**Little Bastards**

by BarelySofi

**Chapter XI**

**August 9th.**

I woke up with a weight over me, it took a while to realize that it was Brad, During the night he had moved to my bed, now he had his head on my tummy and one of his little hands over my left breast.

Good grief! the first boy I get to sleep with on my bed and he's only 8. I sighed and silently stood up out of bed.

He was still sleeping when I went to the bathroom and did the most primary things, then, back to my room, I took the morning pic.

On this one I emphasized the collar, it was only my head and my breasts.

"Good Morning, thanks for putting it back on my neck"

That was the message I sent along with the morning pic. I knew I had to spend as much time as possible naked, but, with Brad at home that would be too much, so I went to shower and put the shirt and panties outfit. I wanted to go running, but I didn't want to leave Brad alone, so went down to do the breakfast.

He woke up a bit later and came to the kitchen.

"Good morning Brad, breakfast is ready"

"Hi Sandra," He said sitting down. I didn't mention that he had slept with me and I think that made him feel better, we both had breakfast.

"The boys will be here soon, so.... if you have any questions, now is a good moment I guess" I didn't know why I said that probably I had the need to clarify things a little, letting him know that it was ok to ask.

He seemed to think, I did probably catch him out of guard.

"Do you want me to tell you what to do?" He finally asked. And I found the question a bit tricky.

"Only if you want, you don't have to do anything if you don't want" I answered after a short thought.

We both were still sitting, but I saw his right hand moving under the table, obviously he was taking advantage of the fact that he was only wearing his briefs to rub a bit, I blushed a little.

"Have you seen many, you know.... weenies?" Now I was the one caught out off guard.

"A few," I said, another thing that had changed in the last few weeks, before moving to the neighborhood my experience was usual, or even less than usual, but now, I had seen a few.

Again he surprised me, pulling his briefs down.

"How is mine compared to the rest?"

And then I had to look at it, it was hard, but thin obviously it was smaller than the others, but he was also younger.

"I think is right for you age Brad, It's supposed to grow"

"Touch it," He said, and then added. "please, Its nice when you touch it"

And I walked to him, knowing that it was not something I was supposed to do, but I had already done it a few time so I moved my hand to his penis until I felt his skin with my fingers.

I didn't know what to do, Was I supposed to stroke him? to caress it?, so I just ran my finger over it. After a few seconds, he stepped back and pulled his briefs up, he was probably feeling as uncomfortable as I was.

He went to the bathroom, and I started to wash the breakfast dishes and get some more breakfast ready for the rest of the boys.

Before they started to came over, I changed into a summer dress.

The boys started to come, and I found myself trying to avoid laughing each time I had to push my belly button for the new salute, it was a bit silly, but after having to do it a few more times I started to get used to it.

None of the parents noticed it, or if they did then they didn't say anything, well, pushing your own belly button is not against the law I guess.

I was expecting the boys to call me for inspection but instead, Mr. Barnes came.

He hugged his son, and I pushed my belly button.

"Ok Sandra, go to your room and get ready for the swimming pool."

I went to my room, the boys were already there, without a word I removed my clothes and changed into a bikini, then, after putting my dress and shoes on again I went back down.

I would be going with most of the boys, but Daniel, Trent, and Wesley would stay with Mr. Barnes.

I was feeling a bit deceived, no inspection, no challenges, I wasn't sure what they were doing, but I got on with things. We went to the swimming pool and did everything as usual, the only difference was that this time the boys chose our spot. I took off my dress and relaxed under the sun.

"Don't move, everything is Barne's approved" I heard someone whispering, It was Ronney's voice, he untied the back of my top, I looked at him, topless was not allowed in the pool, but, he had said that it was Barne's approved, wich meant that Mr. Barnes was ok with that.

"Ask someone else to put lotion on your back! I'm here to swim!" He yelled out loud and he ran jumping into the pool. I was still shocked, and totally unaware, when I heard another voice.

"Kid it would be a pleasure to put some lotion on for you." I turned my face to see who was talking, but I remembered I had my top untied, so, if I moved too much my breasts would be in sight.

So I just turned my face enough to face the voice, It was an old man, probably in his 60's, he was looking at me with a smile.

"My name's Robert, I'm here with my grandchildren," he said, then he looked around, well wherever they are now, the kids with you, are they your brothers?"

I smiled, he seemed nice, and an old man with his grandchildren there couldn't be so dangerous.

"No no, I'm Sandra, and I'm not their sister, just their babysitter"

Without a word, he took a seat next to me on my hammock, took the lotion bottle that Ronney was so nice to leave next to me and started to apply it generously on my back.

"oh my... those boys are lucky, I mean, you should have seen my babysitter, she was an old hag... well, like I'm now, but a female version, I guess" He laughed, and I couldn't stand laughing.

"Thank you" I finally said. His hands were moving vigorously on my back, but he was not reaching anywhere he wasn't supposed to.

"I've seen you here the last few weeks, but I don't remember you from last year, so, I think you must be new?"

"Yes, Sir," I said, and I was shocked when he smacked my butt, not a hard smack, just the kind of smack you give when you want to get someone's attention.

"Call me Robert, sweet, the Sir thing sure is polite, but it reminds me of how old I am"

"Sorry, S... Robert," I said, I still couldn't believe he had smacked my butt without knowing me.

"When did you move?"

"End of June, Robert"

"So, you just moved and you're already working, sure you're an adorable formal girl, I hope those boys are not giving you too much trouble."

His hands were focused on my shoulders, massaging them, I must admit that it felt really good, those big hands working my flesh, he was old but still strong, I found myself wondering how a real spanking from him would feel.

"No, S... I mean Robert, they're good kids"

His hands moved down, to the start of my bikini bottoms, then up again. I was enjoying it, he was really good at it.

"Good then, let me know if they are any trouble, I know how to handle the little ones, and the not so little," He said, giving me another gentle smack.

"T. Thank you, Robert, I will keep that in mind"

"Legs, Dear?" And again I was out of my mind, Legs? what was he asking?

"Do you want lotion on your legs?"

Ah, well, that was a hard question, I was enjoying the massage, but the legs... well, Mr. Barnes approval, if he says it's safe, I have to trust him.

"If you don't mind," I said

He didn't wIt for my answer, before I could finish the sentence, he was already working on my lower legs.

"That's a lot of boys you're babysitting," He said, while his hands were running up and down from my ankles to my knees.

"Y.. yes... I was lucky to find the job, if not I would be bored all the summer, there's not many people around my age"

"Yes, Dear, that's a shame, you were just born in wrong time," He said, while his hands were moving up my knees, his palms were on the back of my legs, but his thumbs were running up my inner tights, it wasn't disgusting, I was enjoying it, but... he could be my own grandpa.

I was wondering if my nipples were hard, sometimes you can be sure about such things, sometimes, you would pay to know it, and this was one of those times.

I squirmed when one of his thumbs reached the fabric of my panties, but before I could complain he was back down. Then he didn't reach so high again, he massaged my legs for a while and then took one of my feet.

Oh Good.... foot massage... I enjoyed the massage.

"One of my grandsons is about your age, how old are you dear? 17?" "I'm 16", I said, and I noticed my voice was weak again, his hands were on my foot, he was draining my vitality with them.

He's out with his parents, but he will be here next week, I'm sure he would love to meet a sweet girl like you.

I blushed at the thought, knowing a boy of my age, well, that sound really good. Oh.. Damn, those hands.

"Y.. yes Robert, we plan to come here while the weather is good enough"

He had finished with my feet.

"Good then! let me know if you need more lotion" He said, and emphasized his words with a smack on my butt.

"T. Thank you, Robert"

He lay back down on the hammock next to me. My top was still untied and I was unable to move too much, so I just observed him, He was with 2 boys and 2 girls, their ages ranged between 5 and 15.

I was starting to feel too much sun on my back when the boys came back.

I looked at them.

Mike walked next to me and helped me with my top.

"Let's go for ice creams."

We went to get some ice creams, and then returned home.

Mr. Barnes and the rest of boys were in the living room.

"Brad, Lloyd, you should go bath first," Said Mr. Barnes with a tone that didn't give any option.

The two boys went to the bathroom.

And the rest went to my room, well, something was different, it took me about 3 seconds to realize what it was. A full body mirror, I had a mirror on the back of the door, but now I had a giant mirror on the side of my bed.

"Ok Sandra, this time you asked us for this, so, we're going to do it right. Now, look your laptop." Said Mr. Barnes.

And I did, and I saw all of us on the screen, I moved my hand, and saw my hand moving on the screen.

"Beneath the mirror we've placed a camera, we will take it off once our deal is finished, but, until then, any of us," He said, looking to all the boys. "Well, any of us with access to a nonshared computer will have access to anything that happens into your room." He finished.

That was not new, I mean having no privacy, but, now, they were telling that I wouldn't have any and watching the giant mirror, and our image on my screen, that was too obvious, too exciting, whatever I would do in my room, any of them could know about it, they could watch it, I wouldn't know if they were watching or not, but... there it always possible.

I had no words

"And now a gift." He said, and he handed me a plate, well, it was a bit thicker than a normal plate, it was round, and I realized that it was for my collar, I looked for some text, but I only found my surname."

"TaYlOr" The caps were wrong, it didn't look right.

"For anyone reading it, it will only say your surname, but if you look at the caps, we all will know that what it really means is "TOY" Because you're now our toy"

I looked at it, yes, it wasn't that obvious but, now I knew, every time someone would read it, I would feel scared about it, what if someone finally realised.

"Now, put the plate between your thumb and index finger and press it for about three seconds."

I was feeling confused, but I did it. Soon, I started to hear some phones beeping

"Panic button" we don't want to repeat our mistakes, we would love to keep you monitored all the time, but sometimes we won't be able too. So, if you press it between your fingers for three seconds, we all will get a message, we will get your location and we will hear the sound around you. Well to tell the truth we can get that info anytime, but if you press the plate, it's a signal that something is going wrong."

"I've got two of them, each day you will switch them, so you will be wearing one while the other is charging. He left a box on my desktop."

Ok, I was probably looking really dumb, my mouth opened, looking at the mirror, my laptop and the plate between my fingers.

"Sandra! I just said Inspection!" I was too absorbed by my feelings to realize, I got naked and adopted the inspection position, still with the plate in my hand.

"Sandra, are you our toy?"

"Yes, Mr. Barnes" I answered, then Mr. Barnes stepped back, and Trent walked in front of me.

His hand reached my right breast.

"Who owns this, Sandra?" He asked, and I blushed, I was looking down, but I had to lift my eyes before answering, there I found the boy's eyes.

"You, Sir... all of you own this," I said, and the Sir thing was unexpected even to me, calling the boys by their names was usual, I was used to it, but... having Mr. Barnes there it gave them some kind of extra power, I felt myself a bit smaller.

Trent walked back, and David walked to me.

His hand moved up, reaching my cheek. "What will you do until the end of summer, Sandra?" He asked guiding my eyes to his.

"W.Whatever you want, Sir" My legs were shaking, my voice weak, and I could feel my heart beating hard in my ears. David stepped back, and Ronney came to me.

His hand moved between my legs, until his palm was covering my pussy.

"Do we own this, Sandra?" I squirmed, feeling his hand directly over my exposed genitals.

"Y. Yes Sir" I said, and I was starting to feel really aroused.

Ronney stepped back, Daniel stepped in.

"Are you willing to submit yourself for our amusement?" He said while his hand was moving over my tummy, he reached my left breast. I couldn't avoid looking at my own nipple.

"Yes Sir" I answered, he stepped back, Alex walked to me.

He put both hands on my buttocks, groping them.

"And what about this, Sandra? is this ours?" He asked, my nipples were hard as rocks, and If I would be wearing panties, I was sure they would be showing a wet spot right there.

"Yes, Sir, that's also yours" I answered, I had to stop breathing for a while, if not, I would have fell down, my knees felt like jelly.

Alex stepped back, Old Mike stepped in

"Sandra, are you willing to accept any challenge, game, order, or rule we can imagine?"

His hand was running on my inner thighs, I was sure he could feel my wetness there, I nodded, then I forced myself to keep my composure.

"Yes, Sir," I said, holding my own arms tight behind my back, pushing my breasts out and keeping my knees as firm as I was able to.

He stepped back, Carl stepped in.

"Sandra, how old are you?" He asked, he was not really touching me, but his face was near enough so I could feel his breath on my breast. I realized how short he was.

"I'm 16, Sir," I thought he would step back, but he kept looking at me.

"How old am I, Sandra?"

I blushed, his words were well aimed.

"You're 10, Sir" I finally answered.

He smacked my butt, hard enough to make me really feel it.

"Will you accept any punishment I think you deserve? even if that means putting you over my lap, and spanking that ass until I think that's enough?" He finally said, emphasising his words with another smack.

"Yes, Sir," I said, blushing deep red, thinking about the image, and to my shame, I felt even more aroused.

Carl stepped back, George came in, I had lost count, my heart was about to explode, I could swear I was soaking at that point, and I wasn't sure how much I could stand before falling down to my knees.

He pinched my left nipple.

"Tell me, Sandra, why are those so hard?"

I clenched my teeth, that was the right question, why were my nipples so hard?

"I... I'm excited Sir," I said, and each time I had to face them seemed to last a year.

George stepped back, Wesley stepped in.

He lifted my chin, I felt his eyes over mines and shivered.

Suddenly, while one of his hands was holding my chin, his other hand reached my pussy, his palm patted it, and I felt his finger sliding between my lips. Without a word he slid his finger silently, slowly on my slit, then he moved his hand just in front of my eyes.

"Why are you wet, Sandra?"

I was about to cry, I was not sad, I was not scared, It was just too much, I was excited, aroused, wet, I knew my arousal had never reached these levels before and I was reaching them by the hands of a bunch of boys and... well... one adult.

I clenched my teeth, held my breath and forced myself to speak.

"I'm Aroused Sir" He put his hand on my cheek. And I felt my own wetness. Then he stepped back.

Young Mike stepped in.

"Look at me," He said, and I looked at him, my cheeks were burning.

"Do you like to play with yourself until you cum?" He asked. I thought about it, and damn yeah! that was the reason I was holding my hands behind my back, that was the reason I had clenched my teeth, I was wet as hell and I wanted to cum, I wanted to know how cumming after all that arousal would feel. I nodded.

He didn't talk.

"Yes, Sir!" I said.

"Yes what, Sandra?"

"Yes, I want to cum, Sir!" I answered.

"Then ask me!" He replied.

"Please, Sir, Am i allowed to play with my pussy and cum?"

At that point, I was not in control of my body, my voice was jumping my brain, and I'm sure some hidden connections were allowing my pussy to talk.

"Pretty please?" He asked.

And I swear I would laugh in any other situation.

"Pretty please Sir" I answered, and I looked at him, and I supposed my face would look pretty scary, jokes were over, it was cum or eating brains.

"You can!" He said.

And I swear I did it. both my hands moved down, one finger running over my slit, pushing it slowly, the other found my clit and started to rub over it, I was crazy, I usually did it nice and slow, but not this time, this time my fingers moved and moved, faster and faster, I had my eyes closed, focused on my own pleasure, It didn't take long to reach the first, my legs failed and I dropped down to my knees.

I didn't mind, my fingers were soaked in my own fluids, my clit was yelling inside my mind for more attention and I complied.

After the second I opened my eyes, they all were looking at me, I found the mirror, and watched myself, my hair was a mess, my face was red, my eyes, well, my eyes didn't seem to be mine, I was the image of lust and I'm sure I could have reached at least a third one, but I slowly came back to reality.

One thing was clear, it had been quite a show. They all were silent. I turned my head and looked there was Brad and Lloyd, each one covering themselves with a towel.

And I laughed, I was exhausted, It was difficult to even breathe, but I laughed long and loud, soon the rest of the boys started to laugh as laughing is contagious, one after another they started to laugh with me.

Why I was laughing I don't know, maybe because I had reached the two best orgasms of my life in front of a bunch of boys and one dad.

Maybe because they were my owners and I felt happy for that, they had bought that mirror, a camera and the panic thing, all for me, they worried about me, they cared about me.

But, probably it was a much simpler reason, I wasn't the one who would have to deal with little Lloyd in order to make sure that he won't tell anyone.

Submitting myself, I have found real freedom.

After a while, we all stopped laughing, I was exhausted, I was still on the floor and I found the plate next to me.

Mr. Barnes talked.

"Rest for a while and then take a shower," He said.

And silently all of them left my room, I never found what they did to Lloyd, and I never asked, that was not my responsibility, I had to follow orders, the rest, was their duty.

After a while, I stood up and walked to the shower.

I don't know how much time I spent under the water, but I enjoyed each and every second, yes, maybe Mr. Barnes was right, I enjoyed being told what to do, I enjoyed not having to worry about consequences and I enjoyed knowing that so many people cared about me.

It was about midday, but before I began to prepare for lunch I started my diary, then I attached the plate to my collar. I read the name and smiled. "TaYlOr", "TOY"

After writing a little bit, I put on my clothes and went to make lunch.

Everything was under control, Lloyd was sitting on the floor watching a movie, whatever they had explained seemed to work. Mr. Barnes helped me with lunch and told the boys to set-up the table, no one complained, his voice wasn't menacing, but, his tone.... his tone didn't leave any option than to do as they as told.

I was silent, buried in my thoughts but the rest were chatting happily.

After lunch the kids went to have a nap, I was half exhausted and half euphoric so I also lay on the sofa and closed my eyes for a while.

Again I felt a weight on me, Brad had moved on me, he put his head over my breasts and closed his eyes.

I did the same, I didn't sleep for too long, the day was too hot to sleep tight with a boy over me, so I silently slipped away, leaving Brad alone on the sofa. I went for a glass of water and then went to check my room.

Mr. Barnes wasn't there, and the boys were again watching videos on youtube. I couldn't avoid smiling.

"Do you mind if I Join you for a while?" I asked, interesting question, this was my room, my house, and my laptop, but, since I was their property, it seemed logical to ask.

"Sure," Daniel said, and some of the other boys also nodded.

Ronney was lying on my bed, and he patted next to him, I lay there with my hands beneath my head, listening to the music.

I felt Ronney moving, when I saw what he was doing, I found that he had put a cover over him, I couldn't believe he could be cold, but then when he took my hand and moved under the covers I started to guess his plan.

There, under the covers, he lead my hand, placing it over his cock, it was hard already, he wrapped my fingers around it and started to move my hand up and down.

"Keep moving," he whispered into my ear, and I did, I moved my hand slowly, the same pace he had started, I felt his breathing getting a bit faster with each movement of my hand, to my surprise I found myself thinking about the list, what was the rate I had put into handjobs.. A three?

Ronney had his eyes closed, probably fantasizing about someone else, I wondered who... I didn't know if any of them had a girlfriend, but, they all probably had a girl they wouldn't mind getting her to do what I was doing to him. Maybe in some cases, I was that girl.

His body shivered, I watched his face contorted, his hand moved again over mine, moving faster, I heard him moaning silently, soon something warm dripped on my hand, he kept my hand moving for a while, and finally, he left my hand over his then flaccid cock.

I could feel my hand was sticky, but I left my hand there, the area was still really hot. If any of the boys had noticed they didn't show it.

Ronney was then looking at me, he was smiling.

At some point Ronney moved my hand away, a gentle movement, he was probably putting his clothes in place since when he removed the covers he was already dressed.

I went to the bathroom and washed my hands. I had jerked a boy in my own bed, in front of the boys I was watching. I blushed at the thought that he wouldn't be the only one, I wondered how much time would pass until they started to request blowjobs.

I didn't have many male friends, but, it was pretty obvious that they were often obsessed about blowjobs, so, it was probably only a matter of time before they wanted to try.

It really didn't feel that bad. And it wouldn't be the first time, so, I didn't worry, I was just not making the first step myself, I wanted things to stay the same way at least for a little more time.

On my way out I crossed paths with Daniel.

"Hey Sandra, give me your panties," He said

I was surprised, he was smiling and probably planning something, I moved my hand under my dress and pulled my panties down, moved one foot out of the leg holes, and then the other. And then, handed him my panties. That felt weird, I blushed and found myself unable to face him.

He took my panties. "Wait here," He said, and locked himself in the bathroom.

I waited there in the hall, after a few minutes, he opened the door and stepped out, he was smiling, or maybe grinning.

"Thank you, you can put them back on". He said handing my panties back to me. I realised soon that they were wet and sticky, long time since I hadn't put panties on like that.

I blushed and did as I was told, feeling the sticky panties directly over my skin.

I was about to go when he talked again.

"What do you say when someone gives you a gift?"

I turned around facing him. "Thank you, Daniel"

He smiled, "Thank you for what?" He insisted.

I swallowed.

"Thank you for cumming on my panties, Daniel"

"You're very welcome," He said before going to my room. I went to the living room, the younger ones were still napping, I sat in the kitchen, feeling the panties getting stuck on my skin.

Mr. Barnes came to the kitchen and asked me for coffee, he had gone to nap in my dad's bedroom.

I made some coffee for him, and we both sat down.

"Tonight you will get your first challenge." He said after taking a sip of his coffee.

"Thank you," I said.

He looked at his son, on the sofa. "So, how is he doing?" He finally asked. And I didn't know what to answer.

"Well, he seems not to like sleeping alone" I finally said, Mr. Barnes looked at me for a few seconds.

"Maybe he just prefers to sleep with his beautiful toy than doing it alone" I could only blush and nod while my fingers moved on their own to my collar plate.

After having his coffee he left, he said that he had things to do, but that he would come to pick brad up as usually.

The boys started to leave, only Alex, David and Mike were left and would stay for dinner. Once the rest of them had left, they ordered me to undress.

I had to make dinner wearing only my collar, then we all sat down and had dinner, I was still naked.

They only allowed me to get dressed when their parents came to pick them up . Then I was alone.

I disrobed again, one of the rules said that when I'm alone and it's safe that I had to stay naked.

I checked the e-mail and there was nothing new, so I went to watch some tv until bed time.

I had a shower and went to check the e-mail again.

2 unread message/s

I look at them and shivered in expectation, finally I opened the first one.

Hello Toy;

This is how things will go from now on.

Each challenge will give you 4 stars. You can double the stars if you do it extremely well and in a way that amuses us. We can add a few extra stars at our own discretion.

You can change 10 stars for one day, that means you can shorten your serving time, or ask for one extra free day.

Breaking rules will cause you to lose all the stars you had earned the day before. If you had not earned any star the day before, then you lose 10 stars.

Each one of your owners can give or take away 2 daily stars.

In any situation in wich, you can lose stars, you can ask for a punishment instead.

You will keep the an account of the stars in your diary, as well as a record of your challenges and performance.

Good luck!

That was all, pretty clear rules, they could do whatever they wanted, with the power of giving or taking away stars they could keep me in their hands until the end of the period no matter what I did. It was unfair, but, why was I getting wet while reading?

I opened the second e-mail

Hello Sandra;

Tomorrow you won't be taking charge of the boys, we all are going to the amusement park, but we worry about your income, so we have arranged alternative work for you.

Be ready at 6:30 Am, don't worry about putting on clothes.

You will get further instructions tomorrow morning.

Good luck.

Now I was nervous, I read it again, I would be working? where? for who? naked? Too many questions, I gave the message a second read, but I didn't find any extra information.

I looked at the big mirror. Were they watching? I blushed, I would never know if any of them were watching or not.

I was fully aware of my collar now, I opened the box Mr. Barnes had left there, I found how to charge the second plate and left it over by my desktop charging, then I went to the kitchen and took the marker.

In front of the mirror I wrote Thank you on my tummy, then I took a pic of it.

"Thank you for your gifts, they are a good reminder of my position," I wrote, and send the pic along with the message. Then, I put the alarm at 5:45 am.

Sleeping was difficult, the night was hot and I was excited, I spent more than an hour trying to sleep, I finally managed it.

**Chapter XII**

**August 10th**

When the alarm woke me up, I thought it was a nightmare, It seemed like I'd only slept for a few minutes, I covered myself with the bed sheets to go back to sleep when I remembered the challenge.

The thrill was enough to make me get up. After a short visit to the bathroom, I checked the e-mail and reviewed the rules, I wanted to make certain about everything.

First the pic.

I took one of myself with the alarm clock in my hand.

"Good morning, your sleepy toy is ready for her challenge".

After a shower I went to have breakfast, a day without the kids, that was going to be new. I was still naked and ready at 6:15 so I had to wait, I was nervous, excited and thrilled, not knowing what would happen next.

I got a message, it was from Mr. Barnes.

Get your keys and phone and come, I'm waiting in front of your house.

Was he joking? I was naked... I checked through the window, and there he was, standing next to a car.

Well, Sandra, didn't you want to feel a thrill, so have a double ration.

I picked up my phone and keys, opened the door while covering myself, watching around, it was really early and no one was around, after a deep breath I stepped outside, closed and locked the door behind meand ran to the car.

Mr. Barnes was enjoying this and showing a wicked smiled, he opened the door for me and I jumped into the car.

He took his time walking to the other door and getting in, I was looking outside scared to death.

"Good morning Sandra?" He said.

"Good morning Mr. Barnes. ". Then I remembered the rules, so I pushed my belly button, well, doing it in a car while naked... that sure gave the salute a new meaning.

He looked at me. "Cute outfit, I'm sure your boss would love it, but unfortunately we can't let you work in your birthday suit," He said, pointing out a box at my feet.

