, why?” Abigail asked.

“Well it’s the kids that do the cooking here so if you get poisoned you have to blame the other kids, not Dennis or me.”

Both girls smiled a little and Mandy left.

Next door. Mandy met Samantha and she was slightly shocked to see that looked like a young boy complete with short-back and sides haircut.

After introducing herself Mandy gave Samantha a similar spiel, but missing the bit about spending time together. She ended her little speech by saying,

“I can see that you are a very pretty girl Samantha, all the boys here will be chasing you but don’t worry, they are good boys and they won’t hurt you. Now, lets go and get something to eat.”

When Mandy and the 3 new girls walked into the dining room the chatter stopped and everyone turned to look at the 3 new girls. Dennis went and stood next to them and introduced them one at a time. He had arranged for the sisters to sit together but between Angela and Jane, and Samantha to sit between Ruth and Jennifer. All had been primed to be nice to the new girls, and they were. By the time that the meal was over the new girls had relaxed a bit and had actually been talking.

After the meal Dennis and Mandy took the 3 new girls for a tour of the rest of the buildings and the 3 started asking questions, the first ones being,

“There are both girls and boys rooms on each floor?”

“Yes, this isn’t a boarding school, we treat our guest as if they are mature enough to handle it.” Dennis replied.

As soon as Dennis realised what he had said he regretted it and hoped that Samantha didn’t take it the wrong way.

“Do the boys and girls share the same bathrooms?”

“Yes, for the same reason.”

“And the boys and girls share the same shower, that one looks big enough for 4 people and there’s no curtains.”

“Same answer, but there are 2 individual shower cubicles with curtains. Girls, I’ve put you in the ‘transit’ rooms area and that has its own bathroom. You can use those rooms and that bathroom for as long as you want.”

“Can we use the rooms that we’ve got and the bathroom here?” Amelia asked.

“Yes you can.”

Then Amelia got a bit brave and continued,

“I can’t help but notice that you aren’t wearing any knickers Mandy and I can see your err pussy Mandy, is that a rule here and don’t you worry about the boys seeing your pussy?”

“Not really, none of the girls, or the boys here wear underwear and the girls often don’t bother with clothes at all, but relax, that isn’t a rule and you 3 can wear whatever you want. Well that’s not totally true, when you go to the school they have a uniform, not much of one but it is a uniform. Don’t worry about that, we have quite a quite a few spare skirts and blouses.” Dennis replied for Mandy.

“When do we have to go to school?”

“When you think that you are ready for it.”

“Do we have to wear a skirt” Abigail asked.

“Do you have any trousers Abigail?”

“No, we had to leave all our clothes behind.”

“It looks like you’ll be wearing a skirt then, most of girls at that school wear skirts.”

“Can I wear a skirt please, I’ve never worn a skirt.” Samantha asked.

“Of course you can sweetheart, and don’t any of you worry about not having many clothes, we have lots of spare clothes that you can use, and if we haven’t got something that you need, we’ll go out and get it.

As they left the bathroom Dennis continued,

“There’s something else that I need to tell you girls, it’s nothing to worry about, but every Thursday evening a doctor comes here and examines all our guests. They are normally examined downstairs in the lounge, but, until you are ready, your examinations will take place in your rooms”

“Can Amelia be there when mine is done?” Abigail asked.

“She certainly can. Do you want someone with you Samantha?”

“Will you be there with me please Mandy?”

“Sure, no problem.”

They finished the tour and ended up back in the lounge. Most of the other kids were there, the girls all still wearing clothes.

“What would you like to do this evening girls?” Dennis asked, “we have board games, books and if you like you could go to the computer room and play some games. I’m sure that any of the other kids will be only too happy to play anything with you.”

“Can I stay down here for a bit please?” Samantha asked.

“Of course you can, this isn’t a prison, within reason you can go anywhere at anytime, and that includes going to town or the park on a weekend, but if you are going out anywhere you need to tell Mandy or me where you will be going and when you will be back. There’s another couple of restrictions on going out, and that is that you NEVER go out alone without the approval of me or Mandy, and you NEVER go out without one of some new mobile phones that I’ve just got. Do you think that those restrictions are reasonable girls?”

All 3 nodded their heads and Jennifer, who just happened to be passing, asked Dennis if she could look at one of the phones, and had they got some games on them.

“You can look at them if you go out at the weekend Jennifer, but I can tell you now that the internet on those phones is as restricted as it is on the PCs, I’m not having you looking at any of those horror sites, and the chat rooms have restrictions on them as well. Having said that Jennifer, so are such a nice little angel that I can’t imagine that you would ever try to look at websites that that.”

“Thank you Dennis.”

“Since you are here Jennifer, Samantha would like to stay down here for a while, would you stay with her please?”

“Sure Dennis, come on Samantha, what would you like to do?

“Now Abigail, Amelia, what about you two?”

“Can we look to see what books you’ve got please?”

“Sure, and if there’s anything that you want or want to ask, just come looking for Mandy or me. As I said, you can go anywhere you want in the building at any time.”

The sisters went to browse the mini library of mainly kids books and Mandy and Dennis went to the office to discuss the needs of the 3 new girls.

“So what do you think of the 3 girls Mandy?” Dennis asked.

“Well, I think that Samantha really wants to prove that she’s a girl, I think that we should get her out of those boys clothes as soon as possible.

“I concur, what about getting her naked?”

“Actually, I don’t think that that will be a problem, as I said, I think that she wants to prove that she’s a girl and what better way is there than putting your pussy on display, and she did sound eager to put a skirt on.”

“She did, I’ll make her the first to get some new, clothes, and definitely a PE skirt quickly. Now, the twins, Abigail is very reserved and insecure, she looks like she had a bad time at home, did you notice how she clings to her little sister?”

“Yes I did, it’s like Abigail needs Amelia more that Amelia needs Abigail.”

“You’re right, Amelia looks and sounds a lot more street-wise and did you hear her asking if she could use the shared bathrooms Mandy?”

“I did,” Dennis replied, “I’ll talk to them individually in the morning and see what I can find out. I think that Amelia will be running around without her clothes before Abigail.”

Just then there was knock on the door and Lucy walked in.

“Dennis, are we going to be able to play our ball extraction game tonight?”

“I don’t know yet, it depends on when the 3 new girls go to bed. I don’t want them to see 6 naked girls on their backs with their legs spread wide and with boy’s hands groping around inside their pussies.”

“Okay, I can understand that. Wait and see then. I’ll tell the others.”

“Thank you Lucy.”

Meanwhile, Jennifer and Samantha were playing a board game with them sat opposite each other. Crossed legs Indian style, with Jennifer not even thinking about what she was showing Samantha. After a while Samantha said,

“Jennifer, Dennis told me that all the kids here don’t wear underwear, I’ve see that Mandy doesn’t, and now I can see that you don’t, does it bother you at all? I mean girls and boys are supposed to wear underwear and the boys will be able to see your pussy at times.”

“No it doesn’t bother me at all, in fact I like it, what better way to have a boy drooling after you than giving him glimpses of your pussy? Wait until you see the PE skirts that we wear, they are real boy magnets. Samantha, your pussy is a weapon to use against men, get them to do what you want, so why not use it. Dennis taught me that and I’m really glad that he did.”

“So do you think that I should stop wearing knickers, Dennis tells me that I have to wear a skirt for school. It’s going to feel strange enough wearing a skirt, but doubly strange without knickers as well.”

“Samantha, I know that you were brought up as a boy and I can believe that suddenly being dressed as a girl will be a bit weird for a while, when I first stopped wearing knickers and a bra I felt a bit weird for a few hours but I soon got used to it and now I know that I will never wear a bra or knickers again, And don’t forget, knickers and bras were only invented about a hundred years ago so for hundreds of years girls never wore underwear.

As for you not wearing any, well that’s up to you, but when your breasts start growing hiding them in a bra is a good way of putting the boys off you.”

“So should I stop wearing underwear?”

“And those jeans, but the decision is yours, not Dennis’, not Mandy’s, not mine, yours, and yours alone. But remember, nice, long, slim legs and the occasional flash of you pussy will attract the boys. Oh, and when you start growing hair round your pussy it’s best if you shave it all off like we all do.”

“I haven’t got a razor.”

“No problem, there’s a drawer in the lounge with razors and tampons in, we can help ourselves to them whenever we need them.”

“Tell you what Samantha, I’m guessing that you won’t be going to school tomorrow and that Dennis will be sorting out some school clothes for you, why don’t you put them on straight away and wear them for a few hours to get used to them. Then you can decide if you want to keep wearing them without knickers or if you want to get the clothes that you’ve got on washed so that you can wear them again.”

“I’m not wearing knickers, my parents have always made me wear boys underpants so as soon as I get a skirt I’m not wearing boys underpants ever again.”

“It looks like you will be going knickerless from tomorrow then.”

“I want to dress as a girl, I am a girl, I am not a boy, it’s just that I hadn’t thought about how I can prove that I’m a girl and I guess that letting people see my pussy is a good way of proving it, after all, some boys dress as girls.”

“And some unlucky girls are forced to dress as a boy.”

“Yes, and I was even registered at school as a boy with the name of Sam and I had to do do PE as a boy.”

“So you got to see lots of boy’s cocks?”

“Yes I did, but I didn’t use the school showers, mummy told me that I had to shower at home.”

“So how did things change?”

“I phoned the child helpline one evening last week then a couple of days later, this last Monday actually, social services turned up as I got home from school and here I am.”

“So will you see your parents again?”

“I don’t know, I don’t know that I want to, they deprived me of living how I should be.”

“Well SamANTHA, you are a girl and you can now live like us girls here and we prove that we are girls every day.”

“You flash your pussy to people every day?”

“And the rest of our bodies, if you and the other 2 girls hadn’t arrived today there would have been 7 naked girls here right now.”

“Seven, I thought that there were only 6 girls here.”

“Six plus Mandy, she used to be a guest here and got used to being naked all the time and still does.”

“That explains the short T shirt.”

“Samantha, no one here will force you to do anything, you change things at the speed that you want, remember that, and that goes for the boys as well. They know that they are on a good thing here and that they’ll be in deep shit if they touch a girl when she doesn’t want them to. You’ll like it here Samantha.”

“I think that you’re right Jennifer. Wow, so much has changed these last few days that I’m having trouble keeping up with it.”

“Hey Samantha, you can go to bed anytime that you like, you don’t have to wait until everyone else goes.”

“I might do that, let my brain make sense of everything. Do you mind if we stop playing this game now.”

“Sure, do you want a drink or biscuit before you go to bed, we can go to the kitchen and make it, it’s allowed.”

“It looks like a lot is allowed here.”

“It is, and you WILL be happy here SamANTHA.”

“Can I hug you please Jennifer?”

They stood and hugged, then went to make Samantha a hot chocolate before Samantha went to bed.

Back with the sisters, they both found a book that they wanted to read and told Mandy that they were going to their rooms to read. When Mandy went to check on them 30 minutes later, they were laying on Amelia’s bed reading. When Mandy went back after another 30 minutes they had both stripped to their knickers and Abigail her bra on, Amelia’s little tits uncovered. Amelia was still reading. Abigail had fallen asleep but had cuddled up to Amelia.

“Is Abigail okay?” Mandy whispered.

“Yes, just tired.”

“You can sleep in her bed with her if you want.”

“I’m okay, Abi likes it when I’m next to her when she wakes up, she thinks that she’s protecting me.”

“I’m guessing that there’s a story behind that, will you tell it to me tomorrow?”

“Yes, but it’s all over now, thanks to you and Dennis, I think that we are going to be happy here.”

“I know that you are going to be happy, just look at the other girls here. And you can stay here right up until you are 18.”

“Thank you Mandy, good night.”

“Goodnight sweetheart.”

Mandy went back downstairs and word soon spread that the new girls had gone to bed. Girls clothes disappeared and they assumed the position on the sofas ready for the game to begin.

Minutes later 6 boys had their fingers deep in 6 vaginas and the vagina owners were both moaning and complaining as those fingers did things that hurt the girls a little. At one point Dennis had to tell them to keep the noise down.

It was getting towards the end of the game that Mandy caught sight of something in her peripheral vision that scared her. Amelia, wearing just her huge knickers, was watching what was going on. By then Mandy was also naked but that didn’t stop her from turning to Amelia, grabbing her hand and leading her back up to her (Amelia’s) room. Dennis had been too busy watching the girls to notice Amelia or Mandy disappearing.

“Amelia sweetheart, you shouldn’t have seen that, and before you ask, none of those girls were being hurt, they all wanted that to happen.”

“So just what was happening, and what were those metal balls that the boys got out of the girl’s pussies?”

“Okay Amelia, you sound as though you can take what I’m about to tell you.”

“Of course I can, I’m not a baby.”

“I know that you aren’t. In fact I think that you are very mature for your age Amelia. Right Amelia, you already knew that the girls here don’t wear underwear, well we don’t wear anything whenever we can, it’s our choice and we love the attention that it gets us, and the feelings that it gives us.”

“Cool.” Amelia said.

“You think that that’s cool do you, well then you’ll probably understand when I say that those metal balls are called Ben Wa balls. If a girl puts 2 of them in her vagina and walks about they clunk together and make her get aroused. The girls only got them a short while ago and they’ve been wearing them quite a lot since then.”

“Even at school?”

“Yes.”

“Can they make you cum?”

“Yes, if you move about enough with them in.”

“So where can I get some from, and what were those boys doing?”

“Hmm, I’ll talk to Dennis about getting some for you. A bit ago one of the girls suggested that they have a competition so see which boy could get them out of a girl the quickest.”

“Wow, that sounds fun.”

“It is, I can guarantee that.”

“So you’ve played as well?”

“Not with the others, with my boyfriend.”

“Dennis?”

“Yes.”

“I want to play that game.”

“Don’t rush things Amelia.”

“Well at least can I stop wearing clothes, I hate them.”

“I’m sure that that would be okay.”

“And can I have a razor. I want to get rid of my fuzz.”

“Of course you can, there’s a drawer in the lounge that has lots of them and tampons, you can help yourself whenever you need one. Now, it’s your turn to tell me what makes Abigail so protective and reserved.”

“Okay, it was our dad, he used to abuse her, sexually and physically and he told her that he was going to do the same to me. Whenever he got close to me Abi used to step in between us, that’s when he would hit her.”

“Poor girl, will you tell her that nothing like that will ever happen here. All the boys know not to touch a girl without their permission. Oh, if you’re wondering about Dennis, you are 200 percent safe with him, he’s got his hands full of, sorry, with, me. Dennis grew up in different children’s homes and he cares more about the welfare of his kids than you could ever imagine. The things that he’s done for them when he didn’t have to is unbelievable.”

“Cool.”

“So, do I take it that you are okay with what you have seen tonight?”

“I’m good.”

“Good, now I have to go and record the scores of the game. You young lady need to go and make sure that you big sister is okay, we’ll all help her to get back to her normal self”

“Okay, but can I come and get a razor before I do that?”

“Sure, come on.”

When they got down to the lounge the game was over and everyone stopped and looked at the naked Mandy who was followed by Amelia who was just wearing her knickers. Dennis saw them and started to apologise to Amelia but Mandy stopped him saying,

“It’s okay guys, everything is cool.”

Mandy went and got a razor and gave it to Amelia who turned and ran upstairs.

“Okay folks, Amelia came down and saw us mid game so I’ve had a long talk with Amelia and she’s okay with us girls being naked. She also wants her own set of Ben Wa balls and to join in the game.”

“Is she going to get naked then?” Tommy asked.

“Patience Tommy, patience.” Mandy replied.

“What about Abigail?” Dennis asked.

“She’s fast asleep and has been for a while, she doesn’t know about Amelia or the game. Abigail had a rough time from her father so it’s probably going to take a while for her to relax and trust you boys so be nice to her guys.”

“When are we not nice to girls?” Tony asked.

“I know, but be extra nice to to Abigail please guys, she needs proof that not all men are violent pigs.”

“Mandy,” Dennis said, “can I have a word in the office please?”

They went in and Mandy told Dennis everything that Abigail had told her and he thanked her. Just as Mandy was about to open the door Jennifer knocked. Once inside, Jennifer told both of them everything that Samantha had said.

Dennis was happy that two out the three new girls were well on their way to fitting in with the ways of Bright Sparks.

When Dennis did his rounds later that night he was pleased to see Samantha naked on the top of her bed. Her body was as straight as a boys and she had, as expected, no pubic hair.

Looking in on Abigail and Amelia he saw Amelia laying naked on her back on the bed with a full pubic bush. He also saw a razor on the table and wondered if he’d ever see that pubic hair again. Abigail was wearing her bra and big knickers and was on her side with one arm over Amelia.

“Poor kid.” He thought.

Then he went back to the flat and did what he had wanted to do earlier, dive in and retrieve Mandy’s Ben Wa balls.

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 10 – The new girls settle in**

The next morning Dennis told Mandy to not bother getting dressed. He also told her to leave the 3 new girls to have a sleep in. After he had seen the kids off to school and inspected Mandy, they went up to see if the new girls were awake. They went to Samantha’s room first and when they knocked and opened the door they saw that Samantha was still asleep and naked. They closed the door and went to Amelia’s room expecting to find both the sisters.

