**Little Bastards**

by BarelySofi

*Summary: Sandra and her dad moved to a new neighborhood, some of the parents there wants her to babysit a bunch of younger boys.*

**Chapter I**

**New neighborhood, new life.**

The day my father told me that he had lost his job I thought the world was ending for me, you know what parents say in that moments, hey, don't worry sweetie, everything is going to be fine, we will just need to do some small adjustments until I find something.

Then, the small adjustments became bigger and bigger.

So, the day my dad told me he had found a new job I jumped over him, hugging him happily, but then again thinking that everything would be back to normal, you know the good news bad news thing? well, that was the good news, the bad news was that he had found his new job far away from the place I had been living all my life.

You never notice all the things you have until you have to put all that stuff in boxes.

Dad's new job wasn't as good as the last one, but, more hours, less pay, but hey! better than nothing don't you think?.

Classes had just finished and summer was starting, the day we arrived at our new home I noticed that nothing would be the same as before.

We used to live in a big and comfortable house, with a giant yard and surrounded by wild nature. Our new house was less than the half, the yard was mostly a little spot with some mixed grass, obviously, nobody had taken care of it from some time ago, wherever you looked you'd see houses and more houses.

My room, well, would be a miracle if I could put there half of my stuff and still keep a bed there, I knew I would have to spend a few days choosing the things I wanted to keep at hand, and the rest would go to the basement, maybe someday we would move to a house instead of that cell, and then I could put them again in place.

I was depressed, yup! I know, I was an ungrateful girl, just complaining about each problem I had, but, for a 16 years old girl, changing home and country, changing school, know that you won't ever meet your friends again, is the end of the world. So yes, I was not happy with the shit.

The house, well it was a house, not much to tell, my dad told me that we would soon get somethings to made it more like home, but that place seemed plain, no curtains, the lights were just the bulbs, white walls anywhere, at least my room had plenty of light, two big windows and at least enough place to put a single bed a desktop and a small closet. The first day my mood wasn't the best, I spent all of it trying to fix my rooms and open some of the boxes.

I remember the feeling of being observed in my room, yes, when you're used to seeing only air outside your house, the fact of having another house just a few meters from yours it's somehow scary, damn! I needed curtains.

Before dinner I asked my dad to go around, I really wanted to see if there were anybody about my age, maybe a cute boy? well, I was not so picky, maybe some friends would work too. But dad told me that we weren't sure, he wasn't sure about how safe was the neighborhood to walk around at evening. So we finally spent the evening watching a movie.

Next day I woke up early, I usually slept till late on summer, but the fact of not having a damn curtain... the sun felt just on my face forcing me to wake up, also not having air conditioner didn't help, and that room was really hot during the day. I went to the bathroom, had a showered and went back to my room to get clothed.

Damn! again that feeling, paranoia? I could swear seen some movement in the nearest house, each time I turned around, covering myself with the towel to check, but I never found anyone, finally I thought It was silly, I mean, no one would probably now I was there, and maybe in a couple of days I would get those curtains and the paranoia would be nonsense.

I had an awful summer in front of me, dad would work all the summer, and I would have to spend most of the time alone at home, without anyone to talk.

Monday I had the first taste, my dad left before I woke up, that day I didn't have the feeling of being observed, it was a sunny day, and as I said it was a hot place, I spent most moring wearing only my panties and a shirt, I had some pre-cooked meal to lunch, and spent most of time just watching tv, listening some music, I would have gone to the yard to sunbathe and take some tan, but that backyard was not as inviting.

It was about 4 pm when someone rang the doorbell, I was almost sleeping taking the kind of nap you take when you don't have anything else to do.

-"One moment please" I yelled, and went to my room to put some shorts. Then I walked to the door, I saw a woman, on her 30's more or less, I thought about opening or not, but finally, I did

-"Hi!" he said with a wide smile, I'm Maureen your neighbor, he was holding something on her arms, I let her pass inside.

-"Hello, I'm Sandra, please come in". I was still half sleepy, wearing my shirt and shorts and a pair of slippers.

-"Sorry for coming, I saw your moving at weekend I thought about coming before, but I guessed you'd be busy with the move.

I smiled and offered her a seat, she told me that he had brought some cake, we sat together and talked a bit of everything.

I took advantage and asked about anyone of my age in the neighborhood, she told me and all the kids around were younger, that was a young neighborhood, mostly for singles with kids, when I told her my age, she told that I would be the older of all the kids around.

She also explained to me that the churched did some summer camps, that worked for some years, but before she had moved to the neighbourhood the boy's camp had some big trouble, big enough to be on the news, so it closed, at that moment, the girls camp was the only one working, so the moms and dads there made their best trying to make turns to take care of the boys.

She had three boys herself, two of 11 and one of 13 years old, she also informed me, only in the six nearest houses around mine they were more than 10 kids.

She usually took care of all of them on Mondays, all the neighbors who had kids made turns to watch for them, from around 8 o'clock in the morning to 10-11 afternoon.

-"wouldn't you like to do some babysit?" She said smiling. "We usually take the turn the day we have free, and believe me after a whole week of work, the last thing you want is to fight with a bunch of kids".

I was surprised about the offering, it wasn't on my plans to work during summer, but I had to recognize that some money would be great for me, at least I could buy some things that I had to deprive during the last months.

"I would have to talk to my dad" I finally said.

"Great! why don't you two come home tonight? you will meet my boys and some of the others, we also can talk about the details along with your dad, don't worry, they're a god boys, just young enough to have them unwatched. Talking about that, I would have to go to see if they've not burned the house.

I thanked her and told that I would tell my that about it, but he would not probably have a problem having dinner with them.

She finally left back to her house, and I went back to my bed to have a proper nap.

Soon I was touching myself, is not that I was a nympho or something, but I was bored, and you know, some pleasure is always welcome.

I pulled down my shorts and panties all along, they pulled my shirt enough to release my breasts and started to play with them, doing it in a new house also gave me some kind of sense of danger, in about 15 minutes I had finished, and I was sleeping.

After a long nap I went back to the tv, my dad found m there while I was hanging around, I could see he was tired, after giving me a hug he went to take a shower and walked back to the living room.

It had been his first day at the now job, he told me that was fine, just a long hard day.

I told him about Maureen's offer, he seemed a bit conceived at first, but when I told him that I would get bored to death that summer, he finally agreed to meet her and see what she had to tell.

I walked to her house and knocked the door, there I had the first feeling about the boys, just coming inside I felt it was a mess, a bunch of boys running and yelling around, Maureen was in the kitchen, so I walked there.

I told her that Dad and me would be there to talk, he seemed extremely happy, I could fee she was a bit overwhelmed by the boys, I assumed that she was tired after a whole week of work, and having to take care of all the boys just the only day she had to rest, would be a nightmare.

Or course I got the attention of some fo the boys, they started to ask me questions, who are you? how old? where are you from? etc, just the typical questions, I tried my best being nice, answering polite, If everything was fine, I would be the one taking care fo them, so better be nice with them.

One boy asked me where I lived, and when I told I was just next door, I felt them grinning or something.

Soon I was back home, dad and I spend some time talking and sorting things until dinner time.

At 20h we both were ready to go, I had picked a yellow flowered dress, one of my favourites, and a pair of shoes fitting it, and had all my hair on my back with a long braid, I had always felt proud of my hair, long enough to cover more than half of my back.

My Dad was elegant but informal, he was handsome, and that outfit made him look really awesome. While I was changing he had gone to buy some flowers for our neighbor, that made me feel a bit weird, I mean, he was dating her or what? but, he never liked to go to someone's house without a detail.

I rang the door bell, and some of the boys opened it, It was Daniel, one of Maureen's sons, I had been introduced to them previously.

"Hi Daniel, this is My Dad."

"Hello Sir, I'm Daniel, nice to meet you, please come in, mom is in the kitchen," He said politely, I was surprised how serious he had become.

We three walked to the kitchen where I introduced them, my dad offered her the flowers, and I saw a bit of blushing on her face, she put them on water and started to talk.

I left them alone so they could know each other, and went to the living room, the boys were in front of the TV, Daniel, Mike and George, Maureen' sons, then three more, Alex, David, and another Mike.

"Hello guys, something interesting?" I asked, trying to start a conversation.

"Hey Sandra, do you like wrestling?" Asked Daniel, probably because they were watching that on TV. Just at that moment, one man was jumping over his opponent trying to hit him with his elbow.

"It's a bit violent, isn't?" I answered, knowing that I was doing it with a question avoiding to say if I liked or not, I had never liked violence, but I was old enough to know it was all about the show, and usually no one got seriously harms.

"Mind if I sit?" I asked, and they nodded, and I took a sit between two of the boys there, crossing my legs the way I was been explained ladies are supposed to do.

I tried to talk to them, asking the fighter's names, and such things, I knew that I would probably have to babysit them, so I tried to be nice. I noticed they were staring me from time to time, each time I caught them they faced back to TV. Boys are boys, I thought, I adjusted my dress making sure it was covering everything, and spent some more time there, trying to talk to them while ignoring their looks.

"So, do you like your house Sandra?" asked Daniel, I was about to answer when Mike interrupted. "And your room, do you like your new room?" I could sense some hidden giggling the way he asked me.

"Y.. yes, it's a nice house, I said, and my room is cool, it just needs some work, but I'll get used to it soon, Mike".

I went to the kitchen to help Maureen setting up the table, my Dad was also there, so we three made it fast and soon everybody was at the table.

My Dad knew how to cook, as I did, but I found the dinner especially good, probably the kind of meal only a mom can do. My mom had died long time ago, when I was 6, and I had been raised by my dad, I knew that had been hard for him, but if it had bothered him he did never show, he was nice and sweet, he had been there always to talk with me, even with the more "complicated subjects", you know, the ones a mom is supposed to address her daughters.

We had a nice dinner talking, Maureen and Dad seemed to get along well, the boys were behaving, they all seemed good boys, then the boys went to play, while we three talked about the babysitting job.

Maureen explained that I would have to watch for 10-13 boys, not as bad as it seems, they're used to keep themselves busy, just need to watch them.

Most of the boys usually were picked back home before dinner, so only a few ones were left until 10 Pm.

She would talk with the neighbors, but they all could pay me around 60$ each day, and I would have to watch them 5 days each week.

At that point, I was making counts, that made more than 300$ each week, in my mind, I was already spending all that money in clothes. I looked at my dad pleading him to let me do the job, and he finally agreed to do it during summer.

I knew he was relieved, first, If I got some money he wouldn't have to spend so much on me, and second, having me alone all the summer was troubling him, so that way I would at least busy with something.

We agreed to start the day after, she would call and talk to the other neighbors, she had already talk with some of them, and they all seemed happy to have a no kids day, and paying less than 8$ per kid for a whole day sound great to them.

I helped Maureen to wash the dishes, and then I and dad left to our house.

Next day I was excited, the perspective of having money for clothes and a few more things made me smile for the first time in the last months.

I woke up, showered and changed, then I went jogging around the neighborhood, I loved sport, I was usually at a gym, but since the economic adjustments we had to do, I had started to jog.

That day the kids were in the house in front of ours, I could tell only by listening, the laughter and screams were audible from the street. For a while, I thought that the next day I would be with them all day.

New running shoes and curtains, that would be the first thing I would get.

After one hour I was back at home, and again I started to feel the boredom, I went to my room, stripped down and played with myself for a while.

Being alone wasn't that bad, I thought for myself, next day I would have to return my "playing times" to bed times since I would be busy as hell all day. Well, maybe I could find a moment for myself.

At night Maureen came to our home to give me the details, everybody had agreed, the first kids would be here around 7:30 in the morning, she brought me some groceries to make meals and helped me to put in the fridge.

The parents would let me know about any special need of their kids at the time they brought them, but she gave me a list of phones and names, that was in case I would need to contact the parents for any reason, there was a list of the boy's names, with the phone of their parents.

I put the list in the fridge.

Then she left, wishing me good luck after offering herself to give me advice if needed.

"Call me if you need help, I know that can be overwhelming, but you'll do fine, just watch them and be serious if you have to."

I thanked her and sat on the sofa.

My dad usually left the to work at 7 in the morning, so at least he would not be bothered by the invasion.

That night I was nervous, I checked the alarm clock a few times, I had put it at 6 AM, I could run for a while, then came back and get ready for a job.

I had worried too much about the alarm clock, at 5:30 I was already up, I didn't have slept a lot, but a shower helped me. I meet my dad and we had breakfast together, one good thing, my dad had probably felt alone, we were used to having breakfast and talk during the morning, so he was more than happy with doing that again.

Then he left, and I did a bit of running, at 7:15 I was ready, I had put a pair of shorts and a shirt, I didn't want the boys to try to peek, so I had chosen my clothes carefully.

Exactly at 7:30 someone rang the door bell.

It was Laura, Laura Green, she introduced me to his only boy, a nine years old called Lloyd, I knew it would be difficult to remember all the names, but I tried to use it as soon as possible so it was fixed in my brain.

"Hello Lloyd, come inside please, did you have breakfast?"

"Yes Ma'am, he said, I knew he was feeling shy"

"Hey! call me Sandra ok? we will be friends." I kneeled in front of him and moved some hair out of his eyes.

Then he ran inside and I spent a few minutes with his mom.

I didn't have time to walk back to the living room when the doorbell rang again.

She introduced herself as Jennifer, Jennifer Moran.

"Hi Alex! welcome, please, come inside with Brad, if you didn't have breakfast I will arrange something for you"

I knew the boy, it was Alex, a 12 years old boy, with his face covered by acnè, he was there the night we had dinner with Maureen.

Hey, Sandra! he said, before running inside.

Next one was Maureen, with her three kids.

Daniel Mike and George, he talked to them seriously, advising them to not cause me any trouble or they would also have trouble.

The three boys smiled me and moved inside.

I served the boys some milk and cookies, and they were already watching TV, I was planning to wait for the rest to arrive and then give the boys a little tour around the house so they felt more at home.

At 8 a few more came.

Ricardo Perez, a man in his thirties came with his son, Carl a 10 years old boy. I spend some time talking with Ricardo, he seemed nice, he was well dressed, and I couldn't avoid thinking that he was handsome.

While we were talking another mom came, a blond woman, apparently of my dad's age, she was with two blonde boys, Trent and Wesley, 13 years old and were twins and almost a copy of each other.

Those two also called me Ma'am, wich made me blush, I sent them inside with the rest after asking them to call me Sandra.

The rest of them were coming, at 9 Am I was in charge of 12 boys, ages from 8 to 13.

Some of them had brought some toys, then I gave them a little tour.

I avoided my dad's room, that was not a place they should visit, but I showed them the rest of the house, they enjoyed my room especially, showing lots of interest about it, I remembered they had asked about my room the other day, but I didn't give much importance.

I explained that since we had just moved, I didn't have time to put many things in my room, really, it seemed a bit sad, white walls, I should get a few posters to the walls.

The younger ones went to the living room and started playing there, while the older ones stayed with me, I moved from one group to another, making sure everything was fine before I could notice the older boys were sitting on my bed, they had turned on the radio and they were listening to music.

I didn't bother, nothing to hide there, so, just left them in my room and went to check the younger ones again.

Everything was going perfect, the boys were keeping them busy, I was going checking them, but once you got used to the yellings and laughs all around, there was nothing to worry about.

At some point I notice brad, the younger one was looking at me, I walked to him, I knew he was shy so I sat next to him

"What happens Brad, are you ok?" He was fidgeting.

"I have to go to the bathroom" he finally said.

I smiled at him, ah, is that, ok, let me show where it is.

I walked him, I knew I had shown the boys where the bathroom is, but he was the younger, so he didn't probably remember where it was.

I showed him the place, turned on the lights and was about leaving.

"Can you stay, please?"

I got a bit surprised by the request, I was about asking him why, but I noticed he was blushing deep, probably was bad enough to have to ask me for that, so if I asked him the reason I would only make him feel even worst.

"Ok, I will wait for you here," I said, facing the door to give him some privacy. "Just let me know once you finish.

Ok, now this can look weird, but living alone with my dad, I got used to going to the bathroom alone pretty soon, Dad respected my privacy, and I did the same with his own. So, being in the bathroom with another person, and hearing all the pee flowing, made me feel somehow out of place.

"ok!" He said, and I turned to face him, damn! I blushed deep red myself, he was still with his shorts down.

"you should get dressed, Bran," I said, facing the door again

"won't you check?" He asked and I felt his voice trembling a little

"Check what Brand?" I asked politely but the fact was that I wasn't feeling comfortable.

"well, I... I wet my pants sometimes, so, usually someone helps me to wipe.. hmm you know, the weenie."

Ok, now that was weird... I didn't know about boys, but as I told I started to go to the bathroom alone when I was 5. What should I do... I mean, my first day at this job, should I call his dad?

"Excuse me, Mr. Barnes, should I help your soon to wipe his weenie?" I imagined the situation and found it fun enough to reject it.

"Ok Brand, let me check"

I was out of my world, I turned around and moved to his side, I grabbed some toilet paper, and picked the weenie with two fingers, then, wiped the head with it carefully.

"Uh? nu-nu, you shake it" He told me. Come on, really? I thought to myself, but finally, still with the little weenie on my fingers, I shooked it a few times.

"Like this?" I asked, and now I was the one shy, unable to look at him while I was shaking the weenie.

"yup!"

Ewww!!! I released the weenie and stood up suddenly when I felt it getting hard, really? so young and he was having an erection? I blushed and mumbled some words

"Ok, it's ok, put your pants on and we can go back, I should go check the rest of boys, Brand."

"Yup! thank you Sandra" He said, putting his pants in place and smiling me wide.

"Y.. you're welcome" was the best I managed to say. I washed my hands and made sure Brad did the same, soon Brand was back in the living room, and I went to check the older boys.

They were in my room, talking and still hearing music, you know when you feel you've lost something? well, that was my feeling, I could feel something hidden, they acted normal, but I felt something wrong.

I spend some time with them talking about music, our tastes weren't the same, but not so different, finally, I went to do something to eat.

Believe me, when you're used to cook for two, it's really difficult to do the same for more than 10 persons, at least, Maureen had brought me whatever I need, so I just used what she had told me to, so I hoped the boys wouldn't be hungry.

Before I could notice it was already 1 Pm, I set up the table and called the boys.

I sat with them and tried to keep a conversation, I think they were feeling comfortable, we all had some laughs while eating, it was not so bad, I mean, I was earning money, while being busy, far better than spending all day without nothing to do. After lunch, I noticed the first problem, the nap! In summer I loved having naps, just resting on my bed or on the sofa without doing nothing, but with two separate groups that were impossible, finally I opted for something in the middle, asked the older boys to be there with the rest, then I sat on the sofa and rested. I was tired, I didn't plan to sleep, just sit for a while.

Again Brad came to me.

"I have to pee," He said, then some other boys started, yeah, me too Sandra, please help me! some laughs and giggles made me know that they all knew what I had done. I wasn't sure if Brad had fooled me, but I felt deeply embarrassed, but again his eyes told me something, I don't think he had fooled me, I could feel he was embarrassed himself, the boys were just joking, yeah, I could see that most of them, especially the older ones would love having a girl shaking their weenies.

I stared at them, that kind of look an older sister is capable, I had never done that, I was a single daughter, but probably that's something we girls have just inside.

I lead Brad to the bathroom, waited for him, wondering if he usually had his dad to do that for him, it sounded weird, but, who knows.

Once he had peed I shook him a few, just enough, until I felt no more drops were there, then asked him to get dressed and wash hands.

We both walked back to the living room, I sat on the sofa again, hearing some whispers and giggles.

I spent some time wondering how to address the subject, I could just ask Maureen about the subject, but again it felt a bit ridiculous, I mean, "BTW Maureen, have you ever had to shake brand's weenie?.

Ok, I laughed to myself, the scene was pretty funny, the kids looked at me curiously, but I ignored them, personal joke, sorry boys, I said.

Rest of day was fine, about 6 Pm the first parents were back to pick up the boys, I blushed deeply when Brad father came to pick him. But finally I didn't ask him anything, the parents were asking how was the day, I said it as fine to everybody, but I was sure they would ask their kids about the same, just to see how responsible I had been.

I couldn't blame them, leaving their kids with a girl who just moved a few days ago, probably Maureen was the reason they had trusted me, and also the fact that the kids were enough to even win a fight against me, damn! at that point, I noticed that I had been in danger all the day. Well, ok, a small joke, but, thinking about it., they were 12 boys and I was only one girl.

When my dad came back I was just with 6 boys, I had told Maureen to come home to dinner with us, I felt in debt with her, she was the one that had arranged everything, so, what less than making a dinner?. She would have usually picked her boys before dinner, but in the morning told her to leave them with me until dinner. I knew she would enjoy some time alone.

I took the boys and went to my room with them, without TV we spend the time playing some games, you know that game in which one starts explaining a history and says a word, then the other continues and so, well, we play that, and to tell the truth, I had fun. The older boys were trying to get the history into a kink one, while my role was mostly to turn it back to an PG-13 one, the youngers had fun too, but I'm sure it was more for the fact about spending time with older boys than for the game itself.

Then I had to make Dinner, I left the boys in my room, and I went to the kitchen, my dad was already cooking, we talked for sometime, then I sent him to rest for a while. Yup! I know, spending a whole day with kids made me a bit bossy, but he smiled and joking said a "ay! Captain" and went to the living room to watch the news.

While making dinner I went a few time to my room to check the boys, they were still playing the game, I hoped the older ones had stopped trying to go to naughty, I listened for a while, and heard some innocent histories, probably, without a girl there was nonsense to go naughty.

I heard the doorbell, but before I could go my dad was there, It was Maureene, I gave them two cups of red wine and went back to the kitchen, ok, at this point I must accept I wouldn't mind if dad and she got along and maybe something could grow there. My dad had never been with another girl after mom, I knew it was mostly for my fault, so I would love him to meet a nice woman for him, he deserved to be happy.

I called the boys to dinner, we al sat down at the table, I watched my dad smiling, and heard him laughing, still today I can't tell if it was for having a bunch of kids at home, or for watching me taking care of them, could be also that he was having fun with a good woman like Maureen, I don't know, but, at that point I felt happy to be there, in a smaller house, fighting to the kids so they ate all their meals. If someone would ask me for one of my happiest moments, I would put that moment on the top ten.

After dinner the last kids were picked up, I took care of everything, and went with Maureen's sons to my room, now only with them, we played for a while, giving some time to my dad and Maureen to enjoy, finally they all left.

I kissed my dad and went for a shower when I looked for some fresh panties I noticed something wrong, I've always been a bit fanatic of order, even my undies were folded and sorted in a unique way, so, only with a short look, I could see something had happened.

Yes, they were folded, yes, they were placed, but in wrong order, for a while, I thought that could be my imagination, but then I realized, all day my room had been full of boys, boys at that age.

Probably I was tired, but instead of being mad or angry, I just laughed, ok, those boys had ben checking my undies... well, It could be worst. I picked a fresh pair and put a note in my drawer.

"Perv whoever reads this." I wrote that on a note and left it over my panties, well boys, now you know I know. I giggled.

The I dropped on my bed, I didn't realize how tired I was until that moment, no touching, no pleasure, I just felt asleep as soon as my head touched the pillow.

**Chapter II**

Next morning I woke up as planned, got a shower and had breakfast with dad, we talked about things, I tried to get his impression about Maureen, but he caught me.

"Are you worried about your old man Sandra?" he teased me, and I blushed lightly, he finished his coffee and kissed my forehead.

"I have to shower, have a great day Sandra, I'm proud of you," He said and left me alone with my breakfast.

I ran for a while, and went back home, Dad had already left, so I went for a second shower, and that time I played myself for some time.

Finally, I had to hurry, I had spent more time in the shower than I usually did, but in time, I was ready, for that day I chose a summer dress, but I picked a pair of shorts beneath.

The second day started the same, the boys were coming and at 9 Am I had all of them at home.

Again, the boys were into two different groups, older, and youngers. The youngers spend most of their time on the living room with the TV and some of their toys, while the older ones were in my room, listening some music.

I didn't know if they have found my gift in my panties drawer, I would notice at night, but in one of my visits one of the boys, Wesley asked me to use my laptop.

"It's a crap, is not working anymore, I don't know what happens to it" I answered, and it was true, the laptop was not really old, but one day it had stopped working, I would love to have it fixed but due the economic adjustments we were unable to afford the reparations.

"I'm good at computers if you want I could try to fix it".

Well, that really worthed to try.

"Ok, if you don't mind would be great, Wesley" I smiled good! they would be busy for a while. Then they would probably find that there was not anything to do with it.

I went down and played some kid games with the young ones.

I walked back to my room a few times to check them, they were busy with my laptop, then went to make lunch.

I felt a little hand on my dress, looked down and noticed Brad there.

"Sandra... I need to pee." He was looking at me, with his hand under his pants, moving it.

Ok Brad, let's go.

I washed my hands in the sink and led him to the bathroom then turned myself facing the door.

I didn't hear him peeping, so after some minutes I turned.

"what happens, Brad? is all ok?"

"I don't know... " He replied, I sighed and turned around, walking next to him, and again I blushed, I couldn't believe, the little boy was hard and he was looking his penis surprised.

"I.. It's bigger Sandra", he told me, his little hand was touching him.

I looked at him, trying to know if he was fooling or not, but he seemed scared. Finally, I smiled and started talking.

"I think is normal Brad, the penis is supposed to go this way under some circumstances, but now you should hurry, I need to check the kitchen. He nodded and started to pee, but, instead of pointing into the toilette he pointed everywhere, as a reflex, I grabbed his penis and pointed to the right place, I could feel him trembling on my touch, but he kept peeing until the jet disappeared and the last drops fell.

Then I shook his hard penis and asked him to get dressed.

"You should start doing that on your own Brad, really, you're getting a bit old to need help with that," I said while I was washing my hands, and I saw his face blushing and nodding.

Soon we were back, I went to the kitchen and Brad went with the boys.

I was feeling weird, the first erected cock I had touched and it was from a 8 years old, well, that wasn't the way was supposed to be. During lunch, Wesley told me that in order to fix the laptop he needed some software if he could borrow it that night he was sure about having it fixed for the next morning. I told him to borrow it, I didn't need a not working laptop, so I would do the same with or without it.

After lunch we all sat on the sofa, we tried to pick a movie, but they were too many different tastes, so we finally played some games, I left them for a while to wash the dishes, and when I came back found some of them sleeping.

I took some blankets and covered the boys who were sleeping, the older ones went back to my room, while I rested quietly in the living room enjoying a bit of calm.

I spent there about one hour, then went to watch the older ones, I went to my room and saw no one there, I would have panicked if I would note hear laughs from the bathroom.

I knocked the door.

"Boys what are you all doing there," I said, more laughs "Come if you want to see," one of them said and I heard more laughs, I thought about coming in, but finally chose the easy option.

"You have 10 seconds to go out, if not I will tell your parents you were playing in the bathroom, I don't think it's a place to play boys!"

I could hear more noise inside, but finally, the door opened, the boys were still laughing after they had left I checked the bathroom but I didn't found anything out of usual, I wondered what they were doing there.

That night Maureen picked her boys before dinner, I offered her to come, but she needed to do house stuff, so only three of the boys were there to dinner.

Around 10 Pm the last boys had left, I had a shower and then back to my room, I was tired for a nonstop day.

I put some fresh panties and noticed the not I had written was there, the drawer was exactly as I had left it the day before. I felt bad for the boys, I had thought they had been messing there, but probably it was just my imagination.

I took the note and put it in the trash I was about going to sleep when I remembered something, the photos!. Last summer dad bought me a camera, I remembered taking some sexy pics of myself in the bathroom, my old big bathroom, I wasn't naked, but wearing panties and bras while putting silly faces in front of the mirror, I had saved that photos on my laptop, and now, my laptop was in one of those boy's hands.

Believe me or not, I started to feel excited, wondering if Wesley would find them, and maybe masturbate with them, my hand slid under my panties on that thought, I took off my top and played, the sensation of being observed wasn't there anymore, probably was my mind, not used to have neighbors, being in a new home with new sounds around, I played with myself until I felt asleep.

Next morning I woke up with a different feeling, I felt sexy, I had dreamed with Wesely, checking my pics, I had dreamed of him stroking himself, I had pictured his penis, as a bigger version of Brad's, I didn't have many references about cocks, yes, I used to have internet, but I never enjoyed porn, not the kind of porn you would find easily, I was more about histories, erotic tales and such.

I don't know why, but I took my camera, and did some sexy pics of me in the morning, then a bit shameful, I hid the camera in my panties drawer and went for breakfast.

Wesley brought my laptop, he had fixed it, he talked about hard drives, format and reinstalling everything, I didn't have a clue, but I think he had needed to delete all the information there before being able to fix it. At least he had not seen my pics, for a while I felt deceived, but then I felt relieved.

He put my laptop back on my desktop, they would use it to watch music video clips on youtube.

I did some breakfast and started my routine of walking from one group to another.

It was an extremely hot day, and without conditioned air, I was already sweating at 10 in the morning, the kids were shirtless, and I really envied them, boys are free to be shirtless at any moment.

The older kids were again in my room on youtube, they were watching video clips, some of them seemed to be too spicy, but it was not anything they couldn't see on tv.

Before lunch, I was unable to bear anymore.

"Boys, can you watch for the youngers for a while? I need a shower"

"Sure Sandra, take your time," Said Daniel.

I picked some clothes in my room and went to the bathroom, I didn't usually lock the door, my dad and myself were used to knock before coming so we didn't have that need, I thought about doing it, but then I thought I would be in trouble if the lock didn't work and I wasn't unable to go out while having the house full of kids, I didn't even know If I was supposed to take a shower while babysitting, but I needed it.

I had a quick shower, I was in panties and bra when I heard someone knocking.

"who's there?" I asked

"It's me, Brad" I need to pee.

Obviously, if it would be any of the older boys I would get dressed, but Brad was young enough for me to not worry, so I told him to step in.

I found funny the way he blushed, I was drying my hair. He looked at me and walked to the toilet, I could see him pulling down his pants.

"ah aww!!! he said, squirming a little"

"what happened Brad?" I stopped drying my hair and walked to him.

"It hurts!" He was there, with his penis in his hand, I didn't know how to react.

"hurts where?" I asked, then he pointed the head of his penis. What should I do, I wasn't an expert, I didn't know really a lot about penises.

He was touching it, I could hear him sobbing, that would be really hurting him.. I wasn't sure about how to address it.

"Can I check it, Brad?" He sobbed a few more and nodded.

I lowered the lid and sat on the toilet, gently I took the penis and started to check it.

"let me know if it hurts ok?" I said while touching it trying to know where exactly was hurting.

I knew I would have to pull the skin a little to see, so I started to pull it down, then he screamed loud.

"Awww!!"

The door opened, and some of the older boys came in asking what was happening, I blushed, I noticed myself, in my undies, sitting in front of Brad with my hand on his penis.

"I.. It's not. he said it hurts so I was checking it" I saw the boys looking to each other, like wondering what was really happening.

"And? " Trent asked, he was Wesley's brother, I got confused

"And what?" I asked

"Is he ok?" he said

"I shrugged", then I pulled the skin really gently until I felt the boy was about to scream again, I saw the little head red.

"I don't know", but it's red, but I don't know if it's normal, could you guys check it, please?

They seemed a bit confused but finally agreed, I picked my clothes and went to my room to get dressed, and went back to the bathroom.

One of Maureen's boys told me that it was a bit red, probably for not cleaning it properly, one of his brothers had suffered the same.

I knew I would have to talk to Brad's dad about it, but I wasn't sure about how to do it, in fact, I noticed the boys had already seen me in my undies, that gave me lots of things to think about during the rest of the day.

I managed to talk with Brad, asking him to not tell that I had been checking his penis, then when his dad came to pick him I just told him that Brad had told me that his penis was hurting.

He thanked me and assured he would get a doctor to check it.

That night before going to sleep I checked my e-mail with the fixed laptop, Wesley had done a good job, it was faster than I remembered, I checked for my pics, but felt relieved when I didn't found anything, the laptop was empty.

I took my camera again, stripped out of my clothes and took a few photos, I knew it was risky, I was taking sexy photos, and leaving the camera in my drawer, the drawer I had suspected the boys were messing a couple of days before, but that sensation, was something I had never felt, the risk of being discovered.

I played myself, and before going to sleep I saved my photos into my laptop.

I had a real bad night, I wondered if any of the boys would tell their dad or mom that they had caught me almost naked with one of the boy's penis in my hand, and thinking how I could explain that.

Next day I woke up and started with the routine, I ran for a while and got ready before the first kids arrived.

Brad's dad thanked me again, he had brought him to a doctor, Brad has an infection, he appeared to have phimosis, something that made the boy unable to pull his foreskin to clean it. I didn't ask him why he didn't notice it before, at that point I was pretty sure the little brat had been fooling me to make me touch his penis.

He kept talking, Friday Brad would go to a small surgery in order to cut a bit of skin, but with the antibiotics and some care, he would be fine. Brad seemed really scared.

Brad's penis was the subject during the first half in the morning, it was another hot day, and the tv was saying that we would have the same temp猫ratures for at least five more days.

That day, when Brad asked me to help him peeing, I tried to make him understand that I had discovered his lie. I was dumb, yes, but, he looked at me with his pity eyes and finally convinced me to help him again.

He showed me how his dad had told him to wipe and clean it, and he insisted I should shake it more than before to make sure it was fully clean.

Now, let's talk about Brad's dad for a while, he was the younger of the dads, he was handsome, but with a touch of bad guy, he was probably a bad guy when younger, I had even noticed a tattoo on his neck, probably only a portion of a big tattoo.

I'm saying that so you understand why I was masturbating in the shower when I heard someone coming in.

I closed the curtain and told him to go, it was Alex, he apologized, but told me that he was unable to wait for more, I had to stay there, hearing the pee sound, then he flushed and washed his hands before leaving.

He didn't close the door.

Now I was in bad mood, I didn't have time to finish what I was doing, I had to pick a towel, wrap it around myself and go to close and lock the door.

I got dressed and walked down to check the boys.

I wasn't sure how much had seen Alex, or how much had he told the rest of the boys, but I had a bad feeling about it, obviously I would never try the same thing again, and I would lock the bathroom's door. I had teased them, and now I knew I was doing wrong.

Once the last kid had left I went to my room to check the e-mail.

I noticed one e-mail, the subject was

Hello Teaser,

The mail didn't have any text but had one attached photo, I opened it, and I started to shiver.

There I could see the boys, in my room, in front of my laptop, and on the screen, there was a photo of myself, one of the photos I had taken the night before, I was half turned, naked, I was not showing anything, but I was clearly teasing.

I blushed, I looked around, trying to locate the place the photo had been taken, my first thought was that one of the kids had taken it, but I realized that all the older kids were there, watching my photo, then I looked for the angle, probably had been taken from outside the window, a neighbor? who? the kids were with me, and the parents were supposed to be working. I got paranoid, and deleted all the photos, grabbed my camera and deleted the card, then checked for more e-mails.

That night I didn't sleep really well, next morning I woke up and checked the mail, I shivered when I saw a new one.

It had some text, and another photo attached, I opened the photo, it was a photo of myself, naked while taking some pics of myself, it seemed a different angle apparently also taken through the window.

Dear Teaser;

What would your new neighbor think about you if they received those pics?

If you don't want me to send those photos, check the e-mail at 11 Am, no sooner no later, do exactly as told and our secret will be safe.

Don't answer my e-mails, just do as told and I will know if not, this will be your last day of babysitting.

I shivered again, who was sending me that e-mails, how much he did know, those were the only pictures he had?

It was Thursday, I went to ran, but I did it more to try to know who could be at home than for the running itself.

At 10:55 I sent the boys down to the living room, they asked me why, but I just told them that I had to do something in my room, they complained but agreed after I told them they could come back once I had finished.

At 11:00 I got a new e-mail.

Dear Teaser, you like to tease? then you will.

Open your room door, then go to your closet and pick the longer shirt you have, you will wear it with panties but without a bra. Then you will stand in front of the window, the one you have on your back for 5 whole minutes. You can't change again until 5 pm.

You have 2 minutes to change. If you don't do exactly as told I will send all the photos to your dad and the rest of your new neighborhood.

I felt down over my chair, shivering, I didn't know what to do, I didn't know how serious was my blackmailer, nor the kind of trouble I would be if I didn't follow the instructions.

I went out of my room, the kids were in the living room.

I did as told, picked the longer shirt I had, It covered half of my tights, at least my panties would be covered. I took off my short and top and bra, I was offering my back to the window, not wanting to give him more chances to watch me, then I put the shirt on.

With that, I took the clock and faced the window as told. During that whole time, I tried to see any movement outside, in the nearby houses.

After the five minutes that seemed an eternity I picked the dirty clothes and put them in the basket. Then went to the living room.

The boy's faces, I could see them opening their mouths while they watched me, I had tried to dress conservative, not giving them any chance to pick, but there I was, with a shirt, and fully conscious that any movement would make my panties visible.

"You can go to my room now, I've finished there," I said, blushing the deep red.