"Put those on." He said and started to drive.

I opened the box, the first thing I saw was a pair of white sneakers and a pair of striped socks, a white tube top and a pair of white shorts. I looked for something else, but that was everything.

I put everything on, I was white and pink, all white with the only exceptions being my collar and the pink stripe on my socks. The top made it obvious that I wasn't wearing anything beneath and the shorts, well, the shorts were right enough, the fabric seemed thick so at least it wouldn't be obvious that I was not wearing panties.

I looked to the back seat and found Brad sleeping.

"Ready to hear about your challenge?" Said Mr. Barnes.

"Yes, Sir!" Again the Sir... I didn't do it on purpose, he just had that tone that made me talk respectfully.

"Today you will be working at someone's house, he has the Mr. Barnes seal of approval, so you don't have to worry about it."

"I have told him that you work hard and that you need the money, he usually gets a boy for these jobs, but I convinced him that you will do an even better job. Of course with the advantage of having a beautiful girl around the house, it wasn't too difficult to convince him." He said smiling at me for a while.

You will have to do any job he tells you, don't worry, nothing sexual, just house and garden work.

Of course, that's not very entertaining for us, so here's the fun part.

You can't close any door. All your owners would find it really amusing if you managed to show him your tits, even better if you can have him spank you on your bare bum. We want you to think of things that will amuse us and that you will enjoy yourself, the more you do, the more stars you will get.

"There's only one condition, about the spanking, you can't ask for it, you will have to seem unwilling and well, he spanks hard." He said, again with a grin.

I was a bit worried, and he seemed to notice it.

"Ok Sandra, you don't have to worry, even if he touches you, things won't go further than that, I know him, he likes to watch and probably some casual touching but that's all, he's innocent like a... well, I was going to say as a kid, but probably that's not a good example." He laughed, and I laughed, I felt relieved.

"You have your panic button, but I'm sure you won't need it today" He continued to laugh.

"You're out of the neighborhood, so, you can tease and have fun without being afraid of the consequences, I want you to have fun"

"Yes, Mr. Barnes" I finally said, well, that really seemed funny.

I looked outside, the houses were bigger now, with bigger backyards, It reminded me our previous house.

He stopped the car in front of one of the big houses.

"Ok little toy, now go and knock on the door and make sure you do something funny enough to keep us amused" He said.

I stepped out of the car, opened the yard gate and stopped in front of the door.

Mr. Barnes was waiting. I rang the door.

The door opened, I heard Mr. Barnes car moving, and I opened my mouth.

It was Robert! the old man I'd meet at the community pool.

"Hello," I said.

"Oh Hello Dear, please come in," He said smiling to me. I stepped in and he closed the door behind me.

He led me around the house until we reached the kitchen.

"Have you had breakfast, dear?" He asked.

"Yes Sir," I said, and he looked at me with his stern look, "Sorry, I mean Robert".

He smiled, "it's ok, you're a polite girl, I understand it can be difficult to get used"

"Well then, are you sure about this? some of the jobs I need to be done are hard, I would never ask a lovely girl to do such tasks, but since Parker has assured me that you're stronger than you look and insisted about you, well, I'm fine with it."

"Yes, Sir! I mean Robert! I'm sure I'll be ok"

Ok, then, you'll start with the garden now before the sun makes it more difficult, then we will go to next. He took a cup of tea and led me to the garden.

"In that cabin, there are tools and gloves", he looked at me "I hope you don't mind getting those clothes dirty"

I blushed a little "Its Ok Robert, these are old ones" I answered

"Ok, start by removing the undergrowth, especially near the fences, then cut the grass and remove the litter. I'll be inside if you need anything."

"Ok," I said and walked to the cabin, there I found lots of tools, I put some gloves and a gardening shears and started to work."

Let me tell you, I was used to running and going to the gym, I did lots of exercises and I had never considered myself unfit, but after one hour fighting with the undergrowth, the word "exhausted" was taking a new mean to me.

Robert came to check my work a few times and finally sat on the porch, I'm sure he was enjoying watching, I was already sweaty, my shirt was stuck to my skin and most of the time I had to be kneeling or bending over.

"Iced tea, Dear?" He asked.

"Yes, please" I answered walking to him, he was sitting and smiled wide while I stepped into the porch. The sun was still low, but I was starting to feel it heat.

He poured some tea into a glass and handed it to me.

"You're doing a fine job young lady, you sure work hard"

I took a small sip of tea.

"Thank you, Robert, I try my best in whatever I do"

I noticed his eyes on my breasts and I couldn't resist having a look myself, the shirt was sheer and stuck to me, my nipples were visible and it was obvious that I wasn't wearing a bra.

I pulled the cloth off my skin, trying to make it less obvious and I noticed how silly that was, as part of the challenge I would have to give him a better view than that, well, maybe later.

I drank the tea, and went back to work, next was the grass and I started to run the lawnmower.

I had a bit of experience with that, so, found myself more relaxed. After that, I removed the litter and emptied the lawnmower.

Robert walked around the yard, checking my work, he had been watching me most of time and he seemed pleased, but I would never know if it was for my work or for the views.

"Well done, rest a little while I serve you some more tea then we will go to the garage."

We sat outside the garage and we had some more tea.

"So why do you need the money, Dear?"

I told him the truth, at least the most part of it. I told him about my dad losing his job, the months we had to spend making cuts and finally, about us moving to a new country. I told him that I was trying to earn some money if my own to get some things. I didn't want to be a burden to my dad. Again he seemed pleased, I wondered if he was really paying attention to my words, his eyes were between my neck and the table.

He asked me some more questions and then we moved inside the garage, it was big, big enough for three cars, but I could see only one, it was under a waterproof cover.

He helped me to remove it, then, he asked me to take a bucket and fill it with water. He put in some soap and gave me some instructions about how to wash the car.

He left me in the garage, I saw a rope hanging from two walls, I removed my top, and hung it over the rope.

Now I only had to wait for him to come back. It was too wet to wear it. I smiled and I started washing the car.

I was rinsing the soap off with a wet clean cloth when I heard steps.

He didn't talk, and I tried to avoid turning around, not noticing him was the best choice.

"Ehem" I finally heard.

I turned around, I was obviously blushing and my nipples reacted, maybe to the cold water I was using to wash the car, or maybe to the situation. His eyes were fixed below my neck. I stood there for a few more seconds before covering myself and acting surprised.

"S.. sorry Robert" My shirt was too wet, I said, pointing to the shirt over the rope to confirm my story.

He gulped.

"Its ok Dear, you have nothing to be sorry about"

He walked to me, there was a girl in his garage, a young girl, topless, with a pink collar on her neck. He looked at me for a while that seemed aneternity then looked at the car.

You're doing a good job here, I followed him, covering my breasts with one arm and I started to feel more and more excited. When he pointed a few details, I immediately used the cloth to wipe them, of course I made sure to use the arm I had on my breast, exposing them again.

He pointed out a few more details, enjoying the view I was offering, I acted as if I was too focused on the job to notice that I was showing him my bare chest.

It was around 10 am when I finished with the car, I had started in the backyard at 7 Am.

He took my top from the rope and motioned for me to follow him, of course, I did it, and again I covered my chest. "Wait here Dear, I will look for something for you to wear." He said before leaving me in the living room, I looked around, Robert was old, but he had good taste, the house was not like t you would expect, the furniture looked modern and you could see paintings and artistic photos all around the place.

Something got my attention, just over the fireplace, there was a piece of wood, it had some carved details, it looked old, too old for the rest of the furniture and fixtures. I walked to it and took it in my hands, it was heavier that it seemed.

"Do you know what it is?" I heard Robert behind me, I was too absorbed with the piece of wood to notice him, so I jumped a little scared.

I looked at him, he was holding a shirt.

"Sorry Dear, it was not my intention to scare you"

"N. no is ok, sorry, I put the piece of wood back in place"

"So?" He asked, "do you know what it is?"

I shook my head. "No"

He handed me the shirt. I noticed that I had uncovered my breasts again without even noticing it. I put on the shirt he gave me. He took the piece of wood in his hand.

"That's to keep naughty girl's bottoms warm", he said, swinging the piece of wood in the air. I shivered with the sound, even when he didn't hit anyplace.

Well, sure that explained the smacks on my butt the day before, or the challenge part in wich I was to be spanked by him. Mr. Barnes sure did know him well, at least well enough to know that Robert was used to smacking butts, and sometimes he did with that paddle.

"Looks scary," I said, unable to avoid stepping back a little.

"Sure it looks that way," He said, putting the paddle back in place. "Unfortunately that kind of discipline is not seen as acceptable nowadays, unfortunately as I'm sure there are plenty of kids who could benefit from a sore bottoms." He stopped and stared at me. "For example, a young girl who enjoys teasing an old man in his own house."

For a while, he seemed to be really serious, even menacing, but then his lips turned and he smiled again.

I didn't know what to say, I mean, what he said, he was right, I had been teasing him, I was blushing, not for the arousal but for the shame, I had been caught.

He broke the silence.

"I don't mind, is not like I did not enjoy the view, but I'm an old dog, even when I don't like to accept it, and it's not easy to fool me."

He was just in front of me, and I felt like a little girl caught after stealing a cookie.

So, yesterday, when I put on the lotion, were you teasing this old man then too?" He asked, and I blushed, looking down, I moved my hands behind me fidgeting nervously, I didn't talk, I just nodded.

"So? you did it because you like to tease? or maybe for another reason?"

I could have said that I did it because I enjoy being challenged, being pushed out of my comfort zone and because I had willingly submitted to some younger boys and one their dads and I do whatever they tell me or I could have told that I didn't know,

I didn't know how he would react to the truth, maybe he would love the idea, or maybe he would think I was fooling him.

So I told him " That boy, he dared me and I accepted."

"Oh, Dear, I'm sorry to hear that, at least I hope you won the dare"

Again I nodded.

"Look at me when you talk, Dear, and speak out loud"

I lifted my face.

"Yes, Robert... I won"

"I should probably call Parker and tell him what you have done, tell him that you took off your top in my garage, that you have been teasing me with your skimpy clothes since the very first moment you crossed my door"

Well, ok, I must admit that I had a hard time trying not to laugh, sure would be fun, soon my worries were dismissed. It would be different if he talked with my dad, but, with Mr. Barnes. As these thoughts whizzed through my head, I tried to hide my true thoughts and to look as guilty as I could.

"But, I still think that you're a good girl, a polite girl, and I'm happy to give you a second chance, of course you will still need some correction, and I'm willing to apply it."

I couldn't believe, I was going to achieve the challenge, Robert was giving me the most difficult part of my challenge on a silver tray, but that paddle. I stared apprehensively at the piece of wood, I wondered how would it feel.

"No, no, don't worry dear, that's an extreme measure, I don't think you deserve that, I think my hand should be enough for this time."

He waited a few seconds.

"So, what do you say, Dear? a little spanking? or should I make the call?."

"C.. couldn't we just forget about it? I won't tease you again, I swear" I begged, and I tried to act convincingly.

"I'm afraid my dear that's not possible, it's been a while since I had the chance to warm up a bottom, and.. well, there's no way I will let you avoid it"

"J.. Just with your hand?" I asked.

"Yes Dear, you will find my hand is enough for most."

I pretended to think it over and finally nodded.

"Ok"

He took a chair and moved it next to the fireplace then he sat on it.

I followed him all the way until he sat down.

He patted his lap. "Come Dear"

Challenge conditions: Make him spank you on the bare bum. Situation: He was about to spank me, but I wasn't sure if he was planning to do it on my bare bum or not.

Option 1: Ask. if he plans to do it on the bare bum, then its fine, if not, then you can't force him to do it on the bare.

Option 2: let him do as he wishes. Result: same as option one.

Option 3: just pull your panties down to your knees before jumping on his lap. Results: Knowing him he won't complain, even if that was not his main idea.

It's interesting how your mind works sometimes, so clear, so analytical.A

I stepped next to him, pulled my pants down to my knees and without a word, I moved over his lap.

"Oh my, Dear, seems that you're used to this. Well, that's not what I had in mind, but...." He started, putting one of his hands on my back keeping me in place. I was there, exposing my butt to a man I had met just the day before, his hand was holding me firmly, then he started.

I was caught off guard, I knew he was strong, but the first swats weren't really hard, they were fast, but not hard at all, well if that was a real spanking it wasn't going to be too bad. As more time passed I started to feel them, he was switching sides, rhythmically, at a fixed pace, it could be even hypnotic, but, as I said, he did it slowly Making me feelthem more and more. I thought he was increasing the strength, but I wasn't sure. He stopped.

I blushed when I felt his hand on my butt again, but not to spank me, his hand was there, only feeling my skin.

"Ok Dear, now grit your teeth, I think it's warm enough to start the real thing."

I looked at him, he was still smiling.

I heard the first smack before feeling it, but soon, the danger signal traveled to my brain, before I could cry the second one interrupted my thoughts.

Of course, he didn't stop, well he did, one or two seconds from time to time, I clenched my teeth and started to kick, he didn't talk, he didn't stop, just kept pushing me down with one hand while the other was working my bottoms.

I tried to cover them, he smacked my hands, and only a couple of smacks were enough to leave my already sore bottoms exposed again, the feeling of his hands was just like if I had put my fingers on a wall electric plug. My memory is a bit blurry, I remember i sobbed and snorted, I remember I cried and clenched my teeth, I also remember trying to clench my buttocks, nothing worked. He worked one smack after another.

In the last few weeks, I had been spanked by some boys, some older than others, but this was so different, he knew how to do it, he had the strength, and he had me in his grip. By the time he stopped, I had already stopped kicking, I was like a sobbing doll on his lap.

He picked me up from the waist and I don't know why, but he sat me on his lap, then he hugged me while his hand tapped my back gently.

I hugged him back, I was worried about his shirt, my wet face was over it, my nose was also dripping, he didn't seem to mind.

"That's ok Dear, you took it well, now, go to that corner and stay there, silent, until lunch time and think about what you've done and the consequences."

Do you remember what I've said a few times about Mr. Barnes tone, well, Mr. Barnes was an amateur, I stood up, walked, with my pants down on my knees until I was facing the corner he had directed. I waited, I didn't think about asking to if I could put my pants back, I didn't talk, and I didn't look at him.

I could hear him in the kitchen.

Suddenly I heard the backyard door opening.

"Dad, do you mind if the girls come tonight? Oh my...." Said a voice I had never heard before.

"Hello son, sure, you know I love having my princesses with me," Robert Said

I blushed deep red, moved my hands behind me and trying to cover my exposed butt.

"Dad?" The voice said again I could feel a different accent, British probably, I didn't turn, but I knew he wasn't a kid.

"Oh, excuse me son, my manners, Mark, this lovely girl is Sandra, Sandra, why don't you pull-up your panties and meet my son Mark?"

"Yes, Sir" Shit! the Sir thing again... I pulled up my panties and slowly turned around to face Robert's son.

I was blushing, unable to look at him, I offered my hand and he shook it.

"Nice to meet you, Sandra"

"H. hello Sir, nice to meet you too" I answered.

"Well well, it seems that the little girl is shy," Robert said, and I noticed a hint of humour in his voice.

"Sandra, since you've been released earlier, why don't you offer my son a glass of wine?"

"Yes, S... Robert," I said, and I finally faced the man, he was in his mid-forties, maybe a bit more, tall, and with interesting eyes, he still had his hair black, but some white hairs were starting to show.

"Can I offer you some wine, Sir?" I asked.

"Sure dear, if you will join us and take one for yourself," He said, he was looking at my face, well that was different probably and somehow made me feel a bit more relaxed.

"Mark, she's not the legal age," Said Robert.

"Well dad, then maybe we should discuss why she was half naked in your living room with her butt red as.."

"Ok Mark, I get it. " Said Robert half laughing. "Sandra, dear, put three glasses if you want one for yourself." Mark showed me where the wine and the glasses were, and I served three of them, I wasn't used to red wine, I'd only had it a few times on a special occasions, but it seemed a good time to try again, my butt was burning, and I thought that some alcohol could help numb the pain.

We three sat down, well they did, I tried, at least enough to find that I would feel uncomfortable for a while.

"So, Dad, how have you tricked the lovely Sandra to come?" Asked Mark

"Well, I needed some jobs done and she kindly offered herself," Robert said, and Mark looked at me.

"I'm not sure I want to know what happened before I arrived."

"Maybe you shouldn't ask then, son" Robert replied.

"Oh Gawd, ok, tell me then I'm dying of curiosity"

"We had a little disagreement, didn't we, Sandra?" Said, Robert.

"Yes, S. Robert," I said, I was again blushing deep red, I had a long sip to my glass.

"But now it's history, her punishment applied, the sin is now forgiven," Said Robert sternly and I smiled shyly, moving my hands to my butt unconsciously.

"Sandra, Mark lives here, just the next house, maybe he could offer you some jobs to do" Said Robert smiling, and I could see a grin on his face.

"Well... thank you, I'm usually busy with the boys, you know the babysitting job, I should ask"

Mark smiled at me but didn't respond, instead, he finished his glass of wine.

"I should be going, Sandra, it was very nice to meet you, be careful with him," He said, with a wink

"Is it still fine if the girls can come to dinner?"

"Sure Mark," Said Robert

Mark left us.

"Dear, do you want to take a shower before lunch?"

That sounded too good to not accept. I was still sweaty and I was sure my butt would enjoy some water. I nodded and Robert showed me the bathroom and where to find the things I would need. Then he left, closing the door.

I thought about the rules, I was not supposed to close any door, and I hadn't done, I didn't lock it, and got undressed, then I relaxed under the water.

I spent some time relaxing and washing myself, It would be a pity to wear the shorts again, but I didn't have a choice when I went back to the kitchen the table was already set-up.

"So, tell me, Dear, what you did win?" He asked once we sat down, serving us some salad.

"Sorry?" I asked, not knowing what he was asking

"The dare between you and that boy," He said.

"Ah.. no.. not really, it was just a dare, the boys spend lots of time with me, so, we do dares from time to time," I answered.

"Ahh I see, so, you just do it for the excitement, I wonder if those boys are aware of how lucky they are to have you as their babysitter"

I blushed and shrugged.

"So, do you know Mr. Barnes well?" I asked, trying to change the subject, but also trying to get some information.

"Oh, sure I do... he married my daughter, Sarah"

I was shocked, "So do you know his son, Brad?"

Robert grinned but didn't answer.

Ok, so, Brad had ignored his grandpa, and the grandpa had also ignored his nephew at the swimming pool.

I shivered, I didn't want to ask, but was curious.

"So.. how much do you know?" I finally asked, my legs trembling under the table.

"It depends, dear, how much do I know about what? I know lots of things"

After the salad, he served some roasted meat. I didn't ask any more about the subject, but the more I looked at his eyes the more sure I was that he knew everything, or at least most of the story

After lunch, he gave me some more time to rest.

Well, Dear, ready for your next job?

"Yes, S. Robert," I said.

He lead me to the basement, I was a bit scared at first, but when he started to explain the job to me, I felt better.

"I need some cleaning here, you'll have to move those boxes to that side, then, sweep and scrub, don't move the furniture, just the boxes, I will have John move the rest of the things tomorrow, of course, you can take off your shirt if you're too sweaty." he said, with a hidden laugh in his voice.

He left me and I started to work, my mind started to race, it was obvious that Mr. Barnes knew about Robert's correcting methods, I was sure that Brad had avoided acknowledging his grandpa while we were at the pool, and vice versa, so, Robert did know something about me already.

Robert, didn't seem to be shocked about his son appearing, he didn't seem embarrassed for having me that way, Mark, Robert's son, seemed surprised, but... maybe not too surprised. I could remember Mr. Barnes words,

"It's another neighborhood, so, you can tease and have fun without worrying about any consequences."

Of course I took off my shirt

I spent some more time moving boxes, then I went to get the broom, the scrubbing brush and a bucket, I made sure that I was offering a good view to him. this time he didn't seemed offended.

I had fun, being topless in an unknown place was fun, but... knowing that Robert was probably aware of my situation took away part of the fun. My fault, you think too much Sandra. I thought to myself.

I finished the basement, and he came to check my work, then he locked the basement's door.

"One last thing Dear, water the garden, please." He said.

And I was about to go out when I realized I was still topless, the shirt... was in the basement and the door was locked.

I looked at Robert, he just shrugged grinning wide.

"Yes, Robert!" I said with a shy smile, it was funny, but also a bit scary, this would be the first time I was outside topless, well, at least the first time that I wasn't running from my house to someone's car.

I opened the door to the backyard and looked around, two houses, one left, one right, I now knew one of them was Mark's house, the other one, I didn't know. Another neighbour , I was talking to myself.

I took a deep breath and walked out. I took the garden hose, and started to water, most of the time I avoided looking at the nearby houses, but, it was impossible to not glance from time to time, I felt the thrill, I got excited, I even felt some wetness, well, at least enough to reach my pants, I sneaked a peek between my legs to check for any external sign.

When I came back, I found Robert and Mr. Barnes having some wine.

"Sandra, come join us." Said Robert, Mr. Barnes smiled wide watching me, I blushed, even knowing that he had seen me lots of times wearing less than that.

Hello Mr. Barnes, I said, and without thinking my finger pushed my belly button, yes, I know, sometimes the silliest things are the easiest to remember.

I sat with them, and Robert served me a glass of wine.

"Hello Sandra, Robert was telling me how hard you've worked today, I'm proud of you and I'm sure your Dad would feel the same way." Mr. Barnes said. I blushed, I doubted my dad would feel proud of his daughter, sitting topless on a table, in the company of two older men, while drinking the second glass of wine. But I smiled

"Thank you," I said, after having a sip.

"I would love to have her here again anytime and I'm sure Mark would also enjoy the benefits of her hard work," Said Robert, making me blush again.

"Oh, maybe we could fix that, Sandra, where is your top?" I blushed, I didn't know what Robert had done with it.

"Oh my! I'm afraid I've put it with the dirty clothes, well, next time she comes I will give it back to her, unless you want me to ride to your house and bring it back to you, Dear"

I blushed again, becoming fully conscious of my situation.

"It's Ok, Sir, if I have the chance I wouldn't mind coming to take it back, it was an old one," I said, blaming myself again for calling him, Sir.

"Ok then, Sandra, collect your things and let's go home, it's getting late" I blushed even more, if that was even possible, I looked at my naked breasts, then to Mr. Barnes. He was serious.

"Yes, Sir," I said, and I went to pick up the phone and my keys.

Robert hugged me tight, I could feel him against my skin and it made me blush deep red again, I could get used to that.

"It was a pleasure Sandra," he said, and he handed me some money, I didn't count them, but I could tell that it was more than I could have expected.

"Thank you, S... Robert," I said

"My pleasure Dear, you worked well today, I enjoyed your company"

Mr. Barnes shook hands with Robert and then opened the door.

I blushed, and I could feel the fresh air on my nipples.

Without waiting for me, he walked to the car and got inside. He motioned for me to follow.

I did it, I ran and I had to go around the car to the door. I jumped inside, feeling my heart beating hard.

I felt relieved when he started the engine and started driving, but after a few metres he stopped and used the car's horn.

"W..what are you doing? I asked him, while I tried to cover my breasts"

"Hands on the seat, and since you're asking, I'm collecting Brad, he's with her cousins."

The house door opened and I saw Brad running into the car, I shivered and my heart started to race again when I saw Mark coming.

He knocked on the driver's window and Mr. Barnes opened the door.

"Hey Parker", he said, "Hello Sandra"

Now, he was looking at my breasts, that was sure, I could feel my nipples harden and that only made the situation more and more difficult.

"Hello Mark, thanks for taking care of Brad, I had to talk with Robert."

"Sure, anytime, my girls love him" Mark answered. Then after another look at me continued.

"I'm sure I could find a shirt for you, Sandra".

Again I blushed and looked down, and my voice got weaker.

"N. no thank you, it's a short trip"

He shrugged and smiled.

"Ok then, hey Parker, will you come to the next Friday's barbecue?"

"It's this Friday? hmm I don't know, but I could try," said Mr. Barnes.

"Do it, the boys miss you, we will have poker night, Sarah will travel to see her mom, so, it's boy's night."

"Come on Mark, you know that being surrounded by other guys is not my favorite way to spend the night. Said Mr. Barnes.

"Well, sure the boys wouldn't mind if you bring some company, are you free this Friday, Sandra?" Mark asked.

I was still looking down, my hands closed tight on the seat to avoid covering myself. I only could shake my head.

"Her dad should be back on Friday and I'm sure she's hoping to spend some time with him," Said Mr. Barnes, and I looked at him as if he was my hero.

"Ok, well, just bring some beers if you plan to come." Said, Mark.

"Sure, I will think about it."

"Bye, Sandra, it was nice to meet you again," Said Mark, then he walked back to his house.

I breathed a sigh of relief, we still had about a 20 minutes ride to home, but, even though I was scared, I felt relieved, it was easier to know there was a risk of being seen than to be certain that you're being watched.

Mr. Barnes didn't ask me about the challenge, and I spent all the time talking about the daily events, about how I was feeling about it. It had been thrilling, yes, I had been excited, sure! fun? well, at times.

Mr. Barnes stopped in front of the car. His hand moved to my leg, and then kissed my forehead.

Go home, update your diary with today's events and send us the whole story, you have our e-mails on your computer, tomorrow we will give you the results.

"Y. Yes Sir, Good night" I said.