Just as Dennis was about to knock Amelia said,

“Morning.” and the voice came from behind them.

The turned and saw Amelia, naked and with a bald pubes.

“I’ve just been for a shower in the bathroom on the girls floor, was that okay?”

“Yes, I thought that we told you that you can shower in any of the bathrooms.” Dennis replied.

“You did but I just wanted to check.”

“Is Abigail okay?”

“Probably, she was asleep when I left her, better check on her.”

Dennis opened the door and all 3 went in. Abigail was still asleep and still wearing her bra and knickers. Amelia sat beside her and shook her arm.

“Abi, Abi, come on it’s morning.”

“Wha, what’s going on? And why are you naked, did you wet your knickers? And oh my gawd, Mandy, your naked as well and what are you doing here Dennis, my sister is naked.”

“Relax Abi,” Amelia said, “everything is alright, you are safe and so am I.”

“That’s right Abigail.” Dennis said, “no one is going to hurt anyone here. I’ll leave you to get a shower then come down and we’ll get you some breakfast.”

“What time is it?” Abigail asked.

“9:15.” Dennis replied.

“We’re late for school.” Abigail replied.

“Relax Abi, we’re not going to school today.”

Dennis and Mandy were getting some breakfast for the 3 girls and when they came down Samantha and Amelia were naked and Abigail was just wrapped in a towel.

“I’ll get you all some clothes after you’ve eaten.”

They sat down and Mandy and Dennis put their breakfast in front of them. Once they’d started eating Dennis continued,

“So, do you two know why Samantha is here, and Samantha do you know why these two are here?”

All 3 said not so Dennis told them the two sad stories. When he’d finished he asked if there were any question.

“So that is why you don’t have any tits Sam.” Amelia said, “I just thought that you were a young girl.”

Dennis answered for Samantha,

“Amelia, it’s SamANTHA not Sam. Using the abbreviated version will remind Samantha too much of her bad times. And she’s 14 like Abigail.”

“Sorry Samantha, I didn’t mean any offence.”

“That’s okay Amelia, you weren’t to know.” Samantha replied, then added,

“Abigail, did your father actually fuck you?”

“Yes.”

“I’m so sorry. And did it hurt real bad when he hit you?”

“Yes.”

“Did he ever hit you Amelia?”

“No, Abi got in the way and he hit her instead.”

“I’m so sorry.”

“Okay girls, that’s enough of feeling sorry for each other. Today is the first day of your new lives, your happy new lives. You’ll never forget what happened to you but I’m going to do my best to replace those bad memories with good ones from here. Now, just a few rules that everyone here lives by.”

Dennis went on and explained the few rules that he’d given the other kids when he’d first taken over running the place, and added the ones that he’d added since. Then he said,

“You are all going to need some clothes, proper girl’s clothes, come on Samantha, you first I think. You two help Mandy with the washing-up and I’ll be back for you in a bit.”

Dennis took Samantha to the store room and he started going through the piles of clothes. As Samantha stood there, naked as the day she was born, she said,

“Dennis, do you think that I’ll grow into a beautiful girl?”

Dennis stopped what he was doing and turned to face Samantha,

“Samantha sweetheart, you already are a beautiful girl. When your hair grows longer you will be a knockout.”

“But I haven’t got any breasts.”

“Sweetheart, you will hear a lot from the boys about big breasts, but that is all a front. If you could get them to speak honestly they will tell you that small breasts are best. Yours will grow, just give it some time. Did you notice how long it took for the breasts on the girls at your old school to grow? It doesn’t happen overnight, so be patient.”

“What if they never grow?”

“Well there is a solution to that, implants. Cones of a jelly like solution can be surgically placed behind your nipples, but that is the very last resort and I’m sure that you will never get to that position. Now, what about this flowery summer dress, very girly. Put it on and let me look at you.”

She did, and Dennis told her that she looked very cute.

“Nice and short, thank you, can I go and show the others please?”

“Sure, off you go, then come back here.”

Dennis watched her walk through the lounge and decided that her parents had given her instructions as to how to walk like a boy.

The sisters and Mandy all told her that she looked very pretty and Samantha returned to Dennis while Mandy said to the sisters,

“Samantha is going to need some time and help to become more like a girl, will you help her whenever you can please, and you Abigail, it will take you some time to fully accept that you, and Amelia, will not come to any harm here. All of us will do our best to help you but if you need to talk to anyone about anything, both Dennis, and / or I will be only too happy to listen to you, anytime, day or night.”

“Thank you Mandy.” Abigail said and turned and hugged the naked Mandy.

As they hugged, the fold-over of the towel came out and when she backed off the towel dropped to the floor. Mandy picked it up and put it on the nearest worktop. Amelia grabbed at Abigail’s pubic hair and said,

“You need to shave that lot off sis, I can help you if you want?

“I can manage little sister.”

“That’s better,” Mandy said, “a bit of playful sibling banter.”

Abigail didn’t put the towel back round her and they all got on to finish the job.

Meanwhile, when Samantha got back to Dennis he’d sorted out some more clothes for her and he gave them to her and told her to try them on. She looked around, shrugged her shoulders then lifted the hem of the dress right up and over her head.

When she tried on the school skirt she said,

“It’s quite short.”

“You’ll find that most of the girls wear them short, some a lot shorter than that.”

“I guess that it won’t take long for everyone to know that I definitely are a girl then.”

“Most of our girls sit in class and let the teachers see that they are girls.”

“I’ve heard stories of girls flashing the teachers but never bothered looking my self, and here I am thinking about doing it myself. Wow, I am going to enjoy being a girl.”

“Good, I hope that you get a lot of pleasure out of it. Now, what else do you need? Ah yes, PE.”

Dennis dug out a couple of polo shirts and one of THE PE skirts and gave them to her. When she put them on she said,

“The girls wear these for PE? Wow, I really will be letting the boys know that I am a girl wearing this in PE. The boys always used to stare at the girls doing PE in a skirt.

“Yes, a lot of the girls wear skirts for PE.”

Samantha was pulling the material of the skirt from side to side and giving Dennis flashes of her little girl slit.

“So all the girls here wear one of these skirts and flash their pussies to the PE teachers and all the kids in their classes?”

“So they say, although I’ve never been there to see them.”

“Wow, at this rate the whole school will know that I’m definitely a girl within days.”

“So you’ll be happy wearing those for PE?”

“Definitely, how often do the girls have PE?”

“I believe that all the children have PE twice a week.”

“Good, what about footwear?”

“Yes, thank you Samantha, and you will need a bag and PE bag. Those are easy, the shoes, definitely not.”

“I could wear the trainers that I wore yesterday.”

“They won’t bring back too many bad memories, they are boy’s trainers? Shall we get you some pink trainers and some new school shoes?

“That would be nice, thank you.”

“Tell you what, how about we go shopping on tomorrow with Abigail, Amelia and Mandy, they’re bound to need some new things. It will give you the chance to go out dressed as the girl you definitely are.”

“That would be awesome Dennis, thank you soo much.”

“You are so welcome young LADY, now can you take the clothes to your room and ask one of the sisters to come here?”

Dennis heard a happy girl running up the stairs, then a couple of minutes later Abigail and Amelia walked in. Abigail having wrapped the towel around herself again.

“Right ladies, something nice to go out in, school uniform, PE kit and shoes.”

“Have you got any underwear, a bra and knickers?” Abigail asked.

“We’ve had this conversation Abigail and no we don’t have any underwear, no one at Bright Sparks wears underwear, not even me. I thought that you were happy with what I said?”

“I was, I am, it’s just that ….. “

“That you’re worn a bra and knickers for hundreds of years,” Dennis finished her sentence for her, “and you’re not sure, maybe a bit scared about not wearing any.”

“You’ll be alright sis, look at me, am I worried about it? Are the other girls here worried about it? No, I’m looking forward to going to school without a bra and knickers and think what it will be like in town, your pussy will be creaming all the time and I’ll diddle you to happiness, you like that don’t you?”

“Yes but.”

“Sis, you can do this, I know that you can.”

“Abigail,” Dennis interrupted the siblings conversation, “you stood up to your father and didn’t move out of the way when he was hitting you, only really brave girls do that.”

“It’s just that ….”

“I know,” Dennis said, “a new experience, it’s scary, it’s embarrassing, it’s personal, it’s shameful, it’s goodness knows what else, but ask the other girls, ask Mandy, I can guarantee that they will all tell you that it was the best thing that they’ve ever done.”

“He’s right sis, I’ve done it before and really enjoyed the experience.”

“What, you’ve got out without a bra or knickers? In a skirt? When?”

“Rose’s birthday party last May.”

“Did mummy and daddy know?”

“Hell no, even mother would have beat the crap out of me if she knew. No, I went to the toilet as soon as I got there and took them off. It was an amazing feeling.”

“Wow, my innocent little sister is proving to be not so innocent.”

“I’m still your cute, lovable little sister, it’s just that we are both growing up and I’m starting to think about things.”

“Okay girls, enough of the sloppy stuff, clothes, try these on.”

He gave each girl a pile of clothes and told them to get on with it.

“Where can I change?” Abigail asked.

“Over there, I’ll turn my back to you.” Dennis said.

“You’re such a prude sis,” Amelia said, “he’s seen you naked before, just fffffing do it.”

“When have you seen me naked Dennis?”

“I haven’t, it’s just your little sister’s way of encouraging you. Relax Abigail, I promise not to look.”

Abigail took her clothes over to the other side of the room and started putting them on. Meanwhile Amelia happily put items on and took them off in front of Dennis.

“I can see your nipples through that top, you can’t wear that.” Abigail said to Amelia.

“So what, they’re only nipples, we’ve all got them. You look good in that dress Abi.”

“It’s too short.”

“It is not, is it Dennis?”

Dennis turned to look at Abigail.

“You look great in that Abigail, it’s no shorter than what all the girls here wear. Try the other one.”

Without thinking, Abigail reached for the hem of the dress and pulled it up and over her head.

“There you are sis, naked in front of Dennis, that wasn’t too hard was it?”

Abigail suddenly realised her mistake and turned away saying,

“You said you wouldn’t look.”

“Amelia asked for my opinion so I had to look.”

“Too late sis, you may as well turn back now.”

She did, but holding a hand over her pubic hair and the other over her small tits.

“Try the rest on sis, and you’ve got to get rid of that forest. I can help you with that or do you want Dennis to help you?”

“Relax Abigail, there’s only one girl here that I would help with that job and the last time I saw her she was in the kitchen.” Dennis lied, remembering helping Ruth.

“So girls, are you happy with your new clothes?”

“I haven’t tried the PE shorts on yet.” Abigail said.

“It’s a skirt, a nice skirt.” Amelia said.

Abigail reached for the skirt leaving her breasts bare. Realising her exposure she said,

“Can you turn away please Dennis?”

He did, smiling.

“This isn’t a skirt, it’s more like a loin cloth, I can’t wear that for PE, or anywhere else for that matter, it doesn’t cover anything.”

“Abigail,” Amelia said, “you look great in it, I’m going to wear mine and they’re all the same size aren’t they Dennis?”

“They are, and all our girls wear them for PE and sometimes when they go out.”

“But people will see my pussy and laugh at me.”

“They will if they see that forest, but when you’re bald they will look at you and wish that they could get their hands on you, you’re beautiful Abi, isn’t she Dennis?”

“She certainly is. We have the 10 most beautiful girls in the world here and you Abigail, are up there at the top of the list.”

“That’s because my name starts with an ‘A’.”

“Nice one Abigail, but I wasn’t thinking of alphabetical order.”

“Seriously Abi,” Amelia said, “you are beautiful, you have a great body that you should be proud of it and be happy for the whole world to see it. So what if a few boys or a teacher sees your bald pussy as you are doing cartwheels. When you get back to your feet you should be thinking,

“That’s mine, nice isn’t it? You can’t have it, that’s reserved for Mr. Right Guy.”

“Is that what you think about your pussy Amelia?”

“Yes sis, that’s exactly what I thought when I stripped at Rose’s party.”

“Oh my gawd, you did a striptease at a party?”

“Yes, you should try it, it was awesome, why do you think that I woke you when I got back and played with your pussy until you orgasmed?”

“Oh my gawd, being without underwear did that to you?”

“Yes, and that is why you should try it. You want to feel all horny all the time don’t you?”

“Of course I do, it’s nice but.”

“Sis, trust me, do it.”

“So you’re really going to do cartwheels in the gym wearing that skirt?”

“And other things, I’ll be soo horny that I’ll have to have a cold shower, and the boys will be putty in my fingers.”

“Well I guess that I could try it.”

Dennis breathed a sigh of relief. He was starting to think that he had a long battle ahead of him.

“Settled.” Dennis said, “Shoes, the trainers that you wore yesterday looked okay, are they?”

“Yes.” They both replied.

“School shoes?”

“Had to leave them at home.” Abigail said.

“This is our home now Abi.”

“Samantha needs some new school shoes and trainers as well so all of us, including Mandy, will go into town on tomorrow while the others are at school and get everything that you need. You’ll need some other school things as well. Don’t worry, I have a cost centre for clothes and other such things for my favourite guests.

Right, clothes up to your room then come back downstairs, there’s a lot of jobs to be done and I’m not having you sitting around doing nothing all day.”

The 2 girls picked up their clothes and started to leave.

“Abigail, towel.” Dennis said.

“Sorry, I forgot that.” The girl who was wearing only her PE skirt replied.

Dennis went and found Mandy, she was in the office and she said that she was about to work out a new roster that included the 3 new girls. Dennis told her to give the job to the 3 new girls saying that it would give them something to do and take their minds off everything that had happened to them.

That and getting lunch for the 5 of them kept the girls occupied until the kids got back from school and when the girls saw the new girls they got back into the routine of stripping as soon as they got home.

“Don’t forget that it’s Thursday.” Dennis announced when quite a few of them were in the lounge, “we don’t want dinner to be late and I suspect that you have a game to play before the doctors arrive. Check the roster folks, it’s been changed to include the Samantha, Amelia and Abigail.”

“So that means less work for us.” Tommy said.

“Slightly.” Dennis replied.

Jennifer went to Samantha and asked her how she was.

“Getting there, Dennis and Mandy, and you, have been a great help.”

“I see that you have come round to our way of life, it’s fun isn’t it?”

“Yes, I can’t wait to go to school in a short skirt and prove to everyone that I’m a girl.”

“Pity it won’t be your old school, that would really shock a few people.”

“Yes it would, what’s this medical examination like, apart from last week when social services took me to a doctor, and all he did was get me to drop my trousers and underpants then take some blood from me, I have never been to see a doctor.”

“Have you heard of a full gynaecological examination Samantha?”

“I’ve heard of that word and I know that it’s to do with female anatomy but that’s about all.”

“Okay, the doctor examines your breasts looking for lumps that may mean that you have breast cancer, but in your case not really relevant, sorry to be blunt.”

“That’s okay, I’ll have breasts one day.”

“Then he moves down to your pussy and checks everything that you can see in a mirror. Next is where it starts to get nice, he checks to see if your hymen is intact, if it is you are a virgin.”

“You can break your hymen without having a cock inside you can’t you?”

“Yes you can, I lost mine to a hairbrush. Anyway, if your hymen has gone he will examine inside your vagina.”

“How does he do that? I find it hard to get my finger in there at times.”

“He has this metal thing that he pushes in and then opens it. Your vagina spreads open and he can then look inside you.”

“Doesn’t that metal thing hurt when it goes in?”

“Depends on how wet you are, if you are all dry he will put some lubrication stuff on you and on it so that it doesn’t hurt. After he’s checked that everything is okay inside you he plays with your clit to check that your body responds in a normal way.”

“Oh, what’s normal?”

“You get all aroused and cum. Have you had an orgasm Samantha?”

“I don’t know, I’ve rubbed myself and felt nice, and once I got this real weird feeling, like I was about to explode.”

“Good girl, that was an orgasm, sometimes they are just weak feelings but other times you really do think that you are going to explode and die. They’re the best. If Dennis lets you come down here tonight watch Mandy, she’s unbelievable, I wish that I was like her.”

“Dennis says that I’ll be examined in my room tonight, probably because I’m new here.”

“Okay, but he still might make you cum, that will be nice.”

“Yes, thank you Jennifer.”

Samantha got up and went looking for Dennis. When she found him she said,

“Dennis, this medical examination tonight, I want to be a proper girl and have it down here like the rest of the girls.”

“Okay, have you been talking to one of the other girls about it?”

“Yes, Jennifer.”

“And she told you about everything that’s involved?”

“Yes she did.”

“Okay then, tell you what, I’ll talk to the doctor and see what he thinks, you are a special girl in more ways than one. The doctor may want to talk about your history with just you.”

“Can Mandy be with me?”

“Sure, no problem.”

“Then will the doctor examine me like the other girls, I want to be just like the other girls.”

“You will always be just a beautiful, regular, Bright Sparks girl Samantha.”

“Thank you Dennis.”

Just before the meal was served, Amelia went up to Dennis and asked a similar question and Dennis also said that he’d talk to the doctor about it but he couldn’t see why the actual examination couldn’t be done in the lounge with everyone watching.

“What about Abigail?” Dennis asked, “I doubt that she’ll want the full works down here but the doctor can always ask her. Oh, she’s agreed to let me shave her straight after dinner.”