I was fully conscious that I was not wearing the right attire a good babysitter would wear, but I was scared, I needed to think, to have some time and maybe know who was playing with me.

Being braless was new for me, that was a thing I only did to sleep, but know I was aware of my breasts bouncing with each one of my movements. My breasts weren't so big, just average size, but I wasn't used to feeling them moving freely.

While the younger ones were acting normal, I felt the older ones looking at me, following each one of my movements, probably trying to get a glimpse of my pants, as I told I was scared, but also a bit excited.

The day until 4 pm was a mental roller coaster, I tried to do the same I was used, but sitting on the sofa with that shirt was difficult without being aware of your own nakedness.

At 4 Pm I got changed, jeans bra and a shirt, I wanted to dress as much as I could, I had felt weird all the day, I wished that my blackmailer would have enough, but something inside my head was telling me that he had only started.

I was clear about something, I would put curtains in my room as soon as possible, I could use some of my bedsheets, but my dad or the boys would ask about it, and I was unable to find any good reason to explain that without raising more questions.

That night Maureen had dinner with us, I was nervous, she asked how I was doing, also offered herself for any advice I could need.

After dinner I went back to my room with the boys, to give her and dad some time to adult chat.

Once they had left I felt over my bed, I was still dressed, but about falling sleep when my laptop did one sound.

I went to it and sat on the chair.

The subject was Congratulations.

I started to read one I had checked that nothing was attached, my blackmailer didn't have any more photos?

Dear Teaser, congratulations, you did well.

Keep going, and you'll be free before you notice. Now one advice, I don't like that you had deleted your photos, make some more, at least 10 of them, and put them on your laptop.

Don't drop your panties in the dirty clothes basket, I want you to wear the ones you're wearing until tomorrow morning. You will get instructions tomorrow morning.

I had a mix of feelings, scared, nervous but excited all at the same time, I knew I was acting dumb, I should just delete my e-mail account, is not that I used it too much, I could just talk with my dad, I knew he would not be happy, but he would help me, but on the other side, my blackmailer had told me that I would be free soon, so, why not try getting things done and forget about it?.

I took my camera and went to the bathroom, I wouldn't take pics to my room, at sight of my blackmailer, so I did them there.

I stripped down and took some photos, again not showing anything but trying to tease the camera, when I had got 10 of them I thought good enough, I put my panties and shirt back and went to my room, then I saved the new pics on my laptop.

I had weird dreams that night, a masked man in my room giving me orders, and I was following each one of them, he was telling me what I should dress and when, when I woke up I was sweating.

I knew I didn't know anything about my blackmailer, my subconscious was telling me that it was probably a man, but I didn't have a clue. I checked the mail.

Teaser cheater,

I guess you took your pics, but you didn't in your room, from now on you'll dress and undress always there, It's not that I will see anything new. (check the pics).

Once you're alone you'll leave the panties you're wearing now on your bed, you will ignore them during all day.

At 10 o'clock you'll take a shower, don't think about locking the door, leave it just a little opened, then you'll go to your room with only a towel, and ask the boys politely to leave while you change. You can't close the door.

Then you will wear some of those elastic shorts. (see shorts photo and a similar shirt to the one you're wearing in the same photo. No bra, no panties.

Check back our e-mail at 1 PM.

I opened the photos, there were some photos of me naked, fully frontals, yes, obviously he wouldn's see anything new, he had plenty of photos of me, then the one named shorts, I remembered the moment, it was after going to run, those shorts were really tight, and the top was a tank top more than a shirt.

I closed the email, took a shower and went to my room to get dressed.

I used the same jeans I had the day before, and a black shirt, something fully covering, then I went to have breakfast, that day I didn't go running, I had my mind going crazy. My dad noticed me silent, and I had to convince him that everything was fine. Once he left I dropped my dirty panties over my bed. I think I've already told that I'm a bit obsessed with order, so leaving something dirty over my bed made me feel really weird.

That morning Brad didn't come, his dad had brought him to fix his little problem, but the rest of the boys appeared as always.

The older ones ran to my room, I wondered what they would think about my panties there, over my bed, I was tempted to go and check, but also too nervous to do it. Each time I went to check them I avoided to look at my bed.

At 9:30 I was nervous, I knew what I was going to do, my legs were almost falling, finally I went to the bathroom after checking the boys one last time.

I stepped into the bathroom and closed the door, then I shook my head, if you're doing it, do it well, I opened the door a few centimeters, then removed all my clothes and took my shower.

I could feel my heart beating fast, excited and scared, I didn't spend too much time in the shower, I wanted to finish it as soon as possible. I took a towel and wrapped it around me before stepping out of the shower, then walked to my room.

"Sorry boys, do you mind to leave, I need to change." There I was, in my room, still with my hair wet, only with a towel as protection, all the boys turned to me.

They left me alone in my room, I checked the door, it was open, I picked the clothes I was told, then, unwrapped the towel and got dressed, it was fast, not wearing undies made it far easier.

When I was about going I noticed something, my panties were gone, the ones I had dropped over my bed, one of the boys had picked them? That caused more excitement.

I picked the jeans and put them in the closet, then the shirt and towel went to the dirty clothes basket.

I had done it, now I only had to wait until 1 PM, soon I noticed why my blackmailer had picked those shorts, they were tight, and without panties, made my pussy lips too obvious. and the shirt, I was braless, but not wearing a big long shirt, no, I was excited and my nipples were pushing.

I spent two horrible hours, unable to stop myself from feeling aroused while trying to cover my breasts each time I had to talk to any of the boys.

My shorts were light gray, and my lips were obvious, but not as much as my nipples were.

I was already making lunch when I noticed It was time to check my e-mail. I wondered what excuse give the boys so they left me alone when I heard them coming. They were hungry already.

I left them in the living room and ran to check the e-mail.

Dear teaser;

I'm having fun, and that's good for you, really good, the more fun the nicer I feel.

First I want you to look under your bed, you'll find your panties there, then I want you to put them next to you and keep reading.

Remember, I can know if you're doing what I say or not.

I stopped and did as told, stood up, kneeled and searched under my bed, I found my panties, I noticed they were wet and a bit sticky, but I preferred not to know what they had done with them.

I carefully put them on my desktop and continued reading.

For the next trial you have to choices, you can choose whichever is more easy for you, I will feel deceived and bored, or the one you think will be more fun for me. (And I'll be happy and nice).

Option 1: Wet shirt

You will go to the bathroom and wet your shirt, enough so those breasts are visible through the shirt. You will come back and stay two minutes in front of the window, so I can see how wet is your shirt, then you will go and have lunch normally, if the boys ask, just come with any excuse, then, after lunch come and stay again in front of the window for another two minutes, after that you can change to whatever your want.

Option 2:

Pick those panties, and wear them, then put one shirt, not so long as the one you picked yesterday, I want them to know you're wearing those panties. You will strip in front of the windows, and wear the panties and the shirt. At 4 PM you can change to whatever you want, but you will keep those panties until tomorrow morning.

Extra funny option:

Yeah, with this one you'll make me extremely happy, I'm not sure, but I could even consider releasing you if you behave really good during the weekend.

Mix the two previous options.

Wear the panties and the shirt, then wet the shirt and keep it that way until 4 Pm, then you can change to whatever but keeping the panties until tomorrow morning.

I finished ready and relaxed. What to do?

I touched the panties, Ewww, disgusting, I didn't know what they had done, but I had a little idea.

I knew I had to hurry and make my mind, he had told that I could be released on Monday, and that sounded too good to me, but, I knew that the third option would be too much for the boys, they would probably tell someone and I would be in trouble.

Well, showing them my panties wasn't too bad, seemed the best option, at least no one could see my nipples.

I stood up, and took off my clothes, walked in front of the window, and put the panties, I almost could feel them getting stuck on my skin, then walked to the closet and picked a shirt, It covered half of my butt, I always could tell that my clothes got wet, I was changing and then I remembered I has the something at the kitchen.

Resigned I walked down to the kitchen.

The boys were in the living room and they took a while until they noticed me, I could tell from their looks that they were surprised, they looked at me, and I thought I had to put an excuse.

It's too hot, sorry guys, I hope you don't mind, I'm usually like this when at home.

I lied, of course, now they were staring my butt, only covered but those panties I was blushing red, but tried to act normal.

We sat at the table to lunch, they were nervous, as I was, only the younger ones seemed to ignore something.

The older ones ate really fast, then they ran back to my room, I made an excuse and followed them, I hear them talking and laughing.

"She's wearing those? hell! I can't believe it" some more laughs "yes, they're not under the bed, so she's wearing them" "Gross"

I blushed deep, and went down, finished eating with the young ones and spent some time sitting with them. I needed time, at least enough to face the boys again, knowing what they knew.

After a while I knew I had to check them anyway, so I breathed deep and went to the room, they were again listening to music.

"Hey boys, how are you doing?" I asked smiling, at least trying to, I was at the door.

"Good Sandra thank you, come in, it's your room after all, sorry for being here all day, but it's better than staying with the brats all day".

I smiled and stepped in, I was standing not daring to sit down.

"Are you feeling better?" asked Roney, and I didn't know what he was asking.

"uh, better?"

"Yeah, you know about the hot, you should get conditioned air here, is not like we mind having you like that, for us you could go even shirtless" I gasped and blushed, not knowing how to answer.

"Well, I think that would be too much" I mumbled, I was rolling my hair with my fingers, nervous as hell, and those panties were starting to itch on my sensitive parts. I felt all their eyes over me.

"Do you go shirtless when you're alone?" Some of the boys, Alex asked me and I shook my head, damn I was losing, now I knew they were teasing me.

"I should go to watch the others," I said and turned away, I could hear a "nice panties" comment before I was too away to hear it.

I sat with the younger ones, they were watching tv, well really they were sleeping, I sat and closed my eyes for a while, I felt embarrassed, but excited, almost wet, I checked the boys, they were sleeping, so I slid my hand under the panties while the other was rubbing my breast I touched myself for some minutes. I didn't finish, I just wanted some rubbing, I knew that would be worst, I knew I had promised myself to stop playing, but the risk of being caught was too much for me.

After some minutes I woke up, I needed to refresh my face, checked the clock, it was 3:30 pm, 30 more minutes and I could wear something else.

I went back to my room, I forced myself to sit and chat normally, I tried to talk about music, showing them some videos, while I was handling the laptop I remembered the photos I had put them, I wondered if they had seen them, my nipples jumped again, what was bad with me! I was being blackmailed but I was wet all day? Was I enjoying teasing? or being teased. I didn't know, but I was worried, maybe, after all, I was a Nymphomaniac?.

At 4 PM I knew I was free to change.

"Boys, I should change now, do you mind leaving me alone for a while please?"

I could just pick the clothes and change in the bathroom, but my blackmailer had told me to change always in my room.

"Awww, Sandra, you can change, we don't mind" Said Alex teasingly, I looked at them, blushing, but trying to get serious.

"If you want to be allowed here, you better go know," I said.

They left me, I needed some seconds to recover, then, I put some shorts, the shirt was ok, so no problem with it, I just needed to cover my bottoms. Then, I looked outside, nothing, whoever my blackmailer was I didn't know where he was.

I went down, to let the boys that my room was free, but they were already watching TV so I sat with them, now feeling better, it's amazing how a pair of shorts can provide some comfort.

By the time the first boys were picked I had managed to relax myself, I was still worried about the boys telling something to their parents, I wasn't sure, but I hoped that the younger ones had not noticed anything and the older ones, would keep the secret, with the hope of having another chance.

That night I spent more time with dad, we saw a movie together, I had always enjoyed that, lying my head over my dad's lap, while he brushed my hair with his fingers, I think I felt asleep because when I woke up the film had finished, and my dad was trying to woke me up.

Bedtime princess, you must be tired after a long week. He kissed my forehead and patted my butt softly.

I walked back to my room, wearing those sticky pants was a nightmare, but I had to follow the rules in order to be released. I was tired, both, emotionally and physically, well, more emotionally really, I took off everything but my panties and felt asleep.

During the night I dreamed about the boys, I was in my room, all the boys were there, I was wearing only those panties, the panties in wich I was sure at least one of them had cummed, I was standing while I slid my hand under the panties, and started to rub and rub, I cummed several times, and the boys laughed at me each time, but their laughs instead of making me stop, made me go faster and harder, moaning.

**Chapter III**

Sunrise woke me up, I took some minutes on the bed, just relaxing, then I stood up to stretch. At the same point I was stretching I heard the sound of an e-mail.

I looked around, I didn't care if he could watch me or not, I just wanted to know how my blackmailer was. I didn't see anything so I sat on my desktop and opened my e-mail.

The subject was:

Naughty Teaser

It had one attached photo, I jumped out of the bed when I saw the pic, I was there, in the living room, surrounded by sleeping boys, and touching my breasts while the other hand was suspiciously under my panties.

So, he could watch me in the living room? not only in my room, I tried to picture where he had taken the photo, from outside? from inside? I was feeling more and more scared.

I started to read. Instructions: Your target is to earn 100 Stars counting from now, if you follow all the rules during one day, you earn one star, if you miss one or more, you

lose two starts. I will add one more rule each three days.

You can earn starts accepting my challenges, I will assign one to three stars to each assignment, sometimes, as an exception, I can go up to 4. You can't lose starts from assignments, but you won't earn starts unless you fulfill all the targets.

Once you get the 100 stars, you're free, I'll never contact you again, I will delete the photos and everything about you and that will be over. Of course, unless you want to continue. Rules: Daily:

Dress and undress in front of your window At morning, take three to five pics of you, sexy pics, and add them to your laptop collection. Keep your room's door open at all times. Sleep naked

You can get dressed now, I'll be watching you, keep the panties you're wearing now in your room, you can't wash them they will be used for your next challenge.

As a proof of good will I'm giving you two stars for yesterday's challenge, I was hoping to give you four, but your poor decisions doesn't allow me to give you more.

I turned off the laptop and went to the shower, well, at least now I knew how it would end, it was a game, I could do that, two stars, without more challenges I would end the weekend with four of them. Maybe he would gave me one or two challenges, then I would be easily at 10 starts, probably two-three weeks and I would be free.

Now I didn't have a choice, one thing was a photo of me, alone giving me pleasure, but he had one of me surrounded by boys, that was indecent exposure, no, I had to agree to the game, stick to the rules and win the game.

I wrapped my towel and went back to my room, my dad was in the kitchen, probably making breakfast, so I opened the door and changed, just in front of the window, then, picked the dirty panties and put them in a plastic bag, hiding it in my closet.

I went down.

"Hey sweet! Maureen came early in the morning she gave me your money." He said while handing me a paper envelope.

I'm sure you want to get some things, just try to keep some ok? after breakfast, I can ride you to the mall.

I opened the envelope and smiled, that was 240$, wow, I could get some clothes, and even curtains.

I smiled, and suddenly I thought that clothes and curtains were not so important.

Dad, I know what I want to do with this money, we're going to eat, and I'll pay.

He turned and face to me, I was sure he was about saying no, but then he saw my face and smiled.

Ok! but don't bring me to a very fancy place, I don't have anything fancy to wear.

We two laughed for a while, had breakfast, and agreed to go about midday, we would spend some time at the mall and then look for a place to eat.

That day I dressed a pretty dress, with a pair of sandals, asked my dad to help me with my braid, yup! I know, I was a daddy's little girl, but, when your dad is the only person in your life, you want him to do such kind of things, I always considered him my dad and mom, all in one.

In my room I heard the email beep, I was sure I had shut it down, but I opened it and checked the e-mail.

Challenge 1:

Take one pic of your panties in a public place.

Pulling your dress up 1 Stars Taking off your dress 2 Stars Topless 3 Stars Doing it topless while someone is looking 4 Stars (That watcher has to be in the pic also).

Your target Is to send me the pic to the following address tonight, between 9:30 and 10 PM.

I checked the address, it was just some numbers followed by @yahoo.com

I shrugged, well, if I have the chance I will do it, but if not I won't worry about it. I took my phone and went to find my dad, be two rode the car and went to the nearest mall.

I knew I had a problem when noticed that I was already planning how to earn those stars, I was doing to get free of my blackmailer, but the idea of taking sensual pics out of home was tempting.

The bathroom? yeah, that was easy, I would earn two stars really easy, but, I would try to get the three or even four, I just needed the right situation.

when I saw a clothing store I suddenly knew how to do it, the store many people inside, so should be easy enough, I asked my dad to go inside, and he complied.

We got inside, I was not looking for clothes, I was really taking a look at the fitting rooms, they were 6 in line, and outside they were people waiting for wives, girlfriends, friends, or whatever, I was plethoric, that should work for sure.

I picked three tops and one skirt, then I headed to the fitting room with my dad, we waited for a while until one was free.

I walked inside, and carefully placed the phone, it was pointing to the door, I checked a few times that the pic would be good enough to show what I was wearing and anyone at the other side of the door.

then, I removed my dress, still wearing my bra.

I opened the door just a little, and I saw two girls waiting next to me, my that was also there, that that was the next step.

"Dad, can you pick up a bigger size for me, please?" I said, while covering myself, he took the skirt and walked out, I knew he would need time to find it, so that was my chance.

I readjusted the phone and put it into the count down and burst mode, I wanted as many photos as I could, then I could pick the best to send.

I was shivering, that was exciting, I took off my bra. I breathed hard and pushed the button, 10 seconds before the camera would start to shoot.

At the count of 9, I opened the door and stepped out.

"Dad can you...." Damn, where were the girls? I was alone, well not alone, but the rest of people were far enough to not be seen on the pics, I blushed, walked back and closed the door.

Damn! Damn! Damn! I knew I wouldn't have many chances, then I heard some voices, I pushed the button again, I would have liked the girls, but anyone would fit, I just needed a few seconds, then say sorry, and step back, they would not probably notice what had happened before It had finished.

8,9.

Again, open the door wide, step outside, great, a man with a kid. "Dad can you please... uhh hmm" S.. sorry Sir..." walk back, close the door, and breath deep.

That was awesome! I giggled, then I tried to keep calm, first check the photos, then relax.

I checked them, they were a bit shaky, but, It was clearly me, in panties and topless, with the surprised smile of a man and his son looking at me.

Someone knocked the door and I felt scared, they had called someone? Indecent exposure" I got relieved when I heard my dad'ss voice.

"Sandra, I've got another size."

I opened the door, covering my breasts with one hand and picked the skirt my dad was offering, I saw the man, still there with a wide smile. I blushed and closed the door.

I didn't want that clothes, but, hey, trying clothes is fun, so I tried all of them and showed to my dad, of course, he told me I looked pretty, but finally, we went out without buying anything.

I was excited, wanting to see the photos on a bigger screen, but I tried to keep the composure,

We went to a pizza house to eat, and I paid, my dad tried to make me change my mind, but I was happy, he finally accepted after saying that he was at least paying for the ice creams.

We walked through the mall until 4 PM, talked a lot, I asked him about his new job, and he asked me about mine, He was a bit concerned about her little girl surrounded by boys all day.

"The boys are not the problem Dad, the problem is that I'm being blackmailed." That's what I though to say, but I told him that they were only kids, nothing to worry, I was more than capable to handle them.

We were back home around 6 PM, I was feeling my phone burning in my hand, I wanted to check the photos, the blackmailer had been clear about when I had to send the photos, but I wanted the check them before.

At 8 PM we had dinner, and then, after helping dad to wash the dishes, I went to my room, I first copied the photos on my laptop and checked them, there I was, most of them were blurry, but three of them were perfect, the side of my breast clearly visible, my face and panties, and at the same time two faces, one smiling and other a bit surprised.

Wait, wait wait wait, I know those faces. I zoomed a bit and opened my mouth wide, oh gosh.... I was watching one of the dads who left his kid with me, and the boy, Carl, he seemed surprised.

I blushed deeply, wait, If I had not recognized them, they would probably not recognize me, so, no harm.

I breathed trying to calm myself. At least I had the photos 4 stars, plus the two I had got and the one for following the rules, that made 7 stars. A good start.

At 9:30 I sent the best pic, I had two more, but no need to send more than one if the one was good enough. I waited for an answer, but I got nothing.

I walked to the shower, and then, with a tower wrapped I went back to my room and checked again. Nothing. Damn! I was nervous.

I put some shorts and shirt and went to the living room with Dad, I wanted to keep my mind busy, we watched another movie, and then I went to check again.

Nothing, finally I stripped to my panties, but before going to sleep remembered the rules, sleep naked.

I pulled my panties down and lied on the bed.

That night I touched myself, I reviewed in my mind the scene I had performed, Ricardo and Carl's faces, after one huge orgasm I felt asleep.

Next morning I woke up, I didn't care about getting dressed I wanted to read the answer, checked the e-mail and almost jumped in excitement. 1 new message.

I opened it.

First day:

Stats.

Rules: 0 Stars. (You didn't take the morning pics and put them on the laptop. Challenge: 4 Stars, well done! I'm proud of you Teaser.

Global status: 6 Stars (2+4) 94 to go.

Next check: 11:30 AM

I felt deceived, I didn't remember about the pics, I was so sure that I would get the rules point, I kept reading the first line for a while.

I stood up and went to pick the camera.

"Sandra, the breakfast. S..sorry you should close the door" I heard my dad before he closing the door, ed the door. Damn! poor dad! I if the door was closed he would know, but if it was open, he usually just came in.

Now, I had to give some excuse for being nude and not closing the door.

I took the pics, and put some clothes on, not really worrying about it. Then walked down.

He started to apologize before I had a chance to speak.

"Sorry Hun, you know, I mean I thought..." "It's ok Dad my fault for not causing the door, don't worry, is ok," I said, then I hugged him tightly, I didn't want to hurt him, but I knew I would be with the door opened for a while, so, he should get used.

"He smiled and kissed my forehead. Ok, breakfast is ready, I have to go, I will be back around 4 Pm".

Well, that's my day! some days ago I was worried about being alone all the summer, but just now, the perspective of being alone for some time, sounded too great. Well at least partially alone, I knew that the blackmailer could be watching me at just that moment. I checked the time, 10 AM, that bastard was forcing me to his schedules.

I turned on the tv and relaxed, at 11:30 I was back on my laptop, and there it was, just in time new e-mail.

Dear Teaser, here's your today's challenge:

Today you'll get a package, you can't open it until I order you, but, when you pick it.

Open the door with bra and panties only: 1 Star Open the door with a towel and flash tits: 2 Stars Open the door with a towel and flash frontal nude: 3 Stars

. Any flash must be at least 5 seconds.

Send me the video to the following address today between 9 and 9:30 PM.

I had to carefully think about the options, the one sounded pretty bad itself. Getting the package only in undies, I was shivering about the perspective of talking to the messenger, probably sign the receipt , all that time on such a skimpy clothes.

The second, on the other side, well, yes, it implied showing tits, but only for 5 seconds, not so bad really, with a bit of luck, not time enough for him to notice and have more than just a glimpse. The third one, I rejected it, I wasn't to show "that" to anyone, no wonder how short it was the time. I wanted the three stars, but I knew I would not probably earn all of them with each challenge without some risk.

I got ready, I didn't know when the messenger would be there, but, knowing my blackmailer.. he was not probably making me wait a lot.

I went to the bathroom and wettened my hair, just a girl who was in the shower, I removed my clothes, keeping my panties only, and then wrapped a towel around me. I made sure that it was easy to unwrap it, I tested a few times, then I placed my phone, making sure that it would catch the messenger and my back, before putting my towel in place I would turn, just to make sure the video showed I was clearly braless, then I waited.

I had to wet my hair a second time, it was late, almost lunch time, I was starting to get nervous when someone rang the bell.

Don't rush, take your time. I thought.

"One minute please!" I said I put the phone into record mode, then walked to the door, and checked who was there. It was a guy with the uniform and a cap, a messenger.

I took a deep breath and opened the door.

"Hello?" I said, hearing my own voice trembling.

"Hello Miss, I have a package for Sandra Lauer, is this you?"

"Y.. yes, Sorry, I was in the shower," I said, I felt the man looking at me, and I thought I needed to explain.

"Is Ok Miss, don't worry, we're used too.

"If you can sign me here, I will hand you the package"

That was the moment, I knew it, I leaned a little to him, while accidentally released my towel, I felt it falling down, like in slow motion, Instead of stopping, I took the pen he was offering and signed the receipt.

"S..sorry," I said blushing, and the blush was for real, then I turned around to the phone, picked the towel, but I was unable to put it back, I looked around, and found his foot stepping over it. I looked at him, he was smiling.

"Uh, sorry Miss.." He said, lifting his foot while he was smiling wide, having a good view of my tits. I took the towel and was about closing the door.

"Don't forget your package Miss." He said, it was uncomfortable, I had to face him back, not sure if he had stepped my towel in purpose or not, he was still smiling, almost a grin, for a second I suspected he knew I had done the flashing in purpose.

Then he handed me a package, I grabbed it carefully, trying to avoid my towel to drop again and closed the door.

With the package in my hands I went to the phone and stopped the video, then, checked out, he was now walking back to his truck, finally, I breathed deeply. My heart was still beating fast, I could feel it, some minutes later I was in my room, examining the package.

It has only my address and name, nothing about the sender, just a code, I knew I could probably try to know something else calling the messenger company, and of course, I would try it later.

The package was light and pretty small, rectangular shape, 30cm length, 7 cm wide, 7 cm depth. I shook it trying to hear something, but it was futile, no sound, nothing moving inside.

Finally, I put it in one of my shoe boxes.

Then I checked the video, and I started to feel excited again, I watched one and another time, finally I started to play between my legs, watching it. That time I finished.

After some pleasure time I went for a shower, now a real one, and after putting some clothes started to make lunch, a late one.

Then I did some cleaning, once my dad was back he helped me, so in a couple of hours, we had the house ready. After that my dad had some job to do, so he went to the kitchen and worked there with his laptop, I went to mine and tried to get some information about the package.

I tried with the messenger's web, but I found nothing, I tried to call, but apparently it was closed at that time, I had to remember to call the next day during office time.

At 8 PM we were already having dinner, I was planning to go sleep soon, the next day I had the boys at home, and I knew would be an exhausting week.

We snuggled while watching a TV, soon I found myself thinking about the last time he had seen me naked, probably years ago, but just that morning he had seen me again. I felt bad for him, and I was almost sure that would not be the last time, at least not until I was released from the rules.

At 9:30 I excused myself saying I was feeling tired, went to my room and sent the video to the e-mail address, it was a different one, each challenge had one different address, then, the package, someone was taking a lot of trouble for me.

I didn't wait for any reply, I took off my clothes and went to the bed. At least that night I slept tight.

Next morning I woke up fresh, got dressed in the same clothes I had worn last day, my plan was to avoid my dad to see me as much as I could, not really for my, but for him, then checked the e-mail.

Dear Teaser;

Day 2 Stats: Rules: 1 Star Challenge 2 Star (What happened, you spend more than 10 seconds flashing, is possible you're enjoying?, don't answer, I was just wondering). Global: 6+3= 9 Earned Stars, 91 Remaining. You need one more star to reach level 2. The challenges of each level will be more difficult, so you should try to get the maximum starts with the last challenge of each level. That's why I'm offering you a double

challenge.

For the next challenge, you should wear a skirt during all day. Before the kids get home you will put the panties, (you know wich ones) over your desktop.

Challenge One:

Option 1: Once the older ones (at least) are in your room, you go there, pick the old panties and put the new ones on your desktop. (1 Star) Option 2: Same as Option 1 but you say "thank you", after putting the fresh ones. (2 Stars) Option 3: Before changing them, you ask them to choose the fresh ones

from your drawer, then do the change and say Thank you again. (3 Stars)

Challenge Two:

At 10:30 AM, you will have a message, the second challenge will change depending on your performance with the first challenge. (If you do a 3 Stars, the second challenge will include a 4 Stars Option), so you could earn up to 8 stars today (3 + 4 + 1). Good luck!

I turned off the desktop and changed into my running suit, then I ran, I spend all the running time thinking about my choices, was risky, but, the boys hadn't told anything at that point, and, while they could have some fun, why tell anyone else?. But, letting them to choose my panties,

I know that would be really weird, and I didn't have a clue about how to do it without making them feel bad.

Well, they knew I had worn those panties last day, and, It was more than obvious than I knew what they had done with them, so, probably, they would think I had liked what they did and I was inviting them to repeat.

Ok, the more I was thinking the weirder sounded to me.

"Just do it! they will find the whole thing as exciting as you do, so they won't complain. "

Those were my thoughts, I was trying to self-convince myself about it, I wanted those points, at that speed in two weeks I would be out and free.

I went back home, took a shower and got dressed, I chose a skirt, not a short one, just one according to my usual way to dress, just a bit over the knee. It was yellow (yup! I love yellow), and with some colored music notes all over it, then I chosen a top, and a light jacket over it, after one last check to the mirror, I went to have breakfast with dad.

Once he left I went to my room and made three sexy pics, I was getting out of ideas, I tried with and without panties, but, I was still trying to avoid showing too much, then, I picked the panties, they looked horrible, caked up and almost crusty, I had never seen something like that. I put them on the desktop, next to the laptop and ran to wash my hands.

Brad was the one, he didn't seem happy, his dad sent him inside to talk with me for a while, I trembled, he knows, he knows everything, now he will tell me that I'm a pervert. I was thinking.

"The surgery was fine, he said once Brad left us", he has to keep it clean, he handed me a bag.

There are the needed supplies, I tried to make him do it by himself, but he didn't stop crying, I told him how embarrassed would feel if I had to help him, so, I hope he will try at least, but, well... " He was thinking probably a bit embarrassed.

"I would understand if you refused, but, could you please make sure he does? or in case he can't do it himself, help him?. Of course, I can give you some more money, I understand that's weird, and you won't probably feel ok, so, just tell me how much, and I will bring it to you tomorrow, ok?" Damn! I feel so relieved.... I rejected the extra money, and told him that it was part of my job, he was only a kid, so I didn't mind, I would make sure he did, or help him.

He tried to convince me again about accepting an extra, but I finally dismissed him.

The rest of kids were coming, and at 8:30 I had them all.

After serving some mix the groups got split as usual.

I was nervous, I still wasn't sure about the option I would choose, after 10 minutes I went to my room, they had already turned on my laptop, and checking youtube. I could feel my face burning, the panties were still there, what would they think?

I was there standing, quiet and not moving, finally, they noticed me.

"What happens Sandra? is everything all right?" Ronney asked finally. His words were enough to wake me up.

Boys, can you help me, please? I said, I was sure my voice was sounding really weak, I walked to my closet, and opened the drawer. All my panties were there, well the clean ones, perfectly folded and sorted by colors.

"Sure, what do you need?" He asked while standing up and walking to me.

"I.. I would like you to choose ones, would you please?" I said, pointing my panties unable to look anywhere else.

I felt the silence, that kind of uncomfortable silence. "Why? are you not wearing any now?" Daniel said finally, and they all started to laugh, I blushed but laughed at the same time. I took some more time they all were looking at me with curious faces.

"No no, I'm wearing, just... just, please pick ones ok? any of them you like". I walked back and sat on my bed, my legs were already trembling. They looked at me again, and finally started to look into the drawer.

Having a bunch of kids, touching and looking your panties, even when the panties are in your drawer, is not easy, their little fingers around, unfolding and talking about them, why are you taking so long? I mean, just choose ones and let me know!!! I was thinking while fidgeting really nervous.

"Ok, those ones!" They said, well not all of them, but some of them, Alex was showing me a pair of white panties, with laces and some details, they had unfolded and he was holding them by the sides.

I stood up and grabbed them.

"Thank you, I said" Then I walked to my desktop, and grabbed the crusty panties, then, put there the fresh ones. I knew I was about to faint, my heart was racing, and each part of my body was shaking.

I turned and faced them, with the crusty panties in my hand, and said again.

"Thank you boys" Then I left, I walked to the door, and once outside, I ran to the bathroom, lowered the water lit and sat there.

Uhh! I could not believe it, I did it! I was plethoric, excited, exhausted, then I looked the panties on my hand. I spent 10 minutes there, then one of the boys knocked the door. It was one of the youngers.

I put the panties into the dirty clothes bin, then, opened the door, mumbled a sorry without knowing the reason I was sorry, and went to the living room.

I did a few more visits to the guys but avoided spend much time there, and looking to my panties, so until 10:30 I tried to spend most of the time with the kids.

At 10:30 I asked the boys to check the younger ones, I told that I had to make a private call, they left me alone.

I sat on the chair, the panties were not there, then checked the e-mail.

I saw some attachments, but I read the e-mail before checking them.

Well done my teaser! I had lots of fun with your performance, really I had never thought you would choose the 3rd option! Keep performing at the same level and soon you will forget about me.

Now, the second challenge:

You are probably wondering where are your panties. Check the photos now if you hadn't already.

I opened the photos, their faces were not easy to guess, probably that was on purpose, since I knew he could take high-quality photos, in each one one of the boys was apparently jerking off, and they had my panties around their cocks, I blushed, one thing was to guess, another thing was watching and knowing exactly, they were 4 photos, so at that point at least 4 of them had jerked on them, the last they had more time, so, probably all of them had their turn.

I sighed, closed the photos and continued reading.

See? that happens when you tease the boys, you've them excited, don't worry, they're only boys.

Challenge Two:

At 11:30 you have to come back, check for the panties and take them, if you can't see them, you'll have to ask for them, they won't probably gave them back to you, you know, boys can be shy, you will have to insist or use any trick in order to get them back. One condition, whatever you tell, be nice to them. If you don't get them back, then, the challenge is over, no more stars, if you get them back, you have 1 Star.

Option 1: Ask them to leave, put the short shirt you had the last day and put the panties on. (1 Star) Option 2: Ask them to leave, stating clearly that you want to put those panties on, while they're still wet, then you change to the shirt and the panties. (2 Stars) Option 3: Change your panties in front of them, you don't need to flash anything, you're wearing a skirt long enough to do it while keeping your modesty. You don't have to say anything about the panties, but once you have changed you will thank them for their help. (3 Stars)

If you put the panties, you will keep them until the last boy leaves.

For this challenge, you will have to record a video, or only sound, whatever you like, but keep your phone next to you, you can make audio tests before doing it, but If the voices are not audible then, then, the challenge is not valid.

I want the video or the audio sent back to me tonight, between 10 and 10 PM.

Here is the e-mail address.

Good luck Teaser!. Ufff, I leaned back on the chair, and checked the mail two more times, then closed the e-mail and went down to tell thank the boys for watching the kids, they went back to my room, and I sat on the sofa to think.

I used the phone to try with the sound, putting it in my pocket while the kids were talking, keeping it on my hand, I made different tests, but, the one that worked was just keeping the phone next to me, I tried to put it on the floor, or at different heights, when I had the best option I started to think about the options.

That challenge was difficult, what if the boys were too shy to give my panties back? then.. nothing. But.. what if they did... I was between the first and the third options, the second one I didn't like it because telling them that I wanted to wear them while they were still wet, wow... was too gross for me.

The third one was good, I didn't have to show anything, and I didn't have to talk a lot, just act, I knew that if I had to talk my voice would be weak and trembling, also, was harder to talk and face them, than just put those panties, say thank you and leave.

I was thinking about all of it when Brad came.

"I need to pee," He said and took my hand starting to pull, I could have told him to do it alone, that I knew his dad had shown him, but. I was not in the mood, so I followed him.

While he was peeing, I picked the bag his dad had gave me and started to put the things over the sink.

Sterile Gauze, and some kind of iodine solution water, there was a note with it.

wipe clean all the area with one sterile gauze, then, with another one apply the iodine over the wound, keep the area on the air for some minutes to get dried.

"Sandra I'm ready" Brad was there, with his pants down, I put the note inside the bag, and went to him.

"Come on Brad, you know how to shake it, don't you?" I said, with a half serious face.

"Y.. yes.. but it hurts, p.. please can you do it?" I sighed, well, it was clear that the boy was not embarrassed about me touching him.

I took it, and he squirmed, I released it and had a look.

Now the head was at sight, the skin was back, and I could see the area where the iodine had been applied. I took it again, now just at the base, and shook it. I already knew the answer, but I asked.

Do you want to clean it by yourself? or want me to do it?" He shrugged, looking down, and said a "please".

I made him sit on the toilette, then put some water on one gauze, and started to wipe the head, and the smooth skin, he was not erected, so I had some difficulties to do it. Also, he was squirming each time I touched.

"Is ok, we will be over really soon?" I said, trying to comfort him. I was kneeling in front of him and was the first time I had a penis so near, I was curious, and yes, I watched it, why not? I guessed how many of the boys at home had gone through the same surgery, I even wondered about my dad.

I picked the iodine and poured some on one new gauze, then, gently applied over the skin.

"He was pushing his teeth, almost sobbing silently."

You're very brave Bran, you're doing really good" I said, and.. believe or not, once I had finished, I started to blow air on it, I stopped once I realized what the hell I was doing, with my lips just at two centimeters of his penis.

I looked at them, he was now smiling.

"That was nice Sandra, is not burning now" I smiled back and stood up, we waited some more minutes before pulling his pants up, then we both washed hands, and sent him with the rest while I put the healing staff into the bag.