"Good night toy"

I opened the door and ran into my house, my hands were shaking, I almost dropped the keys, but finally I stepped inside, closed and locked the door.

I felt exhausted. I took another shower and made something for dinner. Then rested for a while before going to write in my diary. It took me more than an hour to write it all, then, I checked it a couple of times before sending it to the e-mail addresses.

I took the pic and that was a good view of my still sore butt.

"Good night from your spanked toy" I sent the pic and the message, and went to sleep.

**Chapter XIII**

**August 11th**

Next morning I woke up full of energy, I jumped out of bed and went to the shower, I smiled looking my batt at the mirror, it was still slightly red, but that was all, then, went back to my room.

I did the pic, a wide smile showing my collar and the upper part of my breasts.

"Good morning my owners, I love you all" That was today's message.

I went running, it's been a while since last time I went, then, once back at home, I had another shower, had breakfast and I was ready for a new day.

I got a call, it was Mrs. Green, Lloyd's mom, the boy was sick and she would take her of him, I wished him to get better soon and waited for the rest.

Without Lloyd.... well better not to think about it.

The boys started to come, I did the belly salute to each one once they were arriving, and around 8:30 all of them were already there.

It was Carl who asked about Lloyd and once I told him, he ran to tell the others.

Mr. Barnes had brought Brad, but he left, saying that he would be back later.

The boys called me to my room, and they also asked Brad to come if he wanted. Seemed that Mr. Barnes had told them that Brad already knew, at least partially about the situation.

"Ready for inspection," said Carl

Without a word and removed all my clothes until I was wearing only my collar.

They watched me for a long time, at least I thought it was a long time, finally, Trent cleared his voice.

"Turn around," he said.

Of course, I did it.

"So, you had fun yesterday, Sandra?"

They asked.

"Yes, Sirs," I said, blushing slightly.

"Ok, Daniel, please proceed" Said Trent. and he took his phone and started to read.

"You earned 4 stars on yesterday's challenge, we had fun, but not fun enough to double your stars, but we have agreed to give you two extra stars." Well, not bad, I thought to myself.

"Ronnie awarded you two extra stars for you services on Tuesday.That makes 8 stars in total."

"I smiled at Romney, and then the rest of the boys."

"Thank you Sirs"

David stepped in front of me, he had a marker in his hand, he started to draw stars on my skin.

One on each one of my breasts, three on my tummy, then he turned to my back and placed another two on my buttocks, and finally, I think he draw another one on my lower back.

"What are you, Sandra?" He asked

"I'm your Toy, Sir" I answered as quick as possible.

"Only our toy?" He insisted

"No Sir, I'm sorry, I'm whatever your want me to be"

"You enjoy being our plaything?" Asked Wesley.

"Yes, Sir!" I replied

"Are you ready to serve us today? to amuse us? to make our lives funnier and easier?"

"Yes, Sir! I'm ready"

Alex walked to me, I was already excited, the way they talked, the answers I was giving, all the situation helped to arouse me. He put both hands on my breasts.

"There is a problem if I put my hands right here, Sandra?"

"No Sir! those are yours" He kept them on my breasts for a while, then he moved one of them between my legs, placing the palm of his hand on my pussy, in a way that looked really obscene.

"And what about here, Sandra? any problem?"

I swallowed, his hand was shivering, same as my legs.

"No, Sir! this is also yours"

Alex stepped back.

Wesley walked to me.

"D. do you really like this?" But that was not Wesley's voice, it was Brad's voice.

"Yes, Sir!, thank you very much for asking"

Wesley stepped back, I watched the boys motioned Brad to step forward, he slowly did.

He stood up in front of me, he was the shorter of them, his head reached just below my chest.

"Sandra, kneel and face your owner," Said David.

I did it, kneeling, and keeping my legs apart, that way, Brad was even a bit taller than me.

"Do you like bein naked in front of us?" Asked Brad again.

"Y. Yes, Sir. I don't know why, but I like it, it's thrilling"

"And, when we touch you?"

"Y. Yes, Sir!" My voice got weaker again. His hands moved to my right breast, I gasped, I felt his hands over my erected nipples, I was blushing, the little fingers were now feeling my nipple, probably with more curiosity than any other thing.

He stopped, and then he hugged me, I hugged him back, then he walked back to his place, and Wesley came to me.

No, I had to really look up to face the boy.

His hand moved to my chin, while his thumb was on my lips.

"Those lips, Sandra, who owns them?"

"Y. You all do, Sir" I was blushing more and more.

He was caressing my lips with his finger, I looked down, and noticed the bulge in his pants, I was wet, but, I wasn't the only one with heavy arousal problems.

"Do you want what you see, Sandra?" He asked, and I blushed, I had been caught looking at his pants.

"Y. Yes, Sir. I guess" I said finally, his finger slid between my lips, he had reached my teeth.

I shivered when his hand moved under his pants, I thought that that was the moment, I was about making me suck him, I wasn't sure about If I would like it or not, my only experience on that had been forced, I knew that would be different.

But instead of that, he kept his hand there, under his pants, then, he pulled it out.

He moved it back to my face, to my lips, he played with my lips and teeth with his hand, the hand that had been under his pants only a few seconds ago.

That was sick, why in the hell I was getting wet!

He finally stepped back.

The room was silent, only some heavy breathing could be heard, I was unable to face them, they all were looking at me, I was naked and available to them, and for a while I knew that the only thing making them not to start jerking in front of me, was the embarrassment for doing it in front of the rest of the boys

"Sandra put your dress and do some breakfast, please". Said Mike, that was probably the good thing about being shared, if one didn't know what to do, someone would know.

I stood up and put my dress on, only the dress, I had learned to follow orders, then I walked back to the kitchen.

The doorbell rang, I went to the door, but instead of Mr. Barnes was a delivery guy, I opened the door.

"Mrs. Taylor?"

"Yes, I am"

He smiled at handed me a tablet.

"I have a package for you, if you sign there, please?"

I signed and he gave me the box, it was a small one, when I closed the door I had the boys already there.

Open it, that's your outfit for your next challenge.

I sat in the living room, and I saw the box contents, first I found a bikini, a fuchsia one, it as a bit darker than my pink collar, and when I saw it it was clear that I wouldn't go unnoticed. I checked it a bit carefully, the bottoms were a thong, but at least the top seemed pretty normal. It had also a pieced of sheer clothes, a pareo, it wouldn't cover too much really, but was something, at least.

They were waiting for me to try it, I didn't bother with going to my room, I felt different, thongs were not a think I was used too, most of my underwear was pretty normal, and I only had the white outfit Mr. Barnes had sent to me during the first days of his blackmailing.

The big problem were the stars I had all over my skin.

"Can I wash them?" I asked

If you wash them you lose them, but we can place them anywhere you want.

I thought that the best choice would be to wear them as tattoos, so I asked them to put three on my right scapula, two of them on the back of my neck, that would be covered by my hair most of the time, then, two more on my left ankle, and finally one on my left wrist.

That time Mike did the work, and I must admit that he did a great job, they made them in different sizes, adapting to the area, and when they were more than one together, he made them one smaller than the other, at least it didn't seem that I had a kid painting them.

"Get your shower things, it's a shame to use the house shower when we had access to the same facility there," They told me, and with their grin, I knew something else was happening.

We all walked to the bus stop, I was wearing my bikini, with the pareo, neither one of them were giving me a good time.

During the bus trip, I was fully aware of my exposed butt cheeks, the bus was crowded, too crowded to find a seat, so I had to stay there, standing, of course, the boys made sure I hadn't a place to cover me, they walked just to the middle of the bus, making me stand up with them.

People was walking around me, I noticed some of them looking at me, men with curious eyes, while women were mostly showing their disapproval. I also felt some people walking too near, at least enough for a casual rub, sometimes their butts, sometimes the back of their hands, no one went too far, but I was feeling more and more exposed each second.

I didn't know if that was already part of the challenge or not, but I was shivering when we reached the community pool.

Again, the kids picked the place, that they had picked a place just next to the lifeguard post, I looked at him for a while, he was in his 20's maybe younger, his shirt was hiding what I could imagine was a nicely worked body I had never liked boys with arms like legs, but he his body was pretty well balanced, his face, well, maybe his face wasn't the best part of him, some acn茅 marks, and he was trying to grow a beard, without much success. Hey, I'm not complaining, he was good looking in general, but, watching and judging was for free, so I took the chance.

Now It was my turn, the boys were already in the pool, I removed my pareo, put my sunglasses and lied on the hammock over my back. Usually, I started tanning my back, but well, my butt cheeks were a bit too white, and I felt a bit embarrassed about showing them.

The boys came to me and asked me to get some drinks, I said asked, but was an implicit order. I was about taking my pareo when Mike took it first.

I looked at him, sighed and after taking my purse went to the bar.

Not a big deal, it as a swimming pool, if I was supposed to wear a bikini like the one I was wearing, sure, that was the place.

When I got to the Bar, it was empty, the old woman behind it took my command. Soon, some old men started to come to the bar, some with kids, some of them alone, most of the community pool population are retired people and grandkids.

I turned around when I felt a rub on my back.

"Sorry, Missy!" An old man said with a smile on his face. "Wow, you must be real thirsty," He said when the woman started to put the drinks in front of me.

"N. no. those are for the kids, I answered, and pointed to the kids I was watching"

"I see, he said, lots of work for a cute dolly" I blushed on the word dolly, he had walked nearer to me, I could feel him on my back, sometimes I hated to be so shy, any other girl would just have talked him back, but I didn't, I waited, feeling his body stuck to mine, he had probably had a shower, since I could feel his wet bath suit wetting my butt.

"Come on Larry, what would your dear Mary think if she would watch you molesting a girl?" Said the woman behind the bar.

Larry, at least now I knew hi name stepped back a little.

"My lovely Mary, God take her in his glory, would understand than a man, in hi late days can't miss a chance to feel the last taste of beauty." He replied, but he didn't move back to me again.

I paid for the drinks to the woman and whispered a "thank you," before taking all the drinks and walk back to our hammocks. The woman didn't smile or said nothing, just went to attend her next customer, now the bar was crowded.

The boys came back soon, nothing like fresh drinks to have them back.

"Sandra, I have to go pee" Said Brad

"Ok, go, we will wait for you here," I answered, but a little grin on the boy's faces showed me that that wasn't an option.

He took my hand, I was wondering what to do, I had seen grandma's taking little kids to the female bathroom, but the boys were younger than Brad. I looked at him, well, he looks younger than he is.

I pulled him to the woman's bathroom when he stopped.

"I'm too old to go to that bathroom!" He said, pulling me to the men's one.

"But you're not too old to have someone helping you?" That was what I was thinking, that was what I should have to say, but I knew that it was part of the challenge.

I stopped in front of the men's bathroom and knocked, waited a few seconds, and then opened the door.

First were the sinks, then the stalls and the urinals, I walked with Brad, holding his hand firmly to the stalls. beyond them only the showers, and I was not planning to go there.

We stepped inside of one.

He pulled down his swim shorts and guided my hand to his penis.

I heard voices, of course, male voices, then, some showers, I blushed, I became aware of the smell, I won't say it was horrible, but it was a mix of steam, soap, and urine. Sure it would never be on my ranking list of favorites odors.

Brad make me shook him more than the strictly needed, I complied, I was willing to get out of there.

I opened the door, and stepped out when I bumped over someone, I looked down and blushed, there it was a man, on his 70s, fully naked, my head had hit on his chest, and I felt his round tummy against my breasts.

"Hou.. wrong door, girl"

I looked at him, blushing deep red, I remember stepping back and holding Brad's hand really tight, like if he were my salvation.

"S. Sorry..." I said, pointing the Brad, like if it was obvious think that I was helping him.

"Oh, I see, is he your little brother?" The man asked he didn't seem to care about being naked, more than that I had the thought that he was enjoying.

"N. No, Sir, I'm babysitting him" Brad was there, smiling wide and nodding to confirm my version.

"Lucky boy", he whispered, "I wouldn't mind being cared by you, you do babysit olds? or only kids?" He continued.

I didn't know where to fix my sight, down, it was his cock, thick as a chicken's neck, twitching silently like a snake, and his face was grinning at me.

"I shook my head, n. no Sorry" I said finally, then pulled Brad out of the place.

"A shame, young ones always had the best," said the man while I was crossing the door.

Brad ran to the pool with the rest of kids, I could hear them laughing and looking at me, sure Brad had given them all the information they needed to get a good idea about what had just happened.

I lied down, on my tummy that time, that was the best way to avoid looking anyone. I put some lotion, especially on the areas that weren't exposed often, then relaxed and enjoyed the sun over my skin.

I woke up feeling someone shaking my shoulder, Oh my, I had felt asleep? I turned around.

"Sorry, you shouldn't sleep, is dangerous your skin can" Was the lifeguard saying then he stopped, his eyes were staring at my chest. I looked down. I had turned down, and I didn't know how had happened, my bikini wasn't where it was supposed to be.

I blushed deep, crossing my arms over my chest. "S. Sorry. I said"

No problem, my fault for scaring you, you should take care, your skin is a bit milky, so, be careful of not getting burnt.

"T..thank you," I said, looking for my bikini top, I found it in the hammock, I wondered what had happened when I watched the boys laughing out loud from the back of the pool.

"Damn Bastards," I thought to myself, then I put my top, the lifeguard was still there, but he had stepped back enough to give me some space.

"I'm Davis" He introduced himself, I've seen you a few times during last weeks.

"My name is Sandra" I answered, he leaned over me, kissing each one of my cheeks, feeling him so near, while I was half naked, made me feel a wave of excitement.

Probably I should have to introduce myself earlier, I mean, it seems that you and I are the only ones not in the kids, grandpa age.

He smiled, and I nodded shy. I had never been really good at talking with boys, I used to go to an only girls school, then I changed to a mixed one, but It took a big long to me to get used.

"So, are you babysitting them?" He asked looking at the boys.

"Y. Yeah" I said, "How do you know?" I finally asked

"Well, I know anything that happens here, it's my job, and you're an attention catcher today, I'm sure you're rising some passions on some old souls." I blushed a bit more.

"S.. dsorry" I had that stupid word always in my mouth, always saying sorry.

He stared my eyes, then his moved down to my neck.

"Nice Necklace, you don't see many girls with that kind of accessories."

Thank you Davis" I said, I would love to say something interesting, but, by the time he left after offering for any help I would need, I had only said one or three words length each time.

it was almost time to go back home when the kids came back.

"Sandra, last part of the challenge."

I looked at them, opening my eyes.

"Take Carl and Brad to the shower, you can have your shower with your bikini, but, you know the fewer clothes, the more fun.

"You mean..." I said, looking the men's shower room, I looked around most of the hammocks were empty, that meant that most of the people were in the showers, or had already left.

They looked at me, "This part was Mr. Barnes Idea, of course, you can refuse"

Ok... I said

"Brad, Carl, let's go" and took my towel and my shower things.

I walked in, I hoped somebody would stop me, tell me that I wasn't allowed to be there and kick me out, but, it didn't happen.

I walked in, before reaching the shower stalls I had already seen 4 men in different states of undressing. Only one tried to cover himself, then we reached the shower stalls, 8 at each side, I noticed that only a couple had doors, the rest were just fully opened.

Some of them were occupied, of course, the ones with doors were the first ones to be chosen. I was blushing at each step, some of the men gasped, some whistled, only two stalls were free.

We three stepped on one of them, the boys took off their clothes, I was still thinking about what to do, taking any clothes off would be definitely teasing.

I poured some soap over the boy's head and started to wash their heads, first one, then the others, while they were washing their bodies.

The man from the stall just in front of us, was whistling a song, I looked at them, and turned around immediately, he was rubbing his crotch without any reserve. I didn't look at him again, but I was feeling his old eyes over my fully exposed buttocks.

Then it was my turn to wash, I poured some soap on my hands, I chose no doing my hair, it would take to long to get dried,

"Sandra, look at this!" Said carl looking down to the floor.

"What" I answered while bending over, then it was too fast.

Brad put his hands on my face, I closed my eyes instinctively, I felt hands pulling down my panties, I opened my eyes, but I found my face was covered with soap, my eyes closed reacting to the soap. I tried to grab my panties when the back of my top was released, the boys were giggling.

I tried to find my panties and pulled them back in place, my top was missing. I heard steps, I called the boys, I didn't get an answer.

"Little Devils uh? leaving you alone" I heard someone talking.

I rinsed the soap out of my face while I was covering my breasts the best I could. Then, I finally opened my eyes.

No kids, no top, no towel. that wasn't a challenge, that was a trap. I blushed in rage, I was there, I turned my face slightly, the man was still there, playing with his toy, he was smiling at me, I didn't know how much he had already seen, but, it wasn't my intention to show him anything else.

I waited for some minutes until I was clear that they would not come back for me. I sighed, and walked out, if the way in had been difficult, the way out, alone and trying to keep my breasts out of sight was really worst. I was more aware of all that men looking at me, some of them were the same, probably waiting for me to go out, some were just new.

I walked, then, once at the door I looked out, the boys were in our hammocks, I motioned them, but they didn't come, to make it worst, they were talking with the lifeguard.

He looked at me, his eyes opened wide, he talked to the boys some more, and finally walked to me.

"I think is this yours?" he said, with my top on his hand.

"Thank you, I said" Sure you're having trouble with it, he said, yeah, that was the second time I was topless. "The boys," I said. He looked at me, I turned around, putting my top.

"Yeah, who could blame them," He said, half giggling half joking. I hope you did not cause any heart attacks in there, dead grandpa's are bad for business.

That made me laugh, probably because of the tension, I don't know..

"They were all pretty alive when I left," I said

He walked me to the hammock.

"I have to to some cleaning before going home, will you come back soon?" He said, and I nodded, yes, probably next week, but depends mostly on the boys.

He smiled and kissed my cheeks again.

"Boys, don't mess with her again or you'll have trouble with me," He said, I didn't know if he talked serious or not, the boys smiled, and some replied an "Aye Sir".

We all get dressed, well, they did, I put my pareo on, I was still wait, but the bus was about to come, and if we missed it, the next wouldn't come until one hour later.

Again crowded, I felt the same way, but that way my butt was more obvious since being wet, the sheer of the pareo didn't cover anything, now, I was showing my butt to everyone on the bus. I was looking at the boys, they were just talking, not about the trap, not about challenges, I thought I should be mad at them, but, hey.... I got some fun, and nobody could blame me, I had been tricked by some boys.

I wasn't in the mood to cook, so, we stopped and picked some take away food, I had plenty of money, so was ok to spend some on that.

At home, I put some fresh underwear and a dress, and I left the skimpy bikini drying out. Mr. Barnes came home and we all sat down to have dinner. Since all the boys at home knew already about the situation, I had to explain all that had happened at the community pool.

They all had fun, I was getting good at explaining things, at the end, I was also laughing about some parts of the story. I still had to write everything in my diary, but explaining during lunch made me feel more relaxed.

After lunch we spent some more time at the table, finally, Mr. Barnes asked the boys for some time alone with me. No one seemed to disagree, the younger ones went to have their nap, and that time the rest watched some tv. I walked with Mr. Barnes to my room.

He closed the door, I didn't move, waiting for him to tell something, instead of that, he lifted my dress. "Arms up," He said, and I complied, he pulled my dress over my head, he neither talked when he undid my bra, releasing my breasts.

I got used getting dressed or undressed on demand, but that was different, when he pulled my panties waistband down until they were on the floor I shivered, he stood up and caressed my arms and sides slowly, my legs started to weaken.

I moaned slightly when his fingers reached my butt, he was not groping, just lying his fingers over my skin, letting them move freely, he lifted my chin enough, and I tasted his lips, only our lips touched for a while, then, I slowly opened my mouth, he kissed me, and soon I was kissing him.

He led me to the bed while our tongues were playing, then he stopped kissing me, his eyes staring mines.

"You can stop this anytime," He said, he made me lie down on my back, leaned over my chest, and started to kiss my breasts, I hadn't noticed the moment my nipples got hard, but they were, he kissed one, then the other.

I felt his breath on them, then his tongue, gently teased them, licking the areola first, then a slow lick, he switched from one to another, I was excited, aroused, but a bit scared.

He had told me I could stop it anytime, but, what exactly he was about doing?

I squirmed and moaned at the same time I left his teeth on my nipple, then, he sucked it gently, his hand move to my pussy, I was wet, his fingers started to move on the slit, gently and slowly, then he moved to my inner tights.

I felt his fingernails, I was really ticklish, but that didn't tickle, another moan, he kissed me again, on my lips, then a real kiss. His face moved down, kissing my skin once and again, moving to my neck, breasts tummy, his hand still moving between my legs.

My legs were already widespread, his lips reached my pubis, his hands moved to my tights, he looked at me, and kissed me on my pussy.

Again I moaned, he spent some more time kissing all the area, tights, pubis and pussy, I was already breathing deep, eyes closed, I felt something wet on my slit, warm and wet, I panicked, opened my eyes, he stopped and looked at me.

He didn't talk, just looked at me with his calmed eyes, and moved his head back between m legs, that was the first time someone's tongue was playing there, at most I had been groped, but never something like that. his tongue tries some more licks, his lips kissed each spot, I started to push towards his mouth, he noticed. I squirmed again when his lips reached my clit for the first time, it was short, but enough for my body to be shocked by a wave of pleasure, then he moved back to the rest of my pussy, he only reached the clit from time to time, with his lips or with his tongue, each time, I moaned, each time a held breath.

I don't know when I had the first orgasm, nor the last, I can't tell how many I had reached, those memories are too blurry, so I would probably be lying if I tried to explain it anymore.

I was exhausted when he finished, he kissed my lips, and left me there, in my bed.

When I woke up the kids teased me, they had heard me moaning and screaming in pleasure, they were all giggles and fun. I didn't care, I still was feeling like a dream.

Mr. Barnes had already left, the parents started to leave, I got surprised when all the kids left before dinner time, I rested on the sofa until dad called.

He said me that again he couldn't come before Sunday morning, he promised to do something special that day. I sad that it was ok, is not that I was bored or something, but I was still missing him. Lately, I was seeing him only one or two days a week. We spend some minutes talking, but he was tired, I could feel it, so I told him to rest and talk next day.

I remembered the rules about telling my owners about dad plans, so I sent them a WhatsApp saying that Dad wouldn't get home until Sunday morning.

The replied with some smileys, more time for them to play with their toy. I blushed.

I was thinking about what I would have for dinner when I got another WhatsApp. Mr. Barnes, but he wasn't talking to the group, just me.

Extra activity, look in your dad's bed, you will find a box, that's what you will wear, no more, no less, take a shower and shave, (I've felt some hair there), come to my place at 21:00, don't have dinner, you'll be my guest.

I didn't look the box, first I had a shower, and took care of the shaving, I opened the box, a long, crude white dress, long to my ankles.

I had never worn something like that, I looked at it more carefully and I found that it was open at one side, they had also the back fully exposed. two silver heels, not too much long, I wasn't used to wearing them, seemed that Mr. Barnes already knew about it.

Next, I found panties, well, lucky me, then I blushed when I looked at them, the back was sheer, and in the front, they had the word TOY with some hearts around the text. A photo, It was me, a back shot, it showed my hair with a long braid on my back, stockings, I had never used them, I looked at them, they were like the tone of my skin. I felt embarrassed about how much Mr. Brand knew about my body. Finally, I found a small box.

I started with the braid, It took me about 30 minutes to dry my hair and do my long braid, I watched the result and nodded in satisfaction, them the panties and stockings, I was feeling more and weirder each second, the stockings felt like a second skin, and gave my skin some brightness.

the nipple jewels also required some time, first to get the nipples ready, then try to adjust them, finally, when I watched myself through the mirror I blushed, and smiled, really, they kept my nipples standing, and the jewels were little hearts with bright stones all over them.

Next, it was my dress, I had a hard time with the back zipper, I managed to zip it, only because of my elasticity, really, the one on the mirror it wasn't me.

I spent the remaining minutes getting used to the heels and watching my image in the mirror, depending on how I moved, it was obvious that I had something on my nipples, At least, Mr. Barnes house was only a few meters from my home, at least I wouldn't need to walk a lot.

The heels made me taller, almost adult, the opened side of the dress showed my stockings each time I stepped, I was feeling sexy, adult and sexy.

I thought about the collar, he had said no more, any less, but the collar was part of the rules, and, I started to feel safer with it around my neck.

I locked the door and walked to Mr. Barne's house, that would be the first time I visited him, I walked through the front yard, it was well cared, everything cut and smoothed, it was bigger than ours, and I thought that it was bigger than any other in the neighborhood.

I rang the bell just in time, if that was a challenge, I would fail it just for going too soon or too late.

Mr. Barnes opened the door, he was wearing jeans, sneakers and a t-shirt. He smiled and looked me from head to toes.

Hello, Sandra, he said, opening the door so I could step in, he kissed each one of my cheeks.

"You look gorgeous, maybe I forgot to tell you that this was to be an informal meeting?" He said and winked at me.

Come, the rest are already in the backyard.

He lead me and opened the backyard's door.

Hey guys, look who's here.

I blushed Mr. Perez, Mr. Pichardo, Robert and Mark, all the men I had known during the last weeks. They all looked at me.

"Wow!" said Mark, "I should go home and change, I feel like a homeless now".

They all stood up and meet me, kissing cheeks, it was really an informal meeting, they all were wearing t-shirts and shorts, Mr. Barnes was wearing Jeans, and the only one no wearing a shirt was Rober, who was wearing a short sleeve shirt.

