**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.”

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