When I went out I found one of the older boys at the door.

"Hey Sandra," He said.

"Hello David, I answered, sorry for making to wait, I was helping Brad."

"Nah, Is ok" He smiled and stepped inside, I walked in front of my room the door was closed, well, now I knew how they did, one was waiting outside and talked to my to let the rest of them that I was next. They were smart, I thought.

At 11:15 I was exasperated, those waits were the worst, I wanted to finish, earn my stars and go for the next, but. I had to wait.

I had to put those panties on, so, what if I was not wearing any? then, I would just need to put them instead of taking ones off before putting the others on. Yes, they could think bad about me, but.. worst?.

5 minutes before I went to the bathroom, pulled down my panties and put them into the dirty clothes bin, I would have to make the next laundry if I didn't want dad to notice anything.

I took my phone, and waited, at 11:30, I started to record and walked inside my room, the door was opened, I didn't close it on my back, but adjusted it a little, just in case.

I didn't have thought about how to start, so, I stood there, fidgeting for some seconds, I looked for my panties, hoping they would be in sight, then, I remembered the last day, they were under the bed, I was about kneeling and look for them, when I remembered I was not wearing panties. So.. I had to ask I put my phone next to me, over my bed.

-"Ehm, guys, can I have my panties back please?"

They turned around, looking at me, then between them.

"What panties Sandra?" Damn! you know what panties I'm talking about I thought. they were playing, or just curious.

"You know, the ones you picked? I left them on my desktop"

Again, they were looking each to each other, my heart was beating faster each second.

"listen, I'm not mad, I mean, I guess what have you done, and...I don't mind, is ok... Is... really ok, just, please, let me know where are they." I asked, I was being nice, and I had told them not to worry, that I didn't mind that they had used them to jerk themselves, what else they needed.

Again, they looked at each other, finally, Daniel talked.

"Under the bed," he said"

Oh great! under the bed... I sighed, and turn around, putting myself on the other side of the bed, I was trying to avoid them to watch my butt, the skirt was long, but, I had never checked if I could crawl without showing.

I kneeled and looked under the bed, extended my hand and picked them, wet... wet and sticky. Ewww!!! and I about wore them.

I stood up, with the panties on my left hand, I was about changing them, when I remembered the phone, it was on the other side of the bed, the bed was a single one, but during the tests, I had seen that a few centimeters did a difference.

I had to walk around the bed, they were still looking at me. I sat down on my bed and took the panties, put one foot, then the other, then.. stood up, and pulled them up. They were with their mouths opened, some grinning, some blushing, but... all of them seemed surprised. Maybe it was my imagination, but, I could swear I heard a chop! when the soaked panties touched my skin.

I took my phone and said. "Thank you for your help, guys" Well, to tell the truth, I think I had said, at that time I was too confused, too scared and too scared.

I went down, it took me some time to remember about the phone, I stopped the recording, and sat down. Ewww!! the panties were now soaking my butt.

**Chapter IV**

I stood up and wandered around the kitchen for a while trying to focus, lunch ok, now I have to make lunch.

My mind was racing, how I will face the boys now, they had seen me offering some panties, asking them to pick one, then, after some of them or all of them had jerked off I ask for them, and put them on.

That was naughty, I was a pervert? what I was, really, I was doing it only because I was being blackmailed? what would they think? Are they talking about me just now? I was trying to guess their feelings and thoughts, probably because was easier than focus on mines.

I was reviewing the last day's scenes in my mind, and... Was I getting wet? behind all of that shame, I was excited? maybe my blackmailer was right, maybe I was enjoying it...

I started to make lunch, fully aware of the wet panties, they were drying over my skin, all that cum, was now over my skin, slowly drying.

I called the boys, and we all sat down, the youngers were talking happily, while the old ones were silent, looking at me, then each other, I caught them smiling from time to time.

I tried to start a conversation with the youngers, but, again my mind was blowing, the image of the boys jerking on my pants, the phone burning next to me, I had to listen to the record, see if it had worthed that efforts.

The rest of the day went slow, really slow, I went to the bathroom and checked the record, clear enough I thought.

I had to check the boys in my room a few times, but just a few seconds each time, I stepped in, asked if everything was ok, and leave. Each time I had the impression of hearing laughs after I left.

Finally, most of them left, my dad came, I felt even worst, wearing those panties as a reminder of my actions, while I tried to act normal, we had dinner, and finally the last kids left. Unable to face my dad, I excused me and went to my room, I'm tired, I said and walked there, it was 10:20 Pm. I had to hurry, I copied the record into my phone, then send it to the new address. I spent some time sorting and putting all my panties back in place, I did some investigation about phimosis, and spend some time learning and watching pics of penises, soon, I found my pussy getting slowly wetter, I went to the bathroom and masturbated, yes, I didn't only touch me, no, not that time, I played with my pussy and breasts, slid my hand under those

sticky panties, and rubbed and pushed until I came.

Then I had a shower and went to sleep.

Next morning I woke up really soon, about an hour before I was used too, I checked the e-mail, but nothing, I changed to my running outfit, it was still too soon to run, so I sat on my desktop, and waited.

Finally, about the time I used to wake up, I got an e-mail.

Dear Cheater

Day 3 Stats:

Level 2 Rules: 1 Star Challenge 4 Stars (3 first challenge, 1 second challenge) Global: 9+5= 14 Earned Stars, Remaining. What! 1 for the second challenge? I did the hardest choice, and send the record. I almost cried at that moment, stood up, and walked around the

room, I wanted to kick something, but. I didn't want to wake up my dad.

After some seconds, I sat down again and checked the e-mail, then I noticed the attached filed.

It was a short video, same angle as most of the photos, I was putting my panties.

Finally, I read the rest of the e-mail.

I'm deceived, don't try to cheat me again, notice the difference between "change" and "wear", I know you put panties in the morning, so, in purpose, you took them off before the second challenge, so. you tried to cheat me.

Be happy that I'm only removing the stars of that part of the challenge, next time, you'll lose every point you have earned that day.

The good news? well, I had fun, you did it well, so, I'm giving you a chance to recover the three points.

You have 1 hour to send me a challenge. I want one similar to the ones I've to send you, you can put up 1,2,3 or four stars option. the only difference is that if you do the four stars, you will get the three stars from this one, and the three stars from the last one. If you're not sure, you can send me more than one challenge, so I can choose.

I will answer you saying if I accept or not, if I do, let's play.

Some advice:

Make sure to put exact times, I have more things to do more than watching you, you're fun, but.. not enough.

Think about something exciting and fun, I'm deceived, so, if you want those points, you better think about something "extra".

No, I won't give you a challenge to recover those stars, if you don't send me anything, or whatever you send me is not good enough, you will loose those stars forever.

Now it's time to add a rule, remember, each three days, one more rule.

Each morning, at 7:15 in the morning, you will stand in front of the window, you will stay one minute facing it and wave your hand to say hi, then, you turn and show your back for another minute. You must start today, and remember, at 7:30 I will check the below address, and I hope to find something really fun.

I stopped reading, gosh....

I needed to think, so I started to make breakfast, soon my dad was there, he kissed my forehead and helped me with it, that helped, but, I still needed some inspiration.

That day I didn't go running, my heart was beating fast enough, and I thought I would feel sick, I started my own brainstorming.

Something fun... that meant something embarrassing... something exciting, yeah, I knew what that meant.

I started to write:

At 10 o'clock I will take a shower and go to my room, only with a towel.

Once in my room, with the boys there, I will simulate I step out and fall down.

Option 1: the towel drops off. I let ask them to help me, then ask them to leave and get change. Option 2: the towel drops off, I ask them to help me, and tell them my back is hurting, ask them for a massage, after that, I ask them to leave the get changed.

Option 3: the towel drops off, I ask them to help me and tell them my back us hurting, ask them for a massage, after that, I put clothes without asking them to leave.

Option 4: I put the sticky panties in my drawer before they come, when I fall down the towel drops off, but I'm not wearing panties, I ask them for a massage, tell them my back is hurting, ask them for a massage, after the massage, I put the sticky panties and get dressed in front of them.

I read it a few times, I tried to guess something lighter, but, that was the only think I was sure he would accept.

I was getting out of time, so, I sent it.

At 7 AM my dad left, I said goodbye and did the morning pics, saved them on my laptop and waited. at 7:15 I walked in front of the window, I was blushing, I looked around, trying to see anyone watching, but I didn't found anything, I waved my hand, and after one minute or so I turned around to say another minute showing my back.

A few minutes later I got a new message.

Dear Teaser,

You have a twisted mind, I loved your idea, really, now I'm proud of you, proud of you to give you an extra.

If you do the four stars and don't try to cheat, you will not only recover the three stars but, I will also give you the four for your challenge.

I was thinking about giving you another challenge today, but, if you do that, I will be more than happy to give you the stars of two challenges just for this one.

Good luck;

Proud of you;

Me!

I was there sitting on my chair, wow... well, he had accepted, now I have to do it.

I stood up, went to the bathroom and found the panties, then went to my drawer and put them there.

The first part was done, now, to wait.

The boys started to come, Brad's Dad thanked me for my help and assured me that would only be until next Friday, then the wound would be good enough to not need cures so often.

I tried to not give any importance, smiled wide and closed the door, I had my mind on what I was about doing.

At 10 Am, I told the kids that I would be in the bathroom, then I went there, I knew I had to strip in my room, but, I thought would be ok doing it there for the challenge.

I didn't really shower, just stepped in, and made sure I was wet enough to make the history trustworthy.

I wrapped a towel around me, but I was holding it with my hand, to release it, I would only have to move the hand, and the towel would drop off.

Again I took a deep breath, I was again excited, I could feel my nipples hard like stones, I had to do it.

I stepped into the room silently, and did my poor performance, they were talking and watching videos, so, they did not notice me until I have stepped down and let my towel to drop off.

"A. ahh!!! " I said, trying to scream, and noticed my voiced weak, good, that could be noticed as pain.

The towel had dropped enough so my breasts were now on display, I put my hands over it.

"Please, can you help me?"

They all stood up, and walked to me, of course, they asked me what had happened, then, helped me to sit on my bed, the towel was still on the floor, and no one seemed to worry about.

I thought about asking for it, but, I had to continue.

"My back! I felt down on it, and I think I got hit too hard p. please, can someone give me a massage?"

I was sure they would notice how false was I'm being, I would have never trusted me, but the boys.. well they were looking at me, I was there, sitting and naked, crossing my legs and trying to cover my breasts, I lied down over my tummy.

Trent, one of the older ones, offered for a massage. "Please, can you give me the towel? I asked." I didn't think that was cheating, I had been naked time enough and asked for a massage, I just wanted the towel to cover my butt.

One of the boys gave me the towel, and I put it on my butt, then, I let the boy massage me.

And he was good, oh God, really good, his hands, I allowed him to massage for some minutes, and I enjoyed each one of them, saying the truth, he never reached any indecent place and kept working my lower back, just above my butt.

I.. I'm feeling better Trent, thank you very much.

I put the towel over me, and I thought about getting dressed under the towel, but. I wanted those stars.

I went to my closet, opened the panty drawer and took the sticky ones, I noticed some panties unfolded and out of place, but, I didn't want to ask, I took a shirt and some short, then put it all over my bed.

And it was the moment, I faced the window, and left the towel to drop off, took the panties and put them on, then the top, and last of it the shorts.

I took one last breath before thanking them, I walked to Trent and kissed his cheek.

"Thank you, I said"

And after taking my towel I found myself running out of the room.

Really, I can swear, I spent the rest of the day thinking and reviewing, I was sure I had done everything on my challenge, I had to help Brad to pee two times, and both times I blew some air over his penis, my head was far away from me.

At lunch when the older boys were out of my room I changed the panties, that was not a condition, and, really those panties were too much cooked up to wear them, with fresh panties I felt better and ready for the rest of the day.

Then I went back to lunch, the older boys asked me If I was feeling better.

"Yes thank you.."

"Yeah, anytime, you can ask me for another massage"

I nodded, well, the massage was good, but now those boys had already seen me naked, at least tits and butt, I don't think they had time enough to check with detail, at least not my pussy, but, I had been there, naked, I found myself blushing while trying to keep a conversation.

I did, yes, we talked about films, movies and games, I tried to share my time with everyone, I was being blackmailed, but that wasn't the boy's fault, and acting weird with them made me feel bad.

So, after lunch, during the kid's nap, I went to my room and spent some more time with the older ones.

Last times I had talked to them in my room had been for one of the challenges, and they were probably waiting for something weird to happened. It didn't, I took a seat on my bed and watched some videos with them.

I started to feel bad, I had been acting naughty to them.

"Umm, guys, I'm sorry," I said finally, and they all looked at me.

"Sorry for what, Sandra?" David said, he was the only who asked, but, I could feel he wasn't the only one with that question on their heads. I breathed.

"You know, for.. everything, the panties thing, falling down today, I.. I can't explain, but I know I'm not being good to you, so I wanted to say sorry."

I finished, and they were silent.

The first was Daniel, he came to me and gave me a tight hug, then the others joined him, and soon, all of them were hugging me.

"Is ok Laia, we don't mind, we're happy to help, and we all love you, isn't true guys? we love Sandra?" I blushed while they all were agreeing with Daniel.

I spent some more time with them, then I put the dirty clothes to wash, while we all played a game in the living room.

Once the first boys had left, I was only with six of them, soon my dad was back, and we started to make dinner.

Maureen came to dinner, and we had a funny chat, then as I used too, the kids and myself went to my room, I noticed a pair of panties on my desktop, and blushed.

I looked at the kids, and they, well some of them smiled, the younger ones were just playing, but Daniel, David, and Alex were smiling nicely.

After a while, they all left, leaving me and my dad alone.

We were on the sofa, I had my head on dad's lap, and he was brushing my hair with his fingers, we were watching one of those movies about catastrophes.

"Dad, can I ask you something?" I asked I had that in my head for a while.

"He nodded"

"Are you circumcised, I mean.. your penis?" I asked finally, I knew I had caught him out of the guard, he seemed to wonder what to tell.

"Yes, I am, but, why are you asking?"

"Well, Brad, one of the boys, he's 8, got circumcised last Friday, he can't do the healing all alone, so I'm helping him".

I felt him breathing deeply, and not talking.

"Sorry, Dad... I didn't want to.. I mean.. I'm sorry" He spends some more seconds quiet.

"Is ok Sandra, it's just I hoped you would be a bit older before starting to talk about circumcised penises". He smiled and continued. "But, not you've raised the subject, is there anything else you want to know?"

"I shrugged" then we watched the end of the movie.

After that, I went to sleep, and he went to work on his computer.

Once back to my room I got my panties drawer back in order, I went to my desktop and picked the panties there, they were sticky.

I didn't get mad, I mean, the boys had probably jerked on them trying to be nice, last day they had seen me putting the wet panties, so, they were thinking I liked that.

I washed them by hand before putting them into the dirty clothes bin.

I was on my bed already half asleep.

"Sandra? are you sleeping?" It was my Dad, he was at my door, it was opened.

"Not yet, I said" and he turned on the lights.

I faced him,

He was looking at me, and spend there for few seconds.

"Uhm, sorry for waking you up, I just wanted to tell you that tomorrow I will go soon, and I won't be home after dinner, maybe even later, so, don't wait for me, ok?

I had forgotten that I was naked, as I said those were extremely hot, so, I wasn't fully covered by the bedsheets, at that point I pulled the bedsheets up to cover myself.

"Ok Dad, don't worry," I said, but I was blushing.

"Good night Sandra, I love you," He said, then turned off the lights and stepped back.

"Good night Dad" I answered.

Next morning I woke up at my usual time, my Dad had already left, so I didn't care about getting dressed. I walked to my desktop and checked the e-mail.

Naughty Cheater

Day 4 Stats:

Level 3 Rules: 1 Star Challenge 7 Stars (3 Stars recovered, 4 stars daily challenge.) Global: 14+1+3+4= 22 Earned Stars, Remaining.

Congratulations, you did it really well, I had plenty of fun, and I'm sure your boys feel the same, keep this way.

You seem to be willing to be free, so, today I'm offering something really special.

Double or nothing challenge

It's up to you to accept it or not accept it. If you don't accept it is ok, you keep your stars and read today's second challenge, but, if you accept it:

If you fulfill the challenge, you double the stars, the ones you already have, plus the ones you earn today.

If you don't fulfill the challenge, you lose the stars you've earned so far, but, you will keep the ones you will earn today.

Here's the challenge:

After taking your morning pics, and saving them into the laptop, you will move the folder to another place.

At 10 AM you go to your room and ask the boys to help you, you have lost some pics, and can't find them, gave them the folder name and I'm sure any of them can find it. Then, you have to check all the photos with them, at least 15 minutes talking, ask them what they think, and ways to do better photos.

Save all the conversation, you will send me to the below address today between 10 and 10:30 PM.

If you accept the challenge, take a sheet of paper and write clearly, "I'm Naughty", then, do your morning salute but holding the paper over your head for the whole time.

Now, the daily challenge. you're already at level 3, so, time to do things a bit more difficult.

Maid's day:

Inside the package, you got last day you'll find a microphone, stick it over your skin so the head is between your breasts. Use some tape to keep it in place. It will record everything you told and hear.

You wear a dress. (1 Star) You don't wear undies during all day, no bra, no panties. (2 Stars) You play truth or dare with the boys, at least until you have answered three truths, and made 3 daring. You can only lie on questions about why you're acting the way you're. (3 Stars)

Good luck!

I checked the box, there it was a small microphone, and a small box, I checked the instructions but it was easy to use.

I was getting late, so I started with the morning salute, not much thinking about it, I would to the two bets, and be more than half way to my freedom at the end of the day.

I took a piece of paper and a thick pen, then wrote there I'm Naughty in big letters, then I did my morning salute, I found fun he had named that way, I spent the first minute facing the window, with the paper over my head, and I turned around, facing back, but still holding the paper so It could be read from outside.

I don't know why, but, before knowing I was lying on my bed, rubbing between my legs, I was excited, soon I would be checking those sexy pics with the boys, they had probably seen them, I was sure they checked daily for new ones, but, that was different, watching them and getting their comments. I cummed long, I needed some seconds to recover.

Then I had my shower, and finally, put the microphone, It took some minutes, but finally I managed to keep it in place, it was small, and almost skin toned, the tape was included, again skin toned, I looked and found that it was difficult to notice.

I took my pics, and did as told, I moved the folder to another folder.

Then I went to ran and to have breakfast when the first boys came, I was ready and trembling for a new exciting day.

I spent the first hours with the younger boys, I knew I would have to spend some time with the older later, so I was trying to compensate.

At 10 Am, I turned off the recorder, went to the bathroom to check that it was working, and then went to my room.

They were there, sitting on my chair, on my bed, and on the floor. I gasped.

"Uhm Wesley, you were good at computer things don't you?"

"yeah! I am, do you need help with something?"

I blushed only on the thought, but, keep playing my part.

"I.. I 've lost some photos in my laptop, I was putting them in a folder, but, this morning suddenly it was gone."

"sure, let me see, do you know the name of the folder where you had them?"

He had sat on the desktop, he was already checking the bin.

"I guess photos or something like that," I said, trying to show that those photos were not important to me.

He spent some minutes.

Here it is, it was inside of program files, you should keep it on your desktop, or at your documents folder, where do you want me to put it?

I shrugged, "on the desktop?" I asked.

He opened the folder for a second, I had time to recognize some of the photos and blushed, my heart was racing fast. he closed it.

"you should check that's the folder you were looking for," He said and stood up, he seemed a bit embarrassed. I knew I had to step over and keep moving so I sat down, and opened the folder, they were on my back, and I knew they were now watching the first one.

"What do you think? I'm not sure about the photos, I can't tell if they're sexy, you guys know about photos?"

They were silent until Alex started talking.

"I know a bit, yes, they look... good" I was blushing deep red, I didn't face them, but switched to one photo to another while I was checking the time.

"really? are those sexy? I don't know, in this one, I think my butt looks flat" I said.

In that photo I was showing all my side, my arm was covering my tits, my waist was a bit turned around so the front wasn't visible, but it gave a good view one of my butt cheeks.

Alex moved nearer.

"Yeah, you could have stuck it out a bit, that way it would look better" I moved to the next.

"Do you mind checking them all and give me your opinion? I would appreciate any idea guys"

I stepped back, giving them the control.

"This one, I would love to see the side of your boob, but, you're covering too much"

"See? on this one, your bum looks perfect"

They were moving from one photo to the next, commenting, Alex was commenting about my pose, while the rest of the boys were commenting more about my body, and how they would like to see a bit more.

If I would be wearing panties, I was sure they would be wet at that time, my nipples were already hard, I was wearing a dress, just as told, and nothing underneath, they had finished commenting all the photos, I checked the time, and I still needed a few more minutes.

"can you go back to the first one, please?" I said, then I had them to move and review a few of them asking for their opinion when enough time it had passed I excused myself.

"thank you guys, you really helped me, now I should go check the kids." I left them, still watching my photos and left. My heart was beating fast and strong again, and I was wet, I was tempted to go to the bathroom and finger me, but, I knew I had been out some time and had to check the kids.

I went and played with them, I had to be careful without undies, but, they were so happy that I was playing with them, that they wouldn't probably care.

I had to help brand again, the wound was healing good, I had to blow air again over it after applying the iodine, he had got used and didn't stop sobbing until I did. then we waited to dry before going out.

I had to finish the second challenge, but I thought would be better doing it after lunch, while the kids were napping.

I did my checks, was hard to check the boys, each time they stared at me, I knew the folder was at plain sight and I was sure they would check it a few more times.

after doing some cleaning I went to make lunch.

we all had lunch and talked, I was slowly getting used to the embarrassment, after lunch, the kids went to watch some tv and had a nap, I would have one hour before they woke up, so I went to my room.

"Guy, do you want to play something?" I asked, my voice wasn't weak that time, I had grown up in confidence.

They looked at me, some nodded, some said ok, but I knew they were waiting for me to continue.

"how about truth or dare?" They opened their eyes and nodded, without losing time, we all sat down, I took one of my bed pillows, and placed it on my lap, my plan was to cover me so they didn't found I was not wearing panties.

I wrote a number on my phone and told them to choose one number from one to 9, the one guessing my number would be the first one if nobody guessed I would be the one.

We were there, Daniel Wesley and Trent were the elders with 13 years, then Alex and Rooney were 12, and finally Mike, George, and David, with 11 years.

I knew I had to hurry, so I ask if they wanted to group themselves, they were pairs, so, I told them to make two groups of four, and I would be alone. I knew that they would know I was making it easy to them, but, I had only one hour, and I needed them to truth or dare me at least three times.

So, the groups were the following:

Group one: Daniel, Mike, George and Romney

Group two: Alex, David, Trent and Wesley.

Group three: Sandra

David was the one guessing the number, he talked with their group partners, I wasn't surprised that I was the one dared.

"Sandra, Truth or Dare?" They asked, I wanted to know where they would be going, so I said Truth.

They talked a bit more.

"Have you ever kissed a boy? and you know, I mean, the real kiss, not baby kiss" Said Alex.

There we go, spicy truth or dare game, I blushed, but not so much, I wasn's sure if they talked about a full kiss, with tongue and such, or just a kiss on the lips, nevermind, the answer would be the same.

"Yes, about two years ago, I kissed a boy.

It was true, he was my boyfriend, or well, the kind of boyfriend you have when you're 14 years old, we never did more, but we had kissed sometimes.

I could feel them getting nervous, now I had to choose one, I picked the group one.

Group one, truth or dare?

they talked for some seconds and chose dare.

I didn't want to be mean or naughty, so, I tried to go a bit gross so they would go the same way with me in order to avoid sexual things.

"One of you have to fart here" I knew that was the kind of dares the kids usually did, so, I tried to put mine at that level.

I was surprised than the four of them stood up and turned around.

"1,2,3" Prrrffftt they all farted at the same time, and started to laugh, soon the other group laughed again and finally, I did it myself, come one, had they been training?.

They picked me again, not many choices, so David asked me.

"Truth or Dare."

"Dare," I said, I was worried about the time, we were going fast, but I knew that at any point we could go slower.

They talked to each other for a while.

"Take off your shoe and suck one of your toes for 30 seconds, if you can't reach it, you will have to choose someone and suck his toe," Daniel said while giggling, I could see some mischevious smiles.

Well, that was pretty innocent. And I was able to reach my feet, I made sport, and I was pretty good stretching myself.

I took off my shoe, and unconsciously pushed the pillow away, then I took my foot and lifted while I was bending my waist, wrapped my lips around my big thumb and started to suck.

Wait, something was wrong, they were looking at me, but not my face, they were looking down, to my panties? oh no! I pulled my dress, but it was late, they knew I wasn't wearing panties under that dress, I blushed while they keep count of time.

"Ok Sandra" your turn David Said.

That time I choose group two, I picked the pillow back dying in embarrassment.

That time I chose group two.

"Ok group two, truth or dare" They all talked and choose truth.

Any of you, what's the weirdest thing you have ever eat?

If I would be in their situation, I would have probably chosen the one with the more normal answer to reply, but they were kids, and they didn't, after a few chat with each other, finally Trent was to one to answer.

"The last year Wes dared me to eat a mud pie, I won the bet!" He said happily, and we all laughed, then he explained that after eating it he felt sick for a couple of days.

That time second group chose group one.

"Group one: truth or dare"

They chose dare.

"you have to choose someone else, and kiss on the lips for one minute," Alex said, the other group started to giggle,

"Alex! do you want us to kiss you?" they all laughed.

George was finally the chosen one. he stood up.

"I choose Sandra," He said, and I blushed, I looked around for help, but, that was the game, that kind of dares were allowed, picking another one to fulfill a dare, and, well, a lip kiss wasn't so bad.

I nodded accepting it, only cursing the fact that that was not counting as one of my dares.

I stood up and faced him, my lips closed, and waited.

He put his lips over mines, I had to turn my face enough to avoid our noses hitting, his hands were on my waist, there we spent one whole minute, hearing the rest of boys giggling nervous and doing the countdown.

After the minute he didn't move, I waited a few seconds, but finally I stepped back, now the room was silent.

George looked at me and smiled.

We two sat down again, then group one chose me.

"Truth or Dare Sandra?"

"Truth, I said"

They talked to each other for a while, finally, it was Mike who asked.

"Why are you not wearing panties?"

I blushed deep red, they had noticed, of course, they did, my mind was racing, trying to put a good reason, but finally, no one came to my mind. They were waiting, so I just said something.

"I.. like it, sometimes, being without them, it feels good" I heard giggles.

"Yeah! I like to go without trunks sometimes" Said Ronney, and then the rest agreed, the seemed ok with the answer, so, it was my turn.

Ok group one, Truth or Dare

They talked a few seconds before choosing truth.

I took some time, there was something I really wanted to know, but, I was afraid to ask.

Ok, guys, that's a global question, you can talk with the other group. I will go one minute to check the kids, just talk, and choose one of you to tell me whatever the majority thinks.

"What do you think about me?, I will go one minute to check the kids, just talk, and choose one of you to tell me whatever the majority thinks." I stood up and did as told, went to the living room, the kids were still napping, I drank a glass of water and then went back to my room and sat down.

They had chosen David as a representative. He stood up.

"Ok Sandra, we think you're pretty as hell, nice and fun, but... you're different, not exactly in a bad way, you sometimes act different, like if you had a twin, yes, you're a bit weird." He said, I could feel he was serious, I took a few seconds to get the comment, finally I smiled.

Thank you, guys! well, group one, your turn.

They choose me again, not complaining, that was my idea, making them into groups, with fewer choices, I knew I would be chosen often.

you will kiss each one of us during 10 seconds, just a lip kiss, then we will blindfold you and one of us will kiss you again 20 seconds that time, if you can guess who was, they is over if you don't another one will kiss you until you guess.

I knew that was a way to all of them get to kiss me with only one dare, I was not sure about if that was valid for the game, but, I finally agreed.

I stood up, and group two started, Alex walked to me, and we joined our lips for 10 seconds, he was nervous I could feel it, but, I was nervous also, that was not so bad, but, the situation was a bit arousing.

Then David, Trent, and Wesley, at fist I was pushing my lips, but, after the second, I started to relax them a little, after a couple of minutes each one of them had kissed me.

I went to my closet and picked a black handkerchief, then, they place it on my eyes and tied on my back, I started to feel a bit helpless, I heard them talking, and finally, someone's lips over mines.

It was difficult, I was trying to guess about the odor, his height, the way he placed his head and how they were kissing. Finally, I said Trent, and I failed.

Another one took the place on my lips and failed again, I needed 4 tries until I said the right name, the last one kissing me had been Alex.

they unfolded me, we all sat down, now, the air was different, I could feel them excited, it was my turned, and I chose group two.

"Truth or dare group two?" I asked.

They chose Dare.

"you have to choose someone's else and put his sock over your nose, then breathe deeply for one minute." I wasn't wearing socks, so, I was safe at that moment, they took their time, and finally it was Alex who accepted the challenge.

"Mike! give me your stinky sock" he said laughing, and Mike complied, he told of his left sock, and throw it to Alex as if it was something toxic.

Alex took it and made some fun, then, he put it over your nose, we all started to count down. He was acting like fainting, but, finally, the time was over, he threw the sock back to his owner and looked at me, this time without talking to his group.

"Sandra, truth or Dare", he said

I was switching between the two options since I had to do three of them.

"Truth, I said"

Then they talked to each other, I noticed that Alex was trying to convince them about something, finally, they all seemed to agree.

Alex looked at me and grinned.

"When and where have you fingered between your legs last time?" I saw him blushing, but sure I was blushing more than he was. I knew I could lie, but.. was that against the rules? I looked the boys, and they all were looking at me.

"ok. I cleared my throat, earlier, this morning, and... here, on my bed" I said while looking at my bed with guilty eyes.

"wow!!! that's cool! see? I told you she did it often!" Alex said to the rest, they asked my some more questions, but, I didn't answer, one question for turn guys! and I will have to go soon, so, you better hurry if you want to play more.

I lied, I was the one in a hurry, but, they didn't have to know that, and, it worked, soon they all were quiet and ready.

Ok, group two, truth or dare.

Truth, they said after some chat.

I had only one more dare to do, I was tempted on asking them the same question, but, that was usually against the rules, so, I had to think about something. I chose something in the same line, I was already aroused, feeling powerful for all of his attentions, and not thinking pretty good.

"Have you ever jerked off while thinking of me?" They didn't make me wait, they all nodded silently, and some of them confirmed with a quiet voice, then I didn't know what to tell, I had go caught on my own question. Alex had to take the word since the rest of us were silent.

"Group one, your turn." He said.

Group one was already a bit offline, but finally, they chose me.

"Sandra, truth or Dare?"

"Dare, but guys, I'm sorry, this will be the last one, the kids will wake up soon and I will have to spend time with them ok?" I said I didn't want them to feel like I was getting tired or bored, but, with that Dare, I had enough to earn my stars, so why keep playing?

They complained, but agreed, then talked to each other.

"Since that's your last one, we will make sure you remember it," Ronney said, choose anyone, and he will spank you over his lap for one minute.

"r..really? I looked around, blushing deep, in one hundred years I would never think they would ask me that, I took my time, I didn't know what was worst, picking one of the elders he would be next to my age, but, being spanked by someone who's about 5 years younger...."

Finally, I chosen Wesley, he had fixed my laptop, so, that was one strange way to thank him

He sat on the bed and patted his own lap while smiling.

"Here young lady," he said, while trying to act as a grown up, that made me feel even more embarrassed, I looked at him one last time, seriously

"Over the dress, ok? not joking" I said and placed myself over his lap, I adjusted the dress a little and pulled it down, trying to avoid showing anything.

Alex took his clock.

"Ok, ready.. go!" He said.

And Wesley started, his hand falling down one my butt, fast and hard, I squirmed, and kicked, that was the first time I was getting spanked, and I wasn't enjoying, each smack made my buttocks more and warmer, at first it was just a sensation, but, after some smacks, my butt was already burning.

"Time!" Alex said, and I noticed the rest of the boys, I had been so concentrated on my own feelings, that I hadn't noticed any of them.

I moved my hands to my butt, and rubbed them while I stood up, I was blushing deep red.

"sorry guys, gotta go" that was the only thing I was able to say before leaving, I heard them talking, giggling and laughing, while I went to the living room rubbing my burning butt.

The kids were still sleeping, so I had another glass of water, and washed the lunch dishes.

Once the kids were awake, I was able to disconnect a little, we played some "normal games" before I could notice the first boys were being picked by their parents.

Maureen came to pick theirs, so, at dinner time I was alone with three of them.

My butt was feeling better, during dinner, they tried to convince me about playing again another time, they had fun with the game, and yes, I did too, I told them that maybe another day we could repeat.

One hour after we had dinner, they were picked and I was alone.

I went to my room, and found another pair of sticky panties there, just next to my desktop, I ignored them and checked the e-mail.

Nothing.

I spent some time moving the recordings into the laptop, then, I removed the micro and took a shower, I didn't bother to get dressed, my dad would be out until late, so I was alone.

Back in my room I checked the folder with my photos and watched them, I was moving from one to another, remembering the comments the boys had said about them, at least I got some ideas for the following morning pics.

At 10 Pm I sent the e-mail and went to watch a movie on the living room, it was refreshing to be naked at home, I had never thought about doing it until then.

I went to sleep, naked, of course.

Next morning I was really excited, so I put some clothes on and checked the e-mail.

There was one e-mail with one attached photo, I checked the text first.

Sweet Teaser

Day 5 Stats:

Level 6 Rules: 1 Star Challenge 29 Stars (3 for challenge, 26 for double or nothing) Global: 22+1+3+26=52 Earned Stars, 48 Remaining.

Yesterday was awesome Sandra, I enjoyed each second of it, how was the spanking?, really you're doing great, better than I thought, keep working hard and you could be free this Sunday.

You're now at level 6, so, things are going harder, but don't worry, the rewards will be also bigger.

During the morning you'll get a new gift, don't worry, the challenge is not about how you open the door. Inside you will find some clothes I had chosen for you, with the boys jerking off over your panties, you must be getting poor of them, so, you will get a nice new outfit.

Now the challenge:

Go to the bathroom and change there, you can only wear what's in the box, no more no less. then go to your room, (or should I say the boy's room), and ask them how you look on it. You have to spend at least five minutes with them (1 Star) Along with the clothes, you'll find some accessories. If you ask and let the boys put them on you, you will earn (2 stars) If you tell them to take some photos of you in that outfit, and of course send me those photos, then you earn (3 stars) If you send me at least three photos of you, kneeling in front of the boys you earn (4 stars)

Now the extra option:

One photo in that outfit and all the boys in your house 10 points. The outfit has to be clearly visible.

This challenge is progressive, you can't go to point 3 without having performed the first and the second ones, but the stars are also accumulating, if you do all of them, then you earn 20 Stars.

Send me the photos to the below address between 10 and 10:30 PM.

Good luck!

I wondered about the accessories, and I thought about involving the younger boys, I wasn't sure about it, the older ones were able to keep the secret, but, what about the older ones... that was too risky.

I went run, then a shower and breakfast.

I could see my dad was really tired, I felt sad for him.

"what time did you came tonight, Dad?"

"About 1 Am... I guess you were already sleeping" He said, "well you know, I checked you, are you sleeping in the nude now?" He asked, I blushed a little and nodded, "yes... feels good" I answered finally.

"Today I will get you curtains, I don't want the neighbors to peek my daughter in her room." he said, and he seemed serious. "Sorry Dad, I should have to ask you before starting to do it, but, just happened, and I like doing it"

After a while, he smiled.

"Is ok, it's just that I was surprised, probably you're not my little flower anymore, you're transforming into a beautiful woman, and you're free to be as you want at home."

I blushed, how much had he seen? My thoughts moved back to the moment we had the "penis conversation", he was looking at me.

"Thank you, Dad," I said, then I helped him with the dishes and went to have a shower.

He had already left when I had finished, I did my morning salute, thinking about the curtains, then, I took the pics, I tried some of the things the boys had told me, sticking my butt out, showing my side breasts, then, put the new photos in the same folder and got dressed.

Before 11:45 the messenger came home, I opened the door signed the took the box

It was bigger than the previous one, one hour later I was in the bathroom opening the box.

It was a lingerie outfit all white, a corset with some sheer over the tummy, then, a thong, and a pair of tights, I had never worn something like that.

Well, the boys, at least the older ones, had already seen more than that, then I opened another box inside the first one.

I found something pink, I started to pull the things our, and it took me a few seconds to realize, a collar, two pairs of cuffs, and, a leash? all was pale pink, with some white details.

I was sure about getting the first 10 points, but I still had to wonder about the Extra.

I felt different putting that clothes, everything was of my size, and I was surprised, I was petite, well not for my age, but, for a woman I was petite, so, I had never thought they mad that kind of clothes for my size.

I had a look in the mirror, and really, I looked amazing, when I turned around I could see my butt cheeks, that was my first thong, I sighed, before going to my room and looked out of the bathroom, no one was there, then picked the box with the rest of the stuff and walked back.