Mr. Barnes smiled, "I hope you don't mind I asked her to come, she's always with the kids, and I thought she would like some adult company, but I'm afraid I forgot to tell her about the informal meeting."

Nobody seemed to complain, Robert offered me a cup of wine and I accepted, Mark was about saying something, but he didn't finally.

Mr. Barnes was cooking something at the barbecue, but he offered me some appetizers. I was feeling overdressed, I looked at Mr. Brand, and I got his idea since the whole thing had started had always been feeling exposed, wearing skimpy clothes or nothing, and now, it was the opposite, I was the beauty, and they were the ragged beasts.

Once I got used, I didn't care about showing part of my leg, I didn't care about the obvious jewels on my nipples and just had fun.

We talked, they asked me a lots of questions about my previous life, what I would like to study after school, about my Dad, they asked about my hobbies, I felt like a princess, we laughed about dumb things, it was not a challenge, it was a prize, or at least the kind of prize I could expect from Mr. Brand.

We ate a potato salad, some barbecue, and I drank more wine, finally Mark started to change my cup of wine for a water one, each time Robert tried to switch them back.

I knew all of them a little more, I knew for example that Mark was the school principal at the school I was going to go next year. uh uh. scary. He was also only married at the meeting.

Robert, well, he was retired, he had been into the army, then, after some years of service he started his own business as a car vendor, he opened his business just in the best moment, and closed it again at the best time. He was a mix between the stern of a military and the ability to sell a brush to a bald guy.

Mr. Pichardo was a salesman, he tried to sell anything to anyone able to pay, he had started lots of business, and closed even more, but he was optimistic and sure that someday he would find the right one.

Mr. Perez was the silent one, he worked for an insurance company, he didn't like to talk about his job, nor his ex-wife.

About Mr. Barnes, well, he was still a mystery, he didn't talk too much about his job, it got the idea that whatever he worked at, he was his own boss, and probably he business was going fine.

After dinner, Mr. Barnes put some music, they asked me for a dance, and I complied, one by one each one danced with me, each one of them behaved like a perfect gentleman, well, Robert patted my butt one time, just after I answered a question with a "Sir".

What else to say about a perfect evening, not much, around 12 o'clock they left, and only Mr. Barnes and I stayed there, I offered to help him clean, but he didn't allow me.

Then he walked me home, I had drunk 4 cups of wine, but I had also eaten enough to not feel bad. He left in my bed, kissing my forehead, wishing me a good night and remembering me about the pic I had to send.

That night I sent two pics, one, dressed the way I was, and the second one, without the dress, with the jewels in my nipples and my TOY Panties.

"Good night my owners, your Toy loves each one of you"

Then, I stripped down, I had to rub my nipples for a while, they were a bit sore, not used to be standing so late, then, took a shower and brushed my teeth. I tried to write the diary, but I was too tired, and possibly a bit drunk.

I went to the bed thinking that I would write the next morning.

I had nice dreams.

**Chapter XIV**

**August 12th**

I woke up a bit late, I didn't have time to run, so I took the pic.

"Good Morning, your toy is ready to serve you"

I found the text to work like a mantra, each time I force myself to write something like that, I believed it, at least for a second, It worked the same way as when they inspected and asked me questions. I felt I was their toy? not really, at least not most of the time, but, I was doing whatever they said, I was forcing myself to serve then, and each day, was a bit easier.

I sat down and worked on my diary, not my best entry, but not too bad, I could always check it later and rewrite some parts

I smiled looking at my desktop, last night I had left there the nipple jewelry I had worn for the dinner at Mr. Barnes.

I put them, then, I choose a long shirt, thick enough so the parents wouldn't notice them, and worn some panties and shorts. That would make slower to strip down for inspection, but I thought the boys would love to see the new jewelry.

I had my breakfast and waited. The kids started to come, Mr. Perez and Mr. Pichardo spent some more time than they usually did talking with me, seemed that they had got a good impression last night, Mr. Barnes also came, but that time he didn't say he would be back later. Even the boss has to work from time to time I though.

"wait, Mr. Barnes," I said.

Then I looked around, first one side then another side. I pulled up my shirt until my breasts were exposed.

He smiled and kissed my forehead.

"Nice way to make a man happy, my Toy"

I had already pulled down my shirt, but he moved his hand to my breast and felt it for some seconds.

"Have a great day Sandra!" He said while he was leaving.

I closed the door, still unable to believe what I had just done. Lloyd was back, that mean that It would be a more "normal day".

Once all of them were at home, they called me to my room. Brad stayed with Lloyd, but the rest were already there.

The minutes I had spent putting them, and the extra seconds I spend getting ready for inspection sure were well worth.

Their faces were priceless, all their eyes moved to my nipples, I was there, standing, arms on my back, legs apart, pushing my tits out and I could feel their little heads running crazy, well, of course not only their heads, I noticed a few hard-ons, and I was sure the once I saw were not the only ones. That time I grinned.

Before the questions all of them wanted to check them, so, during some minutes I had my breasts being touched by one's or another's hands. Once they all had satisfied their interests, my nipples were sore, but I was still smiling.

Carl was the first one.

"Why do you serve us, Sandra?" He asked

"Because I want, because it's fun, and because I know you will take care of me" I answered, I god amazed about the long answer, that was probably a secondary effect from last day. Carl's hand was on my tight, feeling it. He gave a gentle pat and stepped back.

Trent walked to me. he was caressing my cheek, my face one, not my but, that was different.

"Are you still willing to follow the rules? are you willing to get more challenges?"

"Yes Sir, I'm willing to follow the rules, and accept the challenges, I must admit I had fun yesterday when Carl and Brad took my top."

Trent kissed my lips, his hand reached my back pulling me to him. I kissed him back. After a few seconds, he stepped back.

Ronney walked in. His hands went straight to my breasts, that was more normal.

"Sandra, how did you felt last day, when I had your hand on my cock?" He said. Ok, a few mouths opened, I thought they all knew about it, but.. seemed that they were still keeping a few secrets from each other.

I thought for a while, I didn't want to give them an answer that would encourage them too much, I knew that if all of them started to request their handjobs, I wouldn't have time to anything else.

"It was refreshing and new Sir, I was happy to serve you in that way, it was your right to ask for it and I didn't felt bad, I'm afraid you'll get too used to it to it became a routine and maybe we don't have time for the challenges or any other activities."

Well, that was clear, I didn't mind to jerk one boy or another from time to time, even one or two boys each day, ten minutes, half an hour? that was ok, but I wasn't planning to have them in a row waiting fo turn. sometimes, sincerity it's the best.

He pinched my nipple. "Good answer Toy, be good and you will have more chances to serve me," He said.

Well, I wasn't sure if he had listened to all my words, or he just had kept the ones he liked, I sighed, and damn, my nipples were really sore.

Daniel was next. He walked to me, staring me, then his eyes moved all over my exposed skin.

His hand moved between my legs, I felt his finger on my slit, I shivered a little.

"So, did Mr. Brand took good care of this?" He asked. And I blushed, I didn't know what to do, I looked at him. He looked the mirror. Remember, everything happening in this room is public domain for us. Now answer us, and don't try to convince us that you didn't enjoy it because for a while we thought he was torturing you until you walked down with that happy face.

And damned yea, I was smiling again, only the words made my mind to time travel, I blushed, and I felt my pussy wetting in a few seconds, Daniel smiled, he still had his hand on my pussy, so he could feel my wetness.

"Yes, Sir! Mr. Brand was nice, he took care of my.... of your Pussy Sir, he made your toy to enjoy like she had never enjoyed before."

He didn't move his hand, he turned his face to the rest of boys.

"See? we have to ask him to teach us!" They all laughed, and I found myself how great would be to have more Mr. Barnes around. I wouldn't mind being a Guinea pig for that.

Daniel stepped back, Little Mike stepped in.

He looked at me.

"Sorry, I have to pee!" He said, and he ran out of the room, I wasn't sure if he peed or not, but I could swear he was hard as hell, he was 9 years old, what I was doing.

The other boys laughed, but I hushed them, they stopped, wow, even naked I had control over them. I had hushed them to not make Mike feel bad, but, they all just had stopped and kept silent.

"Well, who's next?" I asked. "Unless you don't want to have breakfast we should keep going"

That time we all laughed, the moment had lost its charm, but the boys were boys again for some seconds.

No one walked next, they told me the stars I had won the last day, 4 for the basic challenge, 2 for being topless, even when it had not been willingly, and Mr. Barnes had given me his two daily extra stars.

Another 8 stars, 16 in total.

They told me so get dressed, I asked them to let me remove my nipple jewelry, they complained a little, but, when I explained how I was feeling my nipples they allowed me to.

We had breakfast, Carl talked to Brad, probably to explain to him what had happened, he must be curious about the laughs.

After dinner, the older boys took me apart and got me dressed for my next challenge.

First, they made me choos two different outfits, we were going out, and they wanted one really sexy outfit and one not so sexy one.

I had a hard time, most of my clothes were really sexy, I thought about the outfit I wore the last day, but I thought it would be too much for a babysitter.

Finally, I chose a summer dress. (yes; I know, I love them, what can I say), with a pair of pumps I would feel ok with them, and the sexier, I chose an old tank top and a denim skirt, with pair sneakers to end.

Then, they got pretty serious. Wesley talked, he was the representative for serious subjects, so, I paid attention.

"Today, we're going to show off you Sandra," He said, and all the rest giggled.

"That's the first challenge we're proposing you since the.... well since the...." He looked at his brother.

"Reboot," Trent said.

"Yeah! since the reboot, all the other challenges had been proposed by Mr. Barnes, we have modified and adjusted them until we all agreed."

"This one is ours, and yes, it's Mr. Barnes approved, he added some clauses to make it safe for you."

He looked at me, and I nodded.

"Damn Sandra, let's get serious, get naked and kneel"

And I got surprised, I noticed I was smiling, I was getting used to that, but, being naked, kneeling and with my knees apart changed my mood, it sure made me get serious.

He took his time looking at me when I lowered my face he continued.

Today we're going to the park and show off you, the park is far enough so neither us or our parents can't know anyone, but, I can go there and come back by bus.

About your clothes, you have to pick one or another, the sexiest one will double your stars, the single one will just give you the single challenge.

We're a lot on this challenge, we have more than 20 stars. you go bra-less, you get 5 extra stars, you go pantiless you get 10 extra stars, you go without one or another, we give you 20 extra stars.

I opened my eyes. I lifted my eyes to look at him. He looked at me.

Wait, you will have to play with us, if we play soccer you'll play, if brad and Lloyd and anyone else plays with the sand you will have to, you will have to switch and share time.

I looked at him and nodded.

"As I've said, we're to show off, so, expect us to be bossy, we won't ask you for weird things, but, expect us to call you from one place to another, even try to lift your dress or whatever you're wearing, ask you for drinks, well, that kind of things, do you understand?"

"Yes, Sir", I said, feeling that I would have trouble if I kept getting used to calling them Sir"

And now I'm going to explain Mr. Barnes Clause.

At any point, if you think we're going too far, you have to say, I'm going to call Mr. Barnes, or Parker or whatever remind us his name. If you pronounce his name, the challenge is over. You won't get stars, but you won't lose them, tomorrow you will have the same you've now.

Understood?

"Yes, Sir!" I said.

"Ok, now you choose between the two outfits, you wear your undies if you want, you have one hour to hand them to any of us if you want the extra points. Meet us at the living room in 30 minutes, have a shower if you want.

Old Mike gasped.

"Ok, 45 minutes, Wesley said."

The boys left, and only Mike was still there, I didn't stand up, he walked to the door and closed it.

Silly me, I didn't know what was happening, until he dropped down his pants in front of me.

Then, he sat on the edge of my bed.

He didn't dare to ask, and I didn't force him, he was already hard so, moved my hand slowly over it, I wrapped my hand, slowly feeling the warm boyhood on my skin, and started to move it gently.

I felt him squirming, I looked at him. I smiled.

"Wait for a second," I said.

I walked to the bathroom and took my body milk.

I had been watching some porn since that had started, yeah... what happens, don't think bad of me, we watch porn, just, maybe not the same kind of porn, and probably not much as you do, but, we're also curious.

I walked back to my room and closed the door he was watching me. I helped him to lie on the bed, and I moved to his back.

I poured some lotion on my hands, and put my hand over it.

He squirmed again. I looked at him.

"It's cold," He said.

Hey, I wasn't an expert, I rubbed my hands a little warming the oil, then, when I tried again he shivered.

"That's better," I thought to myself as I started to move my hand slowly, I started to pull down his foreskin, I did it gently and slowly, I still remembered the poor Brad. It moved smoothly.

I kept moving, slowly gently, I was trying it, I didn't have lots of experience, but I was enjoying that feeling or power. I increased the pace, he stopped breathing, I lowered, he breathed, I tried to put my thumb on the head for the first time, he shivered.

"Ok, shivering is good, squirming is bad"

Just a couple of minutes later we had cum all over my hand and bedsheets, I would have to change them before going to sleep. Something in my mind told me that that would be the usual thing from now on.

Instead of leaving him, I looked my phone, I still had time, so I spend a few more minutes with him, my hand on his cock, just resting, I was hugging him, still naked, he was wearing a shirt, but I could feel his heart, lowering his speed.

Before leaving, I kissed his cheek, rest for a while my owner. I said.

He didn't move or talked, I left him for my shower, when I had finished and went back to my room, he was sitting on my bed. He stood up, gave me a tight hug and ran downstairs.

"Empty boy, happy boy" I smiled

I picked the dress, 4 points weren't enough to go all slutty, I was planning to go at least bra-less, and probably take off my panties, so better to not go too risky.

I was in the living room 5 minutes before time.

It's interesting how you can delay or fasten your dressing up when you have enough interest. We all left the house and walked to the bus stop, our neighborhood had a small park but had been built for younger kids, we were heading to one far more bigger. The boys had told me how to get there.

The park was really big, they had plenty of different areas, I saw boys and girls around my age sitting at some benches or hanging around on the grass, I also saw an area filled with skaters, a soccer field, another for basket, also an area for the younger kids, it was not crowded at all, but all of the areas had at least some people making good use.

The older boys went to one of the soccer fields, where they meet some friends, probably they knew each other from school.

Finally, they all got split into three smaller groups, I asked them to not go away from me, I felt the responsibility, even with the dares, rules, and challenges, I was in charge of them, and I didn't want any of them to get lost. I focused on the younger ones, they had already moved to the swings.

Trent and Wes called me, and they introduced me to some of his friends as their babysitter then showed me a bench to sit. from that place I could watch all of them easily.

They started to test me soon, only about 20 minutes since we arrived they called me back.

"Sandra, go to the bar and bring us some water bottles, ok?" Said Wesley, then, he continued.

"And you should go to the bathroom if you have something to do" all the conversation sound a bit weird, especially for the kids who didn't know anything, but I knew what he wanted to say, if you're planning to take off anything, now it's time.

"how many bottles?" I asked. Wesley did his counts. "5 of the bigger ones, make sure they're cold"

"Aye Sir!" I answered, before noticing that we weren't alone, sometimes when they acted bossy I had the need to say things like that, but I knew that had been out of place. I blushed, Wesley and Trent were smiling, the rest of the boys, the ones who had listened, I hoped they would think it was just a joke.

I asked them to watch for the younger kids and went to find the bar.

Next, to it I found the bathroom, I stepped inside, I felt the thrill, I was lucky they didn't challenge me to use the men's bathroom. I walked inside and stepped into one stall.

I took off my dress and breathed deep, the thrill, I loved it, then I unhooked my bra and took it off. I thought about the situation, I was in the public park's bathroom, wearing only my panties, well, not that only, my shoes and my collar were also on me.

I looked down, why not. I said and hooked my fingers on my panties waistbands pulling them down.

I shivered, not that I was cold or anything, but for the thrill. Ok, let's go, I said to myself.

I put my dress, kept my undies in my bag, and went out to the bar.

I was afraid someone would notice, I talked to the man beneath the bar, and asked for the water bottles, after a couple of minutes I was walking back to the boys, with the water bottles in a plastic bag.

I was aware of the breeze, the dress wasn't especially short, just a little above the knees, but being panties was making me really excited.

I looked around, the younger boys were still there, playing on the swings, I made them notice that I was back, then I walked to the soccer field.

"Boys, the water."

I said

Soon I was surrounded by boys, not only my boys, 12 boys in total, they took the bottles and started to drink.

Daniel, Trent and Wesley were looking at me.

I nodded. And waited for some of the boys to go back to the field. then, I opened my back, I looked around blushing the deep red.

I took my yellow panties, and handed them to Daniel, then, my bra, to Trent.

Both of them smiled, Trent put my bra back in my bag, but I blushed, even more, when Daniel used my panties to wipe the sweat out of his forehead and put my panties in his pocket.

"Sandra, we're a bit unbalanced, join the other team," Wesley said.

What? I thought I would join their team again the thrill. I left my bag in one of the corners and walked to the other team.

I was good at sports, but, soccer was a bit too much contact for my taste, they told me to keep the goal, I knew I had to be careful, but at least between the posts I was safer than in the middle of the field.

10 minutes later, the boys on my team had found that I was a horrible goalkeeper, so one of them took my place and I was sent to try defending.

That's when the kids started the real challenge. Each time I took the ball one or another lifted my dress, I gave a small jump and tried to keep the dress down, when I noticed the ball was again far away from me. They smacked my butt several times, tried to make me to fall down, pulled down or lifted my shirt. As you could guess the boys on my team weren't happy at all with my performance. I was more a bother than any help, too worried about what the kids would do next than for the game itself.

Finally, they decided that didn't want me on their team.

My boys had me another task, water carrier.

I think Daniel was the one who started.

"Sandra, bring me some water", then, the rest of "my" kids joined him, and finally even the other team started to ask me for water. Each time I had to pick a bottle, ran to the one who had asked for it, wait until he hand drank and move back outside to the field.

I don't know who did more sport, if the boys or me, but when they finally sent me with the younger boys, I was really exhausted. All that sun and the running, also started to make me sweat, that wasn't good, my dress became more and more stuck to my skin.

I picked one of the water bottles, had a sip and went to the swings to offer them some.

I spent some time with the kids, swinging them, I was worried they would ask for me to swing, but they didn't.

The older ones called me, the two groups had joined into an another one, they were all sitting on the floor talking about their things.

"Sandra, be nice and get us some snacks ok?" Said Mike, I blushed, of course, they had already warned me that they would be bossy, and they did.

"Yes Mike," I said, I walked to the bar and picked some snacks, a bit of everything, Once I was back they told me to sit with them.

It's difficult to sit down on the floor, with a dress, and even more difficult to not show anything while you're pantiless, I finally managed to do it

And just when I had sat, Trent talked again

"Aw... I forgot we're out of the water, bring us some more, we're thirsty."

"Yes Trent", I said.

Standing was as difficult as sitting. "Sandra wait," Alex said when I had started to walk.

I stopped, he stood up.

I jumped when he smacked my butt hard enough for me to really feel it.

"There you go, you had some grass on your dress"

"Thank you, Alex," I said, blushing but trying to smile.

"My pleasure," he said, then patted my butt twice and went back to sit.

I looked all the boys for a few seconds, of course, my boys were trying to no laugh, but the others were watching everything amazed. I did a quick count while walking to the bar.

18 boys in total.

I got 5 bottles of water, I was unable to carry more than that without walking funny.

"Sandra, give us two of them, the rest leave then there, under the bench, we don't want them to get warm"

I complied, bending my knees giving them my back to put the bottles under the bench. I felt all their eyes over me.

Then I had to sit down again with them.

Ronney stood up and sat on my back, he spread his legs wide, so I was between them, he placed his hands on my waist and pulled me back to him.

He started to play with my hair, moving it to my front, to one side, to the other side.

"Hey boys, how do you think she looks better?" he asked, and then he repeated the tests, some of them gave their opinions, some didn't seem to be really interested in my hair.

I shivered and turned my face to him when his fingers started to play with the strap of my dress, he only smiled. he teased me with it for some minutes, pulling it down and up again, his other hand was resting on my leg. I was nervous, but of course, also excited.

A few times he even ran the back of his hand over my breasts, my nipples were hard, and I was sure if anyone watched carefully would notice that I was bra-less.

He had finally left the straps down, but the dress was in place, he pulled me back to him again until I felt his hardness on my back.

"Sandra, bring me water," He said, patting my tight.

I stood up, as I said it was difficult, having Ronney on my back made it more difficult. I felt some resistance to my movement, I was late to notice something wasn't allowing my dress to move with me. I covered my breasts with one arm, while the other was holding my dress up.

I blushed, my dress was released, and I struggled to put it back in place.

My boys were all grinning, the others, most of them had their mouths opened. I was sure that at least for a second they all had a pretty nice view of my breasts. I looked at Ronney, he was smiling.

"Sorry," I said, again apologizing for nothing, went to the bench for a new bottle, and made sure my dress was back in place.

I handed the bottle to him, and hi patted his legs. "Thanks, Sandra"

I sat down, I was wet and excited, what would those boys think about me? a babysitter who's bossed around? a babysitter who's braless, they had already noticed that I was also panty-less?

I squirmed again when I felt something cold between my legs. I had them crossed, so nobody could watch, but Ronney had placed the bottle just in the gap, I felt the bottle on my crotch, I couldn't stop a little moan.

The boys went back to their chat, but Ronney was turning the bottle, first one turn left, then two turns right. each movement of the bottle was teasing my pussy, spreading and rubbing my lips, I was biting my lips, he didn't stop for a while.

Well he did, but only to took the bottle, and take a sip, making sure the bottle was in contact with my dress all the way up, my tummy, my breast, my neck, and then, after he had his sip, again all the way down.

The water wasn't really cold, but, fresh enough to feel it all over my body.

Then he put it back between my legs and started to turn it again. Each turned, I was more turned-on.

The had started to talk about girls, I couldn't believe I was there, without undies with one boy teasing my privates with a bottle while a bunch of boys was talking about their female friends.

At first, my boys were the only ones talking, the rest were probably too shy to talk in front of me.

My boys talked directly about tits and butts of the girls they knew, and at some point, the rest relaxed enough.

I was shivering, wet, wondering if at the time I would stand up I would leave a wet spot on the grass, each time I lifted my face found one or other boys looking at me, my breasts to be more exact, my nipples were pointing frontward.

I was getting more and more excited, I didn't know if it was possible to cum only with that, only with a bottle rubbing my privates, I felt ronneys finger on my collar, that made me blush, I was used to wearing it, I usually didn't notice it, but when he started to tug it gently, it was too obvious to ignore it.

He had hooked his finger to the ring, and now he was pulling it gently, I felt my torso following it, I wasn't offering any resistance, I was too focused on the bottle I had between my legs.

At that time, I swear I would have done anything just to have some seconds to rub myself and reaching an orgasm, seconds were running slow, I was in some kind of ecstasy, dancing, following Ronneys finger with my upper torso.

He wasn't talking, I noticed most of the boys were watching me, I knew I should have stopped that, but I couldn't, that was the reason to give myself to them because I had not enough willpower.

Ronney stopped teasing me, I felt him moving, then he put something over my legs, his shirt. I blushed. He hooked my collar ring again pulling my face to him.

"finish yourself" he whispered into my ear and I blushed. Had he just ordered me to cum there? in front of everyone? I shook my head. "Should it do it for you?" He whispered again, sliding his hand under the shirt he had placed over my lap.

Oh, gawd, I was wishing to cum, It was the only thing I had on my mind, but I couldn't do it, that was too much, even with the shirt, all the boys were looking at me, they would notice, they would talk.

"S.. sorry, have to pee," I said, and I stood up running to the bathroom.

I reached one of the stalls, I swear I would have rubbed myself there, I think I had already started when I heard some girly voices out of the stalls and I realized I couldn't do it there.

I stopped and fixed my dress the best I could when I stepped back, I saw two little girls with their mom.

I mumbled a "Hi" and I went to the sinks, I spent some minutes to refresh.

When I was back the group had been dissolved.

"We're going home" Ronney Said.

They didn't talk during the way back, and once at home, the boys sent me to my room and get ready for inspection.

When they came I was already naked and in position, they didn't talk for a time that seemed minutes.

Ronney walked to me, I was looking down. I squirmed when I felt his palm on my pussy.

"Who owns this cunt?" He asked. I started to blush again

"You all do, Sir" I answered.

"And if we tell you to touch and rub it, what you have to do, Sandra?" He asked again.

"D.. do it, Sir" I answered. I squirmed again when he patted my pussy.

"Do what, Sandra?"

"Touch and rub it Sir, I'm sorry but.." he patted again, now with some more strength. I stopped talking.

"Then" He continued while his finger slid between my pussy lips. "If you knew what to do, why you didn't do it? why you stoop up before I told you could?"

"I.. I thought that would be d..dangerous Sir" that time he gave a smack just between my legs, I squirmed and jumped in surprise.

"You had a way to stop it, didn't you? a way to stop it without breaking the rules"

That was right, I could have told about Mr. Barnes, I should have done that, but, why I didn't? another smack woke me up.

"Y-yes sir"

"Do you agree that you have to be punished?"

I nodded, but he smacked me again. Damn, I was getting wet again, I was starting to believe that I was some kind of nympho.