“That’s when the boys will be getting the Ben Wa balls out of the girls.”

“I’d better do it quickly but I doubt that Abigail will want to see the show.”

“That’s okay, she doesn’t have to watch if she doesn’t want to.”

“Thanks Dennis.”

Shortly after that the cooks of the day shouted that the food was ready and they all sat down to eat. Samantha and Amelia were starting to fit in well but Abigail was still quite quiet all the time.

After the meal the sisters disappeared whilst the girls lined up on the sofas as soon as the clearing-up was complete. The withdrawal game was just about to start when the sisters re-appeared, Abigail was still wearing her PE skirt but she was giving accidental flashes of her now bald pubes and slit. A fact that Dennis noticed and smiled and thought,

“Another challenge well on its way to completion.”

Dennis went and stood with the 3 new girls at the back of the room. From there they could see most of what was going on.

After about 3 sets of balls were out Samantha said,

“I can’t wait to join in that game.”

“Me too.” Amelia added.

Abigail said nothing.

Shortly after the game ended, all the girls pushed their steel balls back into their vaginas ready for one of the doctors to remove them.

When the doctors arrived Lucy guessed that it was them and didn’t put on the dress that was behind the door. Dennis was close behind her and asked them to join him in his office. Once there Dennis told them everything that he knew about the 3 girls and let them read their dossiers.

“Okay Dennis, we’d like to this Samantha first, in her room.” Dr. Harry Jones said.

“Samantha and the younger of the sisters have both requested that the physical examinations take place in the lounge.”

“Have they now, that’s a good sign, I assume that they know what’s involved.”

“The have been talking to the other girls, but may I suggest that you examine some of the other girls first, so that the new girls can see for themselves, give them a chance to back-out.”

“We can do that. Now, Samantha’s room.”

“This way please gentlemen.”

When they left the office Dennis called for Samantha and Mandy to join them and they followed Mandy and Samantha up the stairs.

“So Samantha, I’m Doctor Harry Jones and this is Doctor Liam Brown. Have a seat and tell me your version of what has been happening to you.”

She did, Mandy sitting beside her and holding her hand.

Samantha told them everything that she knew, adding that she hated the deception and that she had always wanted to be a girl.

“Well I can see that you definitely are a girl.” Doctor Harry said, as he looked down at Samantha’s slit. “You say that your parents gave you these injections every couple of weeks, not every couple of months?”

“Yes doctor, why?”

“I need check on something but it’s nothing for you to worry about Samantha, cases like yours are rare and I haven’t come across one before. I’ll read up on the subject and we’ll discuss that aspect next week. Now, it’s not applicable at the moment, but once you periods start I want you to start taking the contraceptive pill. They will give you more control over your periods and possibly less pain.

Apart from the obvious, have you any other aches or pains or anything else that I can help you with?”

“Unless you can give me something to make my hair grow faster I don’t think so. I hate my hair being this short, I’m a girl and I want everyone to know it.”

“I’ll ask Dennis to get you some vitamin tablets that will help hair growth a little, also, I’d like to take some of your blood to get a few things checked out, make sure that these blockers that you were forced to take haven’t upset anything else. I’ll print out the forms and Dennis, please can you pick them up on tomorrow then take Samantha to the hospital to get the blood taken. It’s absolutely nothing to worry about Samantha, just routine checking.”

“I had some blood taken by a doctor the other day but I haven’t heard anything since.”

“That probably a good sign but I’ll look you up on the national database and check the results, but I’d still like to do some more tests. Now, that just leaves the physical checks, Dennis tells me that you would like them to be performed downstairs along with the others.”

“Yes please, I’m a girl and I want to be treated just like the other girls.”

“I can understand that, I may not be able to do the internal examination, it depends on that state of your hymen. If there’s too much of it the speculum might break it and technically you will no longer be a virgin.”

“I think that I might have broken it last night, I pushed a marker pen up my hole and I got a sharp pain.”

“Okay Samantha, before I examine you downstairs. There’s a few questions that I need to ask you, just general stuff so that I can register you at our surgery, is that okay?”

“Sure.”

Doctor Harry got out the forms and filled the boxes as he asked Samantha the questions, although Dennis did have to answer a couple of them for her.

“All done, thank you Samantha, now off you go and join the others downstairs, and can you ask Abigail and Amelia to come up to their rooms?”

Samantha got off the bed and went downstairs. The Doctor Harry turned to Dennis and said,

“I’m a little concerned about the drugs used and the frequency. If it was the drug that I’m thinking of it should have been injected every couple of months, not weeks. The blood tests will help to determine the degree of puberty that should start naturally.”

“Are you saying that Samantha may never experience puberty?” Mandy asked.

“That’s a possibility, or it just may be partial puberty. It’s difficult to say. As I told Samantha, case like this are rare and I’m not fully up to speed on them. I’ll do some research and let you know what I find. Now, these sisters.”

As expected, both sisters were sat on the bed in one room and holding hands.

“Hi ladies, I’m Doctor Harry Jones and this is Doctor Liam Brown. Can you help me out please, I can’t tell which of you beautiful young ladies is older than the other.”

“I’m Amelia, and this is my older sister Abigail.”

“Thank you, I’m pleased to meet both of you. Now Abigail, I believe that you have been the victim of some viscous assaults, firstly, are you in any pain anywhere?”

“No.”

“Good, please stand up so that I can have a quick look at you so see if there’s anything that needs my immediate attention. And can you take that nice skirt off please?”

Abigail stood, the design of the skirt giving everyone a glimpse of her slit as she did so, then looked around as she slowly unfastened the skirt. It dropped to the floor leaving her totally naked.

Everyone looked up and down her front then the doctor asked her to lift her arms right up in the air. Doctor Harry watched her face then looked up and down both sides of her.

“Now turn and face the bed.”

She did, and everyone looked up and down her back.

“Good, thank you Abigail, you may sit back down now.”

She did, leaving the skirt on the floor.

“I’m sorry to have to ask this Abigail, but can you tell me where your father hit you, was it you head or your body?”

“Both.”

“And he sexually assaulted you?”

“Yes.”

“I’m sorry, but I’m going to need to examine you internally, please lay back on the bed, open your legs and lift them right up. Amelia, would you hole your sister’s ankles please?”

Both girls complied and everyone could see Abigail’s red face. It got redder when the doctor started inspecting her vulva and the surrounding areas.

“Sorry Abigail, but I need to examine inside your vagina, I’ll do my best to make sure that I don’t hurt you.”

Doctor Harry got out his speculum and some lubrication, but as he was putting that on it was obvious that he wouldn’t need much, the girl was wet with natural lubrication.

Abigail didn’t even flinch as the speculum slid in, nor as the doctor turned the knob and it spread open.

“I’m just going to swab a couple of areas Abigail, if you do feel anything it will only be the slight touching of the swab.”

He took the 2 swabs and put the buds in little little plastic tubes then removed the speculum.

“There, all done Abigail, you can lower you legs now. That’s it apart from the paperwork but we’ll do that after I’ve examined Amelia.”

Amelia jumped up off the bed and stood in front of Doctor Harry.

“It’s okay Amelia, I can see that you are a cheerful, healthy looking girl, you can sit down.”

She sat next to Abigail and they automatically held hands.

“Amelia, did you experience and abuse, physically or sexually from either of your parents?”

“No, Abigail always stepped in between our father and me when she though that he was going to hit me.”

“That was very brave of you Abigail, it takes a lot of courage to do that, you deserve a medal.”

Abigail smiled just a little bit.

“Amelia, I”

“I’m not a virgin.”

“Okay, what I was going to ask you was if you have suffered in any way mentally, that is have you been depressed or spent a lot of time thinking about what happened and felt really bad about and just didn’t want to get on with your life?”

“I feel really bad about what that bastard did to Abi, but life goes on, I just want Abi to cheer up and be that happy girl that she used to be.”

The observant people there would have seen the 2 sisters hands squeeze the other.

“I can fully understand that and I’m sure that she will be ‘the happy girl that she used to be quite soon. Now that she is out of that bad environment and in the happy environment here, things will get better quickly, but it’s you that we are discussing, you are obviously a loving and caring sister but how are you feeling, have you any aches or pains or anything that you want to tell me?”

“I’m good, but there is one thing, can I go on the pill please?”

“I was going to come to that later, but, subject to a satisfactory internal examination I would like both of you to start using the contraceptive pill. I’m not giving you permission to have intercourse with every boy that you see, it’s to lesson your period pains and make you more regular. Is that okay with you Amelia?”

“Yes.”

“And you Abigail?”

“Yes.”

“Good, just one more thing before the paperwork. I need to fully examine you Amelia and I hear that you would like it to be the same as the other girls here?”

“Yes please.”

“Okay, not a problem. Now the boring paperwork.”

After the ‘boring paperwork’, Doctor Harry said that they were done and that the examinations could start.

“Come on Abi.” Amelia said.

When Abigail didn’t move Amelia continued,

“You don’t have to take part, just watch.”

“That’s right Abigail, you’ve been told a few times that you don’t have to do anything that you don’t want to and that applies to this as well.” Dennis added.

Abigail slowly got to her feet then bent to pick up the skirt. No one said anything as they watched Abigail put the skirt on then Amelia grabbed Abigail’s hand and led her to the stairs.

When they were out of earshot Doctor Harry turned to Dennis,

“That girl needs lots of TLC and involvement in things that the others do.”

“I know, and she’ll get it.” Mandy replied.

“Yes, I know that she will here, when are you going to take her to start school?”

“I don’t know yet, I’ll wait to see how she comes along.”

“Okay, now lets get on with the main event. Are your camera up and running Dennis?”

“Not all of them but the ones for tonight are, how do you fancy wearing a covert body camera?”

“That sounds good.”

“I saw some on eBay yesterday, I’ll look closer at them then maybe get a couple.”

“Right ladies and gentlemen, the time that you all dread is here again. We have 3 new girls here tonight and I suspect that they are the youngest here. I don’t want to frighten them off so this week we will examine you in the order that you are in this room and going clockwise from here. So that means Tommy and Lucy, get your butts up and over here.

Dennis was relieved that he hadn’t gone in alphabetical order as that would mean Abigail first and Dennis doubted that she was ready for it. Of course Tommy’s examination took a lot less time and Jennifer was soon up on the table with her legs up in the stirrups like Lucy was.

Dennis waited until 2 more girls were up on the couches then went over to Abigail.

“So Abigail, what do you think of our doctors?”

“Are they real doctors?”

“Yes they are, if they weren’t they couldn’t write prescription.”

“So do all girls everywhere get examined like that?”

“Only up to the girl’s first orgasm, but these doctors know that the girls here are unfortunate in not having families that love them so they give them a treat and keep going and bring them off at least one more time.”

“And you want me to get up there as well?”

“Not if you don’t want to.”

“I don’t know if I’m ready for it. I mean, yesterday morning I woke up still in my jeans and jumper and look at me now, I’m virtually naked in a room with what, 20 people and watching 2 doctors frig girls to more than one orgasm, it’s just too much for me.”

“That’s okay Abigail, do you want to go back to your room?”

“Yes, but not until I’ve seen Amelia up there.”

“Okay, I’ll stay here with you.”

He did, and after a few minutes Dennis felt one of Abigail’s hands reach for his hand. She squeezed his hand each time that a girl orgasmed.

The girls were loving it, each being brought to at least 2 orgasms, and getting to look at the boy’s cocks when they were told to drop their trousers for a quick visual inspection by the doctors. All the boys have lost their shyness and embarrassment of these examinations and all were sporting boners. Some, Mike and David, were openly turning to the girls and having a quick wank before pulling there shorts up.

Dennis also noticed that Abigail squeezed his hand really hard when she could see a boner.

When Doctor Harry looked to Abigail for her turn he saw Dennis shaking his head sideways and he skipped over her and asked Amelia to come forward.

Dennis also got his hand squeezed harder for a couple of seconds.

“It’s okay, she’s not going to get hurt.” Dennis whispered.

Abigail watched as her little sister got shown how to check for lumps and also how someone can squeeze, twist, flick, pull and roll her nipples to get her to moan with pleasure.

As Doctor Harry moved down to Amelia’s abdomen Dennis felt another squeeze.

Amelia started moaning just as soon as Doctor Harry hands touched her vulva and she orgasmed as the speculum went inside her. And when the doctor tested her response to stimulation she came twice more in record time.

By the time Amelia got off the table and went back to Abigail, Dennis’ hand had gone white and his fingers were aching.

“You need to have ago at that Sis, that was awesome, I’ll never be scared of going to the doctors again.”

“No.” Abigail replied.

“Well let me do it to you, you know that you like it when I finger you.”

“Okay.”

Abigail let go of Dennis’ hand, he stretched his fingers to get some blood back into them again and the sisters headed for the stairs.

“Don’t forget to brush your teeth.” Dennis shouted after them but doubted that they heard.

Samantha was next up, and the girl was beaming as she walked over and almost jumped onto the couch.

“Well Samantha,” Doctor Harry said, “Are you ready for this?”

“Yes.” An enthusiastic voice answered.

“Are you sure, we can skip it if you want.”

“Just fucking do me doc. Oops, sorry doctor.”

Doctor Harry turned to face everyone and said,

“Anyone get the impression that Samantha is ready for her examination?”

Just about everyone laughed.

“Right Samantha, obviously your breasts haven’t started growing yet but your nipples can get cancer so you need to check them to see if they have changed shape or softness.”

“They’ve gone hard.” Tommy shouted.

“They’ve been hard since she got here on Wednesday.” Mike said.

“Thank you gentlemen,” and turning back to Samantha he continued as he started manipulating her nipples,

“You know what I mean don’t you Samantha?”

“Yes doc, oh yes doctor.”

Samantha shivered as the doctors hands slid down to her abdomen then to her young girl’s vulva.

“Don’t worry Samantha, your genitals will soon develop to those of a typical 14 year old’s.”

“Good.” Samantha replied as the doctor spread her labia then tried to push a finger into her vagina. She was well, naturally lubricated but the doctor found it difficult to get a finger in her.

And when he tried the speculum Samantha’s eyes opened wide. Everyone could see her gritting the teeth as the doctor tried 3 times to get it in.

“Sorry Samantha, I think that we are going to have to skip this part of the examination.”

“No, no, keep going, I can take it, I know I can, I’m a girl.”

The doctor tried again and finally succeeded, much to the delight of the audience.

After the swabs and the removal of the speculum, the doctor started the response test although when his finger was on her clitoris it was difficult for anyone to see his very small movements, but they were there and it didn’t take long for Samantha to have an orgasm.

“Wow, that was awesome,” was about all she could manage to say before the doctor took her back up there again.

When she was back to normal the doctor said,

“Well Samantha it’s good to see that that part of your sexual organs are working satisfactorily.”

“You’re happy, what do you think I am?”

“I can only try to understand that Samantha but I’m really happy for you.”

“Thank you, I’m really looking forward to next Thursday.”

“So am I Samantha, so am I.”

The rest of the examinations continued until finally there was only Mandy left. As usual, she had a big smile on her face as she climbed onto the couch and lifted her legs into the stirrups. Both doctors started working on her tits and pussy and took her to 4 noisy, physically lively and entertaining orgasms. Doctor Harry joking that perhaps Dennis should get some straps to keep her from falling off the couch.

The doctors left after giving Dennis the prescription for the contraceptive pill for the 3 new girls and reminding him to call in at the surgery for the paperwork for Samantha’s blood test.

Shortly after that the kids went to bed and Dennis and Mandy did a tour of the communal areas then went to their flat where Mandy’s body was the subject of torment, ravishment and more pleasure for a couple of hours before Dennis got up and went on his nightly rounds.

He was happy that all 3 new girls were sound asleep and naked on their beds, Amelia nearly hanging off the bottom of her bed laying between Abigail’s spread legs with her head resting on Abigail’s stomach.

“Guess what they were up to when they fell asleep.” He thought as he quietly closed the door.

The first of the 3 new girls to come down for breakfast was Samantha, she sat beside Dennis and told him that she had showered in the ground floor bathroom and that Tommy and William had been in there at the same time.

“And you were all naked?” Dennis asked.

“You don’t shower with your clothes on silly.”

“Just checking, so you saw their cocks again?”

“Yes, and they both had boners. You know it’s funny Dennis.”

“What is sweetheart?”

“When I had to pretend to be a boy I wasn’t interested in looking at boy’s cocks, but now that I’m totally a girl it sort of interests me.”

“That is probably your puberty starting.”

“Good, because I sort of liked looking at their cocks and I liked them looking at me. Can I look at your cock please Dennis?”

“No Samantha, that wouldn’t be right.”

“Aaaaw.”

Shortly after that conversation Amelia and Abigail came downstairs, Amelia was totally naked and Abigail was wearing just her PE skirt.

“Come and sit next to me Abigail.” Dennis said.

She did, with Amelia on her other side, Tommy moving so that Abigail could be next to her sister.

“Sleep alright Abigail?” Dennis asked.

“Yes thanks.”

“Any bad dreams?”

“No, for once I had a nice dream.”

“What about?”

“I was a princess, a naked princess and I had lots of men running around getting me all sorts of things. One of them was between my legs and, and, you know, with his mouth.”