I adjusted the door after me.

"Guys, can I have your opinion?" I said, and again my voice was weak, I smiled trying to act as normal as I could, they all turned their faces, and I saw their jaws dropped down.

I turned around showing the back.

"well, what do you think, do you like it?"

"wow Sandra, you look amazing," Daniel said, and soon the rest of them were saying similar things.

"thank you guys, I was thinking about taking some pics, but I would need help to put those things before the photos" My voice was trembling again same as my legs, but I was trying to hold the breath, O walked to the bed and put the accessories on my bed, then, I waited.

They looked the things over the bed, then at me, and again to the accessories, Trent was the first one, he picked the cuffs, and helped me to put them, Alex, did the same, he took his time before starting to put them on my ankles, "so, that was where they were supposed to go" I thought, I was surprised that they knew where to put each thing. Alex was on my back, kneeling while adjusting the cuffs, I was aware that he was just a few centimeters away from my exposed butt cheeks, I blushed, I could feel myself getting wet.

Once Alex had finished with the cuffs, then Ronney put the collar around my neck, I had to bend over a bit so he could reach, the rest of boys were staring at me.

There was only one thing on the bed, and it was the leash. I was looking at the boys, and then the leash.

"Guys, please, can you attach the leash to the collar?" I asked, that sounded unreal, but George complied, it was a new feeling, he found the ring on my collar, and attached the leash to it.

The room was silent, I looked for my phone, and handed it to Alex, you're the photographer here, so, do you mind? I asked.

the leash was over my breasts, I posed for him, offering my side to the camera, sticking my butt and chest for the photo and waited, then I changed to a frontal one, with the hands on my waist, I was nervous, but I had some practice modeling, so, I just put some of the poses I had learned, after 5 or 6 photos I asked them for the next step.

Guys, do you mind to pose with me for one or two pics, I said, I think you can put the phone in countdown so you are in the photo too.

they all agreed with a smile, they all were standing on my back, I could even feel something rubbing my butt accidentally, when they were all in place, I kneeled for the photo, we did a couple more, they switched places, in one, Mark took my leash holding it for the photo, then they all laughed.

after the laughs, I got serious.

"Guys, can I ask you something, but I need the truth"

"Yeah", "sure!" "ask whatever you want Sandra" those were their answers, and I felt more and more powerful.

I would like a photo with all of you, and I mean all, even the kids, but, I don't want to scare them, or that they tell to their parents, you know what I mean? do you think there's a way?

They discussed it, and finally, to my surprise, they found a way.

"Sandra, search for something long enough to cover you, but easy to take it off, we will all go down, put the kids on first line, then we will go in a second row, you will be in the middle of the row, then, when we make you a signal, you remove whatever you're wearing, after the photo you wear it again while we keep the kids busy. sounds good?"

I agreed, fully agreed. "Sounds perfect, thank you guys" I went to the bathroom and took dad's bathrobe, I didn't use any, but he liked it, then I put it over me, and checked before walking back to my room.

Ok! Let's go, Daniel Said.

Everything went perfect, and for a while, I was standing there, surrounded by 12 boys while wearing only lingerie, bye boys did their part, and kept them busy enough time for me to put the bathrobe back, then, I went to change, while they watched the kids.

I felt bad for having to change, I looked great in that outfit, I would have to keep it safe, and maybe use it again.

I did lunch and we all sat together to eat, I was happy, if the photos were good enough I would have already 75 stars, and be at one step of being free.

My dad came back home, and he had brought the curtains for my room, while I made dinner, he put them in place with the help of the boys, I was worried, my laptop was there, the boys were there, I just hoped that they wouldn't do something silly like watching some photos, or leaving some sticky panties there.

Most of the boys had already left when we had dinner, I wasn't hungry, I just wanted to check the photos, send them and wait for the answer, I was starting to feel a bit dependent on my blackmailer.

I managed to have some time and checked the pics, I loved them, really, I looked sexy, and being there, surrounded by boys, wow.... I got wet again, the curtains made the room to look different, but I should have to get used, and, having some privacy relieved me.

I got surprised when I got an e-mail.

Again cheating? why are those curtains for? I hope is not your fault.

Open them each time you get change Keep them open while you dad is out. The rule about sleeping naked is now useless, so I will change it. While no boys are at home, you'll be at home only wearing panties and shirt, no bra. Start right now.

I'm not happy! make sure is the last time you try to fool me around.

There was an attached photo, I was in my room, lying over Wesley's lap, and obviously without panties, I didn't have realized, but, with the kicking, my butt had been exposed clearly.

I felt bad for that, I didn't want to tease him, but, I had to do as told at least for some more days.

I opened the curtains and got changed, removed my bra, and put a shirt, I went down, my dad was watching some tv and I sat with them. He didn't tell me anything, but he looked at me, I put my head on his lap, I needed to be comforted, and he did, as usually, his hand started to move on my hair.

I was aware that I had my butt, only covered by panties, and my nipples hard and spiking due the situation, I focused on the movie, dad's hand was moving, from my hair to my back, we were so used to that that he did it without thinking, when I was younger I was often shirtless and only wearing panties, but, when he got me my first bra I started to cover with shirts and pants, now, I was feeling like a little baby, each time his hand moved down on my back I hold the breath, and released again once he moved up, he never reached the bum, but for a few seconds I wished he did.

I would have to keep sleeping nude, at least until the winter, I don't know what would my dad think if just the day he gets curtains for my room, I stop sleeping in the nude.

I was also worried about my blackmailer, he was mad, by first time since he contacted me, I felt scared, trying to wonder what he could do, my only choice was to be a good obedient girl to him.

I snuggled a bit more, then I pulled my shirt exposing my back, his hand moved down slowly, he didn't talk, only moved his hand to the exposed area and rubbed it with his fingernails. I didn't know why I did it, but, it was as if I needed more contact, being surrounded by boys all day, being blackmailed, keeping all those secrets, made me feel alone, and I felt asleep.

**Chapter V**

I woke up on my bed, I didn't remember moving there, so, probably my dad had put me there, I stood up and went to check the e-mail.

Sweet Teaser

Day 6 Stats:

Level 8 Rules: 1 Star

Challenge 20 Stars Global: 52+1+20= 72 Stars

Remaining stars: 28

I'm still mad at you, check the e-mail each hour, between minute 1 and 5. If I feel the mood, I will send you a challenge.

New rule: You have to wear the collar at all times.

Believe or not I felt bad, sad and deceived, yes, I had earned all the points, but I didn't like him being mad, I felt that I was really did something wrong.

I opened the curtains and looked around, then, I went down without changing, my Dad was already there, I walked to him, and wrapped my arms around him.

"Hi Dad, I hope I was not too heavy tonight" I smiled "Hey Sandra, good morning, don't worry, your old man is a strong man". He looked at me for a while.

"So, that's your new home attire?" I shrugged, "well I thought that would be better than be naked." I smiled at him and giggled evilly.

"I've already said, I don't mind if you're nude at home or whatever you want, just be sure to wear something else when the boys arrive, ok?"

"yup!" I said and sat on the table, I was thinking, and not in the mood to do breakfast, so I left my father doing it.

I didn't go running, so after having breakfast, I went to shower, then back to my room I took the collar, and placed it around my neck, stripped down, and did the morning salute. I was in bad mood myself, so think It was far from my best one. Then the pics, I tried to be sexy, but. I didn't felt it, I chosen three, and put them in the folder, then I got dressed.

At 8 AM with some of the boys there, I checked the e-mail, my idea was to only ask the boys to leave if I found a new mail, that time no mail was there, so I closed the e-mail window and went back with the young ones.

The time was moving extremely slow, without challenges, without risks, all I had was routine, watching the boys once and another.

At 12 AM I was making lunch, I had checked the e-mail each hour without any success I was starting to feel really afraid.

At 1 PM I went to check it again, nothing, I sighed and went to have lunch with the boys.

2 PM, nothing. The little ones were napping, and I sat on the sofa myself.

3 PM, and there was a new e-mail

I send the boys to watch the kids and sat down.

Sandra; (Wow, it was the first time he used my first name)

I think you deserve a punishment, today you won't get any more Star, but, if you want to make me happy you'll make a great performance if you don't make me happy, you know what will happen, I've been nice, really nice, so...

Put the microphone on.

Convince the boys that you've been very bad, and you deserve a spanking, I would spank you, but I can't, so, they will punish you on my name.

You won't earn 1 star if you: Ask them to spank you over your pants, 10 minutes in total You won't earn 2 stars if you: Ask them to spank you over your panties, 10 minutes in total You won't earn 3 stars if you: Ask them to spank you on your bare, 10 minutes in total. You won't earn 4 stars if you: After being spanked bare, during at least 10 minutes, you stay in the corner, showing your butt for another 10 minutes, while the boys take some photos. If you want to send me some photos, do it at the usual time, to the

below address.

So, no more stars today, he was forcing me to do that only so he would feel better, well, the stars thing was his idea, so I guess he was free to step over it.

That was about direct contact, no clothes between their hands and my butt, I don't think any boy had touched my butt skin, only a few doctors, and nurses, and well, my dad years ago.

I closed the e-mail and told the boys to come back, then went to the bathroom and put the microphone, I made sure the voice was clear enough and went to the room.

Boys, I said with weak voice.

"I have to ask you for something, you can say yes or not, but please don't ask me questions, ok?" They looked to each other, and some grinned, they obviously knew that something new was about to happen. Finally, they all agreed as usual.

I've been really bad, and I need a spanking, so... please, could you spank me?" I was fidgeting, feeling really small.

Before saying yes they were already trying to figure who was about doing it, I could feel them starting to yell to each other, and I felt bad myself.

"You can make turns if you want," I said, blushing the deep red. They were 8, and I needed 10 minutes, so, if they did 1 minute each one, two of them could repeat.

"one minute each one? I said" They all seemed to agree, then they set up the order, from older to younger.

After some difficult minutes, they were ready, Daniel was first and he was sitting on the bed.

"Can someone watch the kids please?" since David would be the last one, he went to watch for them, and they will make turns.

"And, please, can someone take photos... I want them to remind me what happens when I'm bad." That was not in the challenge, he had only told me to send pictures while I was I the corner, but I thought that maybe if I did something extra, he would be happier.

Alex took my phone.

Daniel was already nervous, sitting and waiting, I walked next to me, and I could feel some gasps when I reached the elastic of my pants, and pulled them down, along with my panties until they reached my knees.

Then, without giving them time to watch a lot, I lied over his lap. seconds seemed hours, while I was there, with my butt sticking up in the air, Wesley gave the signal, and Daniel started to smack my butt, they only had one minute, so they took advantage to the last second, when Wes said stop, I stood up, covering my privates as I could while Daniel and Trent switched places, the second minute was horrible, my butt was already red and burning.

Trent put his hand on my butt, and he kept it there until Wesley said to start, then he started to smack, he went slow but effective, I yelled with each smack, and I was already sobbing when I heard Wesley telling him to stop.

Trent and Wes switched places, now Trent was controlling the time, I heard noises and saw David coming, Daniel left the room to watch the kids.

I lied over Wesley's lap, and at the signal, he started to smack my butt, he was switching sides, left bum, right bum, and so, I was kicking, even when I was trying to control myself, my legs were moving on their own will. Wesley's time was over. I stood up and rubbed my butt, I was more worried about the pain than for being naked from the waist down.

Alex gave my phone to Mike and sat down on my bed, I lied over his lap without thinking too much and felt the hand rubbing my butt.

I was about complaining when I heard Trent giving the signal. Alex smacked hard, not many times, but each time made my bums to shiver, when his time had finished, I didn't move, I just reached my butt rubbing it furiously, I had been crying for the last minute, I rubbed some more seconds before standing up.

It was Ronney's turn, he played soft, one smack, and instead of giving another, he spent a couple of seconds rubbing my butt, I could have complained, but, I was thankful for having a little rest.

Mike handed the phone back to Alex, during the last minute Daniel had come, and Wesley went to watch the kids.

I put myself in place, over Mike's lap, Mike was a short and slim boy, with some freckles on his face, he was 11 years old, I had thought that the worst had passed, but I was wrong, that little hand was all bone, soon I was crying again, when Mike had finished I stood up and rubbed my butt while sobbing and sniffling.

"You can stop whenever you want Sandra, you asked us for it, so it's up to you, even if some of us don't have the chance," David said.

I looked at him, with my panties ande pants on my knees, wiped my face with my arm and took some seconds.

"Is ok, I deserve more than this... thank you guys".

George's turn was easy, he was smacking with rhythm, one, another, one another, I focused on that, and the time passed fast.

David's turn, the younger one on the room, he was 11, but his birthday was only two months ago. I placed myself over his lap, I could feel him giggling nervously, but when Wes gave him the signal, he started to smack, it wasn't too hard, if I would not have my butt burning as hell, I would not probably felt too much pain, but that was not the case, and I yelped and sobbed a bit more.

I wanted to stop, get dressed and go, but, I had already gone too far to just stop.

I stood up and faced the boys, again realized I was showing them my privates, and tried to cover there with both hands.

"More, please, two more minutes?" I asked

Daniel shrugged and took a sit patting his lap.

I lied in position and he started his second round, damn, I should have asked David for the last two minutes, but too late, I was again kicking, yelping and sniffling, I couldn't see my butt, but I had the feeling that it was bleeding at that point. Trent waited until I was in position, and he smacked me well.

Then, after that last round of smacks, I stood up.

"Enough?" it was Trent who asked me. I nodded.

"Can you count ten minutes please? and take some more pics?" I said, and walked to the corner, facing the wall and waited.

They weren't talking, but I could hear Alex moving around and taking pics the ten minutes passed and Wesley let me know.

I breathed deep, and put my clothes back on, squirming when the cloth touched my skin.

"Thank you boys," I said I tried my best smile, I think the smile was sincere, but, probably not really nice since I was still with tears all over my face.

I took my phone back and went to the bathroom.

No need to say that I spent the rest of the day on my feet, without sitting anywhere.

My dad came back when most of the boys had left, we had dinner, and I almost yelped when I had to sit, I did it really fast and started to wash the dishes.

Maureen's came to have dinner, and they talked some time, she told us that one of the neighbors Mss Moran, was planning to do a barbecue at lunch time next Saturday and that we two were invited. She said that could be a good chance for my Dad to meet some of his neighbors, I knew all of them, but he only knew Maureen.

We said that we would go, then I went with the kids to my room after they left.

I told dad that I was not feeling good and that I was going to sleep soon. The main reason was that I could only wear panties and shirt, and my dad would surely notice my red butt.

Of course, I checked the phone, I found about 80 photos and some videos, I spent more than 15 minutes sending everything, along with the voice recording. That time I didn't pick and selected anything, Just sent it everything without looking.

Then had a shower, and went to sleep, I would have loved to do it naked, but I did it in my panties, because, I was afraid of my dad seeing my butt.

Next morning I was feeling better, I opened the curtains, put a shirt and went to check the e-mail.

My funny teaser;

You made me laugh, I spend about one hour checking everything you had sent me, I must admit it, you have surpassed my expectations. If all those photos and videos about your cute butt being spanked was a way to apologize, you're absolutely forgiven.

Day 7 Stats:

Level 9 Rules: 1 Star Challenge 7 Stars (Because I want, and you're funny) Global: 72+1+7= 80 Stars Remaining stars: 20

Level 9, at this point you should be careful, until this point, my challenges had been partially safe, I've avoided involving the dads or moms of the kids you're watching to.

From now on, that control if yours, I will put options, even if they're crazy or dangerous, is up to you to take them or not.

Open the door one time day in panties and shirt (1 Star) With Audio Open the door one time in panties and a wet shirt (2 Stars) With Audio Stay all day until 4 Pm in panties and shirt or fewer clothes) (3 Star) One adult watching your Tits for at least 5 seconds (3 Stars) With Audio Let at least two of the boys to rub your butt for at least one minute (4 Stars) With Photos/video Let one of the older boys to wash your body in the shower, or, take a shower with three of the younger ones. (6 Stars) With Photos/video

As you can see, you have enough options and Stars to finish it today, but, you'll have to live here at least for some more time, so, I suggest to pick the ones you can really do.

You can send everything between 11 - 11:30 PM To the below account.

I closed the e-mail some of those options were hard enough, but, I knew I could do one or two, It would go slow, but safer, it was obvious that I couldn't do all of them without risking my reputation.

But at least I knew the one I could do easily. I put the microphone on my panties, and did a few tests, it worked good enough, then, I went to the bathroom and checked my butt, was still a bit red, but, probably Dad wouldn't notice easily. I chose one longer shirt and went down to help him with breakfast.

"Good morning Sandra, feeling better?" "Yes Dad, I'm better but..." I looked down, trying to act a bit embarrassed. "but what, Sandra? is something wrong?" He turned his face looking at me.

"Well, is embarrassing, I think something happens to my... you knew, tits" I said finally.

At that point, without a word I pulled my shirt over my head, and I was there, showing my tits to my Dad.

"I feel them more sensitive than they are usually." I was blushing, and that was not acting, he was looking at me, no, looking at my tits, I moved my hand to my left one and touched it.

"s..sorry, it's probably nothing, I will wait a couple of days and if they don't feel better I will ask you to go to the doctor." I was about putting my shirt when he stopped me.

"Is ok, just let me see" He said and walked just in front of me, he put his hands on my waist and lifted me until I got sat on the kitchen table.

"Is just the nipples, or the breast?"

I wasn't ready for that, I just thought to show him a few seconds and them him to forget about it, but now, looking at him, he seemed worried.

"The nipples I think"

Then he put finger on my left nipple, he started to move it around, circling the nipples, then pushed it gently. I could feel it, he pushed it a little.

"does it hurt?" he asked

I shook my face. "N. no"

"does it happens only when they're erected? or anytime?" He asked, and I felt his eyes on mines, I blushed deeper and I was sure he had noticed.

"Sandra, is ok, breasts are breast, and, basically, and my nipples get hard too, probably not as much as yours, but they work in a similar way." He said and I nodded.

"Ok. Only when they're erected" He was now looking at me, but he had both hands, his fingers were caressing around my nipples, I felt them moving gently, moving in circles.

" And, when they're erected, they hurt? or are just more sensitive"

"Its... It's more an annoyance than real pain, I think" I had to take a breath, I had stopped breathing a few seconds ago without realizing.

I looked down, and watched my nipples growing, they were growing while my Dad was rubbing them, I gasped, and moaned silently.

Now, he was rubbing the top of them with his fingertips.

"And.. the annoyance, happens always? I mean if you feel clothes over them is annoying, or only when you touch them?"

I moaned again, I tried to cross my legs because I was afraid of being wet, but he was between them, his eyes were now looking my breasts, while he was moving my nipples to the sides.

"When I touch them," I said without thinking.

He smiled, and I blushed, what I just had told.

He stood up and walked to get my shirt.

"For me, those two look like two perfect healthy tits, maybe you could try to leave them out of play for some days," He said handing me my shirt.

I was looking at him, blushing deep red with my mouth opened.

"I... n.. no"

He kissed my forehead

"Don't worry Sandra, at your age I used to beat the meat all day, my little me was my best friend, so. if you don't want to talk about it with your old man is ok, but don't try to convince me you don't, just leave the tits alone for a few days, and I'm sure they'll be back to normal"

He said, and that was too much information. I put my shirt on and stood up.

He joked for some more time until I laughed about some of his jokes, then we changed the subject.

We would get some wine for the barbecue, and asked if I needed something. "No, I don't need anything, thank you Dad"

I offered to wash the dishes, I knew he was late, so he left to work.

I finished with the dishes and went to shower.

I did my morning salute, and then the pics for the folder. At least I had 3 stars, and I was sure I could earn a few more without going too risky.

I was hoping Brad's dad to come home first, I knew I would only play that trick once, but I wasn't sure, sometimes the first to come was Brad, other times was Lloyd I put the micro again and tested it, then walked down and waited in the kitchen wearing only my panties, and with a shirt on my hand.

I had a glass of water next to me.

When I heard someone ringing the bell, I started.

"One second!" Y shouted, then I took the glass of water and splashed it on my breasts, then I put the shirt on, the last part was to put my head under the sink to wet my hair.

I was ready, I opened the door without checking, I usually did.

There was Mr. Barnes, and his son, Brad.

I felt his eyes over my me, especially on my chest. I put my arms over them as quick as I could.

"Sorry, today I'm late, you caught me in the shower."

I offered him to come inside and closed the door.

Even covering my chest, I was still in panties.

Brad went to the tv and left us.

"Sorry, I don't know why, but this morning took me more than usual to wake up" I smiled.

I will get dressed now, don't worry about Brad.

I smiled again, he was still looking at me.

"Ok, sure, no worries, can happen to anyone," He said before leaving.

I told Brad to not open the door and went to my room to get dressed, I wasn't planning to open the door all day in just shirt and panties, so, some of the options were dismissed, I had one more I could do, and I would put my efforts over it.

The rest of boys were coming, as usual, each time I had a challenge, I wanted to finish it as soon as possible, so, about 11 Am I started my second plan, my idea was easy.

I went to the younger ones.

Guys, what about eating hot dogs? I said with big smiles, and, you know? hot dogs are something kids rarely refuse.

I started to make some hot dogs for them, the idea was pretty easy, I had already seen how dirty they got with simple meals, so, having hot dogs, with a bottle of ketchup at hand, I was sure some of them would become dirty enough so a shower wouldn't sound strange.

I made the hot dogs, and I brought them to eat in front of the Tv, I never had never allowed them to do that before, eating on the floor, with an extra distraction, should work.

And It worked, I didn't put them the ketchup, and allowed them to play with it, so, 20 minutes later, brad, Lloyd Mark, and Carl were absolutely messy.

Then the second part of the plan, convince them of having a shower I started playing seriously.

Boys, look at you, your parents will get mad if you're that messy when they come.

Follow me, please.

I brought the four kids to the bathroom. And without asking I started to undress them.

"What are you doing" Lloyd asked.

You all are getting a shower.

Obviously, they started to complain about it, I heard them and tried to put it if it would be something funny, they don't seem convinced until I finally said something.

Ok boys, what If I take a shower with you?

They looked at me, some of them smiled and giggled shyish, but, finally, they allowed me to undress them.

Once they were undressed, I put the microphone over the sink, along with my phone, I left it casually pointing the shower, then I started to undress.

I wasn't embarrassed for getting undressed with four boys between 8 and 10 years, they were too young for me to feel that way, in my mind, they were like babies.

I got naked and helped them into the shower, we were a bit constrained, but I could move enough to have a shower.

I handed some soap, and put some in their hands, then, I started to soap myself, it was an especial feeling, feeling the boys around me, sometimes some head touched my breast, I could feel skin on my butt, waist and everywhere, I knew most of the touches were accidental, but I felt a hand from time to time that didn't seem so accidental. I just ignored it, and once we got soaped I let the water run for a while, and I started to rinse them by turns. I avoided to touch places I wasn't supposed to, but I saw that Lloyd and Carl were hard, and Brad, well, Brad was half hard, and squirming, probably due to the surgery he was feeling some pain. I was rinsing them because didn't want problems on their skins for not rinsing well enough, but, after finishing it, I found It was a bad idea.

"It's unfair! you've rinsed us, and now you won't let us to to the same with you?"

That was Brad, I started to rinse myself, but the rest of the boys agreed with him, and started to complain.

I thought for a while, having them in bad mood wouldn't be good for me.

"Ok, just my back and legs," I said, without giving any option to negotiate.

Soon, I had 8 hands over me, mostly on my back and legs.

"epp! don't touch there" I said a few times, they were attracted mostly at my breasts and butt, so they tried a few times, each time I stopped them.

After the shower I wrapped some towels around them, and got them dried, I allowed them to dry me up also, with a towel well wrapped around me, they touched and rubbed, but over a thick and fluffy towel.

About 30 minutes later we all were back into the living room and I started to make the lunch for the rest of boys and for myself.

That had been easy, maybe their parents would ask, but, I would just tell them that they were really dirty, and to not loose time I just washed them all together, probably would be difficult to explain if I had done it only to one, but, them all showering with me, didn't sound too bad, at least from my point of view.

During lunch I was thinking about the rubbing my butt challenge, I was pretty sure the boys would do that without complaining, but... even if sounds silly, I didn't want to ask for it without a proper excuse.

If my butt would feel worst than It was, I would have asked them to apply some cream, but.. my butt was fine. I could ask them for another spanking, but, to tell the truth, that was a think I was not willing to repeat.

I could try acting some pain, like with my dad, but, how I could make an excuse so I couldn't apply the cream to myself?

That was really difficult. We had already finished and I didn't have a clue about how to do that, probably was a good idea to stop, and see the following challenges.

Then I remembered the massage, I started to think again while I was washing dishes.

Finally, I got the easiest Idea, Truth or Dare.

I could get it simpler, only two teams, the game wasn't done for only two players. If you said that someone had to choose someone else to do something, usually the one proposing the dare couldn't be chosen, and since they were a team, obviously they could not select one of their own team, I hoped they would think that way, we would argue a bit, and finally I would let them choose me.

Was risky, and I would have to keep playing for a while after getting the challenge, but. I would wait for a little and start playing only 20 minutes before the time the kids usually woke up.

Maybe It worked, maybe I wouldn't. but, worthed to try, if not, at least I would have some fun watching them rubbing their butts.

When I thought was a good moment I went to my room.

Guys, I'm bored and we have some time before the kids woke up, another truth or dare?

Obviously, they agreed, then I suggested the new team composition, we didn't have much time, so, why not making it shorter?

For them should be clear enough that I was putting myself in a bad position, but, I had acted weird enough during last day for them to accept it.

We all sat down and threw a coin. They were the ones to start.

Sandra, truth or dare?

Dare I said, I was to give them a bet on my turn, so I thought would be fair starting that way, and, also I wanted to avoid uncomfortable questions.

They whispered for a while

Ok, you will take off your bra and give it to one of us, then you'll stay braless until the end of the game.

Could have been worst, without a word I moved my hands to my back, under my shirt and undid the bra, then, slid my left arm under the shirt, and pulled the strap down releasing it from my arm, then repeated the same with the right one, and finally pulled the bra down.

I looked at them for a few seconds and finally threw it to Ronney. He took it with a grin on his face.

Ok boys, truth of dare?

Their eyes were on my chest, they had already seen my tits, so I could not understand so much interest. After a few whispers, they chose truth.

Bad for me, the challenge had to wait. I thought for something.

"One question, can I address the dares and questions to two of you? I mean, I'm only one, but you're eight, if only one has to answer or accept a dare, some of you will stay out of the game." I asked, they would still be in majority, so, I thought it could make the game more interesting.

After some chat, they agreed.

Ok boys, then, I grinned. Alex and George, when and where did you have jerked last time?

I knew I was being a bit bad, but, I had to return that one from the last game. And their faces worthed anything, they blushed deep red and looked to each other.

Alex started, and I was the first time I heard a weak voice like the one I had been used to have during the last days.

"This morning... here." I smiled, of course, dumb question, they were still leaving me some sticky panties each day, I looked at George.

"Yesterday night, on my bed," he said also blushing.

The rest of boys had some fun, I have to tell that those two looked cute and innocent at that point.

Daniel took control.

"Ok Sandra, Truth or Dare?"

I didn't want to answer difficult questions, but I switched so they would do the same.

"Truth"

Then they had some time to think.

"Have you ever sucked a guy's dick?" They said almost giggling.

"Nope, never," I said for a second I was about adding a "yet" to tease them, but, It wasn't my plan to get things too hard.

I was expecting more questions, and I was ready to tell them that only one question was allowed, but, they seemed to trust me.

"Ok boys, your turn, truth or dare?"

"After a few seconds, Alex said "Dare". That was the moment if I had to earn more starts would be then.

I already know the dare, but I acted like I was thinking.

"Trent and Mike, you have to choose one person, and you two will make turns to apply some of my body milk on the bare butt. take your time choosing, I will go to check the kids for a while."

That was part of my plan, letting them alone so they could think about any possible way to avoid having to touch any butt than mine.

I stood up without giving them time to talk, and spend 5 minutes in the kitchen, drinking some water.

Then walked back and stepped in.

Ok, guys! so, who's butt are you going to rub? I asked, and I was trying to look mean.

"Sandra, we're a group, so, we don't think we can pick anyone on our group." That was Trent talking.

I acted surprised

"Well, we're a group, so, it's like if we were one person, so, we can't choose ourselves" You should choose another dare, maybe, if not...."

I didn't have thought that they would give me the chance of going back.

"so. Are you a bunch or cowards? you think I am, listen, I'm not changing my dare, so, you just tell whatever you have in mind, ok?"

They whispered a bit more.

"Ok, since we can't choose anyone else, we have to choose you, you're the only one that is not us."

"really? do you think I will let you rub my butt?" I dared them

"Well, we gave you the option to change your dare, if you think that's too much... we will keep our word"

"you little bastards..." I said and acted like if I was thinking.

"Damn, ok! bring the body milk I said.

"And I want a video, so if you ever try to step back on a dare I have the proof that I didn't"

I had to focus for not smiling.

The boys looked to each other, they were in heaven, Mike went to find the body milk, he took some time, and finally came with some of my shower products.

"Sorry, I don't know wich one is the right one"

I sighed, yeah, I was learning to perform as a decent actress.

"Since I haven't put a time limit, I will do it now, one minute each one, ok? and only the butt!" I was trying to look as indignant.

I handed my phone to Alex, then, without a word, I pulled down my pants and panties and lied down on the bed.

They had already seen my butt,, they had all smacked it, but I didn't have a clue about how different would be that experience.

Trent moved over the bed, he kneeled over my legs, I was shivering in advance, he took his time, Wesley was already holding his clock.

Ok, Wes, your time starts... now!

And I felt both hands on my butt, cold hands since he had poured some body milk on them, he started to explore, rubbing softly, almost caressing my buttocks, I had clenched my teeth, I was feeling excited, he started to do some massage, no more rubbing, he was more squeezing them, grabbing my buttocks and spreading them, then pushing back together.

I could only look at Wes, hoping the time would end soon, I was starting to feel aroused, sure that my nipples were already hard like stones.

I squirmed then I felt his thumbs sliding between my buttocks, just for a second maybe, I was not aware of time, he moved down, and his hands were almost reaching between my tights, I felt him spreading my buttocks again, I felt the cold air brushing my sensitive skin, while I also felt the warm of his hands next to my pussy.

then he moved up again placing his open palms oh my bums, and rubbing with them all my skin, I watched Wes again, he was switching his eyes between the clock and my butt.

Trent's hands became more secure, and while his palms were on my bums, his thumbs were kept between them, I could feel that sensitive and unexplored area being caressed once and again.

I was then, more worried for the wetness I was feeling on my pussy than for the rubbing itself, he reached my pussy a few times, just not enough to give me time to complain, each time I was about turning my face he had already left the zone.

"Time's over," Said Wes, I wasn't sure if they had fooled me with the time, but I was on his hands, really under the boy's hands.

Trent released my butt and stood up, Mike took his place really soon, he put his hands, over my bums and kept them static, until Wes said him to start.

Why are boys obsessed about girls butthole? I was wondering, Mike was also spreading my bums once and again, exposing my tender area to anyone in the room, I didn't complain, I had put myself in that position, and I was fighting against my own feelings.

Mike was younger than Trent, but he was good with his hands, he made me moan when he slid the side of his hand between my bums and slid it up and down for a while, each time he reached my pussy, he had a good chance to feel it, I stopped trying to complain, I was dying in shame thinking he would now I was really wet.

Then he started to rub my buns again, but only with the area between his thumb and index, keeping my hole exposed all the time, and I felt him even teasing there a little bit, his thumb reaching the hole directly, I thought that was too much, and I was about stopping him when I heard Wes saying "Time's over"

I waited lying down until Mike stood up out of me. I pulled my pants and panties before standing up.

I was blushing, half embarrassed half aroused, I looked at my chest, and found my nipples pointing through the shirt.

Oh.. Ok guys! we're out of time, so the last one, I choose truth.

I didn't want them to think I was running, so, I would answer the last question and then the game would be over.

We sat down again, and they whispered for a few seconds.

"Ok Sandra, my brother and Mike are saying that you were wet.. Ehm, you know where, so the question is easy. Explain us the reason"

Oh God... nthat was the worst question they could give me. I kept silent, feeling their eyes on me.

I was blushing again, I cleared my throat and tried to give a school answer.

"Ok, well, I'm sure you boys know that when you touch your things, ehm... you got hard" I gasped before continue. "That's not the only way, if someone touches some of other areas of your body, your body can react on its own, so, .. well, you can get hard without touching directly your penis. It works the same for girls, and.. the butt is one of those areas, my body was reacting on its own."

They nodded, but Trent talked again.

"Yes, but.. why wet?" I blushed again, thought about saying them that only one question was allowed, but, in fact, he was asking the same question.

"Ok... you boys get hard, getting your penis ready to stick it inside a girl's vagina, while our vagina gets wet to make it pleasant and easy instead of painful, it's a natural lubricant."

Well, that was enough, they were silent now, I stood up without a word, and left the room. Had I explained too much? I wondered.

I took my phone back from Alex and went to the living room, they were following me with their eyes.

I was still wet, after being rubbed, I had to give that kind of explanations, all the situation had been extremely embarrassing, and, as I had discovered embarrassment made me wet.

I tried to avoid thinking about it and waited until the boys started to wake up.

I spent some time with them, I was glad they didn't talk about the shower as they seemed to forget about it. Less trouble.

When the parents came back for the younger boys they asked about the dirty clothes, I just told them that we had eaten hotdogs, told them that I hade made the boys clean, but they didn't have spare clothes.

They said that in the future they would bring some spare clothes I could keep them and use if needed.

Dad and Maureen came, we were having dinner when my dad gave me bad news.

"Sorry Sandra, but I have to do a business travel, I will be out until next Wednesday, you'll be ok being alone?"

Weekends were the only time we had to spend time together, but, I knew how lucky we had been about Dad getting a job.

"No, no Dad is Ok, don't worry"

"Sandra, would you like to come to our house for the weekend? this way you wouldn't be alone, I know new houses can be scary if you're alone, and, well, I work at nights during weekends, I usually send the boys out with some neighbor, so, you would even helping me."

I thought about it for a while, but. I needed to follow the rules, and I knew that would be difficult staying at anybody's house, but, being at home alone, I knew would be a bit scary.

"I'm just getting used to this house, so, I think moving again so soon.. well could make things a bit difficult, but, you can send the boys at night and they could sleep here, so that way I don't feel alone?"

I thought what should work, the boys would go to sleep soon, so no worries.

We all finally agreed, and also, on Saturday I would go to the barbecue, so I wouldn't be alone all day.

The kids left after that, my dad went to make his luggage, and then we spend some time together, I had changed back to shirt and panties, Dad was caressing my back, and I was reminding what had happened during morning, I noticed my nipples getting hard at the thought, what happened with me....

"you will be ok, Sandra?, I mean, being alone with the boys, I will miss you, I promise I will call you."

"yes Dad, I will miss you too I said smiling, I had pulled my shirt a little, so he could rub my back's skin."

"you know, I have always loved this moment, since you were so little to fit on my lap, not, only fits your head"

"I turned my head to face him and smiled"

"are you feeling better?" he said, I wasn't sure about what he was talking, then he looked my breasts, my nipples were rock hard. "those too, still annoying?"

I blushed, "yes... I think so"

"good, he said" and we focused back on the movie.

He would leave before I woke up, so I wished him a good trip and I went to my room.

I send all the videos and recording from the challenge, I was surprised when I checked the rubbing my butt video, the time was exact, only one minute each one. I had thought they had fooled me with that, well they were good kids after all.

I had a shower, and stripped out of my clothes, before going to sleep. I was getting used to sleep only with the collar.

I woke up around 9, I knew I was alone, so I just walked to my desktop without getting dressed. There was an e-mail.

Dear almost free Teaser

Day 8 Stats:

Level 10 Rules: 0 Stars (you undressed and dressed in the bathroom to take the shower) Challenge 2 stars for wet shirt, 3 stars for showing tits, 4 Stars for letting the boys to rub your butt, 6 stars for the shower. Total: 15 stars. Global: 80+15= 95 Stars

Remaining stars: 5

Oh Sandra, wow! you did great, using your Dad for a challenge, that was mean... but I enjoyed, so, good job! I'm proud of you but partially sad, I know that if you play your card well enough today, tomorrow you will get my last e-mail.

Don't worry, I will keep my word when you reach your 100 Stars I will release you, delete the photos we talked about and you can forget about me.

But, I have serious doubts about you willing to get free, I'm not sure, and I'm not forcing you to keep playing, so I will offer you a way to keep playing in case you want.

I will add a challenge that will make you loose stars instead of earning them, you're free to accept or ignore, just follow you will.

Today's challenge:

I'm not sure about what are your plans for today, so.... I will give you some more challenges than usual. Keep your microphone recording all day so I can check the challenges.