"Y. Yes, Sir" I finally said, yes, I had broken the rules, I had a way to stop the situation without doing it, but, I didn't, I just had stood up without asking and not followed one of my owner's orders.

"Now tell us, why do you deserve to be punished, Sandra?"

I gasped, he had stopped smacking, now he was teasing my lips with his fingers.

"I didn't follow your orders, Sir, and.. I moved without asking"

"Did you cum in the bathroom, Sandra?" He asked.

I shook my head, he pushed his finger a little more. "N. No Sir... there were two girls there, I thought that wasn't right so I only refreshed myself.

"Put a shirt on, and go to make lunch. we will let you know about your punishment later"

"Yes, Sir" I managed to say, I searched for a long shirt in my closet put it, and ran down to cook.

Once I had finished, called them to have lunch. Before Lloyd was there, Mike walked to me, go to your room, undress, face the wall and think about what you've done wrong.

I looked the rest of boys, "Yes, Sir" I said, and walked to my room.

I waited naked, facing the wall, I didn't think about what I had done wrong, but I thought about what happened to me, getting wet while a boy groped me, going without undies, putting myself in such a situation.

When I felt the boys coming back, I didn't dare to look at them.

"Sandra, turn around" that was Wesley.

I turned around, feeling all of them watching me, Brad and Carl were also there, only Lloyd would have a nap.

"Do you agree to be punished?" Yes, Sir, I said.

Carl came in and put a dish and a glass of water on the floor, the dish was full of leftovers. I noticed all the food had been cut into small pieces and mixed.

I had done a potato salad and hamburgers, they kids had done lot's of exercise so I thought would be right cooking something like that.

"You will eat on your fours, you can only use your hands to drink if you need more water just ask us. we will spank you until you eat each bite, understood?"

I looked at the dish, I didn't know how much time I would need, it was like a normal ration, but eating without hands.... "Do you understand, Sandra?" He insisted while I was thinking.

"Yes Sir"

"Now to your fours, your butt facing us and make sure you stick it out"

I blushed, doing as told, Ronney place himself on my right.

Wesley started the countdown.

"3,2,1, Go"

And I felt the first smack just while I heard the go.

I started to eat, I moved my mouth to the food and took some of its contents, when I was chewing the second smacked made me gasp, the smacks were not too fast, they were giving me time to take the food, but sure they were hard, my butt was already hurting when I reached the first quarter of the dish.

I took the glass, they stopped to allow me to drink, but, when I put the glass back on the floor another smack made me hurry up.

They were smacking my butt at turns, a couple of smacks each one before moving back, I had finished third quarters of the dish and my butt was already burning, they were taking it with calm, but each smack counted. I stopped again to drink, and they also stopped.

I was sobbing by the time they had finished. they told me to finish the water before letting me stand.

I was feeling my butt burning, I rubbed it for a while. Then, Ronney surprised me when he walked to me, wrapped his arms around me and hugged me really tight, he kissed my left breast, each one of them hugged me, a long and tight hug, then kissed me on one or another place, my forehead, my cheeks, my lips, breasts, I was feeling better with each one of them.

They send me to brush my teeth and ordered me to lie on the bed and take a nap. I did it.

Brad and Carl joined me, one on my front, the other on my back, I felt his bodies over mine, I had stopped sobbing, and I felt good, I slept tight.

When I woke up I heard noises in the living room, it took me a while to realize that Brad and Carl had woke up and left and that I was then in the bed with Trent and Wesley.

"Hey Sandra, did you sleep well?" I heard Trent from my back.

"Yes, I did" Was my answer

Wesley was facing me, they both were really next to me.

"Good, we have something we need you to do before you go." Said Trent again, then I felt his hand taking one of mine, and guiding it to his pants, I blushed when I felt Wesley doing the same with my other hand. Really? that boys do everything together?

They rubbed my hands over their pants for a while, I felt their cocks hardening under my hands, then, almost at the same time, they to slid my hand under the cloth of their pants, making me feel the warm of their already hard meats on my hands.

"you know what to do, don't you?" asked Wesley, I nodded. "Y. Yes, Sir" finally answered, wrapping my fingers around their cocks and starting to feel them gently.

They pulled their pants down, I was amazed on how well coordinated they could act, they still had their hands over mines, guiding them but I knew what to do even when the pose was not the easier.

I was moving my hands slowly at first, I was still pretty inexperienced, but knowing the basics was enough, they started breath harder about one minute later, I was feeling empowered, even being naked between them, I could feel their bodies reacting to my hands, I started to increase the pace, they both were moaning softly, my hand was moving up and down their cocks.

After two more minutes they were already ready to cum, I could feel them breathing hard, their moans were more frequents, a few more stroked, and they both cumed, again at the same time, at that moment they had their hands back over mines, and guided mines again for a few more seconds.

Then the boy moved next to me again, I felt their bodies on mine, their cummy cocks on my butt and tummy, each one moved, kissing one of my cheeks. I blushed more, I have still my hands sticky and wet. We spent some more minutes right there, no words, nothing else than our bodies.

Slowly, they started to move.

"Take your time, the rest is playing monopoly," Said Wesley finally, I had stood up and he was wiping himself before putting his pants.

They left, closing the door and I rested there for a while.

I went to the bathroom and washed my hands, then, back to my room put back the dress, my butt was a bit sore, but nothing too hard, the boys had probably taken the dish and the glass to the kitchen since I couldn't find it in my room.

I walked to them and watched their game, I was happy.

**Chapter XV**

**August 13th**

A while before the boys started to leave, Mr. Barnes came, he went to talk with the boys and left telling that he would be back later.

He did just before dinner, instructed me to not have dinner and wait for the rest of the boys to leave. I was acting different, not talking, like if he was hiding me something.

Once we were alone he led me to my room. I was expecting him to have me naked, but he didn't, he just made me stand there, in front of him, and he asked me one question.

"Sandra, do you trust me?"

I wasn't sure about the answer, yes, probably yes, I trusted him enough at that moment, but, the question itself was worrying me.

I finally nodded. He smiled but kept staring me until I answered.

"Yes," I finally said.

"So, you trust me when I say that all your limits will be respected tonight, and that you will be safe at all times?"

That was scary, my legs were already shaking.

"Yes, Sir" I finally said.

"Do you still have the lingerie I got for you at the beginning?"

I nodded, and answered a "Yes, Sir".

Ok have a shower, put that lovely braid, wear the full outfit come to the living room once you're ready.

I needed some time, first because I was nervous as hell, also scared and it was impossible to know wich one of those feelings was the stronger.

I needed one hour to get ready, then I walked to the living room, as soon as he watched me he smiled.

He walked to me, I shivered when he reached my face with his hands and kissed my lips softly. Then he took something from his pocket, "Those are very special. headphones, you will see how they work. " He said and then silently he placed one of those things in each one of my ears, I noticed them different to the ones I was used to.

He talked.

"Do you hear me?" but his voice sounded really different, I could never know he was the one talking if I would not see his lips moving.

I nodded, he around me, then he moved my arms to my back, I wasn't offering any resistance, I had accepted anything in advance, so I was just letting things go, but I was nervous as hell.

He walked around me again, I tried to move my arms, but I couldn't he had attached my arms, probably using the cuffs I was wearing.

"is ok Sandra, you'll enjoy it," He said, then he took a coat and put it over me, I hadn't noticed him taking it home, but it was a long coat.

"your keys and phone?" He asked with that different voice, I pointed to the kitchen table.

He took it all, along with one bag, then, Brad, he and I left the house. That time he was the one locking it on our back, we walked to the car, the coat was covering anything, so If anyone was looking through the window, would only see a girl, obviously overdressed with a man and a boy.

Brad said something, and I almost laughed hearing his voice through the headphones, he seemed more adult.

We all sat down, then Mr. Barnes have me another kiss, on my forehead that time, he put me the seatbelt.

"I'm going to blindfold you, and put some music, you won't hear us talking, nor see anything from now on. ok?"

I almost peed, if I was scared before hearing that, now I was even more scared, excited? yes.... I had my hands tied on my back, but I was sure that If I could reach my panties, those would be wet.

I nodded, he didn't wait for an answer, he put a blindfold over my eyes, I felt his hands on the back of my head, I was in the darkness, I could still hear him, but soon, the music covered my eyes.

I remembered the music, I wasn't a classic music lover, but that was a piece I listened at home sometimes, the name. It took me some time to remember. That was a piece my dad loved. I had gone to sleep with that music lots of times while I was younger. "Bol茅ro de Ravel".

I focused on the music since I had nothing else to focus on, I could feel the car slowly moving, but blindfolded and without sound, it was really difficult to know where we were heading. I knew we stopped a couple of times, the piece was playing in a loop, and each time I was wetter, that music, the situation, it was extremely arousing.

The car finally stopped again, I felt Mr. Barnes moving away from me, and I felt even more scared, I could only listen to the music, then, the music stopped.

The door to my side opened, and I could hear Mr. Barnes again.

"Ok Sandra, from now on, don't talk, I want you to follow orders, only that, if I don't tell you to move you don't move, you'll be most of the time alone with the music, that's good, relax and enjoy, leave it everything else on my hands." He said that and without a word he helped me to step out of the car, then, he helped me to walk with his hands on my shoulders, he only talked to let me know about steps.

We stopped, I heard a door bell, silence, a door opening, it was weird, all the sounds were different, distorted.

He guided me forward, some more steps.

His breath next to my ear.

"Don't move now, just stay quiet, don't talk" Those were his last words before the only sound I could hear was that music.

His hands removed the coat, the only cloth was covering the lingerie I was wearing, I could feel his hands on my shoulders, and... my legs? wait... too many hands. I shivered, who was there? I knew I had at least 6 hands over me, they were no kid's hands, I could tell since one of them was over my breasts and it was covering all of it.

My heart was pounding hard, I was shivering while the hands explored my body, the thong gave them free access to my butt, I had my hands on my back, unable to cover myself, I could yell, but, Mr. Barnes had told me to not talk, and I would try it.

Relax, Y was telling to myself, relax....

At least they were not trying to take off the little clothes I was wearing, they were touching the covered areas, and of course all over the exposed skin.

Lips over mines, a kiss, I blushed, I didn't know who was kissing me, a hand between my legs, I was shivering, excited and terrified at the same time, that music, it was making me go crazy, it was hypnotic, inviting me to move with it, the hand between my legs, I was sure whoever was there knew I was wet, that was obvious as hell.

Someone on my ear, biting my ear lobe, then sucking it, oh my... I moaned, I was unable to count the hands over me, how much, who? those were the questions, I don't know when, but I had noticed I had moved my legs apart at some point, wanting for more contact, bodies over mine, tongues, lips, teeth and hands all over me.

I was getting crazy, the music, again, repeating that sound once and another, each time more powerful, I found myself breathing rhythmically with the music.

I squirmed, someone had just bitten one of my buttocks? I would have closed my eyes if I would not be wearing the blindfold, more kisses, on my shoulders. The music made me imagine snakes, snakes over my, not disgusting, just in a sensual movement over my skin, wetter, the finger between my legs was pushing against the thing cloth, again, lips on my mouth.

That time I opened my mouth, I felt his breath, mental, not bad at all, but a bit too strong, his tongue pushed its way into my mouth, the snakes, now our tongues were snakes, twirling inside me, another bite on my butt, someone sucking my ear lobe.

I felt my face burning, all my body in fact excited as hell, my heart, beating on a faster music than the one I was hearing.

That finger, oh my... that finger, still playing over my panties, moving, circling and pushing, the kissing mouth abandoned mine, but another one.. or maybe the same was then on my belly button, kissing.. or licking, it was difficult to know many things happening to me at the same point.

I moaned hard, I was next, again lips on my lips, no. no lips, someone biting my lower lip, I blush, more if that was possible.

I stopped breathing, the finger, the lips, the teeth, they were biting me anywhere, I moaned, my body shivering, trembling, I would have fallen down some of the hands didn't keep me in place.

I cumed by the first time, the fingers didn't stop, then were still moving, rubbing, over my wet panties, my knees got weak, but some hands hold me in place, really.... how many people was there with me.

someone pushed his finger on my belly button, I guessed it was Mr. Barnes, the morning salute, not the body was talking, or yes. I could not hear anything else than the music.

My arms, I was able to move then, did someone had released them? didn't last long, soon a couple of hands hold my arms above my head, hands on my back, I can barely feel someone undoing my corset, I'm too distracted with the other hands, toying my body.

My breasts are released, just for a second I feel the air on them before someone puts their lips over one of them, the other one, I have a hand taking care of it. I'm in good hands, sure, and in good lips, I blushed and moan again, the fingers stop, then, lips on my tights, on my sensitive inner tights, another bit on my buttocks, but those lips, kissing my tights slowly, I'm naked from my waist up, only the thong is between them and me, the lips on my nipples starts sucking gently, by the time I feel the cloth of my panties moved aside and some lips kissing directly my pussy lips and cum again, and some hands keep holding me.

They don't bother into pulling my panties down, just moving them aside enough to kiss my pussy once and again, the second pair of lips starts with my other nipple, the first one stop, and a tongue starts flicking over my already sensitive nipples.

My head is about vanishing, I start to feel dizzy, I can't handle more, the one in my pussy is Mr. Barnes, I can recognize his movements, but the rest, I'm unable to know, my hands are again on my back but untied, someone is rubbing his crotch on them, I blush, shiver, and moan at the same time, someone, I don't know who is rubbing his pants, his cock on my hand.

I cum again, that time they don't hold me, they just let me move down slowly until I'm lying on my back, while they're helping me down, they also move my hands over my head, where someone holds them, I'm on the floor, they bend my knees and then my panties, someone pull them down to my ankles.

I'm naked, fully naked and helpless with who knows who. that's crazy, now, being there, on the floor, I feel better, the heads on my nipples, the head between my legs, a tongue in my mouth, I've two tongues inside me, two pairs of lips on my breasts, someone still holding my arms. and still a couple of hands wandering around my body.

The head between my legs, Mr. Barnes, I'm pretty sure reaches my clit, I had cumed three times, and I don't remember anyone touching it, is wet, his lips wrap around it and starts suckling it, that's enough, I cum again, the song reaches his last part, the tongue licks and kisses my pussy, my nipples are released and kissed too, and then my lips, they're kissed too.

Slowly I feel them leaving me, I'm still there, breathing deep, exhausted and aroused, still aroused.

I rest there, I don't know how much time, the music had finished a while ago, but I hear only silence around. Only a few voices, not loud enough so I can understand, and they're all distorted so, there's no way I know who's there with me.

Some hands help me to stand silently, they put something over me, my coat I guess, I'm naked under it, that's the only piece of cloth I'm wearing.

I know there's still more than one person with me, some hands on my shoulders, they lead me I don't know where are they leading me, but I let them, I'm still dizzy and exhausted.

I hear a door, the street, a car door, a hand on my head, I know what to do, I sit down, I'm on the car.

Hands adjusting my seat belt, the door closing, then someone sits next to me, I hope is Mr. Barnes, but I don't really care.

The car engine starts, some minutes, seconds or hours, until the car stops.

Hands on the back of my head, the blindfold is out, I take my time to open my eyes, I see Mr. Barnes, and I look at him. I don't know how to react. He kisses my forehead and steps out.

Is not my house, we're on his house.

He opens the door and helps me out, I'm naked under the coat, and I shiver with the breeze, he hugs me, and helps me to go inside his house.

I still can't believe what did just happened.

We're inside, he takes off the headphones, takes off my coat and hugs me tight.

"Go to the bathroom and take your time, you'll find clothes there, put them and we'll go to eat something."

He showed me where the bathroom was, and close the door on my back. I sit on the floor, I need time to recover myself.

I stood up and went to the shower, it helped me, the experience had been too deep, not bad, that was the first time I had so many orgasms at once, I could feel my legs still weak.

When I went out and checked the clothes... well, that was unexpected, a pajama, a bit childish, pink, white with some cartoons all over, and in the floor two slippers.

I dry myself and put the clothes, no undies, well that was more the way. I finished drying my hair and went to look for Mr. Barnes.

He was in the kitchen, I saw the table already set-up. I didn't have noticed how hungry I was.

"Are you ok, Sandra?" He asked I nodded. "Yes, Sir" I answered, he offered me a chair and I sat.

He placed some light dinner on the table and we two ate it.

"Can I ask who were with you?" I finally asked.

"Are you sure you want to know? or would be better to ignore it so you don't have an embarrassing time if you ever face them again?"

I blushed, yes, that was true, could be anyone, Mark, Robert, someone who I did ever meet before, Mark was the school principal, maybe a teacher also? maybe no one of them.

"Better not knowing" I smiled

"You left some blue balls there, that's for sure" It took me a few seconds to realize, sure I did, they all had been playing with me, giving me pleasure, but, I don't think any of them had cumed, I was the only one. "Sorry" I finally said.

"No need, they enjoyed it, sometimes is not about cuming or not, it's about the power, and they had the power, the power to make you reach new levels of pleasure. They enjoyed that for sure."

I nodded, I wasn't sure to understand, but I could see he was right.

"Tomorrow we will do some shopping, with some of the boys and maybe Samuel, we will play a little with him." He said smiling.

"Are you really ok, Sandra?" He asked again.

"I don't know, I'm still thinking about what happened, I was scared, but I knew you were there taking care of me, nothing wrong had happened, but... It was too much, I thought I was fainting a few times."

"Oh yes, we noticed, you scared us a few times, but, one or another was always there, watching for your balance."

"How many?" I asked, maybe I didn't want to know the names, but at least, how many of them were there.

"Eight," he said with a grin of his face, and I blushed, Eight men, or at least I thought they all were men had seen me naked, and touched each area of my body.

We had finished dinner, he took my hand and I followed him to the sofa, he sat down and told me to sit next to him, soon my head was resting on his lap.

"you look cute with those Pj's." He said, he had his hand on my side, resting, he didn't touch more than that, that relaxed time, and I did.

I think I felt asleep at some point.

I woke up feeling someone's eyes over me. I opened my eyes and looked around it was a kid's room, then I looked to the door. Brad was there.

"hey, good morning Brad," I said.

"Morning," He said. I was still wearing the Pj. It was against rules, but, I hoped Mr. Brand would explain the boys the reason. I stood up and walked to the door.

"Inspection time!" I looked at Brad, I remembered he was also my owner, I started to take off the Pj top.

"I was joking!" He said, that made me feel silly, I put the Pj in place and looked at him showing my tongue. "Very funny!" I said. He looked at me, I tried to read his mind, that was probably the first time he realized I would really do anything he asked.

I went to the bathroom and did my morning things. Then I walked to the kitchen, there I found Mr. ABarnes.

"Good Morning Sandra," He said walking to me, he kissed my forehead and put a dish with scrambled eggs and some bacon, I never had such kind of breakfast, but I ate it. I was still hungry.

"Thank you!" I said, smiling, letting implicit that the thank you was not only for the breakfast.

You have your phone there, I send the boys a picture I took during your little adventure and told them that you wouldn't send a message, but this morning you should restart with the routine.

I picked the phone, I checked for the photo Mr. Barnes had send, but I couldn't find it, he had probably deleted it.

Just there in the kitchen I pulled down my bottoms and had a pic of my waist.

"Good morning Sirs, I'm glad and proud to be yours." Then I put my pants back in place. I heard Mr. Barnes phone buzzing, there it was, my morning message.

"Change of plans Sandra, you'll go with Samuel and the boys to do the shopping, if I can I will join you later. Give me 5 minutes so I get dressed, I will leave you at home so you can wait for them. wear any dress or skirt, just, no pants ok?"

"Yes, Sir," I said, "what we're going to shop?"

"Yes, you need more panties and bras, a night gown, and a black collar, sometimes we will want the collar to match your clothes."

"Yes, Sir, but.. how I explain Mr. Pichardo about those things?" I said, blushing at the thought.

Mr. Barnes faced me.

"I don't think you have to explain a lot, a girl needing underwear? that doesn't sound too weird I guess, and about the collar, well, you're already wearing one, just try to find one of the same style, the boys will probably help you with that part. They know what to do, so don't worry." I nodded. "Yes, Sir, I understand" I waited until he came back.

"Just pick some sexy things, but according to your age." He gave me some money, and I blushed when I saw how much. 500$ to spend in undies and a nightgown? I did never spend that much. I used to get 6 pack panties for 40$ and a pack of 3 bras for around the same.

"Make sure you make shopping a nice experience for Samuel, maybe letting him choose a few? that's up to you, he's been alone for a while, I'm sure he will enjoy some teasing.

He left me at my home, I had a quick shower since I didn't know when they would come to pick me. Then I choose a black top and a skirt, with some shoes I was ready.

They came to pick me up, Mr. Pichardo and his two sons, David and Mike.

I sat on the front seat, the boys in the back, we headed to the mall.

"Thank you for bringing me, Mr. Pichardo," I said during the trip, he told me to call him Samuel, and I tried to.

The kids were messing on the back, in about 30 minutes we were parked and out of the car.

We all stepped out, probably Mr. Pichardo didn't know what I was about to buy so I tried to walk around looking for clothing shops, then I found one I liked what was there. It was different, being there, watching the shop window of a lingerie shop.

I finally stepped inside.

"We will better wait here." I heard Mr. Pichardo Said, the boys were already following me when they stopped. Damn... I was told to give Mr. Pichardo a nice show, or at least tease him, but I couldn't if he didn't come.

"Please, come in, I'm not used to to this alone," I asked, trying my best puppy eyes.

He looked around, and finally stepped in, come one, he was shyer than the kids... I couldn't believe it, I was the one who would be getting the panties, panties the I would wear the next days. In front of the boys and him. I blushed, ok, I was getting excited, I was surprised on how easy was to get excited about the silliest things.

The boys were happy, I could tell. They were looking around, that was a forbidden place for them, and then, they were inside, surrounded by all kinds of feminine lingerie and sexy outfits.

A saw two of the shop assistants talking to each other while looking at us. Finally one of them walked to me.

"Hello, My name's Nataly, how I can help you.. all?" She said, looking the boys and the man with me.

"Hello, Nataly," I said, with my best smile. "I need some, undies," I said, not giving any explanation, it was embarrassing to me, so at least I would make her feel the same way.

"Boys, please, don't touch anything," I asked, they were already with their hands on some pieces of cloth. They looked at me but finally did as told. "Yes, Sandra, we're sorry" I wasn't sure if I would have to pay the consequences later, really it was more acting than a real bother.

"Don't worry Nataly, I will watch them so they don't touch anything?" I said, and without a word, I started to look for some clothes.

I had a look at Mr. Pichardo's face, poor man, he was blushing deep red while the boys were feeling like at heaven. I walked to him.

"Do you see something? I usually have my dad or some of my friends to help me, so, don't hesitate to let me know your opinion ok?"

Partial lie, my dad stopped helping me to buy panties when I was 14, but, hey... what could I do?

The boys didn't seem so troubled. "Hey Sandra, what about this?" Said Mike, he was pointing something, but he didn't touch it. I felt the shop assistants over us.

I walked to him and watched, well, it was not really bad, not bad choice for a 9 years old boy, it was my style, but in a Brazilian pantie, Black waist, with the printed brand, then it was almost white, one big light pink leave, with some others from green to grey.

I took it. "Do you like it, Mike?" I asked, lowering my tone so only us could hear. I then nodded and looked for my size. "Ok, David, you can pick ones too if you want."

"Mike, can you go and give me one fo the baskets at the door, please? I will be getting some."

And he complied, I checked the price, 30$ not cheap, but, not bad.

I told the boys again to not touch anything, then I walked to Mr. Pichardo, well, Samuel.

I showed him some pieces, trying to get his opinion, everything I showed was ok for him. Damn Man, what happened to him.

I tried him to touch some but seemed to be a barrier between him and the shop.

David picked the panties he liked, and well, his taste was not at the level of Mike's. It was a sheer thong, well, more a string than a thong, I looked the price. 45$ for that? I looked at David and shook my head showing my disapproval, but asked again in a low tone.

"Are you sure? that's horrible." He nodded, I sighed and put the right size in the basket.

On that shop, I picked a couple more panties and 3 matching bras. Then I paid. 273$. It's amazing how money can run easily. I watched the face of the assistants, they were relieved once we left the shop.

I had still some money, and I still had something I really needed.

First time in my life I walked into a Victoria Secret's store, I had dreamed for a while, and in that dreams, I was with my boyfriend. I looked to my actual company and almost laughed.

We stepped in, at least they didn't seem surprised about a girl with her family.

The boys tried some picks, and even I really liked one of the choices, first I had to find the nightgown, then, if I had some more money, I would go back again.

I felt in love with a cami, it wasn't a nightgown, not exactly, but damn, that looked great, it was satin blue, with some sheer on the breasts running down on one side, the pants with it were also lovely. I checked the price. 150$ I walked to Mr. Pichardo and asked for his opinion. I even put the cloth in front of me, trying to help him to imagine. Nothing. He said that looked good to him.

That man was making my thrill to go off.

I still had some money and picked a real nightgown, a red one, the color looked good on my, but it wasn't one of my favorites. Well, that was not for me to enjoy.

I was about going to pay when I finally went back and picked the outfit the boys had chosen it for me, bra and panties. Then I went back to the cash. I had to put 35$ from my own money, but, they boys had picked it for me, so, I was happy to comply.

Then, the pet store.we walked through the corridors, Mr. Pichardo didn't seem to know what we were doing there, so I told him I wanted another necklace, and I usually got them on those shops, cheap and nice. I ended.