Dennis looked passed Abigail to Amelia and she was smiling.

“Were you enjoying it Abigail?”

“Yes, he made me feel good.”

“Well I guess that that tells you that not all men are violent pigs.”

“I know they aren’t, you’re nice to me.”

“And I always will be. Most men will be nice to you and most of the others will just ignore you like they do with everyone. The boys here are nice to you aren’t they?”

“Yes, I know, but it’s just. ……”

“I know Abigail, it will take time, but you have all the time in the world here, just try to relax and enjoy yourself.”

“Thanks, and can you call me Abi please?”

“Wow,” Amelia said, “she doesn’t normally like people calling her that, just her good friends.”

“Then I guess that I am honoured, thank you Abi.”

A short time later Dennis said,

“Today ladies, you two, Samantha and Mandy and I are going into town to get you your new shoes and the other things that you need.”

“Does that mean that we’re going to school on Monday?” Amelia asked.

“Yes and no, I want to get Samantha started there but I don’t think that it would be a good idea for you Abi to go there quite yet.”

“What about me?” Amelia asked.

“I thought that Abi might prefer it you stayed with her here for a while.”

“Thank you Dennis.” Abi said.

“But we’ll all go to the school after we’ve been to town, I want to talk to the head teacher and get you all signed up and tell him that you two wont be starting until Abi is up to it.”

“I’ll be okay.” Abi said, “I was at school last week.”

“I know, but I want you to really get used to this place and the people before you go to school again, get you feeling more comfortable and confident with yourself. Maybe in a week or two.”

“Amelia could go next week?”

“That would mean you being here with just me during the day until the Thursday.”

“That’s okay, I trust you Dennis.”

“I could run back here at lunchtime to check on you Abi.” Amelia said.

“Thanks sis, but I think that I’ll be okay.”

“Let’s wait until Monday morning and make a decision then.” Dennis said.

The girls all lined up of their underwear check with Mandy at the back of the queue and the 3 new girls asking what was going on.

Mandy explained it to them as the girls lifted their skirts and blouses.

“Will we have to do that?” Samantha asked.

“They don’t have to do it, it’s a sort of standing joke. You can either join in or not, it’s up to you, how about you go and get dressed ready to go into town.”

They did, and were gone just before Dennis got to Mandy.

“Please check that I’m not covering my tits and pussy with horrible underwear sir.” Mandy jokingly said as Dennis cupped her pussy and bent his middle finger into her.

He waggled his finger about and was rewarded with a wet hand as Mandy orgasmed for him.

Fifteen minutes later Dennis and Mandy were in the lounge waiting for the 3 girls. Samantha was the first to come down the stairs and both Dennis and Mandy told her that she looked very beautiful in her very short summer dress.

“Can we buy a wig for me please?” Samantha asked.

“Sorry Samantha, the cost centre won’t cover wigs, and I think that once you go out of the door your head isn’t what you’ll be thinking about. The breeze blowing up your skirt and how much leg you are showing will be at the front of your mind.”

“I know, it’s going to be awesome going out dressed as a girl.”

“As the beautiful girl that you are.”

Samantha went and gave Dennis a quick hug.

Next to come down was Amelia, wearing an equally short dress, followed by Abigail wearing a tank top and her school skirt.

“You look great girls.” Dennis said.

“No I don’t,” Abigail said, “this skirt is too short and I haven’t got a bra to hide my nipples.”

“Don’t be silly sis, Dennis is right, you look great, why would you want to hide your pokey nipples, what if someone does notice them, they can see mine as well, and Samantha’s, and Mandy’s. It’s not a crime and it will make the boys want you.”

“You look great too Mandy.” Dennis said after he’d locked the door and they started walking towards the bus stop.

“This feels so weird, but nice.” Samantha said to Dennis.

“Give it an hour or so and you will have forgotten what you’re not wearing.” Mandy replied.

“And I can relax and accidentally show everyone that I’m a girl.”

“Well you make sure that it does look like an accident Samantha.” Dennis said as he sped up to catch up with Abigail and Amelia.

“How are you doing girls?”

“This is horrible, everyone can see my nipples and it feels horrible without knickers in this short skirt.” Abigail complained.

“Stop being such a drama queen sis. Doesn’t that breeze feel nice on your pussy?”

“I suppose so.”

“There you go then sis, enjoy it and sod the rest of the world.”

They were walking to the doctor’s surgery to collect the paperwork for Abigail’s blood letting and by the time they got there Abigail was relaxing a bit, she even went inside with Dennis to collect the papers.

Then it was the bus into town, and when they got to the stop Abigail was actually smiling a bit. When it came time to get on the bus Amelia followed Abigail up the stairs and they all heard a little squeal from Abigail when Amelia put her hand up the back of Abigail’s skirt and grabbed a butt cheek. Samantha followed Mandy up and later said that she wanted to go up the stairs last every time.

Abigail sat with one hand resting between her thighs at the hem of her skirt all the way.

It was only a short walk to the hospital and before they knew it they were sat waiting for a nurse with a needle. When Samantha’s number was up she went over and climbed up onto the high chair. As the young nurse was drawing the blood Dennis heard her say,

“Warm out today is it?”

Dennis guessed that she’d seen that Samantha wasn’t wearing any knickers but he didn’t hear any reply, instead he saw a slightly blushing Samantha walk back to them with a ball of cotton wool taped to her arm.

“Okay girls, shoes, let’s go.”

He decided to go and get all of their feet measured first then go elsewhere, just like he had with Ruth, and was pleased to see the same young man there. Dennis nobbled him and got him measuring the 3 girl’s feet.

Again, from where he was stood, Dennis wasn’t sure if the young man got a glimpse of Samantha’s or Amelia’s pussy or just their bald pubes, but he definitely didn’t get a glimpse of Abigail’s, her right hand was glued to her inner thighs just where the hem of her dress was.

Telling the girls to remember their own shoe size he told the young man that they’d look around to see that they’d got and then get back to him. They promptly left the shop.

Dennis led them to the same shoe shop that they got Ruth’s shoes from and told the girls to find what they liked, and the size that they needed. He also told Mandy to find a pair for herself and then he stood back and watched the 4 girls either not realising (Abigail probably), or not caring (the others) what they were showing as they bent and squatted down looking for the boxes in their desired size.

He was amused by the looks that they got, in particular one man how was there getting some shoes for what looked like his 11 or 12 year old daughter. The man was really enjoying the show and kept fobbing off his daughter when she kept going back to him.

After Dennis had paid for all the shoes they left and he heard Amelia say,

“You do know that you were flashing your butt and pussy a lot in that shop don’t you sis?”

“I wasn’t.”

“Oh yes you were, just like all of us.”

“No I wasn’t, was I Dennis?”

“Sorry sweetheart, but you were.”

Dennis watched her face go red and her nipples start tenting her top again.

“Told you,” Amelia said, “and that man that was watching was enjoying watching you. What’s more, the world didn’t come to an end did it? I bet that if I touched your pussy right now it would be dripping.”

“Don’t you dare, Dennis, tell her to stop it.”

“Relax Abi,” Dennis replied, “no one is going to grab your pussy, but you have to admit that you forgot that you didn’t have any underwear on for a few minutes didn’t you?”

There was silence for about 10 seconds then Abigail replied,

“Yes I did.”

Dennis left her to think about that for a while and led the party to a stationery store for the school supplies, then he led them to the young teen girls clothes shop that he’d got the PE skirts from and bought the last 7. As he paid for them he asked if they were getting any more.

“I would think so, they’re a line that sells well to the clubbing girls and that goes on all year round.” The girl on the checkout replied.

The shopping was over for the girls, but Dennis had one more shop to go to, and he didn’t want any of the young girls to see it so he sent them to McDonalds with Mandy whilst he went and bought 6 more pairs of the Ben Wa balls and a ball gag for Mandy.

“What can you possibly be doing with all those. No girl could walk around with all that lot inside her.” The same man behind the counter asked when he plonked them down on the counter.

“You wouldn’t believe me even if I told you mate.” Dennis replied.

Nothing else was said and Dennis went back to McDonalds where saw 3 pussies under the tables, one girl (Abigail) with her knees only slightly open. Samantha had her knees wide apart and Dennis wondered if she was manspreading like she probably did when she was a ‘boy’ or if she was deliberately letting everyone see that she was a girl.

As he went to sit next to Mandy he had a look around and saw 3 men looking at what he had just been looking at.

Pinching a few fries from the girls, he sat next to Mandy and helped her finish her burger and chips.

Stomach’s full, the group had one more stop on the way home. They got the bus to a different stop and Dennis led them to the school where he asked to see the head teacher who immediately recognised Mandy and asked how she was doing and if she was working.

“A worthy job Mandy, I’m proud of you. He said after she’d told him.

“Do I take it that these are 3 more students for me Dennis?”

“Yes they are, but before I do the paperwork for you I’d like to have a little chat in private.”

The head teacher led Dennis into his office where Dennis explained the story of each girl.

“You get them all at your place don’t you Dennis? Tell you what, we’ve had a couple of leavers in Ruth’s class, she is one of yours isn’t she? So I can put Abigail and Samantha with her.”

“Yes she is, that would be great, thank you.”

“As for Amelia, it sounds like she’ll be able to hold her own in the year below.”

“That would be great, I think that both Samantha and Amelia are good to start whenever you are ready for them, but unless Amelia improves quite a lot between now and Monday I think that it would be good for her if Amelia stays with her to give her the emotional support of her sister.”

“Fair enough, you know them better than I do, send Samantha on Monday morning and then let me know when Abigail and Amelia are ready.”

Dennis left the head teacher and went and asked one of the admin staff for the relevant forms. Mandy and the 3 girls sat on chairs out in the corridor whilst Dennis completed the forms.

When he had finished he went out to the others and saw that Samantha was manspreading again. He smiled and told them that it was nearly home time.

“So when am I starting school?” Samantha asked as they walked.

“How do you fancy starting on Monday?”

“Yes please.”

“Good, you’ll be in the same class as Ruth and Abigail will join you when she’s ready.”

“What about me?” Amelia asked.

“You, my fine little friend will not be able to go in to a class that already has someone from Bright Sparks in it because you are younger than everyone.”

“Oh well, does that mean that I’ll be the only girl wearing one of those great PE skirts?”

“For PE, yes Amelia.”

“Ooo goody.”

“So when can I start and when will my new class have PE?

“I can’t answer your question about the PE lessons but as for when you can start, that depends on when Abi is either happy to start school, or be at home without you.”

“If she’s happy for me to go to school on Monday can I please?”

“Ask me again on Sunday afternoon.”

They stopped just down the road and the girls waited while Dennis went into the pharmacy and got the supply of contraceptive pills.

Then it was the last walk back to Bright Sparks. As they approached Bright Sparks Amelia said to Abigail.

“Forgotten that you haven’t got any knickers on have you Abi?”

“No, well yes I had.”

“Told you that you would, nice feeling isn’t it?”

“Yes, I guess that it is.”

“So are you ready to put that PE skirt in your new PE bag?”

“Amelia,” Dennis said, “stop trying to persuade Abigail to do something that she might not want to do.”

“Sorry sis, sorry Dennis, I’ll try not to do it again.”

When Abigail ran up to her room Dennis stopped Amelia and apologised for being so blunt with her and reminded her that Abi had to come out of her shell at her own pace and not to try to force her to do something that she wasn’t quite ready for.

“You’re right Dennis, I guess that I was just excited at the prospect of going to a new school.”

“And in Samantha’s words,” Dennis added, “showing everyone that you are a girl.”

“Yeah, that’s it. Is that bad?”

“You only say that it was bad if someone tries to tell you that it is bad. Then you go back to doing what you want to do.”

“I understand.” Amelia said as she winked her eye.”

“Now go and check on your sister, put your new things away and see if she wants to go and sit outside in the sun, talk or read maybe?”

“Thank you Dennis.”

Fifteen minutes later 2 naked girls and 1 girl just wearing a PE skirt came downstairs and went out the back to sit on the grass in the sun and talk while Dennis took Mandy to their flat to see if her new ball gag was effective.

A couple of hours later the rest of the kids started arriving back from school and some of the girls stripped and joined the 3 new girls. Unfortunately for Abigail she was on the roster for getting the evening meal ready and Dennis stood back and watched the cooks get on with the job. He was pleased that Abigail was throwing herself into the job which would help to distract her from her issues.

Straight after the meal Mandy and Ruth went and put some clothes on, and Mandy put her steel balls in, and they then left to go to the photography club. No one said where they were going and Samantha asked Dennis. When he told her she asked when she could go. Amelia overheard and also asked when she could go.

Dennis was smiling when he told them that he’s add their names to the end of the list.

He was also smiling when he saw Abigail playing a game on one of the computers with Samantha later on.

Mandy and Ruth came home with a memory stick with the videos and stills that the photography club had taken so far and straight after breakfast on the Saturday Dennis got his laptop and projector and displayed them in a slide-show on one of the walls. He was pleased to see that some of the girls, including Abigail, were idly rubbing their clits as they watched.

The weather was dry and warm enough so after the slide-show Dennis told everyone that it was exercise time and that everyone should go outside onto the grass.

“Like this?” Abigail asked.

“Well we do it naked.” Jennifer said, “but in that skirt you may as well be naked, so come on.”

“So what do we do?” Amelia asked as the girls and boys spread out.

“Okay.” Mandy said, “for the benefit of the new girls, just do what I do.”

Mandy led everyone through all the exercises and even Abigail was exposing her pussy just like all the other girls. After about the fifth exercise when they were all stood, Abigail said,

“Sod this, it’s pointless wearing this,” and unfastened the skirt letting it drop to the ground. She was finally as naked as the other girls.

Dennis was also attempting the exercises and he smiled when he saw the skirt hit the ground.

Exercises over, Dennis announced that it was jogging time and suggested that everyone go and put their PE kit on and the girls should put their little round, steel friends in.

“I haven’t got any of those.” Amelia said.

“Neither have I.” Samantha said.

“Do you think that you can keep them in, even when you are jogging?”

“Yes,” they both replied.

“Well if I give you some and they drop out on the street you have to stop and put them back in. Are you prepared to do that?”

“Yes,” they both replied.

“This should be fun.” Mandy said.

Meanwhile, Abigail had put her PE skirt back on and was waiting for Amelia so that they could go up to their rooms together.

As they walked into the building Dennis told all 3 new girls to wait for a moment and he went and got 3 pairs of Ben Wa balls. Giving a pair to each girl he said,

“Abigail, you don’t have to wear those, just put them somewhere safe then jog behind these 2 with me and have a laugh because they sure as hell won’t keep them in for long.”

Everyone assembled outside the front, all the girls wearing their PE skirts and polo shirt tops. Dennis checked to see if Amelia and Samantha had got their steel balls in place then off they set. As usual, the speed merchants disappeared quite quickly and it wasn’t long before Dennis, Mandy and Abigail heard a thud and looked down to see a steel ball on the pavement.

“This is harder that you’d think isn’t it?” Samantha asked.

Dennis, Mandy and the 3 new girls had all stopped, Abigail having a slight grin on her face, while Samantha retrieved her ball. They formed a circle around Samantha when she bent and opened her knees a bit to re-insert the ball.

“Girls, apparently, the secret to keeping them in is to clench your pussy muscles like you do when you’re trying to get the last drop of pee out.”

“Easier said than done when you’re running.” Amelia said.

“I’m doing it,” Mandy said, “and so are the other girls.”

The group started jogging again and got another 250 metres or so then it was Amelia’s turn to drop a ball.

As the group circled around Amelia so that she could put it back in, Abigail said to Dennis,

“Is my skirt bouncing about like Amelia’s and Samantha’s are?”

“It is.”

“So anyone following me will be able to see my butt and those in front will be able to see my pussy.”

“Well it’s only your slit but now that you’ve shaved off your pubic hair most of the time people won’t know if it’s your upper thighs or stomach and the crease where your thighs join your torso.”

“But it’s people not really knowing what they are seeing that makes it so exciting.” Amelia said, “teasing them.”

“I guess so,” Abigail replied, “It just feels so weird not wearing knickers and wearing a skirt so short. My nipples are so hard all the time and this this shirt doesn’t help.”

“You look cute sis, and isn’t your pussy tingling?”

“Yes it is.”

“So your body is liking what you are doing.”

“I guess so.”

“So relax, let it all hang out and enjoy the feelings.”

“I’ll try, but it’s so different.”

“Yes, different but nice, so enjoy it.”

“I’m trying.”

“Give Abigail some time Amelia.” Dennis said. “Now come on girls, get jogging, the others will think that we’ve got lost.”

We did, and finally got to the park gates after having to stop 2 more times.

There was only Ruth and Tommy there, Ruth telling the stragglers that the others had gone on the play area.

Those 2 stayed with the slow group for the next stage, Ruth talking to Abigail as they jogged. Dennis heard some of the conversation and was pleased when he heard Abigail saying that she was starting to enjoy being dressed like she was.

Both Samantha and Amelia managed to keep their balls in but the group had to stop once to wait for Mandy whose steel balls got the better of her.

Dennis was pleased when he saw that no one other than the Bright Sparks kids were in that part of the park because Jennifer and Ann were hanging upside down on the climbing frame, their skirts inverted and not quite covering their tits that had been left uncovered by their shirts that were bunched around their necks.