Remove your collar: -20 Stars

In general:

Shave any hair of your body down your neck: 2 Stars (Send me a photo) Having someone to take photos of you fully naked, of course showing your recently shaved parts: (3 Points) Put the nice outfit with all the accessories and have someone to leash and walk you as a pet. (5 Stars)

If you go out:

Wearing a dress without undies all the time you're out of home: (2 Points.) Showing your bare butt in public for at least 5 seconds: (2 Points) Crawl in public for two minutes: (3 Stars)

At home:

Taking a shower with someone older than 12 years and have him/her to wash you (5 Stars) With video All time naked: (5 Stars) With some photos and videos during the day Let someone watch while you masturbate: (5 Stars)

As you see you have plenty of options, you can end right today and forget about it, you can take some challenges for fun and just remove your collar to stay in the game. It's up to you.

Send me everything you have tonight between 11 and 11:30 PM.

Have fun!

**Chapter VI**

Well, that was all, I already knew what to do.

First I did my morning salute, then I took the pics.

I went to the bathroom picked the shaving tools and started to shave, once I had finished I found myself rubbing my new shaved area, is not that I had plenty of hair there, but... I was the first time being so smooth for some years.

I took the pics, making sure it was clear that I was shaved.

Then put the microphone and I changed to my shirt and panties.

My plan was easy, shaving and wearing a dress for the barbecue would be enough along with the rules point, with that I would be free, so if during the day I had the chance to show my butt to any of the boys, with that my freedom would be guaranteed.

I had to recognize that I was enjoying, but, not so much to stay in that situation for longer than needed. I would not take off the collar, not before I would be released.

I did some clean, put the washing machine to get some clothes clean, then, I lied on the sofa and relaxed.

30 minutes before having to go I went to my room and got changed. I picked a below the knee dress, it was colorful and thick enough so no one could see through, then I picked some shoes and went to the bathroom.

I was not wearing undies, but I felt comfortable enough. I fixed my a long braid on my back.

I went to Mrs. Moran's house, her name was Jennifer, and she was Alex's mom, when I got there some of the neighbours were there already, Maureen, Ricardo and Naomi, and also their kids, 7 of them playing in the backyard, the kids came to hug me, seeming pleased to have me there, not as a babysitter, I said hello to anyone and asked to help.

No, no Sandra, today you won't help, just relax! you've been taking care of our kids for a while, so, you're a princess today.

"Alex! make sure Sandra has anything she wants" She yelled to her son.

Alex came and offered me something to drink, I asked for a soda, and soon he was back with it.

Without anything to do I talked with the parents, that was the first time I had time to do that, the remaining guests were arriving.

Mr. Perez, Mr. Barnes, and Mr. Pichardo were the only men there, and they were in charge of the Barbeque, I was moving from one to another group when Parker Called me. "Hey, Sandra, how do you like the hamburger? rare, medium, overcooked?"

I walked to them.

"Medium is ok, thank you, Mr. Barnes, I said.

"I was explaining to them how nice had you been for taking care of Brad's little problem." He said, then addressed to them. "I offered to tip her for healing Brad's penis after the phimosis surgery, but she did it, and denied to be tipped for her help"

Ok, I was blushing as hell

"Lucky boy! said Ricardo, I'm sure my Carl would have loved Sandra to take care of him instead of me" he giggled, then he seemed to notice my blushing.

"Sorry Sandra, I didn't pretend to be mean"

"No, no, is ok... it's part of my job so, was a pleasure to help" I said.

They changed the subject and I talked with them for a while, I learned a lot about my neighbors, their jobs, some of them had more than one, what went wrong with their relationships, I had to ask about the neighborhood, how came that everybody there was single with kids.

They told me that they didn't know, the houses were cheap enough for a single person to pay the rent, also the owner made a selection process, an interview, and you could rent a house only after being approved.

So, my Dad had also been interviewed at some point to get the house? why he never told me about it?.

I was having fun, talking with everybody there, not having to watch after the kids, some of the adults asked me about my dad, I explained to them that they had to go for a business travel.

Some of them offered their houses to me for the weekend, I said that I would be ok.

Some of the boys were next to me, so I tried to be nice with them, and I will have three strong boys to protect me at night, so, I will be safe.

I said, some of the adults smiled, knowing what I was doing, and Maureen's sons blushing but nodding proudly of themselves.

Showing my butt would be easier if I would be wearing panties, I just could any of the women there that I had a pimple there, and that I didn't want my Dad to check it. I was sure she would have helped me without blinking, but, without panties, would be difficult to explain why I was not wearing them.

Finally, I didn't do anymore challenge out of home, I was feeling good and relaxed, and I didn't want to act weird in front of anyone, If I followed the house rules until the night that would be enough.

I was relaxing when Parker came.

"Sandra, can I ask you for something?" I thought he had noticed that I was not wearing undies, so I was already blushing before he continued.

"I have something to do tomorrow, early in the morning. I wouldn't ask that to you since I know weekends are your free days, but since you will have some of the boys sleeping at your home, do you mind to take Brad?"

I felt relieved, "sure, no problem, take him home whenever you want," I said.

He smiled "Thank you, Sandra, you're and angel, we have been so lucky to have you," He said and left.

We were there until 6 PM.

I went back home with the boys, I didn't mind to have them for the rest of the day so told Maureen and Parker to let me have them so they had some more free time.

Once at home I had to follow the rules, so I went to my room and got changed to bra and shirt.

The boys seemed surprised watching me, but no one complained.

"I'm not officially on duty boys, so, that's the way I like to stay when at home," I said, just to make things seem more normal.

The rest of the day went smooth, in time I sent the photos and the audio, I didn't do any more challenge, we had dinner, we watched a movie and we all went to sleep.

The older boys would be sleeping on my dad's bed, and I would sleep with Brad. of course, not naked.

Next morning the sun woke my up, I was sure I had closed the curtains, I looked for brad, but he wasn't in the room.

"Congratulations Sandra" I hear a voice, I was still asleep, but I opened my eyes, trying to know who was there.

"M.. Mr. Barnes, what are you doing here?"

I pulled the bed sheets trying to cover myself.

"oh, I thought an e-mail would be too cold for this last message, don't you think?"

"But.. how did you get into the house? w.wait, you're...you're him?" I finally asked if he was my blackmailer.

"By parts, Brad opened the door for me, and yes, I'm him, now, you want me to read your stats?"

I was still holding my bed sheets, trying to cover myself, silly thing since he had been watching me during the last weeks.

"Ok, I said."

He picked a piece of paper and started to read. "Level: Awesome!" He started and smiled me. Rules: 1 Star Challenges: Shaving all hair of your body down your neck, 2 Stars, wearing a dress without undies all day, 3 Stars. this one I trust you since I didn't get the chance to check it myself. Total: 95 plus 1 plus 2 plus 3 so, one hundred Stars This morning I have deleted all the material I had about you. As I said, I won't be sending you any more e-mails, no more challenges, no more

orders. You did an amazing job, I had fun, and I think you had.

Now, that's not an order, but, I would like to ask you one last request, please sit on your desktop and check the opened video.

I was still in shock, but I stood up and sat on the desktop.

The video started with some of the photos I had been taken and placing them in the folder, then the photo of myself in the fitting room, flashing in front one of my neighbors and his son. It continued with the photos of myself flashing the messenger, next was a video of myself, changing my panties in front of the boys, and my voice saying thank you.

Again some of the photos I had taken, but this time with my voice, asking their opinion, and the boys commenting them, also during those photos I could hear me, I was asking the boys if they had jerked thinking on me. Just after those words they were two photos of myself, wearing lingerie, my collar and all the stuff with the boys, I was kneeling in front of them, and the second one, surrounded by all the kids with the same outfit.

The image fade to black, and then faded back to a mix of photos and videos, it was me, being spanked by the kids, I could hear me crying and snorting, but then again my voice asking them to spank me on the bare because I had been bad., then the boys were rubbing my butt.

The video ended with a minute of myself showering with the kids. Then the video faded out.

I was out of words, I looked to Mr. Barnes for an answer.

Don't look at me, I don't have anything to do with that, I've deleted all the photos and videos you sent me and the ones I had taken from you, but, you still kept them on your laptop, don't you? the laptop you keep in the room the boys use when they're at your home?

It was true, I reviewed all the pics and videos, and all of them were taken with my phone or my camera, or using the voice recorder.

"What do you want?" I asked him.

Oh, I don't want anything else from you, I'm doing this just as a favor to you, I'm here to explain you the consequences in case this video goes to the light.

I was silent and kept hearing

"What this video says, is that you have been teasing, touching and allowed minors to touch you, you're still a minor, but, you are the older. That means you have forced boys to do things they're not supposed to do, and, that means, reform school at least."

"But. I could say I had been blackmailed from you, I have your e-mail, I have the packages you sent me, I'm sure police could track them."

"You don't have the e-mail, your e-mail account doesn't exist anymore, you can check it when you want, and about the packages, we don't need the police to check them, I already have the receipts, those are the documents you have to sign to send a package."

He gave me a couple of documents.

I looked for a name, It was my Dad's name and his signature.... I looked at him, I felt some tears dropping out of my eyes.

"Don't worry Sandra, your Dad doesn't know anything about it, it's part of his job to send the packages to the customers, he was just doing his job, but the fact is that if anyone tracks those packages, the track will lead them to your Dad."

Finally, I leaned in my chair, I had lost.

"Ok, you win... What I have to do?"

Sandra Sandra Sandra, you still don't trust me? I've finished with you, I will leave now I'm out of this, but it's true, you took your risks, and you've lost, but not against me.

Wait for five minutes, then go to the living room, there, you will meet your new owners.

Good luck Sandra, I've had fun with you.

And then he left, closing the door.

I went to my bed and cried, I covered myself with my bed sheets, I felt helpless and dumb, I had left all those things on my desktop. It was all my fault, I could have put a stop to all that madness talking to my that the first day, but no, I played the game, I followed the rules, and I had lost.

I don't know how much time I spent there, I knew Mr. Barnes had told me to go to the living room in five minutes, but I didn't check the time, I didn't care. Finally, once I felt ready went to the bathroom and refreshed my face.

I went down, and they were the boys, surprise? not at all, I had already guessed, they had access to my laptop.

"Hello Sandra, have a seat please" Said Daniel.

I sat down, they were Daniel Mike and George.

"I'm afraid the rest couldn't be here this morning, we will arrange them to come later, but, we thought that would be cruel to not let you know who was under this new game".

"I'm sure you have questions, we will answer them now"

I was sitting there, with the three of them watching me.

"What do you want from me?" I asked finally

"That's easy, we want you to do anything we tell, you have been nice, so don't worry, we will be nice to you too, but... until now you were putting the rules in this house, now we're the ones making them"

I was still shocked, I was sure I would have to ask lots of questions, but at that time I didn't get any of them.

Finally, Daniel talked again.

"Ok, our mom will be here in one hour, we still have time, you're still surprised, so, why don't take a shower, take off that collar, put a nice dress and come back in.. let's say 30 minutes? take your time, then we will answer your questions if you have more"

I nodded, and without a word went to do as told.

I took off everything, naked from head to toes, more naked than ever before in my life, then had a shower I wasn't thinking, probably thinking too much was a decisive trait of me, but not at that time, I had my mind blank.

I finished the shower and wrapped a towel around me, dried myself and went to my room.

There I closed the curtains, took the first panties and bra I could find, and then my yellow dress, finally same shoes I had worn the day before.

I went back to the living room.

"You look great Sandra", Said Mike smiling, "you can sit if you want".

I sat down again, is not that I wanted or not, but, I was feeling my legs weak.

"How long?" I asked.

"Uhm, that's a difficult question... until the end of the summer and we have to go back to school?" Said, Daniel.

I shrugged

"Did you know about what was happening? I mean, Brad's dad?"

"Yup! from the first day we knew, we had access to your e-mail, so, it was easy, Wesely is good with computers, so, we contacted and made a deal with him, he could play with you, but after that, you would be our toy"

I shivered as they mentioned the word "toy"

"So.. that's what I'm now? a toy? who's toy exactly?"

"yes, and you'll know who else can play with you later today"

I nodded and waited.

"So.. no more questions?"

I shook my head.

"great, now it's our turn, I see something like bra straps on your shoulders, you're wearing a bra?"

I nodded

"Uhm this is not going to work well if you don't put a bit of your part, Sandra, answer with words ok?"

"Yes, ok, and yes, I'm wearing a bra"

"And panties?" it was Daniel the one asking those questions.

"Yes, panties too"

"Any of us told you to wear them?" He asked again.

"You told me to wear....." I got silent, yes, they told me to wear a dress, but they didn't say anything about a bra or panties.

"N.. no, you didn't"

"Then, what you think you should do now?" He asked again.

"Taking them off?"

"that's a great idea, Sandra, do it"

I stood up and removed my bra without removing the dress, it was difficult, but I was able to do it even with a sweater, so, with a strap dress was pretty easy, then, I bent over, pulling down my panties and stepped out of them.

I stayed there, standing, with my undies on my hand.

The boys smiled and Daniel talked again

"Now that's what will happen, some of your neighbours will call you to see if it's true that you've said that you won't mind having their kids today or even sleep here, you will say that is true, maybe since your dad is not at home, well you feel bored and alone, so, what could be better than having some kids around to keep you busy?"

"Ok," I said

"I want you to say our names when you talk to us, understood?"

"Yes, Daniel" I wasn't fighting, and I was really acting like a robot is supposed to do, my plan was to do as told, while finding a way to run from the situation, but until that moment, I would be a good toy.

"Great! we have already had breakfast, why you don't have some too?. And Sandra, don't worry too much, it won't be as bad as you think"

I went to the kitchen I had my own breakfast, I wasn't hungry, but I ate something.

Maureen came soon to pick the boys, we talked some, but she seemed to be in a hurry, and that was good to me.

The boys acted normal in front of their mom and said goodbye the same way they always did.

I went to my room took my phone and went back to the sofa, I watched tv.

Around mid-morning, the neighbors started to phone me, Mrs. Moran, Mr. Pichardo, Mr. Perez, Mrs. Alexander, and Mrs. Thomson.

With that information, I could guess that all the older kids were in the deal, and even some of the young ones, I would be really a toy.

I confirmed to the parents whatever they told me, I just said yes to everything and tried to give a version that would see fine to them. Some of them asked me when would be a good time, and I just told them that anytime, I would be at home all day.

One hour after having lunch the first boys were coming.

The first one was Ricardo Perez, with his son Carl, he brought a sleeping bag. Mr. Perez was glad to leave the boy with me, he had to do some things at home, and would be easier without the kid.

I said that it was ok, I would enjoy some company.

Next came Mrs. Moran, with his son Alex, then Mrs. Thomson, with Ronney, they were all acting normal, even when no parents were around.

Maureen's sons came alone, we were neighbors, and she let them go alone.

Mr. Pichardo came next, with his two sons, David and Mike, Mrs. Alexander was the last with Wesley and Trent.

Most of the boys were holding sleeping bags for the night.

When I closed the door I found Daniel on my back.

"Well, we're all here now." He said

I followed him, Wesely and Trent walked on my back.

The rest of boys were already sitting in the living room, forming a circle, some on the floor, some on the sofa and chairs. When the last three had sat, I counted them. 10 boys were there. I got surprised when Carl, one of the younger boys in the room stood up and gave me a piece of paper, then he went back to his place.

Trent stood up then and started to talk

"We want to do a little ceremony, in the not Carl have handed you, you will find a text we would like you to read. Now we would like you to step inside the circle we're forming."

I silently stepped inside as they moved enough to allow me doing it.

"The text between breaks are things you have to do. The rest if for you to read. ok?"

"Yes Trent," I said

"Today, 10 of July, I submit myself, Sandra Taylor, 16 years old, my body and my soul to the ones that will become my owners from now on.

David Pichardo, 11 years old Mike Pichardo, 9 years old Alex Sanders, 12 years old Carl Perez, 10 years Old Wesly Gregory, 13 Years Old Trent Gregory, 13 Years Old Ronney Willson, 12 Years Old Mike Cooper, 11 Years Old George Cooper, 11 Years Old Daniel Cooper, 13 Years Old

They all are younger than me, but..." At that point I had to stop, I couldn't continue, Daniel gave me the sign to continue, and I did.

They all are younger than me, but I recognize them as my betters, for this reason, and because I have willingly put myself in dangerous situations during the last days, I reject the right to take my own decisions and give that power to each one of them.

From today, and until the last day of this summer holidays, I will submit to each and any order they will give me.

I will treat them with respect and follow their rules and assignments without complaints.

I'm giving them full control over my and my body, including but not limited to:

What I'm to dress or not to dress. What I'm eating or not eating What I'm drinking or not drinking What I'm doing or not doing How do I look How do I act

As a proof of how serious I'm doing this, I will show myself now."

I stopped, and shivered, reading the next line.

(take off your dress, and continue reading)

I looked at them, Daniel confirmed me that I was reading well with his eyes.

I left the note at my feet, then took the lower part of my dress, and pulled it over my head.

I was naked then, with the dress on my hands, all the boys were silent, looking at me, I was surrounded by them, from my back to my front I didn't have a chance to hide.

I took the note and continued, I only wanted to finish.

"Please, look at me, that's everything I am, and that's everything I'm offering to you. My body and my mind, what I was when I was born, and what I will be the day of my death."

(Kneel and wait)

And I kneeled.

Daniel stood up, he had the pink collar on his hands, I looked at him.

He walked to me and put the collar on my neck, then he sat down and motioned me to continue.

"Thank you for your gift, I accept it as a proof of my submission, I will keep it on my neck at all times, as a proof and as a reminder that I have left all my choices and needs in your hands."

That was the end, I was still kneeling, holding the paper, while they all were silent.

Suddenly Alex started to clap his hands, and the rest of them did the same.

"Wow Sandra, you did it great, we almost believed you," Alex said clapping his hands with a wide smile on his mouth.

They all stood up, I was still there kneeling like a doll.

"Daniel went to me, come on Sandra, you can dress now if you want"

I picked the dress and put back on

"are you scared?" daniel asked me

And I nodded, he looked at me, so I answered.

"Yes Daniel"

"Well, you don't really have to, I mean we have already spanked you, seen you naked, well we have done plenty of things together, so, what else do you think we could do?"

I blushed.

"Anything you want?" I said.

"Yup! that's true, you have just given us permission to do anything we want" He smiled, and gave a gentle pat on my shoulder then he helped me to stand and lead me to the sofa, he sat next to me.

The rest of the boys were around us, some talking, some listening.

"But the fact, is that we want to have fun, and it's not working if you're too serious, we liked you when you played with us, I know that's different, since we're the ones with control over you, but, if you have any idea about how we could make you feel better, while we still can have fun, then please tell us"

I thought for a while, that was true, I had fun, and they have had fun too, why was that possible if my positions were mostly the same than the one I had been before?

"I guess that Mr. Barnes, make it all look like a game, I was earning my freedom, he was challenging me, not imposing, I didn't have control over the rules, or over the situation, but. I had control over my actions" I finally said

"Yes! he was a funny bastard, he showed great imagination with some of the challenges, we had wanted you to try some of them..., ok, let's do something, go to your room, change to your lingerie outfit, put everything on, we will walk you for a while we think in a way that can make things to work, and we will give you 4 stars ok? We will then decide how the stars think will go from now on."

"Yes Daniel", I said and went to my room.

I changed to that clothes, but, that time instead of feeling powerful and pretty, I was feeling just..... forced, I didn't like the feeling but, that was my reality, and I had to accept the new situation.

After getting changed I walked down, of course, all of them watched me, they were discussing, I waited there for some minutes, finally Ronney walked to me.

"You look great Sandra!" He said we're a bit busy trying to guess to things have to work, so, why you don't choose some music and dance while we talk?"

If being dressed that way wasn't bad enough, the fact of being put as a secondary show made me feel really bad, the last days I had been the main character, I had got all their attention, now, they were telling me to entertain them and not bother.

I did as told, I put some music and started to dance, without any feeling, without interest, I was moving slowly following the music while they were talking.

They were trying to give me some motivation, rewards, and punishments were their first option, but, when you can give or take anything, it's difficult to play that way. Then someone suggested giving me free time in exchange for the earned stars, but, since I would still have to watch them all, the free time thing was rejected.

Also, the boys not in the deal and my dad were difficult to handle, I couldn't be all day naked, or acting as a toy, no, they had to guess someway to play the game without anyone else noticing.

What about keep working the same way I have been playing with Mr. Barnes? I said.

no one had noticed me, or I was ignored, but I started again, talking in a louder tone.

"What about do things the same way I have been playing with Mr. Barnes?

That time they looked at me.

"Ok, Sandra, if you have something to do, come, and explain yourself," Said Trent.

I walked, feeling all their eyes over me.

My legs felt weak, as did my voice when I started to explain my point.

"During the time I was blackmailed by Mr. Barnes, my motivation was to get free of his control, once I would reach enough stars I would be free, and that was enough to me, the chance of beeing free."

"So, my point is, starting from a duration from today to the start of the next school period, you can adjust the duration based on my performance. If I'm good, you'll release me earlier, if I'm bad then do it longer."

"You could also add some extra rewards if I'm extremely good, or punishments if I'm extremely bad, but, the main focus would be the length of this." I had finished, but I could feel they all had liked the idea.

"Ok Sandra, good point, now go and dance while we set up the details." Ronney smacked my back, my first intention was to push him back, but I stopped in time and went dancing as told.

One hour later they had everything planned. They called me and told me to sit.

Daniel was the one who explained it to me.

Ok, today is July's 10th, and school begins at September 19th. You would be free the day before at the end of the day. that means we start with 79 days.

You can shorten your service period one day using 20 stars.

You will earn 5 daily stars by following all the rules. Each one of us can give you one daily star based on your performance and your willingness following orders. Since you like challenges, we can offer you challenges, you can earn from 1 to 5 stars in one challenge. Challenges will usually involve external people.

Now the punishments. Each time you disobey any of us, that means you lose three stars. If you fail to follow the rules, you lose 3 stars. you will have the choice of accepting or not accepting the challenge, but if you accept and fail, you will lose 3 stars.

those are extra punishments if we think the fault is big enough we also have the right to punish you anyway we feel. You can change up to 3 negative stars asking for one extra punishment. The extra punishment can be anything we think right and fair, we will tell you the punishment, and then you can accept the deal or not.

Now the rules

You will always tell the truth to us. Unless told otherwise, or unless you're doing a challenge, you'll act normal in front of adult or any kid who's not here right now. You will talk to us with respect at all times, not bossing us around, that means always, even while in front of external people. Of course, you will wear your collar at all times. You will be changing always in your room from now on, if we're at home, you will ask us where you have to change. You can't touch yourself, I mean, finger yourself unless we tell you. You will still sleep naked If you're home alone, or with your dad, you will still wear only panties and shirt. If any of us is with you will ask us before eating or drinking anything, the only exception is when an adult is with us. You will keep your body like it's right now, shaved. We will create a WhatsApp group, you will send us a good morning good night message along with a nude pic of you each day, once you wake up or you go to sleep. You will keep those photos in your folder so anyone without Whatsapp can check them anytime. Ah yes, and the last one, to thank Mr. Barnes we want you to keep saluting him every morning.

We have the right to add, change or remove any of the rules at any time.

Now we're not asking you to accept any of this, that's not your choice, but we ask you if you understand.

"Yes, Daniel," I said, that was pretty open, they still had all the power, but, having some rules made everything more easy to swallow.

"Good! now on your fours, Sandra, we will walk you around"

I blushed, and went down, on my fours.

"Carl, do you want to walk her?" Said Daniel, handing my leash to him.

And he wanted, he grabbed my leash and pulled me, I followed him, he made me sit and stand, then walk again.

The boys took some more pictures, and they switched places, they spend most of the time walking and playing with me, I got some more smacks on my butt, mostly because I was not paying enough attention to their orders.

It was about 8 Pm.

"Ok Sandra, we want pizza, you have the money you've earned watching for us, so you will pay for it. But now it's time for the first challenge."

If you open the door, just with the clothes you're wearing now and we will give you 2 stars. If you do it but without the top, you earn 3 stars. If some of us open the door, while you're leashed and in your fours, wearing your actual outfit, you earn 4 stars. To earn the 5 stars you have to do the last but without the top.

"You have time until we order the the pizzas to tell what option will you take."

They made the order and then asked me. I had been thinking, but finally, I took the first one, the others were too risky, we all were minors, and depending on who delivered the pizzas we could be in big trouble.

I went to my room for the money and they "walked me for some time".

When we heard the doorbell, I went to pick up the money.

"No no, you first open the door, then you can come for the money." Said Ronney.

I was a 16 years old wearing fine lingerie, I knew I would look slutty for anyone, but, I went to open the door.

"Hi! you ordered pizz...." He stopped talking once he saw me, I blushed deep, he was of my age, at least he looked that way and even worst, he was not alone, he was with another boy, apparently 10 pizzas were two much for one boy.

"Yes, thank you," I said, and I picked the first five pizzas the boy was holding.

I had to bend over to put them on the small table we had next to the door, then I turned again, to pick the rest.

The boys were not talking, were not moving, I was embarrassed but I was trying like if nothing wrong were happening.

"Hello? you there?" I said to the other boy, he took a while, but finally walked to me.

I picked the rest of the pizzas, putting them next to the others.

"Wait for a second, I will go for the money."

Then I walked back to the living room, there were all the boys, giggling silently, the pizza guys had already seen my butt, only covering my the thong, and that didn't cover too much.

I picked the money and walked back to the door.

"so, how much is it?"

"92$ Miss," The first boy said, but he was still looking at my chest.

I counted 95 dollars and give it to them. "Keep the change," I said, and then I closed the door.

The boys had me to take the pizzas, and they started to eat.

"Can I have some water, Sandra?" Asked George, and soon the rest of them were requesting some drinks too, I did my best after everyone was served, they put some of their pizzas on one of the boxes and I ate them.

During dinner, I've got a call from Dad.

I picked up the phone and tried to find some privacy, but Daniel and Trent were following me.

Hey, Dad! I said

"Hello Sandra, how are you doing, are the boys behaving?"

I looked around, then looked at myself, it was hard to lie to your Dad.

"Yes Dad, they're being really nice, we have ordered some pizzas"

"That's good, I'm happy you're not all alone, I'm missing you a lot," He said, and I noticed from his words that it was truth.

"I'm missing you too Dad, don't worry, I'll be ok"

"Listen, I've called Maureen today, her offer is still there, so, if you ever feel alone, or whatever, just call her and she will host you until I'm back ok?"

I smiled, I knew he was worried, it was the first time I was alone for more than one night.

"Ok, thank you, Dad, I will keep her in mind, but, I'm not alone"

"Yeah, should I be worried about my cute daughter sleeping with a pack of bratty boys?" He fooled.

I giggled, "Nah, you should be worried about your daughter being the toy of that bratty boys". That's what I thought could be the right answer, but instead, that was what I said.

"Nah, don't worry, I know how to manage them, how are you doing? working all weekend, or you had some time to rest?"

"Working most of the weekend, but yeah, I have done a bit of tourism, the people here is friendly, and they have taken me to eat and to dine with them. Even for a drink or two.

"Good, try to have fun Dad, I know you're working hard for both of us."

"Thank you, Sandra, remember, you can call me anytime, me or Maureen, now I have to go, my colleagues are waiting to go dine with them."

"oh, ok, enjoy your dinner, dad, Kiss" "Kiss, kiss, I will call you tomorrow at this time"

I hang up the phone, I was sad, I was missing him, and I knew he was having a hard time too. I walked back to the living room and finished my pizza.

After the pizza, Trent suggested playing a game.

"Ok let's sit forming a circle again, you too Sandra" We all did it, I was sitting between Trent and George, and I had Daniel in front of me.

"The game I'm proposing is a new kind of truth or dare game, but, it's only about truth, that's the way we will do it, we all make turns asking one question to Sandra, but only one question each turn, and, Sandra, you only have, to tell the truth, so, what do you guys think?"

And they all liked the idea pretty much.

Ok, Sandra think a number, we will try to guess it, the winner start, and then we will proceed clockwise.

The little mike picked the right number.

"Have you touched Brad's dick?" He asked I thought all they knew, but.. seems they weren't sure about it, I got a bit confused, or maybe they were just testing me.

"Yes, I did it, Mike" I answered. I was already feeling uncomfortable, the only clothes I was wearing were the sexy outfit that Mr. Barnes, Brad's Dad had brought me.

Next was David

"Was Brad's dick the one you had touched?" He asked about thinking about it for a while.

"Yes.." I answered

"Cool! you lost your virginity with Brand! he said!

"Don't be silly David, touching doesn't mean anything" Wesley teased him.

They kept silent, the older Mike was the next.

Ok Sandra, when and where was the first time you stuck your finger there?" He said, pointing between my legs.

That one was difficult, embarrassing too, but remember that first time. I had to think about it.

" I'm not sure" I started, "but, I think it was three years ago, in the bathroom"

"Come on Sandra, details, we want details" Mike insisted. "Sorry," I said..."Ok.. it was Saturday, the night before I had a sleepover with some of my friends, and one girl started to talk about it, she was proud of her and gave us all kind of details about how she did it. I couldn't make it out of my head, so, next day I went to the bathroom and I tried to do as she had told"

"And? how was that?" Mike insisted again, wasn't one question each turn I, though, but, nobody else seemed to mind at that point.

"Well, I can't remember finishing, but, I think the tingle I felt was good enough to try again the next day" I was nervous, but again, I could feel all their attention, they were staring and listening each one of my words, and I started to feel that tingle.

Mike seemed happy with the answer, so the next was Trent.

"Well, I think the next thing we all want to know is... how often do you usually do it?"

Again I had to think about it, usually, I did it a couple of times each week, but, since the moment we had moved, I have increased the frequency.

"Lately, about one time each day, maybe each two days... it depends on" I was slowly getting aroused, being asked that kind of private questions, without any chance to avoid them.

Next was George, I was in the middle, but, I didn't have turn, so they skipped me.

Do girls cum? I mean you have sperm or something?

I shrugged trying to give the right answer. "We don't have sperm, but, I've heard that some girls, can ejaculate some fluid during the orgasm"

"So, you don't?" He asked again

"No, I don't George"

The all looked at themselves, then It was Alex turn.

you've seen some of our penises, but... any others?

I nodded silently.

Trent patted my leg, "Sandra, answer the question, and give details"

"Ok...." I blushed and started. "when I was 11, I was at the park, usually, we spent some time there after school, some of the parents stayed there with us until we were picked to go home. We were playing the ball, and someone kicked it too hard.

"I went to get the ball, and I found it next to a man, he took the ball, but instead of throwing it back to me, he motioned me to him. I went."

"He had the ball on his lap, when I was next to him I tried to grab the ball, then he moved it the ball, and there it was his penis, he gave me the ball after some seconds, and I ran scared to my friends."

Wow! that was intense, Said Trent. but Alex asked again.

"Was he hard?"

"O think he was, but I'm not sure..." That history had scared me for some time, I had never spoken about it, it was just one of my secrets, making it public made me feel better for a while.

Ronney was the next.

During all the time that you were playing with Mr. Barnes, were you excited about having to do such things?

I shrugged, not sure about the importance of that question. "Yes, sometimes" I answered.

"Tell us about the most exciting challenge" And I had to think for a while.

"I think, that, when I had to watch my photos with you all, having you all watching me, talking about me... I was excited"

"We were excited too, Sandra!" Daniel Joked.

Was Carls turn.

"And, when you took a shower with us? were you excited as well?" I was still amazed about those boys, at their age, I didn't know anything about that things, but now, the little Carl a 10 years old boy was asking me as if he knew what that meant.

"No... no then".

"Why!" He insisted. And I had to think, not because I didn't know the answer, but on a way to say it without offending.

"I think it `s because our age difference Carl, you're too younger, I just can't see you this way" I saw a bit of disappointment on his face.

The last one was Daniel, he looked at me.

"Are you excited now, Sandra?" He asked. And he was looking between my legs directly. "A little", I said I could have lied, but, I was realizing that I was a rules fanatic.

They all smiled and grinned.

Ok, guys, it's late, we have to wake up tomorrow soon and act normal, so, how about getting ready to sleep?

"Sandra? do you usually shower before going to bed?" That was Wesley asking

I didn't like how things would go, but, I had no options, and sooner or later they would know the truth so, I said the truth.

"Yes"

"Ok, then go!" He said. And I was about going when I remembered about the rules.

"Where I should change?"

"Well, you're not changing, you're taking a shower, so I think you can do it in the bathroom, just keep the door open, just in case anyone wants to watch." He said, and that disparagement hurt me, I mean, the way he had told me that I had to be available in case that anyone would want to watch me nude..... that was hard to admit.

I went to the bathroom, and the two mikes, along with Alex and Davide followed me.

I had to undress in front of them, and then take a shower, I also had to pee, but, I decided to wait until I had finished with the shower, just to see if they would leave before I finished.

Soon I noticed they were not planning to leave, so, I did something I have never done before, I peed in the shower, I think they didn't realize, but, even not having to pee in front of them, having all them watching while I was doing something so personal as cleaning myself was excruciating.

After the shower, I dried myself with the towel, and took some minutes with the hair dryer, the kids left me alone.

I went back t the living room they had already put all the sleeping bags on the floor.

"We will sleep all together tonight Sandra, you too."

"I blushed but didn't complain. Go to your bed and bring some covers." He said I did as told, then they placed the cover in the middle, I would sleep surrounded by boys.

Ok, you can go to sleep now, we will go once we're ready, but, you will wake up early tomorrow, so try to sleep now.

I moved to the center, picked the covers and covered me, then, removed the towel, I was naked.

I tried to sleep, but I couldn't until they all were there in their sleeping bags, and they turned off the lights.

Sure that was different to anything I had felt before, I had been on some sleepovers when younger, but, I think the last one was on my 15, also, all my sleepovers were only girls, while now I was the only girl amongst 10 boys, and finally, I was sleeping naked.

The boys slept tight and deep, I think I was the only one having trouble to get enough sleep, I was waking up often, looked around to see where I was, and then, tried to sleep again.

under the control of the boys she's babysitting, new challenges, new rules, she has to get used.

**Chapter VII**

The alarm woke me up I stood up and went to the kitchen for a glass of milk, I saw that last night I was added to a WhatsApp group.

There were 5 more members on the group, I thought that only some of them had phones, probably the older ones.

I went to my room, took one photo of myself and sent it to the group, then, I saved it inside the folder.

I tried to check the e-mail, but it wasn't working, Mr. Barnes had said the truth, my account, along with all my messages had been deleted.

I opened the curtains, and stood in front of the window, one minute facing the window, one minute showing my back, then I went to the bathroom.

Since I had the chance to use the bathroom without being watched, I made sure to do everything I needed. Then, I checked my shaving, the area was still pretty clear, so, I didn't shave.

I changed in my room, and put my running clothes, I spent 30 minutes running and thinking, once back I found that most of the boys were awake.

They all were staring at me.

"where did you go, Sandra?" asked Alex

"To run... I use to run in the morning"

"and who told you that you could leave?" He insisted

"n. no one, but.. in the rules, there's nothing about it"

Daniel stepped into the conversations.

"That's right, we will think about one more rule, but now, take off your clothes and kneel down"

I blushed, turned around and started to take off my running shoes, next my top, I was shivering, and blushing red when I pulled down my pants and panties down, stepping out of them.

Then I turned around to face them and kneeled.

"Who do you belong to?" Asked Daniel

I looked down embarrassed.

"I belong to you all, Daniel," I said

"Are you our toy? a think we can play with?" He asked

"Y.. yes Daniel" I answered.

"Yes, what? Sandra? what are you?"

I blushed even more.

"I'm your toy, I'm a thing you can play with, Daniel"

He smiled.

"anyone has another question for her?" He offered to anybody there.

I was surprised when Carl stepped forward, facing me, I was still looking down, but even there, I could see his thing pushing his pants, I slowly looked the others, they all were hard... and again, that sensation, they were hard for me, I was powerful enough to raise all those dicks.

"Yesterday, you said that I was too young for you, didn't you?"

Oh, come'on he was still thinking about that?

"Yes, Carl, I said that.. sorry"

He walked to me, he was only one step away, since I was kneeling he looked a bit taller than me.

"why are you sorry?" he asked, and I didn't know if he was being mean, or if he really wanted to know.

"I don't know Carl, it's just I'm sorry if I offended you..." I said, and it was true, wasn't my intention to hurt his feelings.

"you're older than me, but... you're kneeling in front of me aren't you?" That boy was definitely mean.

"y... yes I said"

"Mr. Perez," he said, and I looked at him trying to know what he meant, that was his dad, I suddenly looked around, was Mr. Perez there?, soon I breathed, no he wasn't there.

I want you to call me Mr. Perez, repeat your answer using that, and the best you can.

I blushed, that was embarrassing he was only ten years old.

"Yes, Mr. Perez... I'm kneeling in front of you"

"do I own you?"

"Y.. yes Mr. Perez, you own me" That was humiliating, but... that boy, he was somehow exciting me, his attitude his bossy tone...

"will you do anything I want?"

"Yes, Mr. Perez, I will do anything you want" I was still looking down, unable to stare the little bastard.