I let the boys choose it for me.

"Try it." Said David, it was a black one, they had probably talked with Mr. Barnes.

I tried to put it over the pink one, but it was impossible. I looked at the boys, and they nodded.

I took off the collar, and I didn't like the feeling, I placed the black one around my neck. Mr. Pichardo was looking at us, the same way a shop assistant.

There I was, with a collar on my neck while two boys were watching me.

I tried three more before we agreed for the best. I had to ask for an extra hole, but, In a matter of seconds, we were out of the shop.

I hugged Mr. Pichardo, kissing his lips. "Thank you!" I really needed this.

He smiled and hugged me back, not a bear hug, by the way, that man was heart cooled.

I asked to go to the bathroom.

Once there I send a message to the group. Mission failed, "Mr. Pichardo is not helping."

The next message was from David. Interesting since he was with us at the mall, I didn't know he had a phone already. I didn't get mine until my 15. he was only 11.

"We will help, just agree to us in the car, since you're in the bathroom, send us a pic, panties on your knees and lifting your skirt"

I read the message. "Damn little Bastard" I though, but at the same time, I felt excited.

I went to one of the stalls and pulled my panties down, it was a bit difficult to take a pic while you hold your skirt, but, after a few attempts, I had one good enough.

I sent it.along with the message. "I always agree, Sir." I checked my clothes, washed my hands and went to join them.

"We were back in the car. Hey, Dad, Sandra is always alone, can she come home to have lunch?" Asked David, Mr. Pichardo agreed, not really excited by his voice, but didn't complain.

Sure, if she wants, I hope she's not tired of you boys... seems that she has lots of patience with you.

The boys did a high five, they seemed sincerely happy.

"Sandra, you can model your clothes for us," Said, Mike. I gasped and coughed, he had told that? in front of his dad? I blushed deep red, I saw Mr. Pichardo looking at him.

"shut up! Mike! that's not a think to ask" He said yelling the boy.

And I knew that was the plan.

"Well, I wouldn't mind, but. I think you too are a bit younger for that." I said to the boys. I watched Mr. Pichardo.. well, Samuel's face.

"Actually, I would like some opinion about them." I was acting frisky, and maybe too much teaser than I should. The boys complained but I wasn't sure if it was part of the plan, or if they really wanted to see the show.

Samuel didn't argue and by the time we made home I didn't know if I would be modeling or not. But since David had been writing on his phone for a while, I was pretty sure the acting hadn't finished.

I offered to cook something, but, Samuel did not accept. We ordered some pizzas and had lunch. The boys started to bring the subject again, but Samuel ignored them, each time I tried to show that I wouldn't say no to that.

We were finishing the pizza when we heard the doorbell. Mike stood up really fast before any of the rest could say something.

Hello, Mr. Barnes!! you're just in time, Sandra will model some of the clothes he had brought.

"In your dreams, Mike!" Said, Samuel.

"Really? that sounds far better than my plan." Said Mr. Pichardo, well, now was clear that David had been chatting with him.

He walked to us, shook Samuel's hand and kissed my forehead. "So? did you got everything you needed?" I smiled and nodded. "yes!"

"And is true? you're going to model for us?" Samuel's face was a poem.

"Yes, why not, you and Samuel were so nice arranging everything so I could get them, and, I would love some opinion." Samuel gasped.

"I'm sure everything would look great on you, I hope you got a new dress, you told me that you really needed one"

Think Sandra think, probably he wants to walk a bit way, not knowing that everything I've got was lingerie.

"Ops, I forgot about it! but I've got a few things." I said, acting a bit dumb again.

"Boys, you should go to have a nap, I know how you act in the evening without it." Said Mr. Barnes, the boys complained but finally agreed.

Mr. Barnes made some coffee, Samuel was pretty silent, but he took some liquor and walked to the living room, where Mr. Barnes meet him.

"Ok, Sandra, whenever you're ready." Said Mr. Barnes, Samuel looked at him, but before he could say anything I had already walked out of the room with my bags.

I could hear them talking, I focused on the show, I changed right there, in the hall, taking off all my clothes, first, I put the camisole, I didn't want to start with the sexier things, maybe making it a bit progressive would help Samuel to stand.

Believe me or not I was nervous, even knowing that, in the last month I had been seen from dressing to naked in all the states between both of them, that was different, I was meant to look sexy in front of two adults. I took a deep breath and walked out.

Maybe I looked ridiculous, I mean, a 16 years old trying to model, I tried to walk sexy, I walked until I was next to them, then turned around, and walked away, another turn, few steps, turned around, back again, finally again to the front and back to change.

I heard Mr. Barnes clapping him, I knew it was Mr. Barnes because for the few seconds I was brave enough to face them, I saw Samuel opening her mouth, that was his only reaction. Well, I felt flattered.

My next outfit was a black thong, it was cute, a bit sheer but not too much, I put it with the matching bra, and over it, the nightgown. I waited a couple of minutes, trying to hear them talking.

I walked again to them, Samuel had just finished his glass and looked at me.

Now I was planning to keep visual contact the most I could, but I knew it would be difficult, I was excited again, Mr. Barnes seemed half funny half excited, Samuel was still a bit confused, but at least that time he managed to smile.

I repeated the walking to them, turn around, walk away, walk a few steps to them, but instead of turning around, I just removed my nightgown.

I breathed, Samuel smiled again, possibly not believing what was happening.

I walked to them again, when I turned around they had a plain view of my exposed buttocks, I stopped just for a second before walking back again and go to change. That time I heard two pairs of hand clapping, seemed that Samuel was relaxing a bit.

Next was the victoria secrets. It was a half bra half-corset, and a lovely pair of panties, difficult to classify, without being Brazilian they showed half of my buttocks, it was a pure white, I blamed myself for not having heels, but would have been more difficult to walk with them. I just tried to simulate the effect tiptoeing.

Again I walked to then, that time they were watching me, I felt my body scrutinized, I focused on the walk, looking a bit above their heads. Walked to them, turn, stop. walk away, turn, few steps to them, stop, turn around and go, maybe 20 seconds with each outfit. And each time they were clapping and talking louder.

I finished the first one I had chosen, well the one Mike had chosen for me. It was probably the more juvenile, I had skipped the red thong, I didn't like it at all, I would wear it if told, not otherwise, It would stay buried in my drawer.

I repeated again all the movements, adding a few figures, for example, while I walked away from them I adjusted the back of my panties, then I kept moving, finally, instead of walking away I walked back to them, and sit on the sofa between them.

Well, what do you think? I said feeling brave and confident at the same time.

They both clapped hands and said me some nice words, I hugged them tightly, first, Samuel, then Mr. Barnes.

Y stayed there, with my panties like if I didn't care, Samuel was feeling weird at first, but at some point relaxed, I wasn't sure if it was for me, of fro the liquor he was drinking.

We three were sitting down, I felt Mr. Barnes hand on my knee, and I didn't make any movement, I wanted to give another step, so I finally leaned to the side, putting my head on Samuel's shoulder, he didn't move, I stayed there, half sleeping for a while.

About one hour later they told m to get dressed, the boys will wake up soon.... I almost laughed, that would be nice, they watching me in lingerie instead of nude. Poor Samuel, if he only guesses how much their sons had already seen and touched.

I got dressed, and Mr. Barnes lead me home.

Well, I'm sure the boys wouldn't mind considering this as your today's challenge. I will make sure they get the video.

Wait, video? what video? I didn't ask of course, but he knew what I was thinking. I blushed, he grinned.

Once at the door he waited for me to go inside.

Tonight you can rest, tomorrow is your free day, hang up with your dad or do whatever you want, no rules. After lunch we have a meeting at my home, you two are invited if you want, I think would be good for your dad to know the rest of the neighborhood.

I looked at him, that time I was grinning.

"Don't worry Sandra, we all will behave, the boys, Samuel, of course and I. Nobody will put you into any problem. Is your free day, so relax and have fun."

I said him I would tell my dad about it, would be in his hands, not mines.

"Are you planning to involve Mr. Pichardo. I mean Samuel?" I asked a little scared about the idea of everyone but my dad involved in our game.

"Would you like that?" He asked. I hated when someone did that, answering a question with another question.

"I don't really know, he's nice, but... "

We gave me a few seconds to finish my answer.

"Not for now, I don't think he would understand it, but I do have a few ideas, and the boys have also some good ones, so, don't worry about getting bored soon," He said.

He hugged and kissed my lips, I kissed his.

Once I was at home and I had locked the door he walked to his home.

Tomorrow maybe was my free day, but I noticed I had not cleaned the house for a while. I spent the rest of the day with laundry and cleaning, changing bed sheets and making sure the house seemed normal.

Before going to sleep I updated the diary, I had two days to write, I had lost count of the stars, I wondered if I really mind about them.

I chose one of the lingerie and took a photo.

"Good night my lovely owners, I'm already missing you"

Then, I got naked and went to sleep.

**Chapter XVI**

**August 14th**

Next morning I woke up soon, I struggled a little about the idea of sending the boys another pic, even on my free day, but finally, I didn't, that morning I only sent a message to them.

"Good Morning!"

The idea was to let them know that I had them in mind, but that I would enjoy my free of rules day.

I went running, shower and have breakfast, Dad was supposed to come during morning, so I used some time to check the house, hide the things I didn't want him to see, like lingerie, cuffs and such

I was surprised when I got a phone call.

"Sandra?" "Dad?" "Listen Dear, I'm really sorry, but I won't do it today, there's some trouble with trains, I'm still on the station, but it's impossible to know when the next will be back."

That was deceiving, I was missing dad a lot, I was really expecting to see him, he was still talking while I found myself starting to cry. He apologized, he would try to come as soon as he could, but probably not before Monday.

I was feeling mad, not with Dad, but with the world, now I had a full day for nothing.

My rage started to change the world to myself. I can't tell why I did it, but at some point, I felt like I wanted to feel bad with me.

I went to ran, but, nothing, it didn't work at all, what I could do...

I phoned Mr. Barnes, he was not at home, Brad was with Naomi, well Mrs. Alexander since would be busy until the evening BBQ.

I went to my room and put a dress, some undies, and shoes. Took my phone and keys and walked to Naomi's house.

She opened the door smiling.

"Hello, Sandra, what happens?" She asked

"No, no, it's just that my Dad is not coming today, so I was wondering if I can help you, it's difficult staying there all alone.

She opened the door so I could step inside.

"Want something to drink?" She offered.

We two walked inside, and we met another woman, older than Maureen.

"Sandra, this is Samantha, my sister, Samantha this is Sandra the sweet neighbor that takes care of my boys.

"Nice to meet you, Miss"

"Nice to meet you, Dear, I'm glad to know the famous Sandra, the kids seem to love you, I've heard about you for a while"

"Samantha is my older sister, she will be here for a week or so with her two kids."

"Ah, I see..." A bit

"Boys! Sandra is at home!"

Before noticing, I had brad hugging my tight, Trent and Wes smiling and saying hi, and two more boys, older than the rest.

Samantha introduced me to her kids.

"Those two handsome boys are Ralph and Steve. Boys this is Sandra"

Hello, Sandra, they said stepping next to me, we kissed cheeks and then the silence was made for a while.

"Sandra, what happened, we thought you would be enjoying your free day with your dad," Said Wesley.

"uh. Dad is not coming today, problems with the train, so, I don't think I need the free day" I said, emphasizing about "the free day".

Brad was still hugging my tight, that boy was sweet as hell, the two new boys were looking at me, making me feel a bit examined.

"Want to play with us, Sandra?" Asked brad. I looked Naomi and her sister, they shrugged.

"Just do whatever you want hun, you're not at work, but if you want to spend time with them, is ok.

Brad was already pulling my hand.

Finally, the six of us were in the backyard.

Wesley walked to me, the rest of boys seemed busy, his hand was on my back, just over my bottom.

"So, no free day?" He said, squeezing my butt for only a second.

"No, Sir" I answered blushing, his hand was sliding under the cloth of my panties, I looked around to be sure no one could watch us.

"Then go to our room, send us a proper morning pic, and leave your panties somewhere." He sentenced, smacking my butt.

"Yes, Sir", I said and ran to Wesley's room to do as told.

Once there I pulled down my panties and pulled my dress up enough to show my pubic area and the lower part of my breasts at sight, I took a pic and send it to the boys.

"I'm yours also today"

I left my panties in one for Wesley drawers and walked down, I had a silly smile, probably for feeling the excitement again.

Once back, the boys were already playing catch so I joined them. I found it pretty difficult, just try to avoid someone catching you when you have to be really careful to now show anything under your dress.

Trent and Weasley teased me, they smacked my butt, and played to lift my dress, I noticed the new boys looking at them from time to time, not sure if they found amazing that I wasn't retaliating at all, I was accepting everything.

I can't tell for sure if they noticed or not that I was not wearing panties, and that only made the situation more thrilling.

We went for some drinks and sat on the grass. I was again being careful to not show anything under my dress.

The new boys were also twins, 16 years old, just like me, they seemed pretty nice. I blushed when they asked about my collar, I just told them that it was something I liked to wear.

We were sitting, Brad was on my lap, the rest forming a circle, I felt relieved for having the little Brad there, I felt more covered and less exposed.

Brad, on his side, was having fun himself, he was facing me, his hands were pulling down the straps of my dress little by little.

Finally, when he started to do the same with my bra I whispered to him.

"What are you doing Brad?"

He didn't answer, he just smiled and shrugged. Only the position of my arms was holding the dress in place, well, mostly, the upper part of my bra was showing, catching the attention of all the boys there.

I looked inside the house, the moms were there, sitting and talking, at least they would not notice what was happening.

I tried to ignore Brad, I was not fighting, but trying to make things a bit difficult for him, if not, I would be showing my breasts real soon.

At some point, my dress was already exposing more than half of my bra, and Brad had managed to show the upper area of my left breast.

Fortunately, Trent thought that he was going too far.

"Sandra, can you refill our glasses?" He asked

I was nervous enough to think properly.

"Yes Sir," I said, "Trent, I meant" I blushed, moved Brad to my side and ran inside to refill the glasses, I really needed to go out of there, what the hell was I thinking, calling Trent as Sir in front of his cousins. Come on, Sandra. You're better than that.

I breathed deep, relaxing, there were the boys, talking to each other, and looking inside from time to time. what they were talking about... about me? how much did those boys already knew?

I went to the bathroom to refresh myself, I almost scream when I felt a hand on my butt. Was Trent.

He closed the door on our back. I turned myself and apologized.

"Sorry Trent, I don't know what happened to me... "

Instead of talking, he pulled his pants down.

"Sandra, is ok, nothing we can't handle, but now, I need you to handle this," He said, I looked down to his hard-on.

My hand moved down reaching it.

I started to stroke it slowly.

"S.Sandra, could you do it..." He started and I looked at him.

"with your lips?" He continued. I blushed, but he was blushing deeper, I felt that feeling, the mix of embarrassment, thrill, and power.

I looked into his eyes.

"Yes, Master," I said teasingly. I think that was the first time I used that word, he liked it.

I put a towel on the floor, then helped him to sit on the toilet and kneeled in front of him.

For the first time, my lips contacted his cock, I was far from an expert, my only experiences were pretty harsh, I kissed it slowly, then, I remembered where we were.

I showed my tongue and started to lick it slowly, the head and moving down, my hand was massaging his legs, tights and sometimes his balls while my tongue kept moving.

I wrapped my lips around it and felt him shivering, then, started moving up slowly, swallowing it all, not so difficult.

He didn't last long, at least he let me know before cumming so I could move my head back and stroke him a few seconds before he cumed. Then, I kept moving, feeling the cum all over my hand.

He was smiling but a bit shocked.

"Thank you, Sandra, that was awesome."

He said.

Then he stood up, wiping his cock before putting it inside his pants.

I smiled back at him and stood up myself, washed my hands while he was still there, observing each one of my movements.

Before I could notice he put his hand on the sink and splashed water all over me until my dress was wet.

I looked at him in shock. He handed my panties back to me.

You better put those on before mom comes here.

Then he walked outside the bathroom.

"Mom! you have a shirt for Sandra? she had a little accident here." He yelled.

Still, in shock, I put my panties on.

Naomi came to the bathroom.

"Oh dear, what happened?" She asked I blushed not sure about the right answer.

"Sorry Mom, my fault" Trent said before leaving us alone.

Maureen smiled. "boys" she laughed. "I don't know how you manage to keep them on track"

I laughed also, embarrassed if she only knew a part of the history.

She lead me to her room, obviously, she didn't have any clothes fitting me.

Her sister came with us.

I jut took off my dress without thinking.

"Oh, my. I see you're not shy" said Samantha laughing

Again Naomi laughed.

"Come on Sam, why being shy with that body?"

I blushed, I wasn't used to be complimented by women, I realized that all my challenges had been in front of men or boys, well, I wasn't 100% sure about what happened the night when I had been blindfolded, but, I was pretty sure that all those hands were manly.

They tried to find something for me, but Naomi's shirts were far too short for the actual situation. Finally, Samantha walked out and came a couple of minutes later.

"Try this." She said, handing me a big shirt.

I put the shirt, it was big and long enough to cover to my mid tights.

They two looked at me.

"Good enough, just try to not bend over too much or the kids will have a surprise." Said Samantha.

I blushed, but when they two laughed again that made me feel better.

My left shoulder was half exposed, and I looked down to my half bare legs.

"Thank you," I said.

Naomi took my dress to hang out it to get dry.

I walked back to the backyard.

"Wow... it sure looks better on Sandra, Steve." Said Ralph

That got everyone's attention over me, causing more blush.

"So, it's yours?" I said, looking to steve. He nodded, I don't know why I did it, but I bent over to kiss his cheek. "Thank you," I said, pretty sure that whoever was on my back would have seen my panties.

That time Wesley sat on my back, placing me between his legs.

He wrapped his arms around my waist, I was feeling a bit worried about Naomi and Samantha, but the were probably busy. During the next minutes, Wesley made sure everybody there had a good view of my panties. He whispered me to not close my legs, and I obeyed, he even slid his hand under my shirt reaching my tummy, I blushed deep but didn't struggle.

So, are you coming to the BBQ Sandra? Asked Trent. I shrugged but finally answered.

"I think so, Is not that I have anything better to do"

I was there, with one boy on my back, knees bent so everyone could watch my panties.

Wesley picked his phone and showed me the screen. It was a WhatsApp.

"Approved" only that message, I looked for the remittent. "Parker".

"Cum for us Sandra," Said Wesley.

I looked at him astonished, then Trent, they two were smiling and nodding.

I looked around, their moms were inside, on my back.

My hand moved between my legs, Wesley's hand moved to my breasts starting to give them a massage.

I was already wet for the thrill, so I didn't need much time before my hand slid under my panties and started to rub my slit gently. I was scared and excited, all the boys were looking at me. I was afraid of Steve and Ralph, but, Mr. Barnes had approved it. If he tells is ok, then is ok I said to myself.

Then, without the weight of my acts and focused on myself. Wesley's hands were still massaging my breasts, my nipples were hard, I sucked my finger for a few seconds, making it wet, and then, slowly moved back down.

Brad Seemed shocked, so I smiled at him, just saying "it's ok, I like it" then, I moaned when my fingers reached my clit, all the boys were silent.

That was crazy, I was masturbating in front of the boys just a few meters away from their moms.

My breath pace increased, I moaned again, Wesley's hands were squeezing my nipples through the shirt, I leaned back, feeling Wesley's hard on pushing on my back.

I had to close my eyes and bite my lips, unable to face the boys, just focusing on my own pleasure.

I had both hands on my pussy, one was flicking my clit gently and slow, while I had two fingers of my other hand pushing down my pussy.

when I opened my eyes again, I looked to myself, my shirt was up, exposing my breast to everyone, while my hands were stuck between my legs, Wesley was still toying with my nipples, I moaned again, I was near, really near.

Usually, when I played myself I needed 10 minutes or so to cum, but, I was sure that would be shorter, really shorter.

And it was... maybe three minutes later I was shivering, clenching my teeth to avoid moaning too loud, feeling observed and toyed I cumed for them, for each one fo those boys I had an orgasm.

Then I leaned back again, relaxed. Wesley moves his own hand under my panties, and I felt it there, he spent some seconds there, then, I found his hand in front of my face. He put his finger on my lips, and I sucked it gently.

I was aware again, all the boys, looking at me silently, mouths opened wide.

Wesley fixed my shirt, pulling it down, I was still exposed, my butt was on the grass, but at least my breasts were covered, and that was a good thing since I heard Naomi talking to me.

"Sandra? do you want to have lunch with us?" Still, partially out I nodded.

"Yes.. thank you" I answered.

A few minutes later I excused myself to the boys, went to the bathroom to wash my hands and refresh myself. then I went to the kitchen to help.

Even feeling a bit weird I managed to help into the kitchen, my mind was over the fact that I had just masturbated in front of their kids, well, that was my life now, thrill and weird feelings.

I stayed with Naomi and Samantha until lunch, then we all sat together and ate.

Ralph and steve were obviously more focused on me, while Trent and Wes were probably more used to that kind of things. Brad, well, poor brad was a bit absent.

That was probably the reason for me to go with brad after lunch. He went to one of the boy's bed and I lied with him for his nap.

Brad could always surprise me, sometimes he acted naughty sometimes innocent like a toddler, that time, he did a mix. He slid his hands under my shirt and then he felt asleep, just there, with his hands over my skin.

The other reason for taking a nap with brad, was probably to avoid the boys, I was still feeling weird about what I had done, but once I woke up I had to face them.

I was dying to know what they know and what they didn't, but I didn't dare to ask. They were watching TV and I sat with them, of course, that time, Trent was fast, he slowly made me lie over him so I was with my head on his lap, feeling his hard-on, and probably with the shirt showing a bit more than needed.

At first, I was nervous, wondering how Naomi and Samantha would react, but they didn't seem to care if I was showing something, probably wasn't too much to be considered indecent.

Wesley started to brush my hair, and I saw his mom watching us with a smile on her face.

It was mid afternoon when we had to go, I had to go to my house to get changed and have a shower before the BBQ.

Of course, the boys asked to go with me when Samantha asked if I was ok with that, I nodded. What could I do... those boys were my owner so, who was I to deceive them.

The plan was to meet at Mr' Barnes house once I was ready.

During the short trip, I was already excited, I was sure the boys would not miss the chance to show their new toy.

And they did, just after closing the door, Trent told me to go to my room and get ready for inspection.

Walked to my room, shivering a little, I was pretty used to be naked in front of the boys, but then, with two unknow ones, it was a bit different.

I sighed, and took off all my clothes, the door was opened and I didn't close it, I heard them walking to the room and my legs started to shiver.

As the steps were closer I closed my eyes.

"Oh wow!" I heard, Ralph I think. I kept my eyes closed and felt a hand on my back, on that pose I was exposed, pushing out my breasts, my legs were enough apart so my privates could be seen and easily touched.

The hand was moving up and down on my back. I heard breaths, yes, I could have opened my eyes but why? it was easier to not know, and also thrilling.

Sandra, do you remember what's this position for? asked Wesley, he was on my front, so, he was not the one on my back. I tried to remember, did they had explained to me? I didn't know, but well, I had an approximate idea.

"So my owners can check my body, Sir," I said.

"So, do we own you, Sandra?" He said, and I felt a hand on my tummy, I was pretty sure that it was him.

"Yes, Sir, you and your brother own me, as well as Brad does" Yes, they were not the only ones owning me, but.. they were the only ones there.

"Since we own you, Sandra, it's our right to let our cousins touch you, isn't it?"

"Y. Yes, Sir!" I said.

"Sandra, open your eyes and give me a better answer, you can do it better."

I opened my eyes and looked around, I didn't turn but saw Wesley on my front, his cousins on my sides, I couldn't see Brad but Trent was on my back I could swear it. A gentle squeeze on my nipple made me react.

"S. Sorry, Sir, yes, it's your right to choose who touch me, it's your right to let your cousins touch me if that's what you want" I was forcing myself to keep my eyes opened. but at least I could look down while I wasn't answering a question.

"See? I knew you could do it better, not face them, and tell them that is ok if they touch you everywhere."

I blushed deep red and breathed, then lifted my eyes to face the boy on my right.

"S.Steve, if you want, you can touch me anywhere your want." I gasped but turned my face to my left. "R..Ralph, you too, please, feel free to touch me anywhere you want".

Wesley smiled and gave a gentle pat on my leg, then he walked back.

And the boys did, their hands moved, my legs, tummy, back, my breasts, then again my back and butt, and finally, by turns they two reached my pussy, exploring my anatomy while I breathed slowly and deep.

The boys were talking, the cousins were curious about my reasons, about my situation, I didn't talk, Wesley explained that I liked to be told what to do, pushed a little, and that while they took care of me I would follow each one of their orders.

To prove it, he took my hand and moved it inside his pants, making me rub his cock there. he didn't show anything, but it was obvious that my hand was in direct contact with his skin.

After some more minutes of chat, they sent me to shower, then, I had to change in front of them while they opined about the clothes. They picked one of the sexy lingerie I had got, most of my dresses were in the laundry, so finally, they chose a black skirt and a shirt, then, after making me undo the two upper buttons we were ready to go.

Of course, Trent and Wesley explained them that that had to be a secret, and, in exchange for their silence they would have some "benefits" they didn't say clearly what benefits, but, it was sure that the demands of handjobs would increase at least for a few days.