“Come on Abi.” Amelia said when she saw the play equipment, “you love to go on these things.”

The kids were soon all swinging or sliding or climbing, and Dennis stood next to Mandy watching.

“You okay Mandy?” Dennis asked as he put an arm round her.

“Yes thanks, can you move your hand down a bit, and when we get back can we go to the flat and have some fun for a while?”

Dennis’ hand slid down to the bottom of the hem of Mandy’s skirt then between her legs and slid a finger inside her.

“You’ll make me cum.”

“I hope so.”

As Dennis brought Mandy to an orgasm they watched the kids and were pleased to see Abigail joining in and even hanging upside down on the climbing frame. She too was ignoring her clothes as they did what Jennifer’s and Ann’s had done.

Just as Mandy was having a standing orgasm, Jennifer walked up to Dennis and Mandy and asked if it would be okay for them to stay there for a while and then come back when they were hungry.

Dennis though for a second, looked over to Abigail and saw that she looked happy, then replied,

“Yes, why not, but can you send the 3 new girls over, I’d like to have a quick word with them.”

 Mandy was back to normal when the 3 new girls came over to them.

“Girls, the rest of the kids have decide that they want to stay here for a while. You 3 can either stay or jog back with us now, which is it to be?”

All 3 decided to stay so Dennis asked them to send Mike and David over. When they arrived Dennis asked them to make sure that the 3 new girls, especially Abigail, were okay.

“Don’t worry boss,” Mike said, “we’ll look after them. Can we talk to Abigail, she looks like she could do with a bit of friendly talk?”

“Yes please, but don’t frighten her.”

“We won’t.”

Both Dennis and Mandy set off jogging back to Bright Sparks, Dennis deliberately increasing the pace and getting the desired results form Mandy’s steel balls just as they got back. He carried her round the back, stripped her and fucked her on the grass to another orgasm for both of them.

The kids all came back together about an hour later and Dennis was happy to see that Abigail was looking and sounding happier. What’s more she looked more comfortable wearing what little clothes all the girls were wearing. When he asked her if she was okay she said that she was.

He also asked Samantha and Amelia how they were and if they were starting to find it easier to keep the steel balls in. Both said that they were okay and that the other girls had told them all about kegel exercises and that they were going to practice the exercises all the time.

“Well your muscles will ache a bit at first but Mandy tells me that she just powered through the aches.”

“Thanks for the balls Dennis,” Samantha replied, “the other girls say that they do those exercises in classes at school, can we have our balls in on Monday please?”

“Wear them tomorrow and if in the evening you can honestly tell me that they haven’t dropped out all day then yes you can.”

“I’ll put them back in after the boys get them out this evening and practice all night.”

“Who says that you join in Ruth’s withdrawal game and who says that it will be plated tonight?”

“Please, please can I?” Samantha asked, “and I’ll ask Ruth if we can play tonight.”

“What about you Amelia?”

“I’d like to join in as well please?

“Okay it’s okay by me but you’ll need to ask Ruth because there’s only 6 boys and, with you two, 8 girls.”

They must have asked Ruth because that evening 8 girls lined up along the sofas with their legs spread wide and 6 eager boys waiting for the go. Ruth had changed the rules of the game and the boys played rock, paper, scissors to get 2 of them that would be lucky and have a hand in 2 different vaginas at the same time.

Dennis watched it and saw that it wasn’t exactly fair on some of the girls, and some of the boys, but he wasn’t bothered, the kids were happy.

The Sunday was a quiet day except that they kids wanted to do their exercises and go jogging again and Dennis certainly wasn’t going to stop them exercising, besides, he knew that Mandy and him also needed the exercise. He was very happy when a totally naked Abigail went outside and joined in the stretching exercises.

Abigail looked a lot happier and when they got back from the park Dennis took her to one side and asked her how she was.

“Much better thanks, Amelia tell me that she wants to go to school tomorrow and I think that she should.”

“It will mean that you will be here with just me during the day.”

“I know. I don’t mind, I trust you Dennis.”

“Thank you Abigail, I’ll take that as a big compliment.”

Abigail went up on her tip toes and kissed Dennis on his cheek.

Samantha and Amelia managed to keep their steel balls in all day and when they asked if they could wear them for school the next day he agreed.

Of course, Mandy had left for college when the girls lined up for underwear inspection before leaving for school and Dennis was please to find Abigail at the back of the queue, totally naked.

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 11 – Abigail comes out of her shell and life goes on.**

Dennis was a little surprised to see 14 year old Abigail standing at the front door totally naked. He knew that they’d be alone during school hours for the next 3 days but he’d expected her to spend most of the time in her room either reading or playing electronic games and when she did come out she’d be wearing her PE skirt like she had quite a lots over the previous days.

“Can you check me like you do Mandy please Dennis?”

“What do you mean Abi?”

“Everyone knows that you used to put your hand on her pussy and use your fingers to make her cum so can you do the same with me please?”

“No Abi, you’re only 14, Mandy is 18 and she’s my girlfriend.”

“So what, it will make me feel better and it will help convince me that all men aren’t like my father. He was rough and he hurt me.”

“Abi sweetheart, most men would never dream of hurting you and I’m one of them.”

“Can you prove it please Dennis?”

“Oh Abi, you don’t need me to make you cum to know that I would never hurt you.”

“Maybe not, but it would certainly help me, I can’t stop thinking about daddy forcing his cock inside me and how it hurt, partially because I was all dry then, but I’ve started being wet all the time. I think that that’s because of what I’ve seen since I’ve been here, everyone is so happy and the boys don’t try to rape the naked girls all the time. I want a proper man to make love to me to convince me that it can be nice and I don’t think that having sex with any of the boys would be as nice as having it with you.”

“Well thank you for the compliment Abi but it wouldn’t be right.”

As Dennis was saying that, Abigail reached for his right hand and placed it on her pussy.

“Please Dennis, I promise not to tell anyone.”

Instinctively, Dennis’ middle finger bent, easily finding Abigail’s wet vagina and slid inside.

“Oh Dennis, make me cum.”

“Didn’t Amelia make you cum when you woke up?”

“She was sucking my clit when I woke up but that’s not the same, you’re a man and I need to know that men can make love to me without hurting me.”

Well by then Dennis’ mental ability to resist had taken a huge hammering and his finger got to work searching for her G spot.

“Oh Dennis, that’s nice, oooh.”

Before long Abi was cumming on Dennis’ hand just like Mandy often does, and where it often does, outside the front door of the Bright Sparks building.

Dennis had to put his left arm round Abi to stop her from collapsing to the ground when her knees started to give way.

A minute or so later Abi stood on her own and said,

“Thank you Dennis, that was nice, very nice, but I still need you to fuck me, to make love to me.”

“I can’t Abi, it wouldn’t be right.”

“Please.”

“No Abi, come on, there’s things to do today and there’s no reason why you can’t help me.”

“Like what?”

“Well for starters I think that it’s time that you, Amelia and Samantha moved into rooms in the new extension.”

“Okay, can I pick which room I have?”

“Yes, any of the empty rooms but remember that Amelia will probably want a room next to you.”

“Can we share a room?”

“I’m guessing that you will share most of the time but she still needs a room of her own. Hey Abi, it’s good to see you so cheerful, I think that you will be ready to go to school in a few days.”

“Please can I stay with you this week?”

“It will only be just you and me for this and the next 2 days, then Mandy will be here on Thursday and Friday.”

“I like Mandy.”

“Maybe you two could go into town or somewhere and she can give you a few pointers?”

“Like how to flash my pussy and tits.”

“Do you want to learn how you can do that innocently Abi?”

“Well all the other girls do it, even my little sister does it so I guess that I should do it as well. I think that I might like it.”

“Good girl Abi, now, I’ve got a couple of mirrors to put up then I’ve got a meeting with social services in town, and you will have to come with me.”

“Do I have to, I will be alright on my own.”

“I believe that you would, but the rules say that I can’t leave any children here on their own.”

“I’m not a baby.”

“I can certainly see that but the law says that you are still a child so you’ll have to come with me. Are you okay with that? I can phone and postpone the meeting.”

“No, I’ll be okay with you, you can show me how to have an accidental wardrobe malfunction. All the other girls, even Amelia, seem to like having them.”

“That’s my girl.”

Abigail helped carry Dennis’ tools to the bedrooms then sat on the bed watching him screw the mirrors to the walls, not realising that they were fitted with WiFi cameras.

Abigail was obviously a little bored as Dennis could see her idly rubbing her pussy in the mirrors that he was hanging and he wondered if she knew that he could see what she was doing.

Then it was time to get changed / dressed to go to social services and Abigail dressed as Dennis suggested in a very short skirt and cotton tank top. As they left Bright Sparks and started walking to the bus stop, Dennis asked her if she was okay.

“Yes, my pussy is tingling like it did when we went jogging and I was wearing my PE skirt.”

“So it feels nice Abi?”

“Yes, I can feel the steel balls knocking together.”

“You put your Ben Wa balls in then?”

“Yes, I need to practice keeping them in if I’m going to wear them for school next week.”

“We’ll see about that, see how it goes. Can you remember what I said about kegel exercises Abi?”

“Yes, and it feels nice clenching my pussy muscles outside, I hope that no one can tell that I’m doing it.”

“Mandy likes people seeing her pussy when she’s doing it.”

“Does she, maybe I should let people see when I’m doing it then.”

“That’s up to you Abi.”

“That’s what I like about you and Mandy Dennis, everything’s my decision.”

“Not quite Abi, but thank you.”

“Will you fuck me when we get back.”

“Abi, I’ve answered that question already.”

“I just thought that you might have changed your mind.”

“No I haven’t”

“Well can you shave me please, it’s been a few days and I’m starting to get a bit of prickly stubble.”

“Can’t you shave yourself Abi?”

“Amelia did me last time. If you shave me I can watch and then I’ll be able to do it myself.”

“Well I guess that I could do that for you.”

“Thank you Dennis, you’re the best. Well you would be if you fucked me, I really need to know that fucking can be nice.”

Dennis didn’t say anything else until they got to the bus stop and he was pleased that a young man arrived just after they did. Dennis whispered to Abi,

“Normally a gentleman would let a lady get on the bus before him, but in this case I’m getting on first and you can hope that that young man follows us upstairs.”

“So that he can see my pussy as he follows me up the stairs?” Abi whispered back.

Dennis had just got to the top of the stairs when he heard the familiar sound of a steel ball landing on a metal based floor. He turned and saw an embarrassed Abigail with one foot on the top deck and the other on the last step.

“Oops.” Abigail said, and Dennis smiled as the young man bent over and picked up the slippery wet steel ball.

“I think that you dropped this.” The young man said looking up to Abigail who had got to the top floor and turned to face him, him still being 2 steps down and looking up, right up the front of Abigail’s skirt.

Abigail put out her hand, palm up, and the young man dropped the ball into it. Then he lifted his hand to his face and smelt his fingers, all with a big grin on his face and Abigail looking very embarrassed.

The bus started to move causing Abi to have to grab a hand rail to support herself. She turned and went and sat beside Dennis.

“Was that deliberate Abi, or an accident?” Dennis asked.

“An accident, honest Dennis, I’m just not used to going up stairs and trying to keep them in. Can you push it back in please?”

“No Abi, do it yourself.”

Abigail looked to the other side of the aisle and saw no one then spread her knees and her right hand went between her legs and pushed the steel ball back up her vagina. Then, leaving her knees open she said,

“Is this how I’m supposed to sit? It’s the way that all the other girls sit.”

“That’s up to you Abi. Forgetting your ‘accident’ coming up the stairs what did you think about that young man following you up the stairs?”

“I sort of liked him looking up my skirt.”

“Did it turn you on?”

“It made my pussy, and my nipples, tingle. Maybe my pussy getting suddenly a lot wetter helped the ball to slide out.”

“That may well be true, but you need to be able to keep them in even if your pussy is gushing.”

“I know, I promise to practise my kegels.”

“Good girl, because if you can’t keep them in you can’t go to school with them in.”

“I know, I’ve got a week to practise.”

“And practise squeezing them out, you can’t rely on the boys being there all the time.”

The bus journey and the walk to the social service’s office was uneventful except that just before they got there Abi said,

“Dennis, the balls are working, a cum is building up.”

It didn’t arrive before they got into the office and one of the staff showed Abigail to a waiting room while Dennis went to his meeting.

It lasted about an hour, during which Dennis agreed to take 4 more girls from a home that was going to have to close in a couple of weeks.

When the meeting was over Dennis went to collect Abigail and saw a teenage boy in the same room and Dennis was pleased to see that Abigail was sat opposite him with her knees slightly apart. When they exited the building Dennis asked Abigail,

“Were you teasing that boy Abi?”

“I was just sat there waiting, they didn’t even have any books or magazines that I could look at.”

“You were sat with you’re knees apart Abi, were you letting him look up your skirt?”

“That’s what the other girls would have done wasn’t it?”

“Yes they would.”

“So it was alright for me to let him look at my pussy?”

“Yes it was Abi.”

“Good, because I want to be like the other girls.”

“You are like the other girls Abi, well not quite yet, but it sounds like you will be soon. Are you hungry Abi?”

“A little, why, are you going to take me to McDonalds again?”

“Why not, yes we’ll go there but don’t get used to going there, you need to keep that cute little body of yours nice and slim.”

As they were sat eating, side by side, at one of the tables, Dennis looked down at Abigail’s bare legs and saw that her knees were slightly apart and he could just see the front of her slit.

“Comfortable Abi?”

“Yes thank you, I never did like crossing my legs like mummy always told us to. Have you seen the way that Samantha sits, and most of the other girls, it’s like they’ve got some fresh eggs between their legs and they don’t want to crush them.”

“Well Abi, you’ve got to remember that Samantha was brought up like a boy and boys do have 2 delicate objects between their legs. Have you ever done any self-defence lessons Abi?”

“No.”

“Well when you do they will show you how to kick a man between his legs to really hurt him.”

“Have you been kicked between your legs Dennis?”

“No thank goodness, I’ve been a good little boy. Do you know that there’s a man over there looking at us, or should I say looking at you, I think that he likes what he sees.”

“Good, but if he tries anything I’ll kick him in his balls.”

“That’s my girl, I must organise some self defence lessons.”

They finished eating and Dennis noticed that Abi kept opening her knees a bit more for a few seconds then closing them again.

As they walked to the bus stop Dennis said,

“You’re getting into this flashing aren’t you Abi?”

“Yeah, Amelia was right, it is fun, and I guess that these metal balls are helping me a bit, I’m feeling horny and the insides of my thighs are all wet. Remember that you said that you’d shave me when we get back.”

“I remember.”

“And you’ll make me cum again?”

“Probably, but you sound as if you don’t need me to help you cum.”

“But I want you to help me.”

“We’ll see how the shaving goes.”

“And then you’ll make love to me?”

“Abi, we’ve talked about that.”

“I know, but.”

Abigail and Dennis were unlucky in that no one followed Abigail up the stairs on the bus but Dennis did notice that Abi’s right hand was on her lap throughout the journey and he suspected that one of her fingers was caressing her pussy all the time. He didn’t say anything.

When they got off the bus, Abigail linked her arm with Dennis’ as they walked, and just before they got home Abigail stopped and was gripping Dennis’ arm so hard that he was forced to stop as well and he gripped her arm when she started to sink down as her orgasm took control of her body.

“Nice was it Abi?”

“Yes thank you Dennis.”

“Shame that there wasn’t anyone around to watch you.”

“I’m not sure about that, I would have been embarrassed.”

“You’ll get over that and become proud of yourself when it happens.”

“I hope so.”

Back at Bright Sparks Abigail went straight to her new room, stripped and went looking for Dennis with her shaving things in her hand.

“Where are you going to do me Dennis?” She asked when she found him.

“On the dining table, get a bowl of warm water and a towel and I’ll meet you there.”

Three minutes later Dennis walked into the dining room and saw Abigail on her back on the table with her legs spread wide.

“I’m ready.”

“So I see, get up on your elbows so that you can watch, this is the last time that I’ll shave you Abi.”

Ten minutes and another orgasm later, Abigail was flat on her back recovering and Dennis was happy with his work, both the shaving and his finger work. Then he said,

“Now it’s your turn. You saw what I did now do the same to yourself.”

“But I’m all smooth.”

“I need to know that you can do it yourself so come on, get rubbing that gel all over your pussy.”

Abigail did, and she used the razor to mimic what Dennis had done, although she didn’t make herself cum like Dennis had.

“Good, well done Abigail. The next time that a man shaves you I hope it will be your boyfriend.”

“I haven’t got a boyfriend.”

“No, but when you have you can teach him how to shave you.”

“And make me cum?”

“Can you make love to me so that I can teach him how to do that as well?”

“Abigail…. Off you go and get cleaned up, it won’t be long before the others start getting back.”

Abigail did, taking all her things with her. Dennis next saw her when she came running down the stairs, still completely naked, when she heard the voices of some of the other kids.

Abigail went straight to Amelia and told her about her new room and Dennis got hold of Samantha and took her up to her old room, telling her that she was moving rooms. Samantha was more interested in telling Dennis the details of how she’s proved to quite a few boys that she was definitely a girl.