"It seems that yesterday you lied, you can also get excited for me, look at your breasts now"

Suddenly all the boys started to giggle and talk again, I looked down to my breasts, and there I found my nipples pointing forward, I felt embarrassed, I had forgotten that I was naked, unable to hide my body reactions, they were able to see if I was aroused or not I looked back down, and he left me there.

"Sandra, you can have a shower and get dressed, then make us breakfast." Said Trent, I was confused, if they were under some kind of hierarchy I was unable to see it, usually, they would have made Carl shutup, but, while he was talking to me, even the older boys were silent, then Trent talked, and all of them accepted his command. I was really confused.

I had a shower, while some of the boys were using the bathroom, there was the curtain, but, I could swear at least a couple of them played with their cocks while in the bathroom.

After the shower, I went back to my room and got changed, the usual, shorts and shirt and some undies.

Then I went to the kitchen to do some breakfast.

Mr. Barnes came to leave Brad with me, I opened the door, Brad ran inside the house.

"Good morning brad I said," He said "hi" but he was already in the living room

"Hello Sandra, how are they treating you?"

"I shrugged, well, I guess."

"I see you're wearing the collar, looks great on you"

"Thank you, Mr. Barnes"

That was uncomfortable, facing the man who had put me in that situation.

"Listen, if you ever want to talk, you know where to find me"

He said, and then walked out to the street and I closed the door.

The boys were still having breakfast, and Brad had joined them.

Soon Mrs. Green came to leave her son, Lloyd with me.

After the breakfast the boy got split, as usual, the eight older kids were in my room and the four youngers in the living room.

I did the usual, moving from one place to another to watch them, all seemed normal, with the only difference that while the last week I made them ask the things politely, say thank you and please, today I was just doing as told.

On one of my visits to my room...

"Sandra, good you're here, we have your today's challenge," David said.

"ok. I said"

Today, when my dad comes to pick me and mike you will invite him to dinner, you will put an excuse, you were late making it or whatever, I don't care, if you can make him stay, that's your first star.

If you get him to watch you in bra and panties, that's 2 starts. If you get him to watch your tits that's 3 stars If you get him to see you naked, that's 4 stars.

finally, if you get him to touch at least your butt, that's your 5 stars. If you need help, you can ask me or mike, we can play along with you.

"Do you understand?" He finished.

"yes, David, but... wouldn't be dangerous?" I was really worried, involving an adult who didn't know anything... well, I had already done it with Mr. Barnes, before I knew he was my blackmailer but...

"Don't worry, I'm sure he will like it, the only danger is that he will try to be here more often," David said giggling. "He thinks you're pretty, I'm sure he likes younger girls, so, he won't tell anyone"

"Ok, I will try, David," I said

"One more think before you go Sandra" That was Trent.

"I've fixed you a new e-mail address, and from now on, the new rule is to keep the laptop always on, and opened, ok?"

"Yes Trent, Ok," I said.

"Good, you can go now," He said "when you come back bring us some sodas"

Again, I was excited, the challenges, I really loved them, that was not a thing I would confess easily, but, I was thrilled again.

At lunch time I knew already how to do it, the difficult part would be to make him stay, but the rest, would be easy, I only had to do something I had already done. Play the helpless girl.

I was surprised when after lunch Carl told me to lie down on the sofa, I did it, while the rest of kids were falling asleep for their nap.

Then, he lied on my back, into a kind of spoon position, I was about saying something when his hand slid under my shirt, but I didn't complain.

he was rubbing my tummy, I was holding my breath each time the little hand reached the lower part of my bra, releasing it when his hand moved down to my belly.

I noticed another hand on my back, It took me a while to realize he was struggling with my bra, after some more struggling he finally said. "Open it"

I was feeling uncomfortable, I knew that all of that was wrong, he was a kid, he shouldn't be doing that, but, I had no choice, was to follow his orders, or the reform school, moved my hand to my back, and I opened it.

Then his hand moved back to my front, under my shirt, he pulled up the cups of my bra releasing my breasts, then his hand moved back down, next time he moved his hand up again, but he didn't stop, and I felt the little hand over my exposed breast.

That was wrong, absolutely wrong, his hand was exploring my breasts, he was far from being and expert, he was just exploring, when he found my nipples I squirmed, he pinched pulled and pushed them, then he started to cup my whole breasts, I was not big breasted, but his hand was small, so he was trying to get everything inside his hand.

I couldn't avoid it, my nipples got hard, I wasn't wet or anything, but my nipples were reacting.

He took my hand, moving it to my back, while his other hand was playing.

"We both are hard now," he said with a nervous giggle, I had placed my hand on his pants, and I could feel it, his erection. I tried to move my hand away, but he pinched my nipple hard, I stopped and allowed him to do, now he was rubbing my hand over him, he forced me to slid my hand under his pants, and made me rub there, I felt him hard and hot, his penis was really warm, his other hand was toying my breasts, He didn't cum, he was probably still too young for that, but he made me feel him, while he was feeling me.

When he got bored he told me to go.

I did, I recomposed my clothes, went for a glass of water, to wash my hands, and finally to watch the older boys. I was feeling dirty.

I explained my plan to the boys, and they agreed to help me, and they loved one part of the plan. Mr. Pichardo was usually the last one to go and pick his boys, so, wouldn't be a problem if the rest of them had dinner, while they didn't.

"Are you still scared Sandra?" Asked Wesley, I had to thought for a while.

"Yes... I really don't know what you will do" I said

"Yes, we have been talking about it, we would like you to enjoy it too, so we still have to check it with the rest, but, I think we could let you put some limits on the things we can do." I could not believe it, that sound too great.

"Really?"

"Yes.. tonight after we leave, and if the rest of boys agreed, we're leaving a list of activities from the internet, obviously the list includes some things we would never do, but I think the list to be pretty big to cover all the possible activities."

"We want you to point each activity with a value between 0 and 5, you only can use the 0 for 5 you can use the 1 for up to 15 activities, the ones means things that you would never do, but you recognize we can do, maybe as punishment, the rest of values, between 2 and 5 are not limited."

"5 means things you really would like to try, or that you wouldn't mind doing them at all. 2 is for things you wouldn't like to try it, but if given the right situation, we could try. Ok? you have explanations on the list, and if it's not clear you can check the internet."

"Ok, Thank you again," I said.

Then I left them and went back to watch the boys, it was being a pretty normal day, with only a few exceptions, and, I was happy with the possibility of putting limits.

The Kids started to leave, and soon I was only with 6 of them. Maureen's Mr. Pichardo's and Mrs. Green.

I made dinner for all of us, but, David, Mike and I, would have dinner later.

After dinner, Mrs. Green came to pick Lloyd and later came Maureen, she gave me thanks and asked me about her kids, I told her that they all had behaved really good.

When Mr. Pichardo knocked the door, I put the food in the kitchen, then I walked to the door.

"Hello, Mr. Pichardo... I'm sorry, I didn't know would be so late, please, come in, I just finished making dinner, maybe you can join us?"

I smiled. And moved aside so he could step in.

"ah ok, don't worry Sandra, I can go home and come back later," He said.

"No, please, it's the least I can do.. today it's been a bit crazy, and started to make dinner late, come on, I've done enough for one more"

"Well, if you sure don't mind," He said.

"Helo Dad," the kids said, they were watching the tv like a pair of angels.

"Hello, boys, everything fine?"

"Yup! perfect dad!"

"Mr. Pichardo, do you want something to drink?"

"Water please, and call me Samuel, if it's fine for you"

I gave him a glass of water, and hand it to him.

"Uhm smells good, Sandra"

"Oh, thank you, probably it's the carrot's cream"

I started to set up the table, that was my part, I turned away so he couldn't watch me, and with a plate full or carrot cream, I threw all its contents over me, then, I left the plate to drop into the floor.

"Ewww, Sorry," I said, turning away.

I'm so clumsy, I said, I didn't know if I was a good actress or not, I kneeled to pick up the plate, and fortunately, it was still in one piece.

My shirt and pants were all covered by the cream, fortunately, it wasn't hot, I had checked it before.

Look at me, don't you mind to start dining? Will I have a quick shower and be back soon ok?

The two kids looked at me, they knew exactly what I was about to do, and they knew their part, they turned off the tv and went to the table.

"Sure, Sandra, take your time, don't worry."

I went to my room and placed the phone in place, it would record all that would happen there, then I went to the bathroom. I made sure the door was only adjusted, then, took off my clothes, and stepped into the shower, I took a really fast shower, I splattered some water outside, on the floor.

I picked up some bottles of shampoo and other things, and then it was time.

I dropped all the bottles against the shower floor, stomped the floor as hard as I could.

"Awww!!! I cried out loud" Then I sat down, I covered my face with my hair, and heard steps.

"Sandra, are you ok?"

Awww.. I said again, I've stepped out, the floor was wet, I said, my voice was weak, but not for any pain but because I was nervous, what would he thought if he knew I was just acting.

"I'm coming," he said and opened the door.

"please, can you help me?" I asked, still with my hair in front of my face, that was useful so he couldn't see my eyes.

I lifted my hand, he took it, he was trying to avoid looking at me.

I stood up but made as if one leg were failing.

"My back".. I said, while I wrapped my hands around him.

"please, can you help me to go to my room?"

He holds me, and without a word, he took me in his arms and carried me to my room.

Once at the door he looked at me.

"On my bed please."

He put me there and turned around.

"Should I call for a doctor Sandra?" He asked I knew that was an option, and I had already thought about it.

"No no..the doctor would call my dad, he's working, I don't think it's nothing, just let's wait a few minutes, please?" He nodded and mumbled an "ok"

I asked, then I lied down on the bed, showing my back. and started to rub my buck and bum.

"Please, would you mind to look in my desk drawer? you'll find a lotion if you could hand it to me? I'm clumsy, is not the first time that happens to me."

"Sure he said, and went to my desktop, he opened the drawer and took the lotion, it was the only one there, I had put there before with that purpose", he walked to me and handed the lotion. I opened it, put some on my hand, and tried to rub my back, I complained a little while trying to rub.

He was looking at me.

"Do you need help?" He said finally.

"If you don't mind, I mean, sorry for causing you so much trouble," I said.

"Is fine, I'm used to doing it, you know kids..." he laughed, "just let me know where it hurts"

"My lower back please," I said, he sat next to me, I could him breathing deep, he put some lotion on his hands and started to apply it on my lower back. He was avoiding to reach my butt.

"A bit lower, please," I asked

"Are you sure? he asked"

"Yes. it's embarrassing, but I think my sitting point got the worst part, sorry, I can do it myself if you..." I left the phrase unfinished.

"No no, is fine"

He started to move down, reached my buns, and started to massage them.

"Is ok?" he asked.

"Yes.. that really helps, thank you"

He was slowly getting more confident, and I let him work the area for a while.

"I think that's enough, thank you, Samuel," I said

He stopped and I sat down on the bed.

Without a word, I went to my closet and picked some panties, "yeah, I'm feeling better..." I said and put my panties, then I wore my bra.

"Yes, probably more the shock than the pain itself" I didn't look at him, he was not leaving, he had changed from not daring to watch me, to staying there while I was getting dressed.

I put on a dress and my slippers. Then turn around, walked and hugged him tightly.

Thank you, Samuel, I said and smiled while looking at him.

We went back, the boys asked what had happened, and I said that I had felt down and their Dad had helped me.

We had dinner, Mr. Pichardo offered his home for me to stay if I was feeling bad, I declined politely, he finally gave me his phone number, in case I would need anything.

At 9 Pm they left the house. And I was finally alone.

My dad called me 30 minutes later, he had a short talk because he had to go dinner, he had stayed at work until late and he was hungry.

I washed and cleaned the kitchen, then went back to my room.

Before leaving Daniel had told me that everybody had accepted some limits, they had put a file on my laptop with the list and the instructions, they had limited the quantity of each rate, well limited the lower ratings, and forced some of the highers.

Min/Max Quantity Rate Min 5 5 Expect daily, probably added as rules.

Min 15 4 Expect daily.

Min 25 3 Expect more than once weekly.

Max 30 2 Expect once weekly.

Max 15 1 Expect occasionally, usually as a punishment. Max 10 0 We will never do that unless you change your mind.

As soon as I watched the list, I realized how difficult would be to fill it with those limits.

On the first read, and once I had checked some words into google, I noticed that I would need at least the double of "0" rates to cover all the things I didn't want to do.

So I started to filter, and filter again.

I spent two hours and was exhausted by the time I had finished.

I put a 0 in the following things:

Drinking - Urine

Drinking urine.

Fisting - Vaginal Placing an entire hand (the term "fist" is often an exaggeration) inside the vagina.

Sex - Vaginal Sexual intercourse involving a penis entering your vagina.

Vaginal Play Acts in which the anus is involved. Includes insertion of objects

Pain - Heavy Acts involving a very large degree of physical pain.

Shaving - Head Removing all traces of hair from the head.

Body Modification - Branding Burning the body, often with a specific design, to leave a permanent mark or scar.

Body Modification - Piercing, Permanent Putting an object through a part of the body for permanent adornment.

Body Modification - Tattooing Adorning the body by permanently applying ink under the skin.

Dilation - Vaginal Deliberately stretching the vagina open.

It was very limited, there were lots of things I would like to put there, anal sex, blowjobs, drinking another thing, lots of disgusting and scary things, but I found myself accepting the possibility of some of those other things, being done to me. I had no choices.

I put fives on the things I had already done with them, that was the best, that way I wouldn't be opening new doors.

I left the file with all my ratings and went to the bed, it was late, and I was tired.

**Chapter VIII**

**July, 12th**

Next morning I woke up, again naked in my bed. I stood up and did the morning salute, I was about taking the morning pic when I realized. I had forgotten to do it tonight. Well, I had lost 5 stars on that mistake, I had to do it better than that. I got worried, but, knowing that was nothing I could do about it, I did the morning one, and sent it to the group. Then after saving it into the folder, I went running, once back at home and a shower I had breakfast.

The Kids started to come. I was surprised when Mr. Pichardo asked me if It was true that I had invited his sons to stay overnight, I confirmed the boy's version, and did the same when Mrs. Alexander asked about her kids.

Upon arriving Trent talked to me.

"Sandra, once we're all at home, you keep Lloyd and Brand entertained, your owners will have a meeting." He said while putting some extra tone to the Owners word"

"Yes, Trent, ok," I said.

And so I did, I spent time with the two kids, playing with their toys, while the rest of the boys were in my room.

about one hour later, Carl and Mike came to the living room.

"They're waiting for you," Said, Carl. I went to my room, they were all waiting for me.

"Strip naked, Sandra, ready for inspection" It was David that time, I was surprised but started to undress, I was still at the door, and was watching out of the room just in case the kids would appear.

After a couple of minutes, I was standing naked in front of them, covering myself.

"Hands on your back" I moved my hands as told, then Wesley walked to my back, and put my arms. "this way, hold each forearm with your other hand", he said, then he walks around me. Legs apart, 50 centimeters.

I blushed, exposing myself in such a way, then Wesley pushed a finger into my mouth, open it, enough for my finger to fit there, and keep it open until we tell you.

I opened, and he slid his finger inside my mouth, keeping there for some seconds, then he walked back and stood with the others.

David talked again.

Each time we tell you to get ready for inspection you have 30 seconds to get naked and exactly in this position, do you understand, Sandra?

"Yes, David," I said.

"keep your face down, you will look us each time you answer one of our questions, then you will lower your head again."

Wesley walked in front of me, he moved his hand until his fingers reached my belly, then he moved it down I stepped back just without thinking, was like a reflex.

"Come back to me Sandra, and don't move," He said, without moving his hand, I breathed and walked until his fingers were back over my skin. He reached my pubis, he moved his fingers to that area, while I was trying to stand still, then his hand moved up to my belly, and upper, against my will, my nipples were already reacting, he used the reverse of his finger for a second, then took it, between the thumb and the index, and pulled it.

"Are you mine, Sandra?"

"Yes, Wesley"

"Look at me when you talk to me," He said, pulling my nipple a bit more.

I lifted my face and looked at him, I was blushing red.

"Yes, Wesley, I'm yours". He release my nipple

"Turn around"

I turned around as told.

"Remember, legs apart Sandra, always"

And I did, at least I didn't have to face them.

I squirmed when feeling the hand on my buns.

"You did forget about something yesterday, don't you?"

I jumped, when he smacked my butt, but went back to my position.

"Yes. I'm sorry..." I managed to say

"Good, it's good that you give us reasons to punish you," he said and smacked my butt again. "You have put some interesting things in that area."

"Turn around," He said, and again I was facing them.

"Legs, he said, kicking my legs softly" and I moved them apart.

"Now Sandra, tell us, how many starts do you have? give us the stats."

That shocked me, I wasn't used to keeping accounting of my stars, but, I tried to remember.

"I guess, 2 stars for the pizza challenge, and 5 stars for Mr. Pichardo's challenge, Wesley," I said.

"Wrong, remember that you didn't fulfill yesterday's rules, that means you loose 3 stars, and you just avoided my contact, I ordered you to stay in inspection position, but you moved, is that true?"

"Y.. yes Wesley," I said

"Then you lose another 3 stars," He said and continued.

"I don't remember you asking permission to eat the pizza, but maybe I just didn't notice Sandra, did you asked us for permission before eating pizza?"

"N. No Wesley, I didn't" And that was the truth, but I thought since they had given that pizza to me, I thought the permission was implicit.

"Good, you lose three more stars, really Sandra, you did a far better job with Mr. Barnes rules"

"So, you've earned 7 stars, and lost 9 stars, on the other side, Carl had given you one star for your yesterday's performance during naptime, I'm not sure about what you did, but you did a good job for him. At this point you're at one negative star, are those calculations right, Sandra?"

"Y.. yes Wesely" The rules were more difficult too many, and with lots of implications and exceptions during all day, I would have to get used to them or keep losing stars.

"Ok Sandra, get dressed, but I suggest you put clothes faster to put and remove, you will have limited time from now on." Said, Daniel.

I picked a dress from the closet, then started to wearing clothes.

"We will make turns to sleep here until you dad comes, so each one of us can have some time to play with you, ok?"

"Yes, Daniel, ok"

"Good, now go out while we think about your punishment." We will also think about the extra punishment, later we will tell you about it, if you accept it, you will get back 3 or your lost stars."

I went to the living room blushing and with some tears of embarrassment, I sat in the kitchen, being watched, exposed and touched in such way, and the worst was to know that it was only the beginning, any of the limits said anything about touching, so, they were able to touch anywhere, anything, I had lost the right to decide about that, and, about so many other things.

"Sandra, bring us some milk," Said Carl, I did as told, filled some glasses and walked to them.

He looked at me. "you stay with us, ok? sit down" he said patting the floor next to him.

"I'm bored boys! what about thinking a new game?" Said Carl

"Brad looked at him, sure, but, what game? we don't have many toys here. If we were at my place..."

"Well, we could play. hmmm, what about robots?"

Lloyd and Brad opened their eyes, while Mike was looking at Carl, I'm sure he knew he has something in mind, the same way I knew.

"sounds good, how do we play?"

"Well, maybe Sandra could help us, maybe she could be the robot, so he gave the robots orders and the robot does as told. Sandra? you wanna play with us?"

I shrugged, but I felt he patting my leg.

"Sure Carl sounds like fun" I had to say.

"Guys? want to try?" he asked and the rest of them said yeah...

"Ok robot, stand up!"

I stood up as told.

"No no no. robots are not like that, robots say yes Master, No Master, and doesn't move so human as you're doing. let's try again."

"Robot, sit down!" He said

And that time I said a "yes Master" while I tried to move as a robot, even making sounds with my mouth.

"yay!! guys, we have a robot!!!, ok, anyone wants to give an order to our robot?"

"I want! Said Lloyd"

"Robot, stand up and walk around the table three times, then come back!"

"Yes, Master.. bzz bzz bzz bzzz.," I said, trying my best.

"Robot, stop!" said again Lloyd.

"Yes Master"

"Robot, Touch your nose" "Yes, Master", I said and I did my best imitation of a robot, raising my arm, then bending my elbow to reach my nose, all accompanied with the buzz sounds.

"Robot, Jump!" Said brand he was giggling. I jumped.

"Robot, stand on one leg!" And I did, I said the expected "Yes Master" and bent my left leg with the sound while hoping they would make me change the pose soon.

"Robot, stand on both legs," Said Mike

"Yes, Master"

"Robot, lift your dress," he said

"Mike, are you sure? asked Lloyd"

"Robot, lift your dress," he insisted and he looked at me, Carl was also looking at me.

"Yes, Master," I said, and started to pull my dress, I pulled until the lower part of my butt was showing.

"oh, wow, is she a robot?" Ask Lloyd he seemed amazed.

Mike shrugged.

Let's ask the robot.

"are you a robot?"

"Yes, Master," I said

"so, you're not Sandra?"

"No, Master, I'm a robot" I answered while I was still holding my dress.

"Robot, bend over" Said Mike again.

"Yes, Master" and I did a little bzzt while bending over.

Then he smacked my butt, I jumped shocked but went back to position

"Can I try? can I try?" asked Lloyd

Mike stepped back, "sure, she's our robot now, but I think we should keep that as our secret, I mean, not adults"

" yeah, sure, adults sucks" Said Lloyd, and walked to me before smacking my butt.

Brad was there, looking when Carl talked

"Brad, do you want to try?"

"I don't know, she's Sandra?" He was feeling uncomfortable, I could feel it.

Carl walked to me, I felt his fingers sliding under my panties and pulled them down.

"Would Sandra let me do this?" He asked

I didn't move, he had pulled my panties down to my mid tights.

"I don't think so, so.. what happened, why she's a robot now?" Asked Brand, he was now curious.

"That's our power, we can make her be a robot anytime, but only while we keep this as a secret, ok?"

"Ok!" Said Lloyd, smacking my butt again, now on my bare.

Brad was silent.

"Ok Brad, if you want we can get Sandra back, but, you don't want to try at leat once?"

"No.. she's been always nice, I don't want to hurt her, please can you make her go back to normal?" Brad said I noticed he was probably the only innocent in the whole house, strange thing since his parent was a blackmailer.

Carl put my panties in place.

"Ok Robot, Stand and release you dress" Yes Master I said, and left my dress down.

"When I count back to 0 you'll be Sandra again, you won't remember anything 3,2,1,0"

I knew I had to act like if I was been hypnotized, so I tried.

"Hey, we weren't about playing something?"

"No Sandra, we finally won't play," Said, Mike.

"ok... do you guys need anything?"

"Nope thank you, Sandra" "Ok, then I should go to watch the others," I said, I went back to my room, but before I stopped at the bathroom. Wow... that was... exciting... having to do things, without the charge of remembering them later... yeah, I obviously remembered, and, I didn't have to explain anything to the boys.

Finally, instead of going to my room, I went to listen to the kid's conversation, Carl and Mike were trying to convince the other two that they had that power, they could transform me into a robot anytime, and I would not remember anything later, so, they could do anything.

Brad was asking lots of questions, he was curious of course but he was worried, the rest, even Lloyd since he had been convinced, were telling that a smack is not that painful, and they would never do something bad to me, was just a game.

I left when they had Brad half convinced.

I checked them for a while and then started to make lunch.

"Sandra, we want you to keep all the leftovers, you will do that on each meal until we tell otherwise." Said David, I answered the simple "Yes David".

They started to eat, but I didn't, Wesley noticed me.

"You can start," he said, Lloyd and Brad didn't seem to notice so I just started.

We had lunch, and then it was nap time for the kids, I wasn't sure if Carl and Mike would be napping too, but at least they went with the rest.

After lunch, I put the leftovers on a tray, covered it and put it in the fridge, then washed the dishes.

I didn't have any challenge for that day, and that made me feel less motivated.

I checked the boys, Brad and Lloyd were sleeping, the rest were probably in my room. I went there.

The door was closed, I knocked my own room's door.

"Come in"

I walked in, adjusting the door on my back.

"Stand for inspection," Said Carl.

I knew I had controlled time, I kicked my shoes off, I pulled my dress over my head, removed my bra and pulled down my panties, then place my arms and my back, and put my legs apart.

"Good! 25 seconds Sandra," Said Trent.

"Thank you," I said, lifting my head to speak and then moving back down.

"We have thought about something less naughty for today's challenge, you can earn some easy stars, or go naughty and earn the big ones." Said Daniel, then he stood up and walked to me.

"Once the boys wake up, carl and mike will stay here with us.

You have to convince Brad and Lloyd to write with a marker on your skin. whatever they write you have to keep it until your night shower.

1 star if they write on your face 1 star if they write on your arms 1 star if they write on your legs 1 star if they write on your tummy 1 star if they write on your butt.

so, if they write on those places you'll get 5 stars. do you understand?"

"Yes, Daniel."

"Now your punishment, we have decided that since you're still not used to the rules, we don't punish you for breaking the rules, at least not until this Friday."

"Thank you, boys," I said, and I was sincere

But, if you want to recover 3 of your stars... the punishment is as follows, we will give you three options, one for each one of your faults, you can choose one, or nothing.

For eating pizza before being allowed, today you will have today's dinner on the floor, and eat without hands.

For not sending us the morning WhatsApp, you have to choose one adult, and send him a sexy picture, sexy means from bra and shirt to nude. later, you can apologize for the mistake or do whatever to fix the damage.

For rejecting our touch, and moving without being allowed, you will have your pussy smacked and rubbed for everybody here, at least during one minute.

Some of those things are things we could do even without a punishment, that means that even if you don't choose them, remember that we can do them anytime."

Now, say, you accept any of those punishments to get back 3 stars?

I thought for a while, but it was easy.

"The first one, Daniel, I will have dinner on the floor and without hands."

he smiled, "are you wet now, Sandra?" He asked then.

"A.. little..." I answered, and it was the truth, staying there, in that position, being forced to choose some of those situations.

"You can move your hands now, touch yourself, you can't stop until we say so."

I looked at them blushing

"Come one, you're used to playing with your kitty at least once each day, that's your chance, and is an order"

That was humiliating, I sighed and blushed, I moved my right hand to my lips, and wettened some of my fingers, then, while I started to stimulate my nipples, did the same with my left hand, and started to tease my pussy. I was looking down, unable to face them.

My pussy was already wet, I just needed a bit of teasing until my clit showed up, with the other hand I was massaging my breasts and rubbing my aureola, changing from one movement to another. The boys were silent, but I could feel them breathing.

I wasn't touching my clit, not yet, I was then sliding my finger between my pussy lips, all contact with my clit was casual, I found myself breathing deep, I had my eyes closed.

It was my first time doing that while standing, it was hard, my legs were trembling already, I changed hands, and used my wetness to play with my nipples, I used then my right index fingertip to rub around my clit, once that finger was also wet enough, I started to caress my clit, I was breathing deep, shivering and moaning silently, now I could only hear me, I knew they were there, watching, but they were silent and my own breath was enough to stop hearing them.

I felt it, it was the situation, it was my body, I opened my eyes, and looked at them, their hands on their pants, some movements, I gasped, my legs were about to fail me, I leaned back to the wall, my hands were moving faster, rubbing, squeezing, caressing and sliding, I was near, I was about, I moaned out loud, then, I bite my lips. I was wet, I could feel my own wetness on my inner tights, another moan, and another, and then a shock, my body trembled from my head to my toes, stopped breathing, I was cumming, my legs failed, and I felt down to my knees, I didn't stop, the orgasm continued for some more seconds, I kept my teeth clenched.

"stop"

I pulled my nipple and squeezed it gently, my finger was rubbing my clit directly, circling and rubbing, circling and rubbing.

"Stop!"

I opened my eyes, Wesley was in front of my, in his pants he was hard, really hard.

"Stop!" He said.

I decreased the speed, I was unable to stop at once, slowed the motion until I stopped, dropping my hands to my sides.

"wow.. that was.. amazing" all the boys started to talk, I was still on my knees, breathing the best I could, Wesley was looking at me. He moved his hand to my face, fixing my hair with his hand. He was smiling.

Then he left me there, like a broken doll, I knew that it had been the more intense orgasm I had ever have. I was covered with my own sweat, they were still talking and commenting when I stood up and went back to position.

Then, they all looked at me.

Carl walked to me.

"give me your hand," he said, and I did, moved my right hand from my back to my front.

He took it, and moved it next to his nose, and took a deep breath on his nose. I blushed, he was now feeling my wetness. He released my hand and I put it back to its place.

"did you liked?" He asked

"Y.. yes Carl," I said, talking about the first time since I had started.

"what do you say when your owners allow you to enjoy something?"

"thank you" I mumbled.

"lift your eyes! and try again"

I did it, I lifted my eyes, looking each one of them for a second.

"T..thank you boys"

They all smiled.

"you can dress and go with the kids, do your challenge, but you can't clean or wipe you" That was Daniel, I acknowledge the order and did as told, putting my undies, my dress, and shoes, and went out of the room.

I dropped myself on the sofa, the kids would be still sleeping for some more minutes, I relaxed myself.

I felt asleep, when I woke up the kids were up and watching TV, I took a few minutes to recover, andI started my plan.

"Hey boys, do you like tattoos?" I asked, while I went to the kitchen, on the fridge we had a marker, then picked one replacement we had on one of the kitchen's drawer. I took it and went back to them.

"Tattoos?" they asked, "yes, you know, drawing on the skin.." I said, come, who wants one?

Both came to me, I pulled Brad sleeve up to his shoulder, and draw a cat on his arm, then on Lloyd's arm, I draw a dog.

They were happy, showing their tattoos to each other.

Do you want to put some on me?

I handed one marker to each one and sat down between them.

"Put something cute, ok?" I asked they were already drawing on my arms, one arm each other.

"Look mine, look mine" They were asking, I watched them, I had a flower on my left arm and a house on the right one.

aww, those are cute! hey, why don't you write something on my head? on my forehead? my name maybe?

They complied happily, and I was earning stars easily, also, if any parent found me with some drawings wouldn't be problematic at all, just a kid's game.

Brand put my name on my forehead, and Lloyd told me he had drawn a robot on my left cheek.

Then, I stuck the back of my panties between my buttocks, I would let them draw there, but wasn't my plan to show them anything else. I lied down over my tummy.

You're doing so great, could you guys please put something on my legs? something cute like the things you've already done? you look like a pro's.

Just take your time and draw wherever you want. I said.

They started on my lower legs, then I pulled the dress a little, exposing my upper legs.

I had now suns, stars, cats, dogs, sheep. I felt more like a zoo. Finally, I pulled my dress to my waist. Guys, the artist put their names on their drawings. They didn't think about it, they started to write there, I had been giggling all the time, they tickled, but, now I had them drawing on my buns.

Once they had finished, they asked me to put some more on them, I wrote only on their arms until they were satisfied.

Boys, I'm going to check the rest ok? you wait here for a few minutes.

I walked back to my room, the door was opened, they were talking, on the laptop, I could see the list I had made last night.

Without a word I showed my face, arms and legs then turned around and showed my butt.

4 stars, I didn't have done the tummy, but I thought that pulling my dress up enough to show my tummy could have been a bit too much, I mean, we all have butts, butts are not scary, but showing the front of my panties, that was somehow too much.

Good, now keep them till night, stay with them, Mike and I will go there soon.

I was about leaving when Carl continued.

"Robot, go back with the boys and ask them what you could do for them"

I changed into the robot mode.

"Yes Master, bzzzt bzzzt bzzzt"

I walked back to the living room making noises, then I stopped in front of the kids.

"Master carl sent me to see if the robot could do something for you, Masters"

Brad seemed doubtful, but Lloyd was delighted.

"Bring us some cookies, Robot!" He said, forcing his voice into something that he wanted to sound like an adult voice.

"Yes, Master," I said, andI walked buzzing and beeping.

I put some cookies on a plate and went back to them.

Lloyd smiled and took the plate.

"Robots can eat cookies?" He asked... well why not, I would be eating leftovers, so, some cookies looked like a good option.

"Yes, Master, Robots can eat human food," I said.

Lloyd stood up, and put a cookie in front of my mouth, I opened my mouth and took it between my lips, then he pushed it with his fingers. I ate the cookie, long time since I was feed for last time, that was... different.

Lloyd and Brad ate some few cookies.

"Robot, do you feel pain?" Asked Lloyd, and that was easy, of course, robots feel pain, especially when they're girls acting like robots.

"Yes, Master, Robots feel pain, same way as humans"

"Awww. that's a pity...." He said.

"Did it hurt when I smacked your butt?" He asked, and he looked concerned

"No, Master, the Robot felt it, but the Master was kind enough to put all his awesome strength on it, so it didn't hurt"

Damn, I was still trying to protect that boy's feelings, why I was so stupid.

But It worked, he smiled

"Yeah, that's right, you're a good Robot, I don't want to hurt you with my awesome power," he said with a big smile on his face.

"Robots feel tickling?" I hated being tickled.... I had put a low rank on the list because of that, I had put more disgusting things, above it just because of that.

"Yes Master, Robots hate tickling, they can make their circuits to burn," I said, I would try my best to avoid being tickled.

"Robot, activate your special function 3tb, that will protect your circuits against tickling" That was Mike, almost laughing, little bastard, then the rest of the boys came in, all of them, in the living room

"Yes, Master, function activated"

"Robot lie down on the floor," Said, Mike

"Yes, Master" and I lied down on my back.

Then he sat next to my feet and started to tickle my feet with his nails, Lloyd, of course, started with my armpit soon Brad tried to tickle my waist bones.

I was trying to now kick, I was laughing, but no laughing funny, I really hated that, they were tickling and hurting me at the same time.

Carl joined them with my other armpit, I was feeling helpless. I wasn't kicking, but I was struggling, some of the older boys came and grabbed my arms and legs so I couldn't fight.

Now I felt they were having some kid's fun, no one tried to touch or to watch, they were just kids, tickling me, yeah, I hated them, but... I realized that after all, they were still kids. I should be able to regain control over a bunch of kids.

I was exhausted, I had my eyes covered in tears for the laughs, I felt each inch of my body hurting when they stopped.

They were tired too, they all lied down on the floor surrounding me.

Third time that day I was all sweat, I would do anything for a shower. I didn't move, like a good robot.

They counted back and I was Sandra again, I acted a bit confused again.

Then we all played chained words.

Afternoon was pretty fun, we played together, nothing weird, just real innocent fun, and I felt relieved,

The parents started to come and pick the boys, some of them asked about all my tattoos, I explained that we had been playing tattoos.

They all seemed pretty happy, of course, I didn't show my butt or upper legs, well, I did it.

When Mr. Barnes came and did the same question, I turned around and pulled my dress up, then stuck my panties again between my buns.

That was the place where Brand and Lloyd had put their names.

It was a little vengeance to him, his son had touched my butt, a thing he had never done.

He smiled, but I could feel he was feeling bad.

Before he left I saw him turning his face and saying "I'm sorry".

Sorry for that.. sorry for blackmailing me? sorry for leaving me in the hands of a bunch of boys? sorry for what... you feel sorry as much as you want, I don't care!.

That's what I would like to say, but I just closed the door.

It was Thursday.

I started to make dinner, now only 8 boys were at home, Daniel, George, little and big mike, David, Alex, Trent, and Wesley.

I knew that Maureen and Mrs. Moran would come later to pick their boys, I also knew that I would have dinner on the floor and without hands, so, I made sure to make dinner soon enough so anybody would find me in such a situation.

Trent went to the fridge.

"Sandra, where are the leftovers?"

I pointed the tray where I had put them.

I put the dinner on the table, the leftover were still there, and they started to eat.

"Sandra, get ready for inspection," Said Daniel.

I did it, I took off my clothes, put my arms on my back, legs apart ad waited.

They had dinner quietly, I could feel them staring at me from time to time, I was getting aroused.

Wesley was the first finishing with his dinner.

"Sandra, bring your tray here." he said

I did as told, uncovered the leftovers tray, and walked to him.

He emptied the leftovers on the tray.

For lunch, I had made a pasta salad, and beef, for dinner I had made a vegetable cream and some fish. I saw all the leftovers being mixed.

Each one of the boys did the same. Once all the leftovers were on the tray they told me to use the microwave if I wanted.

I asked them to check for fishbones, and they allowed me, so I spend some time checking all the fish amongst the leftovers, and making sure they were not bones there.

The mix looked disgusting, cream, pasta, fish and meat altogether, I was already regretting my decision.

I put in one minute in the microwave.

"sit on the floor," Said Daniel, and I did, naked as I was.

He picked the tray, and put all its contents in a salad bowl, they filled another bowl with water and finally placed both them on the floor.

"If you leave anything there, that will be your breakfast." He said.

I looked the bowl, and I swear, It doesn't look tasty at all.

"come'on, eat!"

He said.

I bend over the bowl and started to eat, it wasn't rotten or anything, the food, each part taken alone was good, but the mix was weird, it was wet by the cream, mixed with the pasta salad sauce, and I had never tried to eat fish and meat together.

Also, the fact of eating without hands, and on the floor didn't make it easier, I felt my chin getting wet and dirty, I had to stick my nose into the food.

Silently I was eating, not enjoying but I was eating while the boys were looking at me.