When we arrived Mr. Barnes was there, also Naomi and Samantha as soon as we were there Brad ran to his dad, and I looked to the boys, asking for permission to meet him.

I hugged Mr. Barnes really tight, in the absence of my dad he was my adult figure, some more neighbors arrived and soon I was with 10 boys around me. wearing jeans was a good thing,

I was moving to meet everybody, I felt like they were my family and I loved the way they asked me how I was doing.

The three men were already on the BBQ, I could feel Mr. Pichardo looking at me from time to time, probably still thinking about the modeling show I had done last day. The women, on their side, were making the other dishes and setting up the table. I tried to help a few times, but again, they did not allow me.

My situation was making me feel a bit paranoid, each time the boys talked to each other, or when Mr. Brand was talking with any other man I felt them observing me, just my imagination, that was sure.

Mr. Barnes called me at some point.

"Sandra, how are you feeling?" He asked I shrugged, I could see he was not happy with my answer but with the rest of the people around, he couldn't do anything else about it.

"I'm glad you went to Naomi's house today, you know you can count with any of us if you ever need help, ok?" He continued.

"Yes, sure Sandra, anytime, you have our phones, just let us know." Said Mr. Pichardo, and Mr. Perez also agreed.

"Thank you," I said

"When is your dad coming?" asked Mr. Barnes, and again I shrugged. But that time his eyes showed me that I was going too far.

"I don't know... they had problems with the scheduled train, so, when it's fixed he'll be back."

"Sandra, today you will sleep here, I don't want you to sleep alone, I know you're feeling bad for your dad's absence."

I was about starting to tell that I was ok, I was used to sleeping alone, but Mr. Pichardo looked at me with those eyes.

Mr. Pichardo asked me to grab some beers for them, I went, by the time I made it, they were talking about football, so I went with the moms.

They were talking to each other, the food was almost ready, so I called the boys.

Dad called me, he would finally come next day, about lunch time, that made me feel better, so the rest of the meal I was more talkative.

The moms started to leave, any other day I would have also left at that time, but that night I didn't have the need.

Soon I was again the only girl surrounded by men and boys.

Apparently, the three dads would stay a bit more, and the boys would sleep there at Mr. Barnes house.

Without a word, the boys told me to take my keys and go with them.

We went to my house, that time they didn't play with me, just told me to stay in the living room while they went to my room. After five minutes they were back with a bag.

I was getting nervous but followed them to Mr. Barnes house.

When we arrived, the three men were already sitting on the table, playing cards.

"Ah, good, boys, why you don't change into your sleep clothes? then you can watch some tv. you too Sandra" Said, Mr. Barnes.

We all went to Brad's room, and there, they opened my bag.

"Strip down and put this on." Said David, giving me the blue nightie we had got last day and a pair of panties"

I did it, while they were also changing clothes, I realized that without the bra the sides of my breasts were clearly visible, but at least even being short, it was not extremely short. The panties exposed half of my buttcheeks, but it was ok since the nightie should keep them covered.

It was about nine when we were back, I felt the man's eyes on me, but the boys pulled me to the living room, they made me sit on the sofa, and soon I was surrounded by them, heads on my shoulders and on my lap, hands on my legs, and I was there, almost buried in boyish flesh.

They put a tv show about zombies, Brad was feeling scared, or that's what I thought when he pulled me to him a bit more. Of course I couldn't move, still with all the boys over me, but I managed to release my arm and put it on his shoulders.

The boys soon were bored, because I started to feel some hands tickling me, at first I tried to ignore it, but it was impossible, I didn't like tickles at all, they were persistent and slowly moving to more conflicting points.

"Boys, leave Sandra alone, please," Said Mr. Barnes, and they did it, at least for some minutes before they started again.

"David, Marc! go to sleep, now!" I heard, and when I turned to see what was happening I saw Mr. Pichardo there, looking at us, next to him was Ricardo and Mr. Barnes. each one sent his kids to sleep, and soon I was alone, I blushed when I realized that with all the tickling my night was over my waist, exposing my panties.

They didn't complain, I could even see some smiles.

I stood up, fixing my clothes and ready to go to bed myself.

"Sandra, you can stay if you want, is early," Said Mr. Barnes. I nodded and sat with them at the table.

The offered if I wanted to play, but I declined, I had never been good at cards, and I was a bit sleepy already, so I watched them playing while drinking a glass of hot milk.

Someone woke me up, it was Mr. Barnes, the three men were there around me and I had felt asleep.

"I got the sofa ready Sandra, why you don't go to the bathroom, do whatever your need and try to sleep?" He said.

I nodded and went to the bathroom, while I was there Mr. Barnes came inside.

"Rules are still in effect, he said, handing me my phone." I was sitting on the toilet and blushed a little. Rules about sleeping are also in effect. "He said smiling, then he left me there peeing."

I was too sleepy to think a good message, so just took a pic with the nighty and wrote something simple.

"Good night, thanks for another wonderful day"

I was walking down when I realized Mr. Brand words.

I was supposed to sleep naked, on the sofa, with those three still at home.

Back in the living room, I found the sofa turned into a bed, he had placed bedsheets and all, but the fact was that without the back of the sofa, my neighbors would have a plain view of the bed.

Mr. Barnes walked to me, and gave me a good night kiss, then patted my butt pushing me to the other two man.

I wished them good night, kissing their cheeks, then went to the bed.

I sighed, and turned giving them my back before taking off my nighty, I wasn't sure if they saw me or not, but for a gasp I heard, at least one of them did.

I slid myself under the bedsheets and took off my panties, leaving them on a chair next to me.

Even half sleepy I found it exciting, being naked, only covered by bedsheets and in the same room with two of my adult neighbors.

That time I didn't need an order, slowly I started to push down my bed sheets until my breasts were exposed, then I curled up and tried to sleep.

I could hear them playing, I finally turned around to face them, still curled, my breasts were covered by my own body, but they could have at least a glimpse, and once I could sleep, who knows what else I would be showing.

I usually went to bed that way, curled, but I knew I didn't sleep that way, on summer I woke up often with the sheets at my feet, I felt tempted on removing the sheets more, but thought would be too explicit, just sleep, and let your body do it.

I found really relaxing to sleep with adult voices around, they were talking quietly, probably trying to not wake me up

I opened my eyes when I heard many voices around.

"She's awake" I heard, I didn't know why, but I couldn't see any of them the voice was familiar to me, but I was unable to remember.

"Look at those tits..." I tried to cover myself in shame as I heard more voices commenting about my body, I couldn't. Was I tied? tried to cross my legs when some hands started to explore my tights. It was helpless, I was restrained. I tried to talk, when I felt something sliding inside my mouth, deeper and deeper, the voices were talking, and more hands were about me.

Someone started to pinch my nipples, I tried to scream, but with my mouth so full, it was impossible.

"Let's fuck her, she's a slut, she's always teasing that boy." I shook my head, why I can't see?

I screamed feeling something pushing on my slit, I tried to scream again, and just at that moment, I heard some moanings before something stick was released deep inside my mouth.

I coughed and tried to scream, but before I could something was again inside my mouth and started to pump.

"Damn! this bitch is so tight!" I heard and notince that whatever I had between my legs was pushing more and more, slowly getting inside me.

"Hurry up," someone said. I kept trying to look around without any success, only those voices, all familiar, but not enough to recognize them. Tried to scream again with the same results, nothing at all.

I felt the things moving faster, I didn't know why I was calling them "Things" it was obvious that they were cocks, and I was being raped by how many... 10, 20 maybe?

Mr. Barnes, where is he? I was in his house didn't I? is he hurt? Brad? the boys? I was scared thinking about what would have happened to them when I heard more moans, again, my mouth was flooded, and I also felt the cock on my pussy pounding hard and deep until I knew he had cum inside me.

"She's ugly as hell, but has a good cunt and mouth" I blushed even in that situation, two cocks took their spots and started to pound. I was feeling like a doll, the voices started to sound more clear. The live guard? yes, it seemed one of them the other... Was it Jay? the boys who had tried to rape me a few days ago?.

I started to cry, I remember the feeling of my cheek burning, I didn't notice the slap, but it was obvious. The cock on my mouth went deeper, reaching places I had thought would be impossible. I was starting to suffocate.

!Help, please!! I screamed, but, nothing. moans, and more cum, then two more cocks. I was feeling exhausted, how many are there?.

"This is boring" I heard, probably the one on my mouth, I felt hands on my neck, my collar? where was my collar? I was worried about it... my collar I felt more scared.

The hands started to push, choking me, while the cock was still pushing deep down my throat.

"Stop!" Nothing...

I felt more cum released inside my pussy, I didn't care, I needed to breathe.

I tried desperately to breathe, but I couldn't get any air, I closed my eyes, laughs, and comments.

!Stop"! I screamed, and that time I heard my voice. It was dark, I had a weight over me. oh good, I'm alive, but they're still here?

I looked around, I could move this time, the weight, I looked down to my breasts, and there I saw Brad, opening his eyes.

"S.. sorry," I said He was half sleppy and only nodded, I moved my hands to my collar, and breathed relieved when I felt it around my neck. I needed some time to go back to sleep.

What am I doing? I thought, finally I felt asleep again.

**Chapter XVII**

**August 15th**

I woke up again early in the morning feeling something in my nipples, I looked down and saw Brad with his little fingers playing with them. As soon as he noticed I had woken up he looked at me a bit worried.

"Sorry, but, those are funny," He said a bit embarrassed.

I nodded realizing how weird it was all the situation.

"Is ok Brad, you own me, you can play with them if you want, just, try to be gentle ok?" I said smiling and he smiled relieved.

"Mines never get so big," He said looking his chest.

"Well, I guess you have another part growing big," I said, feeling his little hard-on on my tummy.

He was still playing with my nipples, flicking and pulling, but he was gentle and didn't make me feel bad at all.

"how are they named?" He finally asked

uh? I said a bit confused. He pinched my nipples softly. "those"

"ahh, nipples" I answered finally.

"I love nipples," he said with a wide smile.

"What are they for?" he asked again.

"Do you really don't know?" I asked, really? he didn't know? He blushed, I nodded and smiled, brushing his hair.

"To feed babies mostly, if I'm ever a mommy, my breasts will grow bigger and I will start to produce milk to feed my baby, but right now, those are more... a way to have fun"

He looked at me, now he was the one confused.

His little fingers were making me aroused, I realized how bad and confusing was my answer.

"Let's see how to explain it, babies suck those to get their mom's milk"

"Like... puppies?" I saw a video where puppies were sucking.

I nodded, "yes, that's it," I said, stroking his hair in approval.

I squirmed feeling his lips around my left nipple, it was hard enough so he didn't have trouble starting to suckle it, I blushed, wondering how I was feeling so good in a so weird situation.

"Gently, ok?" I managed to say, while his lips started to work on my sensitive nipple.

He had their little hands in both my breasts, one on the one he was sucking, the other was rubbing my other one. I put my hand on his head, brushing his hair softly while he suckled, he was doing a fine job, really gentle, and I was getting more and more aroused.

I heard sounds, and saw Mr. Barnes, he was looking at us. I whispered a sorry, again I was apologizing without reason, but I felt somehow bad. He just smiled and nodded, then left the room.

That was my life, having a boy sucking my nipple while his dad was looking at us happily.

After some minutes Brad seemed to loose interest, I could feel he was getting nervous, I tried to calm him brushing his hair with my fingers, but It didn't work. He was rubbing his crotch over me, I realized what was really happening.

"Brad, you have to pee, don't you?"

He looked at me and blushed.

"Ok, let's go then, I need a shower"

He stood up, I had to control myself to not giggle watching the tent on his pants, poor boy.

I didn't care about putting clothes, I took his hand and we went to the bathroom.

Without him asking for, I just pulled his pants down to his knees, and hold his penis with my hand.

He started to pee, he was hard, so I felt a little difficult to point to it. He leaned back to me, I felt his head on my tummy while I was bending over enough to keep pointing.

Once he finished, I shook it a few times, I was about moving my hand out of it when he grabbed it, keeping it in place. I just started to move it up and down soft and slow.

He started to breathe heavily and tensing his body.

"It hurts?" I asked, a bit worried, I remember the last time he made me to stroke him.

He only shook his head.

My hand was moving slow and gently, massaging the penis from the base to the head, it was wet, then, he gasped and leaned back again, I noticed he was holding his breath for a few seconds while his body was shivering.

He turned his face.

"I love you," He said with his bright eyes looking at me. I realized he has had an orgasm, but one without cum.

I smiled and kissed his forehead.

"I love you too Brad," I said.

Then we had a shower together, the water helped with my arousal. After the shower, I first dried him and sent him to get dressed.

I was drying myself when I heard someone opening the door.

I looked there, and found Wesley and Trent, looking at me with a smile.

"Aww, we're late for the shower," said Trent while they both stepped in and closed the door on their backs

"W..what are you doing here?" I asked they were supposed to be sleeping at their home.

"We need help," Said Wesley "With this" Said Trent, and they two pulled their pants down, showing their erections. And that was their only answer to my question.

"Say Good morning at least, no?" I said, half teasing.

"Yeah! good morning Sandra" They both said walking to me, one on each of my sides they hugged me at the same time. I felt his erections on my skin. I hugged them both.

"Good morning boys".

Then, they asked me to kneel and I started to stroke them at once, it was weird to use both hands at the same time.

"Sandra, do me the same you did yesterday with Trent" Oh boys, they didn't have secrets at all? well, it was fair I guessed.

I moved my head next to Wesley's cock and started to kiss it, I felt him shivering, after the lick and kissing, I wrapped my lips around it and started to suck it slowly. while my right hand was stroking his brother.

Both boys breathing hard, Wesley was the first one cuming, he at least told me he was about to cum, so I could move my face back and finish with my hand, He cumed hard, some spurts went to over my breasts, his brother, Trent didn't last too long, so I had my both hands cum-covered and my breasts sticky.

"I will need a quick shower," I said giggling.

"Wait, don't move" Said Wesley putting his pants in place and running out of the bath.

Seconds later he was back, with my phone. He took a few pics of me, then handed me the phone.

"Morning message," He said grinning, I looked the pics, my hair was still wet, and even being a bit difficult you could see some cum on my breasts. I blushed.

I picked the one I thought I looked better and sent it.

"Good Morning my owners, I see you're planning to keep my busy today"

The three stepped into the shower, I just made sure to wipe the cum out of my skin and stepped out, before they had finished with their showers I was already in the kitchen, still naked.

Mr. Brand had made some milk. He was looking his phone and looked at me.

"So busy, uh?"

"Yes, Sir, you know, boys" I answered, blushing but trying to look goofy.

"Sandra!"

Brad ran to me and hugged my waist tight. He was already dressed, I saw Mr. Brand smiling.

The rest of the boys were there by the time Brad released me.

"Sandra, stand for inspection!" Said Mr. Barnes. I was already naked, so I only had to put myself in position.

"What are you, Sandra?" Mr. Brand Asked.

"I'm your Toy, Sir" I answered in firm voice.

"What's your only purpose during this summer?"

"To amuse you and the rest of my owners, Sir!"

"Who owns you, Sandra?"

"You and the boys, Sir!"

He walked to me, and pinched my left nipple. "state our names, Sandra!"

"Yes, Sorry Sir, you, Mr. Barnes, Brad, Wesley, Trent, David, Mike Pichardo and Mike Cooper, Alex, Carl, Ronney, George and Daniel, Sir!"

"That's plenty of people bossing you around, Sandra, are you happy with your situation?"

"Yes, Sir, I'm happy, I know you all take care of me, and I feel safe and happy"

"I've heard about two new boys, they touched you yesterday, is that true?"

"Yes, Sir, Ralph and Steve, Trent and Wesley's cousins, they touched me"

"And why did you allowed them?"

"Because my owners told me to, Sir"

"How do you feel about it, Sandra? about not having control over who can and who can't touch you?"

I had to think for a few seconds.

"I think, it's relieving, Sir, I feel free of worries"

He smiled, caressing my cheek. "Good girl," he said smiling.

Then he hugged me, and the rest of the boys did the same one after another.

Ok boys, leave Sandra to get dressed, you all have to go to her place before the rest of the kids go there.

I had a glass of milk and went to get dressed. Carl, David, and Mike were already dressing, I didn't mind to be naked in front of them, I realized how much I had changed in just a few weeks.

Once we were all ready the boys and I walked to my house, then, Wesley explained to me that he, his brother and the rest of the older boys would be out with their cousins that day, so I would only take care of the younger ones.

The boys started to come, the older ones were still with us, probably with something in mind for me, while I opened the door for the last ones.

The boys called me to their room.

Ok, Sandra, our cousins can get handjobs and touch you, you don't have to obey them, nor doing anything else with them. Do you understand? Said Wesley

"Yes, Sir" I answered.

"And only when we're near. " Finished Trent, and I nodded. "Yes, Sir, thank you"

Good then, change into a dress and some undies. Make breakfast, they will come in a while to get their handjobs and after that, we will leave.

I started to change as told, they left before I finished, then I went to the kitchen and started with the breakfast, I was late in our morning schedule.

We were having breakfast when someone knocked the door, I went to open it and they were the two new boys.

I kissed their cheeks and let them come inside.

Wesley told me to go with him to my room. His cousins followed us.

"Strip but keep your panties on, those will stay, ok?"

I did as tell, feeling the boy's eyes over me.

Ok, guys, you know the rules, have fun and be fast, we don't have all day.

Wesley left us, and I was alone with the two boys, I heard them talking about the turns, then, Ralph left us and I was alone with Steve.

He took his time exploring me with his hands, he played with my breasts.

"Oh hell, you are a cutie," he said, I blushed and mumbled a thank you.

Ok let's do it, he said pulling his clothes down and sitting on my chair with his legs spread, I kneeled between his legs, and started to stroke him. His hands were wandering over my skin all the time.

"why are you doing this?" He asked.

"Because your cousins told me to do it" I answered.

He giggled at the same time as he moaned.

"No, not this, I mean, letting them tell you what to do" He asked.

"I like it, they're nice, and I enjoy allowing them to do the thinking part," I said, knowing that was true.

"Oh God, I would love to find a girl like you," He said with one last moan before his cock started to spurt in my hand. I didn't release it and kept giving a few more strokes.

"You're awesome Sandra," He said, after recovering his breath.

"Thank you, Ralph," I said.

He left, and his brother came. I told him I had to go to wash my hands, he didn't complain, and soon I was back to my room, feeling a new pair of hands on me.

My hand was a bit numb when he finished, he took longer, but didn't ask or talked. He just smiled and left me in the room.

I went to wash my hands and back to the kitchen.

They said goodbye and left me with the kids. I finished my breakfast and counted.

One blowjob and 4 handjobs, not bad for a day.

Most of the boys were out, I was with Carl, Brad, Lloyd and little Mike, all the boys above 10 had left.

I sat with them on the sofa and watched some TV, I noticed Lloyd, poor boy, the only boy not really knowing what was happening around him.

After a while I left them and went to do a laundry, when I went back they were still watching TV.

"Boys, I think that's enough TV"

"No, I don't think so Sandra," Said Carl

I looked at him, and I knew he was daring me.

"5 minutes, and you will turn off the TV, ok? you can't stay watching it all day, you have plenty of toys"

Carl ignored me, I looked the time on my phone and went to check the laundry.

5 minutes later I went back to the living room.

"Ok boys time's up," I said.

Again, Carl ignored me, but Brad did as told and turned off the tv.

"Hey! I wanted to see the end" Carl complained.

I thought they would fight about it, but soon they had calmed down and started to play with their toys.

I knew I had been lucky, I would have to check with Mr. Brand that matter, I didn't know what I would have done if Brad had also ignored me.

I was also sure that Carl hadn't forgotten the TV matter already, he was looking at me from time to time. I tried to avoid him going back to the laundry room.

I heard the boys talking with a louder voice and ran there. The Tv was on, Brad was trying to take the remote from Carl's hands while Lloyd was sitting there, watching his friends.

That was enough, I had to do something, and I did it.

"Stop!" I said, then walked to Carl and took off the remote out of his hands, then looked at them stern.

"Now, who wants to tell me what happened?"

The boys were watching to each other, but not talking.

"So?"

Finally, Carl exploded

"I want to watch TV and you can't stop me, I own you! you have to do what I say" He said almost pouting.

I looked at Lloyd, I was worried, but he didn't seem to notice Carl words, he was back on his toys as if he didn't care about anything. Then I looked at Brad.

"Brad, can you stay with Lloyd? I have to talk with Carl" I asked. Then, without a word, I took Carl's hand pulling him. He struggled a while, but finally, he followed.

We went to my room, and that time I closed the door. He was looking down.

"Carl? look at me, please"

"No! I don't want, stand for inspection!" He said and finally looked at me. I didn't move.

My mind was trying to think a way to talk with him, we all had confused him, playing in front of him, even making him be a part of that crazy game, that was difficult to understand for me, so I could only guess how confused he was feeling.

"I said, stand for inspection!" He tried again, I looked at him.

"I won't do it, Carl, not until you show me that you can act as my owner, and now you're acting childish, and I don't obey childish boys."

That was a bad approach, calling him childish wasn't a good option, I could see when he started to fight me, he tried to grab me, then, he tried to kick me while yelling that I had to obey him I was his toy, and I had to amuse him.

Those words hurt me because it was my fault, I had told him those things, I was the only one guilty at that moment.

Suddenly I pulled him towards me, I knelt down and hugged him tightly, he fought, he tried to kick and release himself, but, after some time he stopped and accepted the hug.

I could hear sobbing, and I rubbed his back comforting him. "I'm sorry" that's what I wanted to say, but I knew that I couldn't, not at that moment. "I love you, Carl," I said, and it was as true as the first option.

"Carl, can we talk?" I said, after some minutes. He didn't talk but felt his little head nodding.

I sat on the floor, facing the little boy, he was over my lap, and my arms were still around him.

"Do you know I love you, don't you?" I asked.

He nodded, and said only a "Yes".

"And do you know your Dad loves you also?"

He nodded again, I was smiling nice, my hands on his back.

"And your Dad trusts me enough for me to take care of you, do you agree?"

He nodded. I was asking him simple questions, questions he could agree without thinking too much, without conflicting his feelings. "Would your dad like to know that you've been spending all morning in front of the TV?

He thought about it, then he shrugged. I looked at him.

"Come on, Carl, he would like or not?" I insisted, and he finally shook his head.

"B..but I own you," He said finally. I chose to ignore that statement for a while.

"So, it's my responsibility to make sure you don't do things your dad wouldn't like it, like watching tv all morning, sometimes I'm talking to you on behalf of your father"

He didn't talk, he didn't shake nor nodded, he just was there.

"Do you own your father, Carl?" I said, he seemed confused, but finally shook his head.

I moved my hand to his chin, forcing him to look at me for a while.

"Ok, Carl, when I'm talking on your father's behalf, you don't own me, it's as if I was your father, so you have to do as I told." He looked at me a bit confused.

"Can you understand that?" He shrugged.

"So? can you understand that sometimes, I'm acting on behalf of your father and that during that times, you have to do as I told, because of your Dad and I, we both love you, and we want the best for you?"

After some seconds, he nodded. I thought about forcing him to talk, but I thought that I had enough.

"So... I don't own you?"

The easy answer would be no, you don't own me because you're a kid, you're too young and we are confusing you with that game, but, life's not easy.

"Sometimes, when you're doing everything your dad can expect from you when you're acting like a proper boy, when you're safe, then, I'm just Sandra. And, you can own that Sandra."

"B..but, you two are the same"

"It's difficult, isn't it?" I said and hugged him tightly.

I thought on another way to explain him.

"Ok, do you like playing cops and thieves?" I asked, he smiled and nodded, that time he even answered a firm "yes"

"Sometimes you're a cop, and what do you do when you're a cop?"

He was smiling wide.

"I catch the thieves." He answered I nodded.

"Yes, you do, but.. sometimes, you are a thief, don't you? and as a thief you..."

"I run away from the cops."

"Yes you do, but.. you're always Carl, don't you? The Officer Carl, or the thief Carl, but you're always Carl"

He nodded, looking at me.

"Ok, that's the same with me, I can be Sandra the cop, the babysitter who talks on behalf of your Dad, the one who takes care of you all." I stopped a few seconds giving him time to think

"Or, I can be the Sandra toy, the one you own, the one who will do the things you ask."

He nodded, and he smiled again, that time I was pretty sure he understood.

"So, it's a game?" Difficult question, but that time I chose the easy answer.

"Yes, it's a game".

"And now?" He asked.

"And now what?" I asked

"And now, which one are you, the cop or the thief".

I smiled at him, brushing his hair

"Wich, one would you like me to be?" I asked.

He shrugged. I shrugged too, poking his nose.

I helped him to wash his face and soon we were back to the living room.

"Ok boys, come here," I said.

Then I kneeled and we hugged together, "no more fights ok?"

They nodded, and I smiled when I heard Carl saying "Sorry" to Brad. Soon they were playing together, and I went to start with the lunch.

I was still worried, I was messing with those boy's minds, I was wondering how those things would affect them in the future.

I had to talk with an adult. I would love to talk with my Dad about it, but I was scared of his reactions.

Cop or thief, I thought to myself, well, that was a cool idea.

I made the boys to have lunch earlier, I wanted to wait for my Dad, they were taking a nap when he came.

I ran to the door and hugged him tightly, I felt his lips on my forehead, his strong arms around me, and I felt happy, I didn't use to realize how hard was to live without him until he was back.

