**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.

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**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.

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**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.