I don't know how much time I was eating, but, finally I managed to eat it all they told me to drink some water, I did it, but I didn't get much of it, it was too difficult.

"Come puppy," Wesley said and patted his leg

I went to him, he took a paper towel and wiped my face with it.

Then, they told me to get dressed.

Soon Maureen and Mrs. Moran came to pick the last boys.

Then, I was alone with the four boys.

I was slowly getting used to being surrounded by them, but probably, the fact that they were less than usual, made me feel a bit more alone.

"Let's do a little game come with us Sandra," Said Trent They had all the day to think about new games, so I wasn't surprised.

I followed them and then we were in the bathroom.

"Wait here"

I waited here until they were back.

"Close your eyes and don't move," He said, and I did as told, I felt something over my eyes, and then something pressing on the back of my head.

That's how it's going to work, we will help you to go into the shower, like you are, then you will stay here, and wait, one of us will come back, he will undress you and he will bath you he won't talk and you won't talk, he will let you know what to do by signals, if he pulls your arm up, you will keep it that way.

Once he has finished, he will leave you here, and we all will come back.

"If you guess who had cleaned you earn to stars, two of us will give you one extra star today, if you don't guess you don't earn anything. Ah, and if you resist or step back anytime during the bath, you loose 2 stars and probably get punished. understood?"

I was feeling helpless, blind.

"Yes Trent, I understand"

They guided me to the shower, I was trembling and scared, they hold my hand while I stepped in, then I was left alone. Time was difficult to sense, I don't know how much time I spent there alone, but I started to hear something, clothes sound. He's taking off his clothes I thought, then silence.

light steps, hands on my shoulders, I shivered, he picked my left arm and pulled it up I left him and kept the arm in place, then the same with the other arm.

He was on my back, his hands moved down to my legs, and I felt my dress being pulled up, I didn't move, until he pulled the dress out of my head.

His hands guided me to turn around, I did, he undid the hook on my back, I thought he should be one of the older, they did it fast, he pulled my arms down, and pulled the bra all the way down until it was released.

I felt his fingers under the elastic of my panties, he pulled down, I was being undressed.

He patted my foot, I lifted it a little, he took off my shoe, and slid the panties down, out of my feet, then the other for, I was naked, he was still on my back. He stepped to me, I could feel his body against mine. I shivered and stopped breathing for a while.

Silence, then some familiar sounds, he was picking up my gel bottle, his soapy hands on my shoulders, massaging them, he was on my back. I could feel his hardness on my butt, I shivered when his hands moved to my neck, rubbing the area, then he went back to my breasts. I gasped, he massaged them slowly, his hands toyed with my nipples for a while, pulling and rubbing them with his fingers, then he went back, my tummy, my belly button, I was shivering, scared and excited, keeping my hands on my sides.

He stopped, more gel, and his hands were then on my back, moving down following my spine, he reached the upper part of my butt, and then moved up again, this times on my sides, he repeated the movement a few times.

He made me turn around, I noticed he was kneeling then I felt his hands on my foot, I put my hand on his shoulder, was instinct, to keep balance, he didn't mind. He moved his hands up my legs to my knees slowly but massaging them, then back down, once and again, then, the same with my other leg.

He pushed my legs aside, and I followed him firs one, then another, for a while I could feel his breath on my pussy, I was already wet.

More silence, more gel, he started to know on my knees and moved up, his hands were on the back of my legs, but when he reached my lower butt, his arm was just over my pussy. I squirmed slightly surprised, he went down again, them up again, He soaped all my leg, each time reaching my pussy, each time I squirmed, then he did the same with my other leg.

Without thinking my hand went to my pussy, I wanted to touch it, he moved my hand away, I sighed deceived, he made me turn around again.

his hand on my pubis, moving down, he reached my pussy, but, he didn't stop, his palm over it, he started to move back and forth, slowly, my lips were opening for him. I moaned this time, he didn't stop, it was the first time I was being touched in that way only doctors have had access to that area from long ago he took his time, I felt hiss finger sliding between my soft lips, I moaned again. he pulled me to him, he was really hard now, I felt his hardness pushing my butt. He took my hand, and I kept it there, I felt him putting some soap on it, then he guided my hand, I felt him, hard, he was moving my hand over his cock, while his other hand was rubbing between my legs, I was breathing hard, and I felt him doing the same.

I could feel him groaning, now his hands stopped touching, he just pulled me against him, while he was moving and guiding my hand over his cock

He took my hand, wrapping my fingers around his cock, and started to move it, his other hand was holding my waist next to him, he moaned, I was feeling his breath on my neck.

I heard him gasping and groaning, as something spurt on my back, but he didn't stop, he kept moving my hand, I could feel something wet on my hand, he had cummed on my back, and now I had my hand covered with his cum.

slowly he stopped motioning my hand, he kept me over him for a while, then he released me.

I heard steps and the sound of the water.... clothes. I couldn't believe, he was really leaving me like that?

I mean, no sexually, yes! I was frustrated, I had been aroused like ever before for a while, but I was blindfolded and covered in soap.

I waited there, I didn't dare to touch me, even feeling the cum still on my butt.

Steps... and a voice.

"Ok Sandra, you can remove your blindfold now."

I took it off with my clean hand, the voice was from David, but there were all the boys watching me.

"sorry, but you'll have to finish your shower on your own, but first, who do you think was washing you?"

I felt suddenly aware of my nakedness and tried to cover myself if they noticed they did not mind at all.

I was thinking, he was tall enough to pull my dress over my head, so obviously he was not Mike, he was about my breast height.

He had cum, I wasn't sure if an 11 years old could cum, but.. my first guess was that he couldn't. That left me with Trent and Wesley, Wesley was looking at me, but Trent... Trent was looking down, like if he was in shame.

"Trent, I said finally"

"Great Sandra! you did great!" said David.

"You got two stars, now finish your shower, go to your room and put your dress, then come to the living room." he said, and they left, well, no Mike, Mike was still there, looking at me, he didn't leave until I had finished my shower and was drying.

I picked panties, bra, and a dress, I was getting short of them.

When I went to the living room they were there, sitting and watching the tv.

"Ok Sandra, come in front of us" Trent was still silent, Westley was the one talking.

you will learn now some positions that can be useful.

"kneel on the floor, put the hands on your knees" I did as told, and waited.

"legs apart, remember that's constant, always keep your legs apart" I moved my knees apart until they agreed that it was a good point.

"tits out" I was feeling my body forced, that was an unnatural pose, but did as told, curving my back so my breast was forward.

"when we say kneel or submit, that's the one we're asking for."

now the begging one, for this one we want you to sit on your knees, and then bend over until your nose touch the floor, then, you extend your arms in front of you.

I tried my best, that was humiliating, felt like if I was really begging, but I had no choice, I had to learn the poses the best I could.

"Stick your ass out and what did I just said about legs?" I blushed, moving my legs apart and sticking my ass out exposing it. I felt lucky for wearing panties, I couldn't imagine how worst would be that position naked.

"Good Sandra" Said Wesley, the others were giving him all the attention.

"Now punishment, stand up, bend over until you can grab your ankles with your hands, and remember the legs, always spread."

I tried it, I could barely reach my ankles, but not enough to grab them.

"you will have to practice this one. not turn around and try gain, you are supposed to offer your ass for a spanking."

I turned around and blushed at the thought.

Then he started the practice.

"Kneel!" "Beg", remember legs, ass out!, good, now kneel!" "Punish!" Each time he was adjusting the position, I think he had told me each position at least 10 times, and I swear, after that much movement, I was starting to feel tired.

"Now Sandra, I have to ask you, why are you wearing panties? and I guess you're wearing also a bra."

Again? Had I failed again with that thing? well really, he had told me to wear a dress.. usually when you put a dress you put also undies, but, I had to start listening carefully.

"Sorry Wesley, can I take them off now?" I said, trying to be formal.

"No, take off your dress and bra, but keep your panties, this way we can check if you get wet or not, we need to know the things you like and the things you don't."

He said, I did as told, pulled my dress, then unhooked my bra, and stayed there.

"Bring us some sodas, then come back and kneel in front of me."

"Yes Wesley," I said

In two trips I gave a glass of soda to each one, then I kneeled in front of Wesley and waited.

He smiled and looked at me.

"Take off my shoes and massage my feet, 5 minutes each one, then ask the rest."

I had only massaged my dad's feet, that's a thing probably every kid had tried at least once, but, I never did it kneeling, and never because and order.

I started to take off his shoes, I hold his foot, putting it on my lap and started to massage it. I was not an expert, I had done it just two or three times in my life, but I tried.

At first he was not moving, letting me work, but then he started to move his other feet, first he put it on over my breasts, rubbing it, I didn't move, my hands still massaging, then his foot went down, I had my knees spread, so he didn't have problem putting his feet over my panties, his toes started to rub. But the worst part was when he place his feet on my face, toying my cheeks, putting it covering my eyes, or my nose, or my mouth.

I had no way to control time, but he changed the foot. he kept playing for the rest of time.

"Go and beg for the next," He said.

it was still fresh in my mind, I moved in front of David, moved to the begging position.

"David, do you want a massage?" I asked.

He complied, and I had to repeat the same process, at least David was not so playful and kept the other feet in place, instead of annoying me.

I had to massage all their feet and I only could stop when the phone rang.

It was my Dad.

Hey Sandra, how are you doing?

Hello, Dad, I'm fine, just missing you, you'll be tack tomorrow, won't you?

Sandra, about that... I'm not sure, maybe I can't go until Friday....

I was about to cry, I needed him, but he wasn't with me.

"oh.. ok Dad, I will be fine, don't worry..."

"Listen, I would love to go with you, but. I'm making good money here, it's hard to be without you, but I promise, I will be there Friday night and we will spend all the weekend together ok?

"Yes, Dad... don't worry, just don't work too much ok?"

"Yes, I love you, Sandra, I asked Maureen to buy you some groceries or whatever you need ok? tomorrow give her a list and he will get it for you, don't worry about the money, I will make a transfer to her with the amount."

"Ok, I will make a list... I miss you"

"I miss you too, good night"

When I hung the phone I'm sure the boys knew I wasn't in my best moment.

They make me sit with them, and we watched a movie, yes, I was wearing only panties, but, that felt good.

After the movie, they placed the sleeping bags.

Wesley was trying to guess how I was feeling, he was looking at me.

Ok, Sandra, stand for inspection, he finally said.

I stood up, took off my panties and went into position.

Wesley went and took the marker.

"How many stars have you got on your challenge?"

"4 Wesley." Good, he said and handed the marker to Mark. He drew four stars on my tummy.

"Have you followed the rules today? at least until this moment?" He asked next.

"I think I did, Wesley"

"Good, there's only one more thing to do before you go to sleep, and I'm sure you won't forget." I realized that he was reminding me about the good night photo.

"No, Wesly, I won't forget" "Good!"

That time David drew 5 more stars on my tummy.

"Have you recovered any stars from yesterday?"

"Yes Wesley, 3 stars," I said proudly.

"Yes, of course, you did," He said, and David gave the marker back to Mark, who draw 3 more stars on my tummy. He was moving up each time, while he was getting out of space.

"I think you've got two extra stars today, don't you?"

"Yes Wesley, I said" and I was slowly feeling better, each star on my skin, one thing I had done well.

Trent took the marker and drew two more stars, one more on my tummy, just below my chest, and the other one on my left breast, I squirmed a lightly and stood in place.

Finally, Wesley came to me and took the Drawer.

"And I want to give you an extra star for trying hard today." He drew one star on my right breast, I blushed at the contact, but let him do.

"Now, do your final task, go to the bathroom if you need and go to sleep, make sure those stars are there tomorrow morning when the rest are here, we will then make the final count."

Yes Wesley, thank you.

I picked my phone and did the photo, I did a frontal one, showing my stars, I was feeling proud of each one of them. Then went to the bathroom, peed, washed my teeth, and did everything I was used to doing.

I went to my sleep bag, and I slept tight.

**Chapter IX**

**July 13th**

Next morning I woke up, went to the bathroom and checked myself in the mirror. Twelve stars on my skin, 13 on my tummy, and one over each one of my breasts.

First goes first.

I went to my bedroom and did my morning salute, I didn't know if Mr. Barnes was watching, but I did it either way, then took a pic of myself, with a bit less exposed.I covered my breasts but leaving the star in sight, then, took the photo making sure my tummy was visible. I sent it to the WhatsApp group and saved it to my folder.

I went down to make breakfast, I wanted to go running, but I thought I better wait until someone woke up to give me permission.

After some time the boys woke up.

"Yey boys, do you mind if I go running?" I asked.

"You can go Sandra, but.. one question, have you ever found someone on the street so early?"

"Nope, never, this is a small neighborhood, I think most of the people come here before going elsewhere. "

"I will give you my extra star if you go running in your shirt and panties, well, and shoes..." He said.

Soon the rest of the boys added their stars, so... it was a 4 stars challenge.

"How much time? I mean, I usually run for 30 minutes, but it's a bit late. "

They looked at each other, finally, it was David again who talked.

"10 minutes."

I blushed, that was exciting, I had never tried to do something like that, but.. It was thrilling enough to try, and it was the truth, I had never found anyone on the streets, maybe they watched through the window, but.. was difficult to say.

"Ok! can I change in my room?"

"Yeah, do it," They said.

I went to my room, put a shirt long enough to cover most of my butt and put a pair of panties along with my running shoes. At least if someone watched through the window they wouldn't be sure if I was wearing pants or not, would be different if I crossed someone, but... well, the risk is risky.

I went back.

Ok ready. I picked up my phone and set the alarm to 10 minutes.

They all went to the door with me.

"3,2,1, Go!""

And I ran, first I ran through the Main Road to the end, then, to the left, and back, again to the end, it was later than usual, I ran faster when I found someone opening the door. I was pretty sure he didn't see me, at least not enough to know what was happening. At the end of the road i turned to left again, I crossed the Main Road and kept running for two more blocks, before turning left again. My heart stopped when I saw someone on a bike, I was in the middle of one block, I didn't know where he was coming from, but I didn't have any choices. I ran to him, he was young, his bike had some big bags at both sides, he was delivering newspapers?.

I ran next to him, I waved my hand, my intention was to keep his attention on my upper body, I grinned at him and said " Hi!"

Once I passed him I turned my face, and I saw him doing the same. He rang the bell on his bike twice. Damn, did he knew?

Nevermind, it was the first time I had to seen him and I would not run again at this time, we didn't get the newspaper, so, that was probably the last time I would meet him.

I turned to the left again and checked my phone, I only had 2 minutes left . Instead of taking the main road back home, I ran two more blocks, then left again, two more blocks, to the main road I checked the phone, 30 seconds. That was good enough.

I turned right that time, heading home when I saw the guy on the bike again, he started to ring his bike's bell, my heart started to race, I passed him again and with a last sprint, I crossed the little yard and stepped inside the house. My heart was racing, and I was breathing deep and hard. I watched through the window, the boy had stopped and was looking at my house. Great.. now he knew where I lived.

The boys asked me what had happened, and when I told them they all started to laugh.

They told me " His name is Matt and he delivers the newspaper, poor guy, well at least you made his day interesting, his life sucks. "

They explained a little more about Matt's life, he lived in the suburbs, he had to work since he was old enough to get a job. His family was a mess, drugs and violence . He'd been beaten up by one of his stepdads but the new one was better, at least they thought so. Matt was in the same class as David, Mike, and George. He was a good guy, but not too smart, a bit shy at first and always seemed scared.

Once they had finished I really felt happy if seeing me in my panties had made his day at least a bit better.

" Well done Sandra, 10 minutes and 15 seconds. We will give you the stars later, after the official recount. "

I knew I would have to take my shower later, the stars thing would be a problem. But I felt great having the proof of my success on my skin.

We had breakfast, I was still wearing just my shirt and panties, but I didn't care that much.

I went to do the laundry and then finally got dressed, ready for my new day.

The boys started to come, I stayed with Lloyd and Brad while the boys had their Morning Owner's meeting.

A few minutes later, Alex and Ronney came into the living room and they sent me to my room.

Once I stepped in and closed the door behind me, Mike ordered me for inspection.

I quickly got undressed and moved into position, it was hard the first time, but once you got used to it, it wasn't much trouble.

"Ok Sandra, 15 more stars plus one you had before, that means you have 16 stars. With four more, if you choose to, you'll be able to shorten your service period by one day." Said, David.

"Who owns you, Sandra?"

"You all own me, David, and Alex and Ronney also own me," I answered.

"Are you our toy? our plaything?"

"Yes, David, I am"

"Is your main purpose to amuse us and serve us in any way we want?"

"Yes, David"

"And what about your body Sandra?"

"My body also belongs to you all, David, and is for your amusement"

He smiled.

"Good, 10 minutes to shower and be back here, we have some more things to tell you."

" Yes, David, thank you" Well, I wasn't sure why I had said thank you... but, I did.

I Went into the bathroom and took a real fast shower, I wanted time to dry my hair but removing the stars wasn't easy, I had to rub at them for ages.

I wrapped a towel around me and ran back to my room.

Trent asked me "Who said you could wear a towel?"

"No one, I'm sorry Trent." I immediately removed the towel, leaving it on a chair.

"Kneel!" He ordered and I adopted the position that they had shown me yesterday, it was embarrassing, being so exposed and kneeling in front of the boys, but I had agreed to it.

"Ok first the good news we want to go to the community pool tomorrow morning. You have to tell to all our moms and dads about that. Understood?"

"Yes, Trent."

"Second good news, starting today each of us will have two daily stars to award you, if you are good enough."

"Thank you, David," I said smiling lightly, That probably meant more daily challenges and bets, but it was ok, they were optional.

"Now the bad news... We want to involve Lloyd and Brad with this, they won't become owners, but, they will be able to boss you around, we thought that since they liked the robot thing they could handle it. Carl and Lloyd will teach them how to transform you, we will see how they play, and if we find they're keeping the secret, then we will explain everything to them a little more."

I wasn't sure about that, more boys, more kids, more chances for someone to talk, but again.... I didn't have any choice....

"I understand, David."

"I've heard you've met Matt today?"

"Y. Yes David, well we haven't talked just kinda crossed paths".

"Your today's challenge is about him, do you want to hear?"

I shrugged but finally said a "Yes, David, Please". Since all the boys knew my situation, and we couldn't play with the only two that didn't know, it was only logical to involve external people. I knew my Dad would never talk with him, and I hoped I wouldn't cross paths with him again, so why not. I just hoped the challenge wouldn't be cruel to him.

" You will invite him here today, don't worry all the neighbours have his number. He doesn't just deliver the newspapers, he will do any kind of job as he needs the money."

" You're free to offer him some money if you want, but we're sure that if you tell him that you're the girl he saw this morning, he will come. And don't worry, he's used to keeping secrets." He said with a grin.

" You tell him that you're not really smart, ask him for help, in this case (3 Star): You ask him to choose your clothes, as you are too silly to do it yourself. (2 Stars) You ask him to buy you some diapers, you're out of them. Of course, you'll pay for them. (3 Stars) When he comes back you ask him to put them on you (4 Stars) You ask him to watch you while you take a shower. (4 Stars) You ask him to discipline you, you're a naughty girl and forgotten to wear panties this morning. And of course, you have to prove it . And he spanks you. (4 Stars) You're afraid that you are Ill and you ask his help to examine you, with a full body check. (5 Stars)."

"You can tell him it's usually your father who helps you with that. If you choose this option, we will act just as normal boys, you will have your room and bathroom all for you."

"You tell him that you're our dog, just because you want to be treated as one. (10 Stars) You tell him that you're our slave, just because you want to serve us. (10 Stars)"

"If you choose any of the last options, be sure that we will play any tricks to humiliate you in front of him, and of course, you will accept all of it gladly and the usual limits will apply."

"And, if you manage to make him bring his brother Jey, and he is present with any of the parts, we will double the stars."

"Playing Dumb, playing slave and playing dog can't be combined, you can only pick one. "

Am I forgetting anything, guys?" He asked, they all shook their heads.

"Now get dressed and go with the kids, think about it, and once you know which option you want to take, let us know. You can call him anytime."

"I already know what I will do, but I'd would like to ask for a change" I could have stood up, or even got clothes, but I didn't mind. My mind clear, challenges often focussed my mind.

"Ok, what change?"

"About Matt disciplining me, instead of saying that I had forgotten to wear panties, could I say I had forgotten to ask dad to get more diapers before he left?"

They all looked at me.

"Ok. I don't see a problem.. but.. why?"

"Because I plan to do all the different parts of this challenge," I said. And well, I was about to put myself in a really embarrassing situation, acting dumb and really helpless, showing myself as weak as I never was, so. since I was about to put myself in that position ....why not get the most stars out of it that I could.

They all looked at me, then at each other.

" Ok! sounds like fun, so, tell him whatever you want. If you do all of them, you don't need to show him that you're not wearing panties or diapers, since you'll need to show much more than that."

"Thank you, David," I said, can I get the phone and call him right now?

"Yeah, but, you better get dressed first."

They gave me the phone number. I went to the phone I took a deep breath and started to dial.

The boys were next to me, listening.

"Hello, Matt? I asked."

It was a woman's voice, then I heard her yelling. "Matt!!!! you have a call!"

After a few seconds I heard movement.

"Hello?"

"Hello, are you Mr. Matt?" I asked, and I had added the Mr. Matt on purpose, so that would show that I wasn't really smart, I could act childish and by treating him as an older boy it would convince him that he could help me.

"Uh, yes, well It's only Matt, but, who are you?"

"I'm Sandra..... I think we've met this morning, Sir"

"uh, were you running this morning?"

"Yup!! you remember me. great!"

"Yes, sure I remember you, so Sandra.. how can I help you?"

"Well, some of my neighbors had told me that you help them from time to time, and I was wondering if you could help me. of course, I will pay, my dad had given me some papers. I mean, money?"

"Yeah, sure, tell me what do you need?"

"I need help with some things, maybe you could come so I can explain to you?"

"Uhm ok, well I usually want to know what I will have to do to in advance so I can prepare, but. I think For you I can make an exception"

"Aww thank you, Mr. Matt, please, could you do me a favor? Can you bring me some adult diapers, I think the smaller size will be ok, and..maybe you could bring someone to help. there are lots of things to do and I wouldn't like to take advantage of your kindness. I've heard you have a brother. J... J.... J.."

"Jay? Uhm ok, I can ask him but, you'll have to pay us both"

"Thank you!! yes, ok, My dad gave me money so. I don't think that will be a problem."

"Cool so, adult diapers.. Do you need anything else? what time do you need us there?"

"Maybe In an hour? Or as soon as you can"

"Ok Sandra, don't worry, we will be right there"

"Thank you, Sir, you're saving my day"

I hung up the phone, and the boy's faces were worth a pic.

"Sandra, you're really taking all the bets with the two of them?" Wesley asked.

"Yes... more than 50 stars, no?"

"Well, we will have to count them, but.. yes, I think so"

"Can I have 10 minutes to get things ready?"

"Please, do!" He said smiling.

I went to the bathroom and picked up the talcum powder, then put it on my night table, then I went to the drawer where I kept my money, I took 80- and I hid the rest of it. Of course, I took off my panties and bra, then, I hid all my books. Finally, I wrote a list in my worst hand writing and wrote the activities in the right order.

Shower Inspection Discipline Diapers Get dressed

After that, I looked around. I was Ready!

I was really excited, I didn't really know Matt, I didn't have a clue how old he was or what he really looked like. I was intrigued.

I went to the living room, I was surprised that the boys were easy on me, probably because they were too excited to think about anything else.

I was getting nervous by the time the doorbell rang. The boys were sitting in the living room and said that they would act normal.

I opened the door. "Hello?"

"Hello Sandra, I'm Matt"

"Hello, Sir! I'm glad you came, please come one I hugged him"

We walked inside followed by another boy, well, not really a boy as he seemed to be around my age. He looked to be the size of two boys together , but. Maybe he was a twin and that he had eaten his brother.

I looked at him.

"Hey, I'm Jay, I hope you didn't make me come for nothing." He was not really nice, I could see it.

"Hello, Sir!" I said and I also hugged him, he was sweating, well maybe he had showered before coming because his shirt was wet as hell.

"Please come with me"

I walked to the living room.

"Boys, they will be helping me with some things, please be good ok? don't get me in trouble"

"Hey Matt, hey Jay," Some of the boys said, Matt and Jay looked at them, Matt waved his hand, Jay just ignored them.

We went to my room

"We've got this, I hope that's what you need" Matt Said while holding a bag of diapers in his hands.

"Thank you!! I said, taking the bag from him and putting it on the bed."

"Matt Smiled, while Jay was behind him, " hey girl, is true that you have the money?"

" Uhm yes, yes, let me see. ". I acted like I was looking for something.. " wait.. here!" I said, then I showed them the 80 -, "My dad gave me this in case I needed any help."

Jay's eyes opened wide.

"Cool, said Matt, so, what do you need help with Sandra?"

I sat on my bed, sitting like a kid, I knew sitting like this they could get a good look and me and they both stares a bit, and that would help me get them to do what I wanted.

"Well... My dad had to leave ....I have to take care of those boys there down. but... well, you know..." I sucked my thumb

"My Dad always says that I could either be cute, or smart and that I was the cutest thing he had ever seen." I blushed.

"My dad's friend was supposed to come while he was away, but I don't know where's he is or why he hadn't come, and I think I might be sick. I don't know, I would call a Doctor, but... this morning I saw you on the street, you were working, like a man, you're not like those kids, so I'm sure you can take care of me?"

I had told him lots of things, most of them didn't make any real sense, they were disconnected and would make me appear stupid and that was my goal.

"I'm not used to washing alone, my dad always checks if I'm clean enough, and I ran out of diapers, " I blushed, " I took Matt's hand, and pulled him to the bathroom.

Jay followed us, "You stay here ok?" I said, and let me know if I forget to wash something.

Then, before they could talk I pulled off my dress and stepped into the shower. Already naked and in front of them, I started the water and waited a few seconds before moving under the spray.

"See? that's how I usually do it, first, I have to be wet" I would explain each step like a little girl.

"Then, I put soap on my hands and rub it into my skin, it's difficult to do it, but. I'm learning"

Jay stepped forward, next to me Matt was still quiet.

I started to soap my skin, It was more for show than for the real cleaning.

"Boobies, boobies!!" I said with a giggle, while I was soaping them, I was feeling really stupid, but that was only the beginning, so I had to keep playing. My hands moved down, and I started to do my legs, I was offering Matt a full view of my butt, I was bending over, while the big guy was on my side.

"Am I doing it right?" I asked

After a few seconds, Jay said a yeah...then I turned around and asked "And you, Mr. Matt? do you think I'm a big girl who can shower on her own?"

He took his time but finally answered hesitantly.

"Yes yes... ehm.. keep going, you're doing a great job."

"Thank you, Mr. Matt!!" I said

"Now I have to clean the Kitty. Dad says that is a dirty spot, and it needs lots of attention, I pee from there, did you know?"

I was facing them, while I was rubbing my "Kitty".

"Sure, that's a dirty spot, Sandra. Uhm your name is Sandra, isn't it. " Said Jay finally

"Yes Mr. Jay.. You're so clever to remember, it's a difficult name" I smiled at him while my hands were still rubbing between my legs.

"now back time!! I said playfully, turning around, while I started to massage my own butt, then I slid one finger between my buns, I did it usually, to clean the area. Then I stopped.

"I'm ready to rinse?" I asked.

Jay grinned as he asked "Are you sure your boobies are clean enough?"

"Oops! I nearly forgot about them, thank you Mr. Jay. Dad always needs to remind me. " I said, and rubbed my breasts again, like I couldn't remember that I had just done them.

"Thanks for helping me... I'm sorry for being such a big trouble" I said facing Matt, I was feeling bad for him, I could see his brother was starting to enjoy it but he was still shy and quiet.

"No problem Sandra, we're happy to help," He said finally

I rinsed without asking, then, I stepped out of the shower, and walked to Matt, I hugged him, making him all wet.

"Let's go to my room?" I asked.

"Wait wait, you should get dried before, don't you think?" He finally said.

"Oops ...s..sorry... I'm not that smart...." I said, with my best sad face.

I took a towel and handed it to matt, then I stood up in front of him, lifting my arms.

"Drying time! I love when Dad dries me, he can reach all the bits I can't reach.

That was not in the challenge, but, I wanted to break the ice with Matt, and I knew that would be easier if he had something between him and my skin, at least for now.

He started with my legs, moving up, of course, he avoided any private areas, but after some tome he had dried me.

" To my room!" I said and ran leaving them in the bathroom.

After a minute or so, they two came to my room.

"Inspection time!" I said, and I put myself in the inspection position.

" Now you have to check my skin and look for dirty or red spots. I'm feeling itchy lately, I used to have some allergies, and Dad is afraid if I'm not checked properly they might come back."

Jay didn't miss the chance, he quickly stepped forward and starting touching me on my back, I felt his fat fingers on my shoulders.

"Mr. Matt? please, can you check my front?"

Jay's hands were now on my sides, Matt came nearer, standing a few cm away and he started to explore my skin, I could feel he was now tempted to touch me, his brother didn't seem to have any problems with that, his fingers were moving down, reaching my butt. I knew Matt would need a bit of help.

I moved my hands and took Matt's right hand and I guided it to my left breast.

"See? my boobies sometimes are itching" My nipples were already hard, I took his hand, trailing his fingers softly over my chest then, I moved my hands away leaving just his hand on my breasts

He opened his eyes a bit more, then his hand started to move.

He was feeling my nipple first.

"Please, make sure you check everywhere" And Jay was already doing it, in fact, he was now busy with my butt, he was spreading my buns, then moved down, reaching the kitty from behind. He found access to it easily enough since I was in inspection position, with my legs wide enough apart.

Mat was so much more confident, he now had both hands on my breasts, and as he was exploring, he moved down to my tummy, but his fingers were always in contact with my skin.

Jay was already at the back of my kitty, he was exploring everything within his reach. I was blushing hard, trying not to move too much.

Matt was so much more gentle, as his fingers caressed my skin, he reached my pubis apprehensively and looked at me, asking for permission to go further with his eyes.

I was smiling "Thank you Mr. Matt" Then he moved his hands to my kitty, they touched each others hand and pulled back feeling uncomfortable. Jay stood up and started to check my breasts, I knew Matt had done it already but i felt it was better to have him there than down on my pussy.

Matt explored the new area slowly, his fingers spread my lips for a while, I was wet, but he didn't probably notice, was I the first girl he ever touched. Matt finally went down to my legs.

"Have you found anything, Sirs?" I said. They had spent some time checking me, and I thought I had to put an end to this part of the plan before moving on to the next part.

"uh, no. I think everything is fine Sandra" Said Matt

"Yeah.. more than fine" Said Jay grinning

"Thank you! I went to my desktop and picked up the list, that's the list of things we need to do, my dad or one of my dad's friends would usually help me. He told me to make a list so I don't forget anything."

"What's do I need to do next?" I said, handing the list to Matt.

He took the list and read it.

"Uhm discipline? what's that?"

"Awww, really? it's spanking time?" I said, but before giving them a chance to reply I was already bending over the bed.

"Let's see... Today I've been bad, I have forgotten to wear pants before going out, I didn't make sure I had enough diapers when Dad told me if I needed something from the store, and I bothered Mr. Matt and Mr. Jay asking them to help me."

"So... hmmm... 30 swats I think..."

"Really? we can spank your ass?" asked Jay.

"Yes Sir, please, if you don't mind, I'm sorry for being such a brat that needs lots of help"

Jay had already put his hand on my butt, rubbing it, I didn't say anything, I was acting dumb and naive.

Matt was there, looking at me.

"You can do half of the spanks each, I know it's hard and tiring... sorry"

"That sounds like a deal," said Jay, and smacked my ass firmly

The boy was fat but was strong. I felt my butt getting warm with only the first one, then he smacked the second one. I clenched my teeth,

He then rubbed my butt for a while, reaching again the back of my pussy, I didn't move nor complain.

Another two, faster, and luckily lighter this time, but I was definitely feeling them.

He did more than the half, about 18 I think, but since I was acting dumb I couldn't correct him.

"Thank you, Mr. Jay, for helping me," I said, once Jay stepped back. Matt was now behind me.

He started, weakly, but, since he was spanking me, that counted for the challenge, so it was better for me if I was able to sit after the spanking.

He swatted my butt 15 times exactly.

Before stepping back.

"Thank you, Mr. Matt, for helping me". I said, before standing up.

Then next part became really weird, it was time for them to change my diapers.

What's next Mr. Matt?

Matt checked the list.

Putting diapers.

He said.

At that point I helped them a little bit, I wanted to get through this part as fast as I could.

I took the talcum powder and handed it to matt, then I opened the diaper's bag, and took one.

I had never put diapers, on a human, but I had tried with dolls some years ago.

I opened it over the bed, then I lay down, placing myself in just the right place, and hesitantly I opened my legs, bending them at the knees. It was such an explicit pose, but that was the way it was supposed to be

"First you have to put talcum on the kitty and booty boot."

I was looking at Matt.

Unfortunately Jay stepped forward saying. "I know how to do it, I've helped mom with Marge and Sarah," then he took the talcum from Matt's hand. Ok, that was not my plan.

He was looking at me.

"Uhm... this is not working.. you're too big to do it this way... you better turn around and get on your hands and knees, like a doggie."

I was still lying on my back, with my legs well spread, I had thought that it couldn't be this bad, but It could.

I did as told, without a word, Jay pushed my face down, then he moved my legs, pushing them wide apart

"That's better" he said. Yeah maybe for him not for me.

I was glad I was not facing them, I was feeling my buns and pussy lips open and feeling so exposed. Now I had no secrets to them.

I looked back, Jay was pouring talcum powder on his hand, then, without a word, he placed his palm on my pussy, moved his hand back and forth a few times, and then patted it a few times.

I wasn't sure if he had done it before or not, but while he was pouring some talcum on my inner thighs I could tell he was feeling confident.

Then I felt his hands on my butt, spreading my buttocks and applying some talcum between them, I blushed, his big hand slid inside, applying some more talcum.

"Ok, now lie down again so I can put those back"

And he did it, in a couple of minutes I was wearing diapers for the first time since I could remember.

I was really blushing.

"Thank you, Mr. Jay," I said.

"Please Mr. Matt, can you choose some clothes for me? I sometimes forget to wear something." I wanted to finish, the diaper was more embarrassing than I had expected, any arousal I had at the thought of Matt doing it had left, and I wasn't having fun anymore.

"Sure," he said, and Matt opened my closet, he spent some time and finally he picked a skirt and a shirt.

"How about those?" It could be worse, well, really not much. they didn't match at all, I stood up and put the clothes he had given me. At least the shirt wasn't too tight, and the skirt covered enough to not make it really obvious that I was wearing a diaper.

" Thank you!!" I said hugging him first, then Jay. I went to my desktop took the 80- and handed them to Matt.

Take what you think is enough, I'm really bad at maths.

The looked at each other, they finally took 60-, giving 20 back to me.

"That's for the work and for the diapers, is that ok?"

"Yup!" I said, " thank you very much... I would be in trouble without your help."

Jay was very happy, I could see it, but Matt was thinking.

"Anytime, if you need us just call me or matt, we will be glad to help you," Said Jay.

I led them to the door, hugged them one more time, and once they had left I closed the door.

Wow... that was intense.

The boys were looking at me, then they went to my room, after telling me to stay in the living room.

I sat down on the sofa, using one pillow to cover my diapers. The two kids were playing with their cars, and not really paying attention to me. That was good.

It was about 11 Am, and I started to get lunch ready.

I was still in diapers, and feeling really embarrassed, It felt difficult moving around,

When the boys came in, I asked them to take the diapers off.

"Not until you wet them," they said... I blushed, but they were giggling funny.

We had lunch, and I found myself drinking more water than usual, I wanted to take them off as soon as possible, and there was only one way.

We talked about normal things, we all avoided the challenge as a subject, and of course the fact that I was having lunch while wearing diapers.

After lunch, the water started to take effect, but i found it difficult to release. The younger kids were to have a nap, and I went to the kitchen and waited. I didn't want to go to the bathroom since I wanted to avoid any doubt that I had tricked them or not. Finally, after some effort I finally did it, wetting the diapers, gosh... that was gross!!!

I went to my room to see the boys.

"Can I take them off now please?" I asked

"Yes, if you've done as you were told"

I would have preferred doing it in the bathroom, but rules were to chang in my room.

I took off my skirt, then, started to pull the adhesives. I held the diaper in my hands.

"Can I go to clean myself?"

"First show us," Said David, and blushing, I walked to them, opened the diapers and showed them the wet spot on them.

"Go and get washed, you did well with your challenge," He said with a wide smile.

I went to the bathroom and cleaned myself, a third shower would be too much, so I just washed myself below the waist, then went back to my room in order to get dressed.

I put back the dress along with panties and bra, then the boys told me that I would have to spend the rest for the day with the kids playing the robot, they wanted to see how they played.

I went to the living room and sat on the sofa, a bit later the kids started to wake up.

Once they all were awake, Carl took the lead saying "Robot, 3,2,1."

"Are you there, Robot?"