Mandy returned and was soon back in naked working mode and over the evening meal everyone had a story to tell about their day at school.

After the meal and everything had been cleaned and restored to it’s proper place, the Withdrawal Game commenced with Mandy doing the timings during the first round.

Both Mandy and Abigail were invited to join the second round with Jennifer saying that she’d had to change the way that the game was played because there were now more girls than boys. Abigail looked a little apprehensive but once she felt the pleasure of a boys fingers groping around inside her she soon relaxed and enjoyed the game.

Afterwards, Abigail went up to Dennis and asked him if she could be examined on the Thursday.

“Of course you can sweetheart, I’m sure that you’ll find the doctors hands much more pleasurable than the boys.”

That night when Dennis finally went to bed, and after he had just fucked Mandy, he said,

“Abigail asked me to make love to her today, she said that she wanted to know what it was like to be fucked by a nice man.”

“And did you?” Mandy asked.

“No, it wouldn’t be right.”

“It may well be illegal and officially a failure of the trust that these kids put in you but I think that you making love to her, like you do to me, would be a real boost to her, let her really know that all men aren’t bastards.”

“So you think that I should fuck her Mandy?”

“No, you should make love to her.”

“And you wouldn’t get jealous?”

“Hell no, it would be educational for her and you’d be her teacher, much better than the SexEd classes that they get at school. In fact I think it would be a good idea if you made love to all the girls, just to educate them about making love, not the ‘wham bang thank you ma’am’ that I’m sure that they get from the boys here, and those that they meet in the park.”

“Well, I suppose that if you follow that logic, you should fuck all the boys Mandy, educate them in the proper way to make love to a woman.”

“You wouldn’t mind Dennis?”

“As you say, it’s furthering their education. The next time that any of them ask us we’ll oblige them, but only once.”

That conversation got them both horny again and they fucked again before falling asleep.

The next morning the naked Abigail was again lined up behind the girls waiting for their inspection before leaving for school. As Dennis’ right hand went to her pussy to make her cum all over his hand he said,

“Where has that shy, withdrawn Abigail that joined us just a few days ago gone, and who are you?”

Abigail giggled a little then said,

“I think that that Abigail joined a place that she feels safe in, and loved. A place that has shown her that life can be good and very pleasurable.”

After Abigail had cum Dennis told her to go to her room and wait for him.

“Does that mean that you are going to fuck me Dennis?”

“No, go, now.”

Abigail was a bit confused but still turned and went to her room. As she waited she analysed the conversation and thought that she should have asked if he was going to make love to her. Her pussy was tingling in anticipation as she assumed that she had just asked the wrong question.

Ten minutes later, during which Abigail couldn’t stop herself from rubbing her pussy, Dennis walked in, magic wand in his hand. He held out his hand to help her to her feet then he bent over and kissed her, a proper kiss, not a peck on her lips.

Forty five minutes later Dennis got to his feet, got dressed, picked up the well used magic wand then said,

“That was a one-off Abi, Mandy agreed with you in that you should experience proper love making. I hope that you enjoyed it because it will never happen again with me but I’m sure that there are millions of men out there that will quite happily treat you like that as often as you want.”

Abigail looked up at Dennis with that well fucked look of satisfaction on her face and thanked Dennis. Then she just lay there for ages before falling into a very relaxed sleep.

Meanwhile, Dennis started doing the jobs that had to be done, one of which was to find out more about a ‘job’s fair’ that was to take place in town the next week. He had 2 boys, David and Mike who he hoped to find a job for.

About 90 minutes later, a freshly showered and still beaming Abigail appeared at the door to Dennis’ office with a cup of tea in her hands. After Dennis got off the phone she knocked and went in. After putting the tea down she sat on his lap, put her arms round his neck, kissed him, thanked him, then got up and left.

Dennis smiled to himself and thought,

“I’ve got the best job in the world.”

Dennis didn’t see much of Abigail for the rest of the day, although she did find him at lunchtime when she brought a sandwich and a cup of tea to him.

“You’re looking good and happy Abigail.” Dennis said.

“Thank you Dennis, I’ve got you to thank for that. I like it here and I like you, can you make love to me again please?”

“Abi sweetheart, we’ve had that conversation, you’re just going to have to put up with the boys until you find yourself a boyfriend.”

“Or a girlfriend, Amelia makes me happy.”

“You are too young to decide if you’re a lesbian or not Abi, just get your pleasure wherever you can for a few years then decide if you prefer girls or boys.”

“Maybe I’ll like both, there’s good chance of that if the boys are as good as you Dennis.”

“Thank you Abi, just keep your options open for a few years. Now, do you want to help me do a few jobs this afternoon?”

“Okay.”

Dennis found it nice having a naked girl assistant helping him sort out a few d.i.y. jobs that afternoon, then when the kids got back from school he watched Abi getting on with the other girls and after he overheard Ruth telling Abigail about the fun she’s had in her PE lesson, Abigail had said that she couldn’t wait to be there.

Dennis was happy that Abigail was now a fully fledged member of the Bright Sparks team.

Even more so on the Thursday evening when the doctors did their weekly examinations and Abigail got examined in exactly the same way as the other girls, and responded in the same way as well.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

Over the next 8 or 9 months a few interesting changes and happenings took place at Bright Sparks. Here are the details of the most interesting of them.

**Art Classes and the Photography Club**

These continued with all the girls enjoying their experiences. Dennis was a bit worried about sending both Amelia and Samantha. Amelia because of her age and Samantha because of her perceived age.

Both girls had kept asking Dennis when it was their turn but Dennis wasn’t going to send them until he’d spoken to Peter the art teacher and Noah from the photography club.

“Well Dennis,” Peter said, “since there is no physical contact between my students and your girls I can’t see there being any problem. Art is art and it’s not sexual so I can’t see that any offence would be committed but are you sure that your young girls are up for it, 13 is a bit young for a girl to be posing naked for a couple of hours.”

“Don’t you worry about that Peter, both these 2 girls are more than up for it, they’ve been listening to the other girls telling them how much fun it is and won’t stop pestering me for their turn. By the way Pete, these 2 are the last 2 will you be wanting some of them to come for a second session?”

“Well maybe not the younger ones for now, but that Mandy girl, the student at college, she’s at college on the same day as our art class, maybe she could model for some of the other students during the day if she has any free periods.”

“Mandy is there every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and I’m 100 percent sure that she would volunteer to model for you, regardless of how explicit or personally rewarding they are for her.”

Of course Dennis was referring to the orgasms that Mandy had during the poses and he was sure that Peter knew what he was referring to. That being said, or not said, they agreed that Mandy would talk to Peter when she met the next Wednesday.

Dennis sent Samantha the next Wednesday, and he also sent Ann to accompany her on the bus. Yes Samantha was 14 and he’d send other 14 year old girls on the bus on their own but Samantha doesn’t look 14 and Dennis knew that wearing such a short skirt she would be a target for the unpleasant minority that hang around in town on an evening.

Ann was happy to go again and hoped that she would get asked to pose again, and when they arrived there were enough students for 2 classes and Mandy let Ann have the pleasure.

It was the same the following week when Dennis sent Jane with Amelia.

Both girls were very happy at the end of their sessions, especially when the caricature artist gave them his drawings of them. He had given Samantha a huge pussy and huge nipples on her flat chest, and Samantha loved it saying,

“No one can say that I’m not a girl after looking at that.”

Noah at the photography club said a similar thing to what Peter had said and when Mandy took the girls she warned them not to expect as much pleasure as at the art classes, and afterwards, both girls said that Mandy was right, but it was still fun. Samantha adding that she hoped that all the photographs and videos of her got put on the internet for the whole world to see that she is a girl.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Laser Hair Remover**

The girls seemed to take longer and longer in the showers each morning and as Bright Sparks got more girls he knew that it would get worse. When he mentioned it at one evening meal, most of the girls agreed that it was the pussy shaving that was taking the time, they wanted to be totally smooth all of the time so most of them had started shaving every morning.

Dennis thought about it for a short while, and the next morning when everyone was at either school or college, he did some research then ordered 2 Laser Hair Removers, one for Mandy and another one that the girls could share. He figured that if they passed it around they could all get rid of most of the hairs and then later use it occasionally to get the stragglers.

This worked well for a couple of months then one evening Lucy asked who had the machine. No one admitted to it and a search began. It was finally found under a blouse in Angela’s room. The following evening when they were talking about it Tommy said that Angela should get her bottom spanked for not returning the machine to where it was kept.

All of a sudden everyone was wanting Angela’s bottom to be spanked and Dennis had to stop the requests / demands and form an official court room whilst they ate.

Angela could put up no defence and was unanimously found guilty. Then they had to vote on the punishment and again by a unanimous majority it was decided that she should receive 5 swats from every member of the Bright Sparks team straight after everything from the meal had been cleared away.

Angela was silent through the rest of the meal and Dennis noted that she looked a little nervous, which was hardly surprising. Whilst the kids were clearing away Dennis went and sat next to Angela.

“Nervous sweetheart?” He asked.

“A little.”

“Worried?”

“A little.”

“Don’t worry sweetheart, I’ll make sure that no one really hurts you.”

“It’s not that, my daddy used to spank me and it made me cum. When I was cumming he used to finger fuck me and keep me cumming for ages.”

“I thought that that would be a good thing.”

“It is, but if I cum in front of everyone here because I’m being spanked, everyone will think that I’m a pain loving slut.”

“No they won’t Angela, it’s perfectly natural for some girls to get aroused when being spanked, especially if they are naked and lots of people are watching. More so if the girl knows everyone who is watching. Truth be known, some of them will be jealous and wish that they were you. What you need to do is just relax and let it happen. All girls bodily needs over-ride what their brain wants a lot more than anyone would ever admit. You go for it girl and be proud of yourself; and don’t feel ashamed if you cry, I can guarantee that all the girls would cry if they were in your position.”

“What about the boys?”

“Seeing you getting spanked will make them all hard and make them all want to fuck you. You may want to put a ‘Go Away’ sign on your door tonight.”

“Or maybe a ‘Come On In’ sign.” Angela replied.

Dennis put his arm round her naked shoulder and squeezed her to him then said,

“You’ll be fine girl, just relax and let it happen.”

Five minutes later everyone was back and Mike told Angela to go over to one of the medical couches and bend over it. As she lowered her torso she spread her feet as far as she could. Angela smiled as she saw Mandy go round to her head and hold her hands.

Within seconds the swats started, everyone forming a line and walking round in a circle giving Angela a swat as they got to her.

It wasn’t long before Mandy saw tears in Angela’s eyes, her hands letting go of Mandy’s and gripping the side of the couch. Mandy’s redundant hands slid under Angela’s torso, which rose to give her the space, and held her tits. Mandy felt Angela’s rock hard nipples and she started squeezing and rolling them as much as she could in the limited space.

Soon, the tears dried up and Angela was quiet for a couple of minutes before Mandy noticed that her breathing was getting heavier. Mandy looked down at Angela’s face and knew straight away what was about to happen.

And it did, Angela screaming as David landed a particularly hard swat on her butt then her body went rigid for a second then it started jerking and shaking. Everyone in the room stopped and stared as Angela had a long and powerful orgasm.

When the constant shaking and jerking slowed to an occasional jerk Angela managed to say just 3 words,

“Someone fuck me.”

David was just behind her and within seconds his jeans were around his ankles and his cock was pounding in and out of Angela’s vagina. She soon came to another orgasm just before David’s body went rigid and he shot his load inside her.

When David was back in control of himself he pulled up his jeans, turned to face Dennis and said,

“Sorry, I just couldn’t help myself, and she did ask for it.”

“Relax David, I’m not upset. Angela did ask for it and I’m a bit surprised that you lot haven’t been fucking all over the building. Not that I’m saying that you should, but the occasional coupling, just as long as it is consensual, is okay by me, just so long as we don’t have any visitors here at the time. So Angela, are you going to remember to return the hair remover to its proper place?”

“No sir, I mean yes sir.”

That caused a little giggle from a couple of the girls and over the next few weeks just about all the girls, even Samantha, Abigail and Amelia, managed to hide the hair remover in their room when someone else wanted to use it; and the same punishment was handed out by the whole team each time, although only Jennifer, Ruth and Amelia called for someone to fuck them when their spanking ended.

Then one evening over the meal, Jennifer said that it wasn’t fair that all the girls had had a spanking but not Mandy. All the kids ganged-up on Mandy and she either wanted to, or felt that she had to submit to a similar spanking.

After everything was cleared away Mandy went over to the couch and spread her legs.

“Actually,” Jennifer said, “since you are a member of the staff I think that you should get on your back Mandy, and raise your legs up and over so that you can hold your ankles.”

Mandy just stood there taking in what Jennifer had said but all the kids started voicing their agreement. Mandy looked at Dennis, who nodded his head, then she climbed up onto the couch and swung her legs up and over, automatically spreading her feet so far apart that her hands could only just reach her ankles.

Her wet pussy was spread wide open for all to see.

Jennifer organised everyone into a circle with Mike and Tommy stood right next to Mandy, both of them looking down at her wet, spread pussy.

“Okay Mike,” Jennifer said, “one swat then move on.”

The swat landed and the circle started moving.

When it comes to having her butt spanked, Mandy is no tougher than any other girl and she was soon crying, but Dennis noticed that her hands, that were gripping her ankles, were looking a bit white, she was really gripping her ankles.

He said nothing and let the spanking continue. If for no other reason than he wanted to know how much she could take and if she too would cum.

The spanking continued and her butt was getting redder and redder then she let out a loud groan and started cumming, her body shaking and jerking, but still her hands gripped her ankles.

“Keep going.” Jennifer shouted.

And they did, the circle continued moving and the swats kept landing.

Dennis watched his girlfriend cumming and cumming and her butt getting redder and redder. Somehow she was taking more and more punishment and her body was having continues orgasms.

After all the kids had spanked her butt twice whilst she was cumming, Mandy just stopped shaking and jerking. She let go of her ankles and her arms and legs flopped down. She had passed out.

“Is she dead?” Amelia asked.

“No sweetheart,” Dennis answered, “she’s just fainted, she’ll come round in a minute or so.”

“We caused that?” Tommy asked. “Sorry Mandy.”

“She can’t hear you dummy, she’s out cold.” David said.

Dennis walked over to Mandy and stroked her head, pushing her hair out of her face.

“Can one of you get her a glass of water please?” Dennis asked and Lucy ran off.

Mandy started to groan and her eyes opened.

“What happened?”

“You fainted Mandy, nothing to worry about. Sit up, there’s a glass of water on its way.”

Mandy lifted her body and immediately said,

“Jeez, that hurts.”

“Can you stand Mandy?” Dennis asked.

“It hurts when I try to move.”

Dennis leant over her then lifted her up in the air then lowered her to her feet.

Lucy handed Mandy the water and she drank it.

Dennis put an arm round Mandy’s waist to support her then told everyone that she was okay.

“Do you think that we went too far?” Jennifer asked, “should I have stopped it earlier?”

“No Jennifer, if anyone should have stopped it it should have been me, but I wanted to see how far she could go. Don’t forget that she could have asked you to stop at anytime so she obviously wanted you to continue.”

“Wow, you’re brave Mandy.” Jennifer said.

Mandy smiled and said,

“You did good Jennifer.”

“Okay kids,” Dennis said, “you know when it’s bed time, I’ve got a very red butt to attend to.”

Dennis helped Mandy up to their flat and as they went in Mandy said,

“Fuck me please Dennis.”

“Let me rub some cream on your butt first.”

“No, fuck me now please.”

Mandy got on her hands and knees on the bed and said,

“Now, please.”

Dennis did and each time that he bottomed out Mandy winced and said,

“Ouch.”

Two orgasms later, which didn’t take long, Mandy collapsed forwards and Dennis got up and got some moisturiser cream and gently rubbed it onto Mandy’s butt. She was asleep in seconds and Dennis continued knowing that the cream would do her good, asleep or not, and she couldn’t feel it being rubbed in when she was asleep.

It was a good job that the spankings took place at the end of the week because it took 2 days for Mandy to be able to sit. If she had had to go to college she would have had a lot of explaining to do.

The thing was, all the time that her butt was really hurting she continually asked Dennis to fuck her. It was like the pain in her butt was making her even more horny.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Stuff the Golf Balls**

The old man who ran Bright Sparks left a few things when they moved out and Dennis had put them all in the store room. One Saturday when Jennifer was helping Dennis sort the hand-me-down clothes, she came across a bag containing a dozen or so golf balls.

Jennifer stared at them for a second then said,

“Can I have these please Dennis, I’ve got an idea for another game.”

“Sure,” Dennis replied, “what sort of game?”

“Can it be a surprise please Dennis?”

“Okay, just so long as you’re not intending to start hitting them around the place, windows are expensive to replace.”

“No, nothing like that.”

After they’d finished sorting the clothes Jennifer went and washed the golf balls then called everyone into the lounge.

“Right everyone,” Jennifer announced, “I’ve got a new game for us to play, ‘Stuff the Golf Balls’.”

“Have you ever tried cutting those things open.” Davis asked. “And what do you want us to stuff them with?”

“What the hell would you want to cut into a golf ball for Dave?”

“To see what’s inside?”