"Yes, Master"

"Good, now listen, from now on, if Lloyd or Brad say the keywords, you'll transform, they will be your masters too, do you understand?"

"Yes, Master."

"Ok," He said, then he addressed the other two kids. "If you say Robot, 3,2,1 she will become a Robot, you can order her to do anything. To get her back, you have to say her name, and also count down, just be careful, don't tell anyone, and don't do it outside the house or when we have visitors."

"Cool!!" Said Lloyd, while Brad only smiled. "Why don't you play for a while with her? Mike and I will be back later, we wanted to check something."

They left, leaving me alone with Lloyd and Brad. Lloyd was the first.

"Robot, stand up"

"Yes, Master", I said while I stood up.

"Robot, you will do anything we ask?"

"Yes Master, I have to obey"

"Brad, the other day, when we took a shower with her, did you see her boobies?"

"Y... yes, of course, I did"

"Have you ever touched some?"

Brad shook her head.

"Robot, don't move," He said, he raised his hand and reached my left breast over the dress, I was also wearing a bra, so, I doubted he could really feel anything.

They both were looking at me.

"Let's go to the bathroom Brad," Said Lloyd.

"Robot follow us"

"Yes Master" I followed Lloyd, and Brad was following me, once in the bathroom, Lloyd closed the door"

"Robot, take off your dress"

"Yes Master," I said taking off my dress, they would touch me a little, that wasn't so bad really, I was getting used to that, they were curious and I was an easy prey.

"Oh wow!! look! she did!" Lloyd opened his eyes wide, Brad was slowly reacting too.

Lloyd started to rub my breast over my bra, Brad moved his hand under his pants, that boy was weird.

"Can we make her sit, Lloyd?"

"Sure, Robot, sit here," He said, while he lowered the toilet lid. I sat down.

Lloyd pulled down my bra without unhooking it and exposed my two breasts, he looked at me, and started to touch them, he was exploring. What made me worry was Brad, he pulled his pants and briefs down to his knees and he took my hand.

He was already hard, that boy was fast. He put my hand directly over his cock.

"Robot, grab and move it slowly"

I blushed, I was afraid about going too far, but I wrapped my fingers around it, and started to move my hand, it was small enough to cover all of it with my hand, so I was only using three or four fingers at most. Lloyd looked at him and smiled.

"Wow! I didn't know she could do that" He said, but he was still exploring his first breasts at hand.

After a few minutes Brad moved my hand back and put his pants in place, I thought he was a bit sad.

"I'm going to watch tv," He said, and left us both, Lloyd and I were now alone.

Lloyd kept checking my breasts for a while, my nipples were already hard and he was playing with them.

He seemed to lose interest soon, once Brad left.

"Robot, Come," He said

"Yes, Master" I followed him, it was curious, I got used really easy to the robot procedures, maybe acting as another person was helping me, but I didn't have trouble with the Yes, Master, No Master things, I had stopped doing the robotic noises, but the kids didn't seem to have noticed.

I didn't know what to do, I was still without my dress, and my breasts were exposed above the bra.I didn't cover myself, the same way a Robot would do, just not minding.

Once back in the living room, Lloyd made me lie down on the floor.

He picked one of his little toy cars and started to make it run over my tummy. Soon Brad joined him, well that was not so bad, they were having fun, and not being naughty so I let them play. Then things got a bit weird when the kids started to park the cars on my panties, soon I found 5 cars there.

A few times I watched the other boys coming to check us, I was starting to worry about the time, the first parents would come soon to pick them up and I was still a robot. The older ones were aware of that, and about 10 minutes before, Wesley came to the living room.

You should let the robot get dressed and have Sandra back, remember that we don't want our parents to find about her.

The two kids complained for a while but finally agreed, I was sent to get my dress, then back to the living room, Wesley told them to say the words.

"Sandra, 3,2,1," They said at the same time. And I woke up from my robotic trance, I tried to act surprised, and the kids seemed happy.

The parents started to come, that night I would sleep alone, Maureen's brought me some groceries I had asked her to get for me.

I didn't have any problem with the parents and they all allowed the kids to go to the pool next day. They all agreed that some fresh air would be great.

I put the groceries away and placed them into the fridge. I had dinner with some of the boys and when the last of them left, I felt relieved to be alone.

I had already talked with dad, he told me he would be back on Friday, about dinner time, I felt so happy, I was really missing him.

It had been a hard day.

I changed back to a shirt and panties and lay on the sofa, ready to watch some TV.

The door bell rang.

Who could be... I was not expecting anyone

I went to the door and checked, There was Jay, Matt's brother, what did he want.

"Hello? who's there, what do you want?"

"Hey Sandra, is your dad at home?, I have to talk with him," He asked

"No.. he's not here, sorry" I was worried, "What do you want from him"

"I just want to talk with him, can I wait for him with you?"

"He's not coming tonight sorry... but what do you want to talk with him?"

"Come on Sandra, I'm Jay, you know me, I've helped you today, let me in, ok? if not I will go to one of your neighbor's homes and ask for your dad's phone." I knew o was in trouble, but what else could I do...

I opened the door.

"W..what do you want," I said, he stepped in.

I was there, in panties and shirt, silly thing since a few hours before I had made him watch, touch and spank me.

He walked to the living room and sat on the sofa.

"I had a proposal for your dad, but.. since he's not here, I think I can help you a little more."

N. no, thank you I'm fine, I was about to go to sleep.

"Oh, great, then I should put you in bed," He said

"No no.. my dad friend should be here soon"

He looked at me.

"Cool, I will wait for him, I can't leave you alone.."

I felt caught, nobody was coming and I didn't think he would leave if he knew that.

"Ok," I said.

"Ok, what?"

"Maybe he comes later, you can put me to bed if you want to help"

He offered his hand, I walked with him he was still sitting on the sofa. I took his hand but before I could react he had grabbed my wrist, he pulled me over his lap and he was spanking me.

"That's for lying Sandra! you've been a bad girl and I have to punish you."

I fought, and I was not pretending, I was really scared, I kicked hard trying to get him to release me, but he was stronger, he had put my arms behind my back, holding them with his hand, while his other hand was smacking my butt hard and sound.

That was my first real spanking, and I started to cry soon, not only for the pain but for feeling really helpless and out of control. I cried, even more, when he pulled down my panties, then he kept smacking my butt more and more.

I had already stopped fighting when he stopped.

"Now go to the corner and wait there for 10 minutes!"

I didn't move, he grabbed me, dragging me around and finally put me in the corner.

I waited there sobbing, while he went into the kitchen, after a while he sat down on the sofa, he had a soda in his hand.

"are you going to lie to me again?" He asked.

"N. no" I said, my butt was sore and burning.

"So, is your dad's friend coming over tonight?"

"N. no"

"What happened with the Mr. Jay thing? I liked it"

"S.. sorry Mr. Jay," I said.

"Are you going to be a good girl now?"

"Y.. yes Mr. Jay" My legs were shaking.

"Come here," He said, I looked at him, then, walked until I was in front of him.

"Take off your shirt," He asked.

I was not moving, I was still in shock, I still had my panties down

"Do it! if you don't want to try my belt!"

He leaned back, showing me his thick belt.

I pulled my shirt up, over my head.

"This morning you were not so shy, Sandra," He said, his hand was sliding over the skin on my legs.

"Sit down on the floor" I did as I was told, sitting on the floor, he opened his legs, he grabbed my hair with his left hand, while his right hand was undoing his pants.

"N. No please, I begged"

"Shut up! next time you talk without being asked, I will give you a taste of my belt" He had undone his pants and pulled them down, then his hand moved under his briefs, exposing a stiff cock.

"Kiss it," He said. I didn't move, he pulled my hair, I screamed. Kiss it!

I put my hands on his knees pushing myself away, my hair was hurting but I was not allowing that.

Instead of keeping pulling my hair he pushed me away, I fell over on the floor, he turned me over until I was lying on my tummy.

I gasped when he sat over my back, he was big and fat, his weight was over me, I tried to kick, he didn't stop.

After a few seconds fighting, I heard a sound, something had hit me on my back, I cried, he did it again, and again, each time I was feeling like my skin were ripped off.

I don't know how many times he had smacked me with his belt when he stopped and stood up off me I didn't move.

He took my arms, roughly he placed them behind my back, once he had finished He had my arms tied together behind me.

He pulled my hair, I tried to follow him but was too slow, my hair was hurting. He sat down, now his pants and briefs were at his knees.

He pulled my hair more until my face was two cm from his cock.

"Kiss it!" and I did it, I put my lips over it, and kissed it.

"Now your tongue, lick it, all of it, you'll like it"

I looked at him, he pulled my hair again, I showed him my tongue and started to lick a cock for the first time in my life.

He leaned back, but was still pulling my hair, he made me lick his cock for what seemed like a long time.

"Now open your mouth, and don't bite, or I swear I will beat your cunt if you do it"

Sobbing loudly I reluctantly opened my mouth, and he pulled my hair.

"Oh yes!" he said, he started to move my head back and forth. I could feel his cock moving in and out of my mouth, soon, he was hitting the back of my throat with his cock each time he pulled, I was gagging, and unable to breathe except through my nose.

"oh damn! that's great! yeah" He was saying, he didn't take long, he gasped and groaned, pulled my hair until his cock was deep inside my throat, and he started to cum.

I was feeling sick, out of breath, all that cum flooded my throat, he made me stay like that for a while and then he released me. I coughed, most of the cum I had already swallowed, I felt so down, I curled myself up and stayed there sobbing.

I felt safe when I heard someone knocking the door.

Jay stood up and pulled my hair until I stood up.

He put his hand on my neck and pressed.

"I could kill you right now, I could twist your neck and that would be over, do you want that?"

I shook my head.

"You will exactly as I told you, you won't do anything unless I tell you to do it, and you won't speak a word unless I ask you. You're mine, do you understand?"

I nodded.

"I don't hear you!"

I tried to say a Yes, he was still pressing my throat.

"Yes, Mr. Jay? is that what you want to say? " He asked again

I tried to say "yes Mr. Jay"

Then he untied my hands, he used the belt once again on my back.

He put me in the corner, then put something over my eyes, I couldn't see anything. "Now don't move, follow my instructions and do as you're told, and you'll be ok, don't do it, and you'll regret"

I was hoping it was a neighbor coming in, hoping someone had heard something.

"Hey guys, come in!" I heard Jay talking.

"Is it true? what you said in the message, I hope you're not fooling us."

"Sure, I would never fool about that"

I heard some more voices, I wanted to run, but they were at the door, I had no place to run.

"oh wow! you spanked her?"

Yes, she was feeling a bit rebellious, but now she's feeling better.

Show me your money and take a seat, guys.

They exchanged some words, I knew they were paying him money, and I was really scared about what they were paying for.

Someone pulled my hair making me walk, I couldn't see, maybe Jay, he made me walk until I was probably in front of the sofa, I couldn't tell, I didn't know who was there, from the different voices maybe three or four of them.

"She's been crying, are you sure she's ok with this? I don't want any problems" Asked one of the voices

"Sure, she's ok, tell them that you're my cunt, and you're happy to do anything I tell you" Jay told me, and pulled my hair.

"Yes, Mr. Jay" I mumbled, but he pulled my hair again.

"Yes. Mr. Jay, I'm your cunt and I'm happy to do anything you want" I said, I found myself sobbing again.

"Ok guys, we don't have all day, whoever goes first, sit there on that sofa"

I heard someone moving, some clothes sound.

Jay pulled me in front of him, then forced me down.

"You know what to do, kiss lick and suck" he whispered, with his hand on my neck as a reminder. Then he pushed my head until I felt something on my face, and I knew it was another cock.

I did as I was told, I was scared, I put my lips over the meat and kissed it, then I tasted my second cock with my tongue, I licked until the boy pulled me over his cock.

He wasn't so rough as Jay had been, but he made me follow his pace, guiding my head, he moaned, he trembled and he said dirty words, then, he came inside my mouth.

"Next," Said Jay

Another boy took his place, and I started again, no more tears, no more sobbing, in my mind I was a Robot, four cocks in my mouth, the cum of four cocks inside me, while I was sucking one the rest of them were talking, I was not listening, I was absent.

Again my hair was pulled.

"Come" It was jay's voice, he lead me around the house, we were in my room, I felt it.

Lie down now

He made me lie down on my bed.

I got scared again when I felt him tying my right arm, I started to fight, he had punched me in the stomach but I got out of breath.

He tied both of my arms spread, then my legs, I was naked and exposed.

He walked around, and then I felt something being stuffed in my mouth.

I was hearing voices out of the room.

"Suck it!" he said, and then he pulled the thing I had in my mouth and put his cock inside.

He was over me, I could feel and smell him, he was fucking my mouth.

I felt him growing inside me, he stopped.

Something was on my breasts, lips maybe? he was sucking my nipples now, his hand was between my legs, rubbing my pussy roughly.

He was hurting me, I was dry, my nipples were hard, but my pussy didn't work the same way, he pushed two fingers inside me, I screamed. he stuffed again whatever he was stuffing inside my mouth.

Let's see how this feels he said.

And I knew what was about to happen, I could feel him positioning himself, something was moving between my legs.

I tried to cry, but I couldn't, the door bell started to ring, not once, but once but two or more times, then I heard someone knocking and voices inside the house.

"God damn! what the hell is happening!" I heard Jay saying, then he moved away from me, and walked away, he slammed the door of my room.

I heard some voices, someone yelling out loud, people running, then silence.

He was back, the door opened, he was back and ready to finish with me.

"Sandra, it's me, Parker, don't worry, I'm going to untie you right now ok? all of them have left."

He untied my hands, I was shivering, but I removed the blindfold, while he was untying my ankles, he took a cover and put it over me while he helped me to sit down.

I started to cry, he just sat by my side me, wrapping his arms around me and let me cry.

I cried and cried, and he hugged and tried to comfort me, after a while, I was able to talk back.

"Are they really gone?"

"Yes, and they will never come back if they know what's the good for them" He answered

"Are you ok? Have they ..." he was trying to ask, but, he didn't finish....

Good question, was I ok? I had sucked their cocks, but... at least Jay couldn't finish what he was about to do.

I didn't answer.

"Do you want a doctor? should I call the police?"

I shook my head, in my mind were the images of myself trying to explain what had happened.

I don't remember too much about that night.

**Chapter X**

**July 14th.**

Next morning I woke up on my bed, I was wearing a long shirt, and it took some time for me to realise that what I remembered had really happened.

It was early in the morning, I went to the living room, and saw Mr. Barnes sleeping on the sofa.

He woke up as soon as I stepped into the room, he had probably some light sleep.

"Good Morning Sandra, I hope you had some sleep," He said while he stood up, he was wearing a shirt and boxers.

"I didn't talk, he went to the kitchen and made coffee, then he offered me one." but I shook my head

"Juice?" He asked, and I nodded.

"Brad is sleeping in your dad's room," he said, "you don't have to worry about anything ok?"

I nodded, he put a glass of juice in front of me, and I drank it all at once.

He sat on the table, with a cup of coffee on his hands.

"I didn't want to leave you alone, so I went home and took Brand here, I hope you don't mind, just, wanted to make you feel safe in case you would wake up at night."

I was still half in a dream or a nightmare.

I remembered he had ringed the door, knocked it until someone had opened, then he made the boys leave before releasing me.

"How did you know?" I asked. my question wasn't really clear, but he already knew why I was asking.

"Trent..., he didn't know until that boy brought you to your room, your laptop, you know? the webcam is always on, they could see everything that happened in your room. when he noticed what was happening he called me. He had my phone from... well, he had my phone. he told me what was happening and I came here as fast as I could"

I looked at him for a while.

"Thank you I said"

"I'm taking a free day today, do you want me to watch for the kids? so you won't have to give many explanations? we could just tell you're not feeling right."

Suddenly I realized, 5 boys had cumed in my mouth, and Jay had been touching me all over, he had almost raped me. I was feeling dirty.

"I need a shower, about the kids, is ok, I will feel better if I'm busy."

I stood up and went to the bathroom, didn't cared about the rules, all of that seemed so trivial...

I brushed my teeth for more some minutes, then, got undress and had a really long shower.

Then I sat, still naked on the toilette.

Brad came in, he looked at me.

"If you have to pee you'll have to wait, but if have to do anything else, then do it.. is not that you've never seen my before, isn't it?"

He looked at me again, I was not in my most fashion moment.

"I will wait," He said, and left me in the bathroom".

I did what I had to do, finished drying myself and went to my room.

I put undies and a dress. then went back to the living room to have breakfast.

"Brad, the bathroom is free now," I told him.

Brad went to the bathroom.

"Sandra, do you want me to go, or to stay? I'll do whatever you want" Said Mr. Barnes.

I shrugged, I really didn't know what I wanted. "do as you want".

"I'm not supposed to tell you, but, the boys will release you today, last night they all were scared and worried, they know they went too far."

"Good for me... I just hope there are not any new blackmailer after them... maybe Jay and his friends? maybe they will start fucking me or renting me to more people."

"Sorry Sandra, I thought they didn't..."

"Oh no... they didn't fuck me, I just had to suck four boys, four boys I will never know who they were, and you know? better... this way I won't have to face them, so, don't feel bad... I'm still a virgin, and I think that's what matters."

Yes, I was acting mean, but I didn't want him to feel like a hero, he was the one who had put me in trouble, kids were kids, but he was an adult, and he knew perfectly what was he doing.

He nodded.

"I understand, I'm leaving then, you have my phone, call me if you need anything, I will stay at home today."

He took Brad, he wasn't happy about spending a day with his dad instead of playing with his friends but he went with him.

Soon the rest of kids were arriving, I felt their eyes on me, probably concerned or curious or whatever.

Once everyone was there, carl went to my room with Lloyd. I was in the living room, with everyone else.

"Are you ok?" Trent asked. And I shrugged, could be better I guess.

We're sorry Sandra, we told you to invite Jay because he's weird, we never thought about that option.

"The option of him coming home, and making me suck him? about the option of him bringing friends and making them pay to be sucked too? or about the option of him tying me on the bed and try to fuck me?"

Now they were all looking down.

"None of that..." He admitted, and the rest of them nodded.

"Of course you don't have to worry about the video or anything we have, we will delete everything, and never try that again. we only want to... just do as if anything of this had never happened." He said, I knew he wasn't happy to talk in the name of the rest, I knew he was the one who had called for help.

"Ok," I said and I went to make breakfast.

After a while Lloyd and Carl came back to the living room, I wasn't hungry, but forced myself to eat something, I was silent, same as the boys, the only one acting normal was Lloyd.

"Ok, I will go to change and we'll go to the swimming pool".

I went to my room, closed the laptop and unplugged it from the power, then put it in my closet, after that I took off my collar, and put my bikini and then the dress over it. went to my dad's room to pick one towel.

Let's go, I said.

The swimming pool helped me, there was a lifeguard, so, I took a hammock and rested, I was watching the boys, and they were looking at me from time to time, but the morning went without problems.

At first, I was scared, what If Jay went also to the swimming pool? but soon the idea got discard, he was not the kind of boy putting trunks and letting anyone watch his belly.

I did some swimming pool, and I knew that I wanted to come back soon, being able to relax, not thinking about the next challenge, or rules, or starts to be win or lost. It was just me, a babysitter watching some boys.

It was late when we made back home, I made dinner and some of the boys took a shower.

The boys didn't go to my room, they probably thought that that was part of my private area at that time.

"You can go to my room if you want, but the laptop is not there." I finally said, Lloyd had to nap, and I knew that Carl and Mike would also do it if they had the chance, so, better to let them split.

They went to my room. And I dropped myself on the sofa, I had a nap myself.

My dad came back on Friday, and I was mortified for keeping that secret to him, but I also felt that it was the best for everybody.

A couple of weeks had passed, after a few nights sleeping with my sleep clothes I started to do it naked again, It felt so good, I also got used to being in panties and shirt at home. My dad was often traveling, and that situation would keep going at least until the end of the summer.

And my life was empty, boring as hell, I had tried to fill the gap spending the money I was earning, I got a new phone, and some new clothes, I got surprised when I noticed that my taste for clothes had changed, now I was getting more sexier clothes. Don't take me wrong, those weren't slutty clothes, just, a bit more tight, and a bit shorter than the ones I had been wearing before.

I realized I had a big problem when I found myself trying to flash at one of the clothing shops, I did the same game I had done on my first challenge, for a few minutes I felt the thrill, excited, but, once it was over I found myself empty, no rewards, no challenge, just that, the flashing, and that was not enough. I avoided teasing the boys, I knew that if I opened that door, would be really difficult to close it again, the boys were trying hard to get used to the new situation, and If I teased them, I was sure they would feel confused.

Another week passed away, slow really slow, our visits to the swimming pool were a common thing, I was unable to stay a whole day at home with the kids, the reminder of an exciting life.

I thought about asking them for challenges, but.. wouldn't be the same, I would get them confused again, and they had not proof themselves to be mature enough to handle me. Mr. Barnes, yes, that was a safer option, but maybe too safe, and, since he was not at home with me, his only way to challenge me would be using the boys, and confusing me.

I took my decision the day that I found myself thinking taking my phone and call Jay, I couldn't believe how sick I was to even thought about calling a boy who had been about raping me just a few weeks ago.

If the boys weren't mature, I neither was, that was clear, doing it alone would only put myself in trouble.

**Monday, August 8th**

My dad was left early, he would be out of home probably until Friday I woke up and started to get the things ready. I was excited as I hadn't been for a few weeks

I placed my laptop back over the desktop, then I went to the bathroom and got myself ready, I had spent all the weekend thinking about how doing it, last night I had my mind absolutely clear, now, I was starting to have doubts.

I chose one of my last purchases, a mid tight white dress, I fell in love with it just the second I saw it in the shop. I matched it with a pair of ankle strap shoes, also white, it all made me feel innocent and looking innocent while i do naughty things, made me feel excited again.

I was ready when the doorbell rang.

It was Mr. Barnes with his son Brad, during the past few weeks he had been offering to help me, if I ever needed him, as usually Brad went to the living room and switched the tv on. Mr. Barnes looked at me.

"Good morning Sandra, you're looking awesome today," He said and he had managed to make me blush again.

"Thank you, Mr. Barnes," I said with a smile, now I had to ask him and that was the weakest part of my plan.

"I'm afraid to ask, but.. would you mind staying at home for a while, please? I mean, if it's ok I wouldn't like to get you in trouble at work." And my legs were shivering as he looked at me.

"Is everything ok, Sandra?" I sense you're nervous.

"Y.. yes. I'm ok, it's just that I want to talk with you and the boys, so. I was wondering if you could wait until they're all here.

Again his eyes were over me, well, over mines, he was staring at me, trying to read my mind, or at least that's the way it seemed to me.

"Sure, that wouldn't be a problem at work," He said while stepping inside.

I closed the door and offered him a coffee, he accepted it, the rest of the boys were coming, I could feel them looking at Mr. Barnes, I knew they were wondering what he was doing there.

The older kids went to my room, my laptop was on my desktop again, but it was turned off and I hoped they would keep my privacy at least this time.

I was getting more and more nervous, and by the time the last boy Ronney arrived, I was feeling my heart pumping inside my cage.

I took a breath.

"Lloyd, Brad can you stay here for a while, please? I have something to discuss with Mr. Barnes in my room."

They nodded almost ignoring us, and I signaled Carl and Mike to come with us.

I went to my room, the boys seemed surprised when I walked in along with Mr. Barnes and the two younger Kids.

"Please, have a seat," I asked, and my heart was racing again, my legs trembling, and my voice getting weaker with each second.

I closed the door and waited for them to sit down. Then I walked to my desktop drawer and picked up a piece of paper and walked to the center.

I started to read.

"Today, August 8th, I Sandra Taylor, 16 years old, willingly submit to everyone in this room."

"I'm doing it since I've found myself unable to stay out of trouble and I've been thinking of doing things that could have put me in real danger, for that reason, I'm accepting that even when I'm older than all of you, with the exception of Mr. Barnes, I'm unable to act the way I'm supposed too."

"I will be owned by you all until the end of the summer period, or until I earn the right to be free again. I will earn that right by following the rules and challenges that you're to give me."

"To make sure I'm not stepping back, I've placed a folder on my desktop with a video you all already know, there you'll find a copy of my limits, I haven't changed them since the first time I did the list, so Mr. Barnes is the only who doesn't know about it. You all are free to make a copy, but keep it safe, please."

At that point, I had to stop and take a deep breath.

"So, if you all accept it we will be back to the way we were a few weeks ago, with the only exception that Mr. Barnes will also own me, with the same rights that you all have, but he will also has a special task."

"Any challenge or order involving anyone who is not in this house right now will have to be approved by him. And he will also have the final word about involving Brad and Lloyd into this."

I walked to my closet and took the collar, then after placing it on my desktop, I continued.

"I'll go to check on the boys until you call me, I know the document is not as nice as the one you gave me the last time, but, since we've been here already, I think it's good enough, anyway, feel free to change it if you want"

I walked out of the room and leaned back against the wall, I needed some time to recover myself and then went back to the living room.

The two kids had the tv on, they were not watching it, just had it as a background sound while they were playing.

I gave them some breakfast and then sat on the sofa waiting.

Finally, they called me. I took a deep breath one more time and walked to my room.

Mr. Barnes was standing, everyone in the room was watching me.

I saw him smiling.

"Your writing really sucks, Sandra, so we need to clarify a few things.

I nodded, "Yes, Mr. Barnes, I'm sorry, please ask me to clarify anything."

"Trent please, can you start recording?" He said, and I saw Trent pointing the phone at me.

"So, Sandra, to be clear, you're asking us to own you from now on, until the end of the summer?"

"Y. yes Mr. Barnes, that's what I'm asking for"

"With the only limits stated on that list? you know that's pretty open, don't you?"

"Y. Mr. Barnes, when I filled that list I noticed that" I said, feeling the truth like a stone on my back.

"And you're offering us a video, that can cause you lots of trouble, that could easily ruin your life, just to make sure you won't step back?"

"Y. yes Mr. Barnes, I want you to use it so I keep my word"

"And, you're also giving us permission to add anyone we want to our little agreement?"

"What? that's not what I said." I looked at him surprised, he was smiling, he knew it, and he was testing me.

"Y. yes Sir, I have to trust you, so, I will accept anyone you want to add to our agreement"

"So, you are asking us to put rules, like, what you have to wear, when and where, even if that includes your nudity? You're allowing us to do everything on that list that is not marked with a 0, as well as everything that is not included on the list?"

The way he was talking made it sound even worse, but, I was already starting to feel the thrill, and the excitement I had been missing during the last few weeks.

"Y. yes Mr. Barnes"

"Before we accept, we want you to show us how much you want us to agree. We want you to review the limits list and change 2 of the "0's" to "1s" and 3 "1's" to "2's", are you willing to do that for us?"

I blushed, I remembered the trouble I had to fill the list with the requirements, I had already had to put ones where I wanted to put 0s, so, removing two of them would be really difficult, but there was no choice, so I finally agreed.

"Yes, Mr. Barnes, I'm willing to do that."

"You have until lunch time, I will come over and have lunch with you, then, after lunch, we will review your list and give you our decision."

He smiled got his phone back from Trent and left. The boys also left my room and I was left alone, in front of the list.

It's interesting how things can change in just a few weeks, I found it easy to do some of the changes, drinking cum for example, I had put it a 1 at first, but now it doesn't seem so difficult, I changed it for a two. I wouldn't even mind giving it a higher value. The two other changes were more difficult but at the end, I changed `be given away to others' that sound a hard thing, but, since I had allowed them to add anyone to the deal, made sense. and the butt plugs thing. Those were things I doubted I would enjoy, but, the rest of options sounded really worst.

Changing 0 to 1 was more difficult, finally I moved piercings and vaginal play, I still kept vaginal sex as a hard limit, that was not a thing I was planning to do that summer, but well, playing there, didn't sound too bad now, I had been playing there for years, so... what did it matter if someone else did it.

After the last review, I saved the file and went back to the living room.

I was making lunch when Mr. Barnes came back, I didn't know anything about his job, but I was sure he had some freedom regarding schedules, I wondered why my dad didn't have the same freedom.

We all sat down at the table, I was nervous, soon I would know their decision, I was pretty sure they would accept, I mean, I knew that was the candy to them, I was offering myself, but I was also wondering if they would want to test me more, and I wasn't sure about how much I could stand.

Everybody had a nice chat, tomorrow we would go to the swimming pool, and I knew that I would probably go with the pink collar around my neck. After lunch Brand and Lloyd went to nap, the rest told me to wait for them in the living room until they made their minds up.

This time it was Little Mike who was sent to collect me. I followed him, they were already sitting around, I closed the door.

"Ready for inspection." Said Mike from behind me, taking me by surprise. I removed my shoes, my dress, and finally my undies, then I moved my arms behind me, moved my legs apart and looked down. There I was fully naked and when I say fully, I mean fully, as a part of the morning preparations I had shaved myself from the neck down, so not a single hair was seen covering my skin.

I shivered, feeling the little hand on my butt, I was avoiding all their eyes, but I could feel them on me, I was now their gift and I was the one who had gift wrapped herself.

Nobody was talking and I knew they were doing it on purpose, to see how I felt about the situation, Mike's little hand was caressing my butt and legs.

"Kneel," he said, and without a thought, I fell down to my knees the same way they had explained to me a few weeks ago.

Mike walked around me, then went to my desktop, he placed something around my neck. It was obviously the collar, I felt my heart pounding hard, but I was relieved at the same time.

Then, the little hand moved to my chin, making me look at him and before I could notice, he planted his lips over mines.

It lasted just for a second, but enough to make me blush, it was just a kiss, a deep kiss, but in this situation, being there naked, and wearing only a collar made it so much more intense.

Wesley stood up.

"Get dressed and go back with the kids, we will send you the rules through e-mail."

And that was all, I was again in their hands, but this time I had no one to blame for it, it was all my fault.

Mr. Barnes left a few minutes later. The rest of the day before the boys started to leave was like a dream.

I felt the presence of the collar around my neck, I knew the boys again had the control and I was expecting them to start at any time but they didn't.

About dinner It was only David, Mark and Brad, Mr. Pichardo came soon to pick his sons, so then only Brad and I were at home when his dad came.

I opened the door, and he smiled.

"Hello again Sandra"

"Hello Mr. Barnes," I said, he was smiling.

He stepped in and went to the living room.

"Hi, Brad! how's your day been?" He asked, but Brad just looked at him for a few seconds before moving his eyes back to the TV.

"Sandra, dear, do you have a beer?"

I nodded, and went to check the fridge, my dad did drink, but he always had a couple of beers just in case, so I took one and gave it to Mr. Barnes.

He was already sitting on the armchair.

I could feel he was thinking, his eyes were on me, but, he seemed to be looking through me.

"Brad, turn off the tv, I want to explain something to you."

Brad looked at him, he wasn't happy at all, but did as he was told, turning off the tv and facing his dad.

"Ok son, first, you're not in trouble, ok?" He paused and then continued. "I know about the robot game you were playing with Sandra a few weeks ago." I saw Brad's face change colours from pale white to raging red.

"It was fun, wasn't it Brad?" His dad insisted, but Brad only managed to nod.

"Why are you blushing? do you think it was wrong playing like that?" And Brad nodded again.

I wanted to know where Mr. Barnes was going with all these questions, I could tell he was having fun at some point, but he was also serious.

"Why do you think it was wrong, Brad? and I repeat, you're not in trouble, but I want you to tell the truth"

He shrugged, then looked in his dad's eyes.

"I.. I made Sandra touch me" He answered, and faced the tv again, it was turned off, but, the blank screen of the tv seemed more pleasant than looking in his dad's eyes.

"She was Sandra? or the Robot?"

"Both" Brad answered, still not daring to look away from the tv.

"3,2,1. Robot" Said Mr. Barnes. It took me a few seconds, but I changed to my best ' Robot look '.

"Ok Brad, now let me know what's worrying you about the robot thing?" Asked Mr. Barnes, and even without seeing his face, I could imagine Brad shrugging. I could not imagine any answer, it was wrong, the whole thing was wrong, but, why?

"When..." Brad started, then stopped again for a few seconds, while his dad waited patiently.

"When she's a Robot, she does anything we ask, but... she's still Sandra... we make her do things that she would not probably do if she weren't a Robot"

Ok, that was not the answer I was expecting, I would expect to talk about the nakedness, about making a girl touch him, but his problem was about making me do it against my will.

I was shocked about how mature that boy seemed to be.

His Dad put words to my thoughts.

"So, do you think it was wrong because she was not doing it willingly?" He said, then he stood up.

I felt a bit ignored, still wondering what was really happening, and surprised that the boy that had fooled me to touch his penis during the first days, was now worried about forcing me into anything.

Mr. Barnes held Brad's hand, helping him to stand up, then he gave his son a big tight hug.

"I'm proud of you, Son, he said" They stayed that way, hugging each other for some time and at the end they both walked back to the armchair. Mr Barnes sat first and helped his son to sit on his lap.

"That's right son, forcing someone to do something against their will is wrong and you should never do that" Mr. Barnes stated.

"But, would it make you feel better if I told you that Sandra had never been a Robot? And that she was playing Robot because she likes to be told what to do?"

Brad's jaw dropped, he looked at me, then his Dad, and again back to me.

At that point, I didn't consider that strictly true. I didn't like to be told what to do, I liked to be pushed into doing exciting things, or, well, maybe it was a partial truth. Feeling the collar around my neck had made me feel better and that was not related to any flashing or teasing, so maybe... It was just that the knowledge of being owned, the perspective of being told what to do was also exciting... I was confused myself.

"Sandra, kneel down," Said Mr. Barnes, and I dropped down to my knees into the well-known position, my dress was not long enough so I was obviously exposing my panties to them.

Brad wasn't talking at all, he was just looking at me, his eyes moving up and down, from my visible white panties to my head.

"Well, Brad, what do you think?" Mr. Barnes asked his son, and he didn't speak.

"Listen to me, you don't have to tell her anything ok? If you want she will only be your babysitter, but, if you ever want to try telling her to do something, that's up to you, just with a few conditions."

I was looking down to the floor but I was unable to avoid looking at them for a few seconds.

"The first condition is that you will never tell her to do something that can hurt her, do you understand that?"

Brad looked at him and nodded.

"Second thing is that you can only tell her to do things while she is wearing that collar, that's ehm.. her way to let us know that she's willing to do as she is told, ok?"

"Y. yes Dad" Brad finally said.

"And third and most important, you must keep the secret, if Lloyd is here and you want to tell her to do something, you will need to play the robot thing, and never, and I mean never, ask her to do anything if there's some of the other dads or moms, ok? The rest of the boys Sandra takes care off, they all know about it, so it is ok if they're present."

Brad nodded again.

"Sandra, am I forgetting something?"

"No, Mr. Barnes," I said. Brad looked at me, like if hearing my voice was the confirmation he needed.

"Brad, you want to sleep here tonight? you can ask her if you have questions, if not, we can go home now"

After a while, Brad nodded, and said a shy "Ok".

"Good, I will be back tomorrow morning. Sandra, some of the boys will stay at home with me tomorrow, you will take the rest to the swimming pool, we have to do a few things to do."

"Yes Mr. Barnes," I said, I knew that was a probably too short answer, but I was a bit shocked that he had told Brad what was happening.

"Ok, Good night then," He said, he kissed his son's forehead, then he walked and motioned for me to stand up.

He did the same to me, kissing my forehead, it made me feel a bit confused, but I smiled. Then he left us alone.

Brad was standing there, looking at me when I closed and locked the door.

That evening Brad didn't ask me anything, he neither ordered me to do anything, I could feel his brain burning, trying to understand everything he was told, even I was unable to understand.

I put him on my dad's bed and then went to my room to check the e-mail.

I found they had configured a new account for me, and I had one new e-mail Rules:

You will keep the collar on at all times. You will stay without clothes, when alone and where possible. You will still wear just panties and shirt when your Dad is at home. You will keep us informed about your and your dad's plans. You will send good morning and good night pics, but also include a message showing us how devoted you are to us. You won't lie us. You will tell us anything that worries you. You will keep us informed about anything happening to your body, pain, sickness, anything, your body is ours. Each time you meet us you will do a secret salute, pushing your belly button with one finger. You will start a diary, you're expected to keep it updated with your feelings and anything happening to you, you are expected to hand it to any of your owners upon request. You will always ask permission before playing with yourself. You will enjoy one day free of rules each week. Usually on a Sunday, but you can ask to change it. The only rule that applies on those days is your collar has to be in place, and you won't lie to us.

All rules are subject to changes at our own discretion.

I wished I had a printer, but, I wrote the rules on a piece of paper and kept it inside my undies drawer since that was a place my Dad didn't use to see.

I looked at my phone, and I had been added to a new WhatsApp group, the name was just the brotherhood.

I took off my clothes and took a pic of myself, I had to think a bit before adding the message.

"Good night, I hope you all enjoy the pic of the body that now belongs to you."

The pic was exposing, I was covering my breasts, but made sure that a nipple was showing.

Then, I took a shower, got myself dried and went to bed.