“No, no,” Jennifer said, “not stuff the insides of the balls, stuff the balls into something.”

“What?” Ruth asked.

“Your pussy.”

“Like our Ben Whatsit balls.” Lucy asked.

“Sort of,” Jennifer replied, “but golf balls have a sort of rubber coating, they wouldn’t clunk together so they wouldn’t be much fun. No, the game is to see how many golf balls a boy can put in a girl’s pussy and for her to keep them in while she goes upstairs and then back to the sofa.”

“So how do we decide who wins?” Lucy asked.

“Well,” Jennifer replied, “there may well be more that one winner but it’s the girl who keeps the most balls in and makes it up and down the stairs without one of them dropping out. Oh, and the girls have to walk normally, no keeping your ankles together and jumping.”

“Okay,” Ruth said, “when do we start and who goes first?”

“Usual way to to decide the order, and the usual way to decide the order that the boys go.” Jennifer said.

The playing cards were brought out and the playing order was established. Then Jane sat on the front edge of the sofa and spread her legs wide and Tom stepped forward with a big grin on his face.

As Tom presented the first golf ball to Jane’s vagina Jennifer told him to just gently push. He did and the ball started going in, then it disappeared inside and Tom said,

“Did you see that, it grabbed in and sucked it in. Her pussy grabbed it and sucked it in.”

“Naw,” Mike said, “you pushed it.”

“No I didn’t, once it started going in I stopped pressing and her pussy sucked it in.”

There was a bit of a debate then Jennifer told Tom to try a second golf ball and Tom gave a running commentary of what he was doing.

“I wasn’t pushing.” Tom said as the ball suddenly got swallowed by Jane’s vagina.

There were a few gasps and a lot of silence as just about everyone realised that a vagina was actually sucking something in to it.

“Another one.” William said.

“Can you take another one Jane?” Jennifer asked.

Jane nodded.

Tom picked up another golf ball and presented it to Jane’s vaginal entrance. It easily and quickly opened and sucked the third ball in.

“Another one.” William again said.

The fourth golf ball was quickly grabbed by Jane’s vagina, but just as it disappeared it reappeared and dropped onto the floor.

“Try again.” Mike said.

William picked up the ball and presented it to Jane’s vagina.

Again it got sucked in then spat out.

“Try again.” Mike again said, “and this time Jane, use your muscled to try to keep it in.”

“I am dummy, you try it and see if you can keep it in.”

“I can’t Jane, I haven’t got a cunt.” Mike replied.

“But you have got a butt, and if you don’t shut up I’ll ram half a dozen up it.”

“Okay guys,” Jennifer almost interrupted, Jane has set the benchmark, lets see if she can walk up the stairs.”

William held out a hand to help Jane pull herself up, and to the sounds of “oow” and “argh”, Jane slowly managed to walk to the top of the stairs and back down again.

“Now sit down again Jane and see if you can squeeze all 3 out without any help.”

She did, and everyone marvelled as, in turn, all 3 appeared as she ‘gave birth’ to the 3 balls.

“Good,” Jennifer said, “a target to beat. Who’s next?”

“Lucy and Tommy stepped forward and assumed their positions.

Lucy had the same problem with the fourth ball and so did all the other girls other than Ruth, Amelia and Samantha who had problems keeping the third ball in.

“Probably something to do with Ruth and Amelia’s age,” Mandy said, “and Samantha, probably because of your issue; but not to worry, the 3 of you had fun which the others didn’t, partially squeezing them out then sucking them back in.”

All the time Dennis and Mandy were stood at the side watching. Mandy was stood in what had recently become her usual position when standing with Dennis, her left shoulder leaning back on the front of Dennis’ right shoulder. This allowed Dennis’ right hand to gently caress her naked back and butt, and that often led to his hand going lower and between her legs to caress and finger fuck her. If they were stood like that for more than a couple of minutes, Mandy usually ended up cumming on his hand.

“Come on Mandy,” Jennifer said, “there’s no reason why you can’t play this game.”

Dennis removed his fingers and Mandy stepped forward and sat on the sofa.

“You’re nice and wet Mandy,” Jennifer said as Mandy spread her legs, “was Dennis finger fucking you back there?”

Mandy smiled.

“Well we’d better not let Dennis push the balls in, we’ll be here all night. Who’s next in the cycle of boys?”

Tony stepped forwards with a big grin on his face. Tony has always been one of Mandy’s favourites probably because he is quieter than the other boys and both she and Dennis suspect that he doesn’t go visiting the girls in the middle of the night very often, so she was pleased that it was his turn.

As soon as Mandy’s vagina swallowed the first ball she squeezed it just enough for a small part of it to appear at her entrance.

“It’s coming out.” Tommy shouted, “push it back in Tony.”

He did and Mandy squeezed it partially out again.

“I think that you are going to have to push it right in Tony.” Mandy said, “right in as far as it will go Tony.”

He did, as far as his fingers would allow.

“Further in.” Mandy said.

“I can’t, my fingers wont go any further.”

“Push your whole hand in.” Mandy said.

Tony’s eyes opened wide then he looked over to Dennis who nodded his head. So Tony added a finger at a time, then his thumb, and slowly eased his hand into Mandy’s rapidly getting bigger, vaginal entrance.

“Oh my gawd,” Mandy said, “that’s awesome Tony, can you feel the ball?”

“Yes.”

“Push it as far as it will go then pull your hand out ready for the next ball.”

He did, and Mandy did the same thing with the second ball, then the third.

“There’s not much room in there.” Tony said.

“Do you think that it’s worth trying a fourth ball Tony?” Mandy asked.

“I don’t know.” Tony said.

“Yes it is.” Mike said.

Tony picked up another golf ball and held it to Mandy’s vagina. It opened as Tony gently pushed then the ball quickly disappeared. There was total silence in the room as Mandy did her best to hold it in. Dennis was happy that Mandy had spent hours doing her kegel exercises.

Eventually Mandy let out the breath that she was holding and the ball slowly appeared then dropped to the floor.

“Again.” Mike said.

Tony picked up the golf ball and held it to Mandy’s vaginal entrance again and it opened and swallowed the ball.

It re-appeared a little and then Mandy squeezed and back it went in. She did that twice before taking a deep breath and clenched her pussy muscles. Then she jumped to her feet and ran up the stairs and back down again. Just as she flopped down on the sofa the fourth ball dropped out.

“Cheat!” Jane shouted, “you’re supposed to walk.”

“Yes I did cheat, that doesn’t count.” Mandy said.

“So Jennifer,” Dennis said, “have we got a winner?”

“No, just about all the girls got 3 in but no one could keep 4 in.”

“Have we got enough golf balls for all of us to go to school with 3 in?” Lucy asked.

“Don’t even think about that Lucy.” Dennis said, “two little steel balls is enough and they’ll give you some pleasure, but even one golf ball for so long, and with you moving about so much, is not a good idea, okay girls?”

“Okay Dennis.” A few of the girls replied.

“So are we going to play that game again?” Tony asked, “it was fun.”

Jennifer looked around and most of the girls and boys were smiling so she said that they were.

Later, when they were alone, Mandy told Dennis that she was holding back during the game and that she was sure that she could take a lot more golf balls and even Dennis’ fist.

“That tight pussy of yours would crush my hand.”

“I guess that it could but you know that I could never hurt you. Can we try that when we go to bed please?”

They did, Mandy taking 8 golf balls and Dennis putting his whole fist in to retrieve a couple of them. Dennis asked Mandy if she could squeeze them out fast so that they shot across the room. She tried that but couldn’t get them to go any further than half a metre.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 12 – The team expands, so does the medical team and 2 boys leave.**

**New Girls**

Nine new girls joined the team during those next months, all but one of them easily adapting to the Bright Sparks way of life. The problem girl, Liz, had come from a rough part of town and had had to be a tough girl to survive. ‘No one messes with me,’ appeared to be her outlook on life but after a few hours of Jane and Ann, with the help of a couple of the boys at times, forcibly showing Liz the pleasure and fun that was to be had by girls at Bright Sparks, Liz slowly started coming around to enjoying herself like all the other girls do, and by the time a month was up Liz was just about like all the other girls although Dennis overheard one of the boys saying that he wasn’t going to upset Liz in any way.

Dennis had watched the persuasion from the camera in the bedroom and it consisted of Liz being given almost constant orgasms from either Jane and Ann’s fingers or mouths, the magic wand, or the boys’ cocks; all whilst being tied, spread eagle, on her bed.

Towards the end the ropes had come off and Liz was as eager to receive pleasure as the girls were to give it to her. Jane and Ann kept telling her that she could have as much pleasure as she could cope with, IF she stayed naked and joined in with everything just like the other girls did.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Nurse Dawn Peters**

Talking about Thursday examinations, one Thursday evening in November, after the usual round of medical examinations, Dr. Harry Jones and the newly qualified doctor, Dr. Aiden Smith, spoke to Dennis and told him that, although they certainly wanted the examinations to continue, they were getting to take quite a lot of time and they suggested that a third, qualified medical person assist them. They suggested Nurse Dawn Peters who just happened to work at the same practise and was also the fiance of Dr. Aiden Smith.

Dr. Harry Jones suggested that she examine the boys, then take her share of the girls. He also suggested that, with the exception of Mandy, the sequence that the girls be examined changes to random, decided upon by something like picking a card from a deck of playing cards. That way all the girls would eventually experience the administrations of an experienced female medical professional.

Dennis liked the idea as it would be educational for the kids.

Dr. Harry Jones then told Dennis of a place where he would be able to purchase a third medical couch.

After the withdrawal game the next Thursday, Dennis announced the changes which quelled the curiosity that a couple of kids had about the appearance of the third medical couch in the lounge.

When the 3 medics arrived Dennis was pleased with the appearance of Nurse Dawn, not only was she a slim, attractive young woman but she was wearing a nurses uniform that would never be permitted on the wards. Apart from in porno movies, Dennis had never seen a nurse wearing such a short uniform with black stockings that left a wide band of bare thighs on display.

If the doctors had arrived in their white coats anyone seeing the 3 of them would have thought that they were going to a fancy dress party or take part in a carry-on film.

Needless to say that Nurse Dawn got the instant attention of the boys and when the cards revealed that Tommy was the first to be examined by Nurse Dawn, his erection sprang out of his trousers when she told him to strip.

Apart from the 2 girls that were already on the medical couches and the 2 doctors who were busy with those girls, every other eye in the room was focused on what Nurse Dawn was doing to Tommy.

She did what Dennis assumed to be a normal examination of a teenage boy, right up until she started examining his genitals. Somehow, she had found a way of making a penis go flaccid very quickly, and also a way to make it get fully erect just as quickly, and everyone marvelled at the way she made Tommy’s cock go soft then hard again.

Some people may think that she was being cruel to Tommy but he wasn’t complaining because her hands soon got to work and proved that he has a typical teenage boys ability to shoot his sperm to go up then land on his upper chest.

Nurse Dawn then rubbed some of it onto his chest and also put her fingers into his mouth so that he could taste his own cum.

That done, she turned her attention back to his penis and quickly got it hard again before she gave him a skilful blowjob that Dennis could have described as equally good as the ones he got from Mandy.

This time Nurse Dawn kept Tommy’s cock in her throat and got load 1 of 6 that evening, down into her stomach.

Needless to say that all 6 teenage boys didn’t take long to fill Nurse Dawn’s stomach and she was looking to see which girl was the next to be examined. Lucy was the lucky girl and soon she was on her back with Nurse Dawn examining her breasts.

Either she had had instructions from the 2 doctors, or she had been present when, or taken part in, examination of other young women, because Nurse Dawn examined Lucy in exactly the same way as the doctors did, even the testing of her response to clitoral stimulation.

Lucy got off that table with wobbly legs and a huge smile on her face.

Nurse Dawn also examined Samantha and she must have been pre-warned about her condition, because she examined Samantha’s pre-teen body in the same way as the other girls her real age. Also leaving Samantha with weak legs and a huge grin.

Finally the main feature of the evening, Mandy. Dennis had been stood beside her throughout the show so far and his right hand had already brought her to 1 orgasm before she even climbed onto the couch.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Samantha**

After the 2 doctors and the nurse had examined everyone Dr. Harry Jones asked Dennis if they could have a word with him in his office. When they were all there Dr. Jones told Dennis that he’d got the results of Samantha’s blood test back and done quite a bit of research and the news wasn’t good. The blood tests revealed that Samantha had been massively over dosed with the puberty inhibiter drugs and his research had only produced one similar case and that the girl in question still hadn’t restarted puberty 10 years later.

No one was happy about the prognosis for Samantha but there was nothing that could be done, Samantha’s body would probably never develop into that of a woman.

Dennis was just about to ask the doctor a question when there was a knock on the door and everyone turned and saw Samantha waiting.

“Come in Samantha.” Dennis said.

“Were you talking about me,” Samantha said, “have the results of my blood test come back?”

“Sit down Samantha.” Dennis said.

“Why, is it bad news, am I going to die?”

“No sweet heart, you’re not going to die. Doc.”

“Samantha, the blood tests tell us that it is very unlikely that your puberty will start again.”

“So I’m going to be like this for the rest of my life?”

“Not necessarily, if your breasts don’t develop there are procedures available that can give you implants and”

“I don’t want implants. I don’t even know if I want breasts. I’m a girl and you can all see that I am. I cum like a girl, you just proved that a few minutes ago, and my hair is growing, well on my head anyway, I’m not bothered about having any pussy hair, it just gets in the way of people seeing that I’m a girl. I just wish that my head hair would grow a bit quicker.”

“Samantha,” Mandy said, “I’ve had an idea about your hair, how do you fancy a pixie style haircut? You wouldn’t have to get much cut off and you’d definitely look like a girl.”

“That’s a great idea.” Nurse Dawn said, “you’d look like the cute little girl that you are.”

“Don’t give up on growing some breasts yet Samantha,” the doctor said, just because there aren’t any documented instances of puberty restarting after such high doses of blockers doesn’t mean that it won’t happen to you, we are all slightly different and medical science is developing every day.”

“I’m not that upset, I’ve been having fun at school showing all the boys that I’m a girl and it has been fun, quite a few have said that they want to fuck me.”

“Well I’m pleased for you Samantha, but you shouldn’t really be having sexual relations until you are 16, that’s the law,” the doctor said, “but I’m not here to judge you, I’m here to help you.”

“Thanks doc. You are still going to examine me every Thursday aren’t you?”

“Yes Samantha, it will be good to see how things go with you.”

“Will getting fucked a lot and getting tons of jizz all over me improve things for me, because I’m sure that I could get the boys to fuck me every day if it will help me.”

“If you want to copulate with the boys every day that’s up to you but there is no evidence that having ejaculate inside you every day, or spread all over your body will help your breasts grow, those rumours are totally unfounded.”

“Can we go on the internet Mandy and look for some pictures of girls with this pixie style haircut?”

“Sure, anything else doc?” Mandy asked.

“No, that’s it, I’ll monitor you each Thursday Samantha and I’ll keep looking in all the medical journals.”

“Thanks doc.” Samantha said and she grabbed Mandy’s hand and led her out of the office.

“Well that didn’t go too bad,” doctor Harry said, “I was half expecting her to breakdown in tears.”

“I wasn’t,” Dennis replied, “she’s one tough little cookie, takes everything in her stride. The only slight worry that I have is that she’ll get arrested for indecent exposure because she wants to lift her skirt and prove that she’s a girl all the time.”

“Those urges will reduce over the years, you’ll just have to educate her in a ‘time and place’ strategy.”

“Yes, but you know what teenagers are like, tell them not to do something and they will do it.”

“You’re the expert at tact and diplomacy Dennis.”

“Thanks guys, same time next week?”

Later, Samantha went up to Dennis and said,

“Is it right that with me looking so young that I could make a fortune on the internet selling pictures of myself proving that I’m a girl?”

“Never thought of that, but I guess that it’s true, photographs and videos; but not until you are 18. It would be illegal before then.”

“Roll on 18.”

“Don’t forget that you have to move out of here when you are 18 Samantha.”

“Oh, can you build some flats in the garden so that I can live there and sell my photographs and videos from there?”

“I never thought of that Samantha, but I don’t have the money for that. Just enjoy your time here, you’ve got another couple of years before you have to start thinking about what you are going to do when you are 18.”

“Okay Dennis, thank you.”

“You’re so welcome sweetheart.”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Teaching the kids how to make love**

Samantha was the next to ask Dennis to fuck her and he refused, but then told her that he’d make love to her to. He was her first and Dennis had to warn her that having sex with any of the boys there was unlikely to be as good. He explained ‘wham bang thank you ma’am’ to her and all she said was,

“At least they’ll know for sure that I’m a girl.”

Dennis smiled and hugged her.

William was the first to ask Mandy if he could fuck her. He was actually only joking because both Mike and David had warned all the other boys off her, and William was a bit shocked when Mandy turned and said that she’d show him how to really please a girl. She took him to his room and gave him the best lesson of his life.

Fortunately, or unfortunately, Mandy forgot to tell William to keep it to himself, and within the next 2 weeks each of the boys had asked Mandy if they could have the same lesson. Of course Mandy obliged and after that 2 weeks Dennis overheard some of the girls talking and he learnt that the boys were paying more attention to the girls needs when they visited them in the middle of the night.

One of the boys must have told the girl what had changed and Dennis started getting requests from the rest of the girls for their lesson.

Dennis’ dreams about his ideal children’s home had never included him fucking all the girls but by the end of the year he had done just that, and most of the girls seemed to have more respect for Dennis, if that was possible because they all appeared to worship him for running such a wonderful children’s home.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Exercising**

This continued right throughout the year. If the weather was crap the stretching exercises were done in the lounge. The new girls adapted well to this, especially after the doctors told them that exercise was important.

If the weather was good enough to go jogging they did, following the same route. Some of the new girls went jogging with their Ben Wa balls in before they had learnt how to stop them coming out by strengthening their pussy muscles with kegel exercises and Dennis and Mandy always pulled up the rear and had a quiet laugh when a girl’s ball slipped out.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Jobs for the boys**

Dennis managed to secure jobs for Mike and David as apprentices, Mike an electrical, and David a plumber. Both with the same business, and with accommodation for the pair of them in the same flat as another employee of the same business.

Neither Mike nor David were quite 18 but the school head teacher was happy for them to leave because they had good jobs to go to.

One thing that made the transition easier for the 2 was that Dennis told them that they could come back and visit everyone whenever they wanted, and still enjoy the Thursday evening examinations.

Just before they started their new jobs Dennis reminded them that ‘what happens at Bright Sparks stays at Bright Sparks’ and they both said that they would never tell a living soul.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**The Strip a Girl Game**

Dennis was a little confused one day when the kids got back from school. Instead of going to their rooms they all stayed down in the lounge, all still wearing their school uniforms. Jennifer got the playing cards out and let each girl select a card. When they turned them over Ruth had the highest card and the 4 kids nearest her lifted her up and carried her to the dining room where they lay her on her back on the table.

Then as many of the kids who could get near to her, undressed her leaving her spread eagled looking at the ceiling. Next, everyone had their turn caressing her body, inside and out, for a total of 15 minutes to see how many times they could make her cum in those 15 minutes. The first fingers that went inside her pussy were tasked with removing her steel balls.

Both Dennis and Mandy watched in amusement, not stopping them as Ruth appeared to be enjoying every second of it. When it was over Dennis asked Jennifer what had just happened.

“I’ve invented another game called ‘Strip a Girl.” You’ve just seen it, what do you think?”

“You’re good at dreaming up new games aren’t you Jennifer? So how often are you going to play this ‘Strip a Girl’ game?”

“Every school day, that’s if you don’t mind Dennis.”

“No I don’t mind, just so long as the girl’s clothes don’t get damaged.”

“Thanks Dennis, you’re the best.” Jennifer replied and went up on her tip toes to kiss him on his cheek.

**\*\*\*\*\*\***

**Replacement boys for Mike and David**

Yes, Dennis has a preference for girl guests at Bright Sparks but girls have needs and that includes a real cock so when Mike and David started their jobs and their employer had arranged accommodation for them Dennis was down to just 4 boys with more than 4 times the number of girls.

Now a lot of boys would love to be outnumbered by naked girls 4 to 1 but Dennis didn’t want the boys to be so tired that their schooling suffered so he told social services that he could accommodate 2 more boys and within a week they brought along 2 x 14 year old boys, Aiden and Lewis, both transfers from a home that was closing.

Social services dropped them off on a Wednesday when Dennis was there on his own and after social services had left Dennis showed them around the place and then to their temporary bedroom in the transit area. He told them to put their belongings away then come down to his office where he would explain how things worked at Bright Sparks.

It was the afternoon and whilst Dennis was talking to Aiden and Lewis the kids started arriving back from school. Before Dennis had a chance to explain that the girls there spent all their time naked, Jennifer and Ruth had stripped and walked passed the office with it’s glass door.

Both Aiden and Lewis saw the naked girls and their jaws dropped.

“Oh yes,” Dennis said, “I was about to explain the rules about clothing here but Ruth and Jennifer were too fast for me. The thing is, all the girls here, and that includes Mandy, my assistant, prefer to be naked here and they play games that are of a sexual nature. I do hope that neither of you has a problem with that?”

Dennis looked to the boys to get an answer but both of them were staring out of the windows at the increasing numbers of naked girls. They watched as both naked girls and clothed boys surrounded Lucy, who was still wearing her school uniform, and slowly started taking Lucy’s clothes off her.

“They’re stripping her.” Aiden quietly said.

“Relax guys,” Dennis said, “it’s consensual, it’s one of the games that they play, it’s a different girl every day.”

“Look, they’re fingering her.” Lewis said.

“Yes,” Dennis said, “she will have been looking forward to that all day, you’ll see her having an orgasm in a minute or so. This isn’t offending either of you is it?”

“No.” They both quietly replied.

“Good, because this is one of the less sexual of their games.”

“Fucking hell.” Lewis said.

“Lewis, we try to discourage swearing here, there’s no need for it most of the time.”

“So will we be able to join in these games and strip one of the girls?” Aiden asked.

“That, and much more, but it comes at a price.”

“I haven’t got any money.” Lewis said.

“I’m not talking about money Lewis, the rules that you have to abide by are simple,

1. You NEVER hurt a girl and if she says no she means no.

2. You are nice to everyone all of the time.

3. You have to stop wearing underwear, none of the kids here wear underwear even when going to school.

4. Every guest here gets a full medical examination every Thursday evening out there in the lounge with everyone else watching.

5. You ALWAYS wear a condom if you have sex with anyone other than a Bright Sparks guest. All the girls are on the pill and they make any outsider wear a condom if they have sex with them.

6. What happens at Bright Sparks stays at Bright Sparks. That means that you will NEVER, EVER talk about what you see here and what you have done here.

Oh, you saw 2 floors of bedrooms and only one bathroom on each floor. You probably assumed that it is boys on one floor and girls on the other, it isn’t, there are boys and girls on both floors and they share the bathroom.

“What about the shower?” Lewis asked.

“They share those as well.”

“At the same time?” Aiden asked.

“Yes.”

“Cool.” Lewis replied.

“So guys, do you agree to abide by the rules that I’ve just told you?”

“Yes we do.” They both replied.

“Good, there will be other rules that you will pick up along the way. I’m sure that you will find that if you stick to them you will enjoy your time with us. Now let’s go and meet everyone.”

Dennis led Lewis and Aiden into the lounge where most of the kids were, some of the girls sat on the sofas with their legs spread wide. After introductions Dennis told Lewis and Aiden that no one expected them to remember all the names then he handed them over to William for him to look after them until they got used to things.

When Mandy got back from college she stripped then went looking for Dennis who took her to meet Lewis and Aiden.

“Well they’ll never recognise me again, they never even looked at my face.” Mandy said when she and Dennis left them.

“Maybe they’ll recognise all the girls by the shape of their bodies.” Dennis replied.

“Well that’s not a problem until we put some clothes on to go to school or college.”

“Give them time Mandy.” Dennis said as he squeezed her butt and asked her about her day.

Unsurprisingly, both new boys easily settled in to the Bright Sparks way of life and were moved into vacant rooms of their choice.

**\*\*\*\*\*\***

**Self Defence lessons**

Dennis had wanted to organise these for his girls for a long time but he’d had problems finding an instructor who would teach a whole load of naked girls but he finally found one, Bill Marshall, through an online forum for Marshall Arts fanatics.

What’s more, he was prepared to go to Bright Sparks to give the lessons and do it for free. Bill had explained that he gave free lessons to girls because his daughter had been attacked and raped and this was his way of helping to stop other girls suffer in the same way.

Dennis wasn’t sure that he believed that, or if it was just an excuse to get his hands on a dozen or so naked teenage girls. Whatever the reason he would teach the girls a few things and they would be quite happy to let him see them naked and put his hands on them. A couple of the girls even asked if the training would actually include him fucking them, or to quote Jennifer,

“Will he show us how to get a man off us when he is actually fucking us? Or will he just tell us to lay back and think of England?”

On the appointed Sunday, the kids re-arranged the furniture in the lounge and waited for Bill Marshall to arrive. He was on time and all the naked girls and the boys went out the front to bring in all the sponge mats for the floor while Dennis talked to Bill Marshall who appeared to be distracted by all the naked girls.

Bill had arrived already wearing his white martial arts clothing with a black belt holding the jacket in place.

Under directions from Bill, all the kids arranged the mats, some of the girls bending at the waist to slide the mats to wherever and giving Bill and the other males there a great view of their butts and pussies.

The lesson started with all the naked girls lined up at one side of the mats and the boys and Dennis standing at the sides watching.

Bill introduced himself and then explained that he was going to teach them what the most common holds that were used to attack girls are, and how to get out of them.

“So will you be putting you hands on us?” Lucy asked.

“Yes, but don’t worry, I won’t hurt any of you.”

A couple of the girls giggled, obviously thinking about Bill’s hands on their tits and pussies.

The next 90 minutes was spent with Bill demonstrating the holds on volunteers and showing the girls what to do to get out of the hold. After demonstrating the holds and moves he recruited the boys, and Dennis to put the girls in the holds and then watching and giving pointers to the girls as they attempted to get out of the holds.

Inevitably, the boys let their hands wander and there was quite a few giggles and moans as nipples got tweaked and rubbed, and pussies got rubbed and invaded. Dennis always teamed up with Mandy and he too took advantage of her body and a couple of times she had to really control her body as Dennis made her cum whilst pretending to attack her.

Bill Marshall didn’t miss seeing the molestations but he didn’t react to it, in fact when he was demonstrating new holds he let his hand go to places that they shouldn’t really go and the girls never complained, sometimes even moaning with pleasure.

The lesson went on a lot longer that Bill had told Dennis and after the 90 minutes Dennis spoke to Bill and they had a break, everyone going into the dining room and the designated cooks of the day quickly getting drinks and biscuits for everyone.

Bill was sat with Dennis and Mandy and Bill eyes were wandering around the array of tits that were on display around the table.

The lesson resumed with Bill showing more and more potential attack holds including single arm holds that left the attacker’s other hand free to assault the girl’s ‘interesting’ parts. Needless to say that his spare hand went to the girl’s tits or pussy causing moans to be released. When he told everyone to practise those holds and escape tactics, tits and pussies were getting molested for real but none of the girls were complaining.

The real time consuming factor was that there were a lot more girls than male ‘attackers’, and instead of getting girls to attack other girls, Bill got the males to attack one girl, then another.

Another time consuming factor was that the male ‘free’ hands that were molesting tits and pussies sometimes did too good a job and the girl would have an orgasm. This included Mandy who Dennis found it, as usual, very easy to make her cum.

The other large time consuming factor was that as the males were molesting the girls, the girls were delaying invoking the escape tactic that Bill had shown them.

All the time that the girls were practicing these moves Bill was walking around watching what was going on and giving the girls pointers as to how to escape. Bill must have seen 7 or 8 girls have orgasms, a couple of them, Mandy being one, having more than one.

Bill must have been happy that his martial arts uniform is made of thick material and is a very loose fit.

When the lesson was finally over Dennis thanked Bill and offered to pay for his petrol. Bill’s response was to refuse the money and ask when Dennis wanted him to come back to show the girls more and reinforce what he had taught them that day.

Everyone helped Bill load his van and Dennis told him that he’d call him. When he discussed it with Mandy they decided that Dennis would ask Bill if he could repeat the lessons every couple of months.

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Jane and Ann become Staff**

The next spring Dennis started thinking in more detail about the future of Jane and Ann. Both would become 18 in a couple of months and they would need jobs. Dennis called them into his office one evening and asked them what their thoughts were about when they reached 18 and had to leave. Neither had really thought about it.

“Have you considered a career in children’s care home work?”

“You mean like Mandy?”

“Sort of, think about it girls and we’ll talk about it again in a couple of days.”

They did, and when they met again both of them said that the job would be okay, but they were both concerned that they would end up in a home that was totally different to Bright Sparks.

“Well girls, I’m glad that you said that because I have been put under a lot of pressure by social services to take on a couple of assistants to share the workload of Mandy and me. They seem to think that running a care home for going on for 20 kids is a lot of hard work. It probably is if you run the place the old fashioned way but as you know this place is anything but old fashioned.”

“Hell no,” Jane said, “soo different to all the other homes that I’ve been in. Dennis, are you saying that Ann and I could have a job here, working for you and Mandy?”

“Yes I am.”

“Would we have to wear clothes, a uniform?”

“Yes you would, a suit, your birthday suit. Well most of the time, there would be times that you’d have to wear clothes, one of them being when you go to college, you’d have to get the same qualifications as Mandy. Take a couple of days to think about it then let me know. Okay girls, that’s it, off you go and talk or whatever and you can ask me any questions whenever you want.”

They left, then 30 seconds later they knocked on the office door.

“Got some questions girls?”

“Yes, we’ve thought about it and have just one question, will we have the same perks as Mandy?”

“No, Mandy is my girlfriend and she lives with me in the flat, you would have your own rooms and I have no problem with you bringing young men back to your rooms but you’d have to think about it because they’d see all the other girls as well.”

“That wasn’t quite what we were thinking about Dennis, will you fuck us, you’ve done us before?”

“I’m not saying that I will fuck you and I’m not saying that I won’t, I’ll have to think about that, and talk it over with Mandy.”

“That’s good enough for us Dennis, we’ll take the jobs please.” Jane said, “when can we start because we’re sure that Mandy won’t mind you fucking us?”

“Slow down girls, there’s a lot to sort out. You’ll need to keep going to school until the summer.”

“Good, PE lessons and flashing the boys and teachers.” Ann interrupted.

“And I’ll have to clear it with social services, and you’ll have to sign-up for the same course at college as Mandy is on.”

“Can we sign-up for art class modelling as well?” Ann again interrupted.

“Ann, sweetheart, calm down, you’re getting too excited.”

“I am excited, I could just fuck you right here and now.”

“No Ann, calm down, maybe we should go through all the details tomorrow, give you a chance to get used to the idea. That okay with you Ann, Jane?”

They both agreed and left, and Dennis went looking for Mandy. He had something to tell her and he needed to fuck her.

The next day Dennis had a sensible discussion with Jane and Ann, and the following day he cleared it with social services. That evening Dennis called Jane and Ann into his office and gave them the good news. Both girls jumped and gave him a kiss and a hug. Dennis was still sat down and they bent over to kiss and hug him their naked breasts hung right on his face.

“When can we start and when are you going to fuck us again?” Jane asked.

“Well, as I told you before you will have to finish school first but there’s no reason why you can’t start taking on some of the tasks before then, but you won’t get paid until you’ve left school.”

“What if we get thrown out of school?” Ann asked.

“And how would you do that?”

“How about if we went to classes naked?”

“Woah there girls, it’s one thing ‘accidentally’ showing you goodies in PE and the classrooms but deliberately walking into a class stark naked is something else.”

“Naked in school sounds great to me.” Ann said.

“Me too.” Dennis replied, “but it’s not what we think that counts, it’s what the authorities think, and way too many people in authority are old prudes and you could get into serious trouble, maybe even involving the police.”

“What about on our last day?”

Dennis smiled as he remembered Mandy coming back from her last day.

“Well that’s another situation altogether. I couldn’t possibly sanction something like that but I certainly wouldn’t complain if you did spend a lot of your last day at school naked, you’d certainly make a good impression with most of the teachers.”

Ann got to her feet, turned and sat back down on Dennis’ lap with her knees well apart. She put her arms around him and gave him a long kiss on his mouth while lifting his hand and putting it between her legs.

Dennis instinctively rubbed her pussy and she moaned whilst still kissing him. He finally came to his senses, pulled his hand away and broke the kiss. Ann stood up and thanked him, adding,

“You can fuck me anytime that you want Dennis.”

“I know that Ann, thank you but no, I have a girlfriend.”

“Mandy wouldn’t mind.”

“It wouldn’t be right. Now go, the pair of you.”

Dennis smiled to himself and relaxed and thought,

“The plan is working well, what more could any man want?”

\*\*\*\*\*\*

**Summer Holiday**

Shortly after that, Dennis started to think about a summer holiday, he had a vision of him and 20 naked young girls on a desert island, all of the girls wanting sex with him all of the time, but he had to keep snapping back to reality. He spoke to the relevant people at social services and was surprised to hear that in their budget was quite a chunk of money. When he asked why it was so much he was told that it was to do with the success of his care home and the increase in the number of children that he was looking after.

Dennis was happy and that evening at the dining table he asked for ideas as to where they wanted to go. As expected, he got quite a few very unrealistic ideas but one sounded feasible. They had a vote on the ideas and Dennis made sure that the idea he liked was on the list. Jane and Ann were tasked with researching and costing the top 3 ideas.

Four days later Jane and Ann told everyone about their findings and Dennis was please that his idea was the most feasible. So Dennis went with Jane and Ann to start booking the destination then the transport there and back.

They booked 2 weeks in a hostel on the west coast of France with coach transport there and back. What’s more, their group was so big that they would be the only ones in the out of town and on the edge of the beach Hostel.

Dennis had a vision of 2 weeks with around 20 naked teenage girls all around him, all wanting him to fuck them and them following him like the Pied Piper of Hamelin along the beach and around the local villages with all the local males wishing that they were him.

\*\*\*\*\*\*