I loved him too much, too much to lie him, and keeping that secret was hurting me. I didn't know how or when, but I would let him know sometime.

We had lunch and talked a lot, the boys were still sleeping, then, my dad went to undo his luggage.

He told me that next day he would be free so we could do something together after the boys left.

I had another idea when the boys started to leave I had already managed to get the next day free for us.

All the boys would stay at Noemi's place since the cousins were there wouldn't be a problem.

When Samuel and Ricardo came to pick their kids, I remembered the night before, I had been sleeping naked in front of them, how much had they seen?. Well, nothing I could do.

Last part was asking on the group for a free day, I thought I had earned enough stars for it, but they didn't say anything about stars, they just wished me a happy day.

I realized they didn't really care about rules or stars, and I didn't care anymore, I think my diary was almost empty, they probably knew, but they didn't ask me about it, and the stars, well, I didn't have a clue about how many stars I had.

We were having fun, and that was the important thing.

I told Dad about my free day, of course, free of babysitting, not the other freedom, and we started to make plans.

We had dinner together, and soon we were on the sofa, that time I wanted to feel just the old me, so I put a pair of pants and a shirt, not shirt and panties, I rested my head on his lap and we spent some time together.

After the movie we talked more, I was willing to tell him everything, but I was scared of messing our day.

Maybe tomorrow. I said to myself.

That night, I wrote the diary, not for the boys or Mr. Barnes, but for me, in fact, I started to write the second one, from the beginning.

The pic and the message were simple. Sitting on my bed still dressed.

"Thanks for the free day, good night"

I stripped out of my clothes and went to sleep.

I don't know why, but in the middle of the night, I stood up, put on a shirt and a pair of panties and went to my dad's bed. It was past midnight, so I could sleep wearing anything I wanted.

I didn't wake him up, I just snuggled next to him. That was the day I realized that my dad slept naked. I didn't care, I put my arm over him and slept.

**August 16th**

I woke up, and he was still sleeping. I spent some more time with him and finally stepped out of the bed.

It was early in the morning, so I made his favorite breakfast, eggs benedict, toasts and orange juice. Then I put it all on a tray and went to his room.

"Good morning," I said, I had placed the tray on his bed table and kissed his forehead.

He slowly opened his eyes and smiled.

"Good morning Sandra" Then he probably realized that he was naked and with a more than obvious morning wood. I avoided looking there, while I hugged and kissed him again. Then, after he sat moving his bedsheets enough to hide his "problem" I put the tray on the bed.

"Enjoy it, Dad, I'll have a shower," I said, leaving him, poor dad. I thought while stripped out of my clothes and went to the shower.

He was in the kitchen washing the dishes when I was already dressed. He was shirtless but wearing his Pajama pants.

"It was delicious Sandra, I didn't know you knew how to cook that"

I smiled, there are so many things you don't know. I thought.

Our plans were simple, spent a whole day outside, the community pool first, then the city mall to do some shopping and eat there, then, maybe a film.

I choose my one piece swimsuit and I was already wearing it under my clothes, I had undies in my bag to get changed later. About the clothes, even I loved dresses, that day I put short jeans and a shirt, that day I only wanted to be a normal girl.

Instead of using the bus he drove to the pool.

At first I was a bit afraid, maybe someone would talk about last week events, when I had my shower into the man's bathroom, but luckily no one seemed to mind at all, the only one recognizing me was the lifeguard, he waved me, and I went to talk to him for some minutes. I made sure he knew I was with my dad.

Without the boys, I swam with my dad, we played, talked and sunbathed. Then, after getting dry we went for a shower, that time I did it in the right place.

It was about mid-morning when we got to the mall. we got some things we needed daily, then, bed sheets for me and for my dad. We had been living with the minimal for some time, so It felt great to be able to do some extra spending.

Of course, we get clothes, some for me, and also my dad got some, mostly daily clothes, he insisted on getting some undies, normal ones that time, the kind I was supposed to wear, that was my dad, he never felt embarrassed to having to get those things for me. It was half dad half mom, and he played both parts perfectly.

For lunch we went to an Italian restaurant, I had pasta, and he had a salad and some pizza, well, we shared that last, he offered me some white one, I accepted it, of course, I was getting used to wine, and I started to like it, but that white was especially good. When I asked for a second glass he didn't complain at all.

I still don't know why, but we were sitting there, eating and ice cream when I asked.

"Dad, what do you think about submission?" Yes, I had been reading a lot lately.

I knew I was a bit of an exhibitionist but I had focused into submission, I mean, the boys were not really challenging me lately, was most about domination and submission, I was a submissive? that was an explanation.

"Submission? what do you mean?" He asked. That would be even more difficult that I could never have thought.

"Well, you know, domination games, where one submits to another"

He looked at me, he was trying to read my mind, I could feel him.

"Sandra, I think everybody is free to choose their sexual life, well, not only sexually but all aspects, so, I think that while nobody is gets hurt, and a relationship fills and makes happy the involved parts, sure, Is ok."

"Have you ever tried?" I asked He shook his head, but his words didn't confirm him.

"Uhm, well, maybe, it depends, with your mom, before we had you we played a few times, nothing rough, swats on the butt, cuffs, well, that kind of things"

Wow.. he was really more open that I could never think.

"I think that at one or another level everybody has tried some of those games at least once". He continued.

That left me thinking.

"Now, Sandra, you know you can ask me whatever, you can tell me anything, anytime, but, and you don't have to answer if you don't want, I have to ask you why are you asking me about that."

He was looking at me, my eyes, but also my collar.

"I.. I think I'm a submissive. I like being told what to do, I.. I like being pushed a little, I.. I think I also like the freedom to not think about consequences"

He looked at me, thinking, I thought I had gone too far, too fast.

"I think you're wrong in one thing Sandra, consequences, you always have to think about consequences, no matter who tells you what to do, the consequences are yours. "

"If you get pregnant, it's you who will get pregnant, if you go too far, it's you who can be hurt or injured, if you compromise your social life, it's your social life."

"Ok," he continued, "Let's say that I know a little bit more than I have told you, but now allow me to compare it with the military."

"Imagine you're a soldier, and imagine your commander tells you to kill a family, a whole family."

"You're supposed to do it, but, you are the one living with that for the rest of your days, maybe that commander is out of his head, but you did it, see the problem?"

I nodded, he was right. "Yes. I think so"

"Now, back to the subject, you can't choose your commander, but you can choose your, um... Master" He said, and I knew that had been difficult for him to say that.

He smiled at me.

"Is ok Sandra, I'm glad you asked me that question, I think you're young for some things, but, if you really feel that way, well, I'm not planning to put a barrier between us for something like that. "

"And, yes, let me answer your second question, I've been in that world for.... hmm let me see... 12 years?, and after your mom, I've done it again, sometimes. but I had to stop when I lost my job, it's... an expensive hobby" He said, I blushed at the thought, but I was happy, at least I knew I could talk with him.

"So?" He said, waking me up out of my thoughts. "That collar, is something official? there is someone at the other side of the leash?" He said, and he moved his hand to my plate, "T-O-Y".

I nodded silently.

"Since this started, think about good moments and bad moments, try to balance them, wich side would win?"

I thought for a while.

"If you consider excitement and thrill as good moments, then the good side wins" I answered.

"Well, is not about what I consider, is only about what you consider Sandra, those moments, make you feel good enough to compensate for the bad ones?"

I nodded, and that was a moment to put on my "weirdest moments list" Talking about that with my dad. I felt good talking with him, but I was still worried about how much I could explain him.

"Yes Dad, there had been bad moments, but the good ones are more than the bad ones"

That made him smile.

"Are you having the pill?" He asked, well, that was a logic question but it shocked me. I shook my head.

"Ok, I think we will have to change today's plan then. you will need it, if it's not too late, I hope at least you're taking other safety measures."

I couldn't believe, my dad was thinking I wasn't virgin anymore? well, I was, but, I was next to be raped, so, probably he wasn't really wrong.

"It's not too late, Dad, it's on the list as one of the hard limits, but. I would like to have it."

He nodded, and I could feel how relieved he was feeling.

Ok, I will make the appointment then, I think I know someone who can fix it for you today. But before that, do you want to explain me more? more questions? we can talk later at home if you want, and I won't force you to tell my anything. Not at least while I feel you're safe.

"I would like to tell you everything Dad, but. I don't think I'm ready to do it now"

He smiled again, and it was a sincere smile, he was worried, but I felt he trusted me.

He called someone and got an appointment.

He paid the bill, and we walked back to the car, he had his arm on my shoulder, comforting me, I felt that things were the same as in the morning, when he didn't know anything, well, things were better now, he knew it.

During the trip I asked him about his experience, he avoided going into detail but helped me to get some more information. at first, he and mom played together, but, once I was five years old they had stopped doing it, they were afraid I could catch them. That was only one year before mom died.

Then, a couple of years after my mom passed away he started again, nothing too stable, mostly in clubs and other places, he had a few friends he used to play with, he asked me if I remembered Sheila.

I did, she was nice, I had to admit it, but I acted childish with her, I was missing my mom, and I thought she wanted to replace her, so I tried to ruin the relationship.

Well, Sheila was a submissive, Dad couldn't let me alone often, so they tried for a while meeting at home, once I was sleeping they went to play. It didn't work well, and a few times I was too close to watch something I was not supposed to see.

I felt sorry for him. "Well, at least now I know I can bring friends at home," he said teasingly.

We parked in front of a house, he drove for more than one hour. He opened my door and we both walked to the door.

Sandra, he's a friend, a good friend he remarked. he won't be scared about anything you tell him and he's not going to judge you. Of course, he won't tell my anything you tell him, that's between you and him.

A woman opened the door and smiled at my Dad.

"Bill! long time. where are you hiding?"

"Hello Tess, you know, I've been a bit busy," He said, but before he could finish, she was in his arms, well, sure they knew each other.

After a while, she stepped back.

"Come in please, and you must be, Sandra?" She asked.

"Yes Miss" She was a hug lover, I could tell because I could feel her arms wrapped around me with a strong and tight embrace.

"Neil is at his office, do you want a coffee Bill? Sandra? something to drink?"

"No, Thank you, I'm fine" I answered, but my dad accepted the coffee.

Dad knew the house, he led me around it until we reached a door.

We stepped in, and a man, a really tall one walked to us, I could almost feel the house trembling under his feet.

"Bill, good to see you're still alive," He said shaking dad's hand, and before dad could answer him he looked at me.

"Wow Sandra, I can't believe you've grown so much." He hugged me, and I felt again hugged by a bear.

"T.Thank you Sir" I looked at Dad, did that man know me? he seemed to understand.

"Tess and Neil came to visit us a few times when you were younger"

Tess came back with some coffee, then the three of them talked a little more, mostly about old times, then, Neil addressed to me.

"Ok Dear, let's go." He said, walking out of the room, I looked at dad, he nodded.

"Go"

I followed that giant around the house, then we walked into a room, all the house looked usual, but that room looked like a clinic.

He closed the door and patted the bed.

"Sit here, please" Then he took a stool placing it in front of the bed, he sat and I did the same.

He had a tablet on his hand, and it seemed small compared to his hands.

"So, do you want to start with the pill?"

"Y. Yes, Sir" He nodded.

"Ok, for the record, how old are you?"

"16, Sir"

"When you had your first period?"

"I was 13 Sir"

"Ok, are your periods regular?"

I nodded, but also answered a "Yes, Sir"

"How would you define the bleeding, heavy? light? medium?"

"Uhm Medium, I think"

"Strong Odor?"

"No, Sir"

"Ok, you should know that anything you tell is secret, I won't tell your Dad, do you understand that? that's called confidentiality, but I need you to be sincere"

"Yes, Sir, Dad told me about it"

"You have had sexual intercourse?"

"No Sir.. well... I had done some handjobs and... " I blushed

He smiled reading my mind.

"Is ok, oral sex doesn't count for the information I need, so only those?"

"Yes, Sir."

"When your next cycle will start?"

I had to think for that one.

"In about one week or so"

He nodded while writing on his pad.

"How long since your last Gynecological Exam?"

"Two years, Sir"

"Ok, so you only had one after your menstruation began, isn't it?"

"Yes, Sir"

He looked at me.

"Ok Sandra, this is not mandatory, but, I think would be better if I check you now, it's your choice, but, I would like to be sure that everything is fine before you start with the pill."

"Well, that was not my idea when I woke up in the morning, but.. better doing it, just to be sure."

"Ok... Thank you, Sir"

Great, but first let's take the blood pressure and a blood sample.

He did as told, I started to notice that even with those giant hands he was gentle, even when taking the blood sample it didn't hurt as much as other times.

"Let's go then," He said and stood up, he opened a door, I followed him, he handed me a bag.

"Take everything off, you can put them on that chair, then, put the socks and the gown from the box. Once you're ready to come back." He said we walked out closing the door.

I stripped and put the gown and the plastic socks.

When I walked back he was already waiting.

He asked me to sit on the bed again, first, he listened to my heart over the gown.

"Now I will check your breasts, I hope you know how to do it?"

"Yes, Sir"

"And, you usually do it?"

I blushed and shook my head.

"Ok, promise me that you will start doing it, the shower is a good moment, and once a week is enough, but please, do it"

"Yes, Sir.... sorry," I said.

He smiled, opened the gown exposing my breasts and started to check them. and again, those fingers, those hands were really special.

I blushed noticing my nipples getting hard, he just ignored them until he had finished that part.

He helped me with the gown, covering my breasts again.

Ok, nothing wrong there, please lie down on your back.

I did as told, he helped to put the feets on the Stirrups.

I watched him take something and applying some cream over it. When he came back he showed me the speculum.

"Ok, that's going to be fast, relax"

He started to check me, I was glad that at least that time I didn't get aroused.

After some minutes he helped me to sit again.

"Ok, so far everything is ok, I don't see any reason to not receipt you the pill, but now, Sandra, do you know why are you here?"

I felt his eyes on me, I didn't know why he was asking me.

"To get the pill?" I said.

"Yes, but, why are you here, with me and not in another clinic with another doctor?"

I felt a little intimidated, but he kept his nice smile, that made me feel better.

"Because you know my Dad?"

He laughed, and all the tension disappeared for a while.

"Ok, that's true. But you're not here only for that, you're here because I know your Dad, you're here because I know what that could mean" He said, putting his fingers on my collar.

"And, you're here because your Dad asked for an urgent visit" all those things alone doesn't mean anything, but together, yes, they mean a lot"

I blushed and looked at him, I didn't know what to tell, so I just nodded.

"For me. that means that you're moving into a new world. And this world that can be awesome and wonderful, a world that can help you to fulfill all, or most of your fantasies, but, a world that can be dangerous.

Even if you're with the best partner an accident can happen, and in those cases, people doesn't like to go to a normal clinic, that's why I have my clinic here, and that's why other doctors, with other specialties, also have small clinics.

"Am I guessing right? you're new at this?" He asked I nodded, of course.

That man was special, seemed that he could somehow read my mind, I couldn't lie to him, and I would tell him anything, I felt the same that I had felt with Mr. Brant, and even with Robert.

"A...are you a Master?" I finally asked. I had to know if that was the case... well, I just wanted to know.

He looked at me.

"No, Sandra, I'm not a Master, I'm like you, my wife, Tess, she's my Mistress" I looked at him, I couldn't believe it. That man, that eyes, that hands, he was a submissive?.

"B..but I thought, you look so... I mean.." I was confused

"Because I look so big?" I shooked my head.

"S. So strong, your eyes" I managed to say.

And he put his eyes on me.

"Can I tell you a secret?" He asked

I nodded, hypnotized for him.

"The submissive is not weaker" he started. "The Dom is not stronger, one can't go without the other, each one has their part, never, and I say NEVER, think you're worst than your Master, Mistress or whatever, you're equal, maybe they put the rules, but remember, what's a Master without a submissive? and vice-versa? nothing. just a person."

"So, whatever you're, feel proud of yourself, and make sure your partner recognizes your value, if not, he's not worth of being called your.. well, Master or Mistress?" He asked, and I smiled because he almost laughed.

"Is this still confidential?" I asked

"Masters, 12 of them"

That time I laughed, he went pale looking at me.

Believe or not I explained that man everything, and he listened to each of my words without interrupting. His wife... well, His Misstress knocked to see if everything was fine.

"Yes, we're talking, everything is fine" he dismissed her."

Once I had finished he was still watching me.

"Well, that man, Mr. Barnes, seems to know what he's doing, it's strange I hadn't heard about him before, and the boys... well... they seem pretty mature for their ages."

He had special interest about the list, and I told him the main things I remembered. Then he made me a few extra checks, a bit embarrassing, but he checks my back door and my nipples. He suggested me to go slow, and don't go further without the supervision of Mr. Barnes, so, each new step would be done safely.

He seemed surprised that Mr. Barnes didn't take any advantage, and now I thought about it, I didn't have done anything to him. Handjobs, blowjobs, anything.

"And my personal advice, tell everything to your Dad, believe me, he will understand, he's an old dog."

He told me I could have a shower and get dressed. Once I was back with him he gave me a box of pills, the receipt to get more and his card.

"Call me anytime," he said.

When we went back to them we found Dad and Tess in the living room, both with a glass of wine.

"How was that? asked my dad" Neil didn't answer, so I did it.

"Everything was fine."

"Tess, I would like them to stay for dinner if they want," Neil asked.

"Sure hun, Bill?" My dad accepted the offer, Neil went to the kitchen, I could feel Tess eyes over me, Dad patted next to him, and I sat down.

After a couple of minutes, Tess stood up and went to the kitchen to help his husband.

"Dad, did you know...?"

"Of course I did"

"Tess, can I show Sandra the playroom?" He said.

"Sure hun, you know where's the key, take your time I'll let you know once the dinner is ready." She said.

Dad took my hand and walked through a corridor, he opened a drawer and picked a key, then we walked downstairs.

He opened a door.

After he turned on the lights we went down.

It was dark, but with enough light.

"Wow...." That was the only thing I could say, it reminded me to a torture chamber.

"This is for BDSM, I think you're more into D/S, but..."

We walked around, he explained how each thing worked, and I realized that he really had played with each one of those things.

"Wanna try?" he said, he was standing in front of a wooden circle, it seemed like a wheel of fortune but with some straps and a cushioned area in the middle"

I shrugged.

He led me in front of the wheel, for a moment I thought he was about telling me to get naked, but he didn't, he just started to restrain me, one arm, the other, then the legs, and finally my waist.

He went to a closet, when he was back he had something on his hands.

"That's a whip," he said. I jumped... well, I would have jumped if I wouldn't be restrained when he made it hit just a few centimeters of me.

"Now, I could force you to tell me everything about your Master"

He said. I noticed I had a light just in front of me, and I couldn't see my Dad well.

I felt scared, not because my Dad would hurt me, I was sure he would never do it, but, I was not sure about him forcing me to tell him everything.

Before I could thing more, he was in front of me, next to me, I saw his face, he was smiling and he kissed my forehead.

"I would never do that Sandra, I would love to know, but not this way."

I felt relieved. "But...." he continued moving to the back of the wheel, he moved something, and I felt the wheel moving a little bit. "This can be fun" He continued.

And he pushed the wheel hard, it started to turn before I could notice I was upside down, then, again up, he pulled the wheel a few more times. then he did something on the back of the wheel and it started to move slower.

"When it stopped I could hear a voice, having fun?" There were Tess and Neil, looking at us.

My Dad smiled, he brushed my hair for a while. Just showing her some options.

"Bill, do you mind if I have a small chat with Sandra? you could help Neil with the table and be useful for at least one time."

My Dad looked at me.

"What do you say, you want to chat with her? that will be very. helpful" He said.

I nodded, I was expecting him to release me, but instead of that, he poked my nose.

"Have fun!"

"He said, let's go, Neil, I could enjoy one glass of that bottle you hide from Tess"

"Come on Bill! that's a secret, what's the purpose if she knows"

Both men left me alone with Tess.

I was still restrained, unable to move.

"Well well, you sure have grown, Sandra"

"T. Thank you, Miss," I said, she was intimidating, sure she was strong, I had felt it with her hug, but, now he was looking me, examining each milimeter of my body.

She walked to me until his lips were just a nose distance.

"So, tell me little one, are you already collared?" She asked, poking his fingers between my collar and my neck.

"Y. Yes Miss"

"I can easily guess that it's a Man?" She asked, but I had the feeling that it was not a question.

"Yes, Miss"

"She sighed, yes, only a man would name you Toy... so small imagination" She said reaching the plate between of fingers.

"Tell me, what would happen if I pressed my fingers on this plate, for... let's see three seconds?"

"They... I mean He would come here..." Damn, how did she knew, and most important, how I said they, instead of him, she was not Neil, I didn't felt safe in her hands.

She looked at me.

"I would love to meet THEM," She said, emphasizing the them. "But... maybe another day"

"Do you mind if I take your collar off? only for a while?" She asked, I immediately shook my head.

"N... No please".

"Why not? only for a while, I would like to check it"

Her hands were around my neck, and I started to struggle.

It's my collar, Miss"

"And the plate? can I take it off?" She asked, and somehow I realized I didn't care too much about the plate. I shrugged.

"Interesting," she said.

"So.. it's not the panic plate, it's the collar itself." she continued. "So, Sandra, and that's important if I don't trust you I will push the plate. Tell me, what this collar means to you?"

I blushed, I shivered, what that collar meant to me, since the day they had put it on my neck I never took it off, so why it was so important.

"I.. It makes me feel safe," I said.

"Sure it does, but.. is not the plate isn't it?"

I shook my head.

His face was nearer each second.

"So? why this simple piece of leather makes you feel safe?"

I thought for a while until I felt her unlocking my collar.

"Because It reminds me they're taking care of me!" I screamed, and I noticed that I had tears on my face.

Then she smiled, I felt her lips over mines and she kissed me for a few seconds.

"Good girl, lucky you and lucky them, in fact, I feel a bit jealous of them." She said and then, started to remove my restraints.

She released me, and I felt her strong arms around me. then she led me to the bath so could wash my face.

We had dinner together, nobody talked about me, or anything I had said, I knew that those were my secrets, and I was the one choosing who should know and who shouldn't.

That evening I realized I wasn't alone, I had know people, some who shared my feelings, people who understood me without judging, and that made me feel safer.

Once back in the car I could swear I had a few ribs broken, Tess and Neil had hugged me so hard and told me that I could call them anytime that I felt really special.

I didn't notice my silly smile until my dad laughed at me.

That night, once at home, I put my shirt and panties back. I asked my dad for a glass of wine, well, three, and I told him everything. from the first second to the last one.

He listened, the same way Neil did, he didn't judge, but he asked questions, I found t difficult, mostly because he was asking about feelings, more than facts.

At first, he wasn't happy, his daughter being blackmailed, first but one older neighbor, then by a bunch of kids, then he started to know my feelings, he softened, he was not judging me, he was judging Mr. Barnes, and the boys.

When I explained the history about Jay, I felt he was about breaking, but, how Mr. Brand had helped, how the kids had behaved, how I had been released and I had moved back to them with new rules. I also explained my chat with Neil and Tess, that somehow confirmed his feelings, I was right, I wasn't in bad hands.

Then I explained him about the mirror. Any f them could watch me in my room. He didn't show, but when he told me that I would sleep with him that night I knew he didn't like the idea.

What I can say, I had a shower, that night Dad slept on his Pajama pants, and I slept with him, in my shirt and panties. I slept tight, happy and comforted. Without Bad dreams, my Dad was with me.

**Chapter XVIII**

**August 17th**

Next morning I woke up, my dad wasn't on the bed, so I went to the kitchen for a glass of milk.

A few minutes later he came to the kitchen.

"Good morning," He said, hugging me tight on his arms,

"Good morning Dad"

He had his coffee and I had my shower, another day without running I thought.

I heard the doorbell, but I was in the shower, my dad would check who was there.

I went down to the kitchen, I blushed when I was Mr. Brand there, he looked at me, same as my dad.

"Go to your room or to run Sandra, we need some minutes." Said, my dad.

Finally, I went running, I walked to my room ad changed to my running clothes, then I used the back door wondering what they were talking about. Well, that was obvious....

I took my time, 30 minutes before I was back. They were still in the kitchen, talking with a cup of coffee on their hands.

"Can I shower?" I asked

They both agreed

I went for a second shower, I was a bit worried. I thought about staying in my room but finally, I went to the kitchen, I needed to have breakfast.

I walked down. And I swear I was shocked as never before when I hear the words.

"Stand for inspection!" I looked around, Mr. Barnes had given the order, but my dad was also there. I looked at him. he nodded, looking at Mr. Barnes.

That was new, a new level of embarrassment, I took off the clothes I was wearing, and adopted the position.

My dad stood up, he was facing me. he lifted my chin with his hand.

"Now listen to you Master, Sandra." He said, and I blushed more than I thought would be possible.

My dad stepped back, and Mr. Brand walked to me.

"Who owns you, Sandra?" He asked

"You and the boys Sir"

His hand was on my breast, and I swear I was shivering and scared like never before.

"It's truth that you agreed that we could add anyone as your owner?"

"Y. Yes Sir. is true"

"Then meet your Master or Masters, Sandra," He said, he pinched my nipple before stepping back.

I blushed, watching my dad in front of me.

"Look at me, Sandra!" He ordered, and I did as told, blushing and deeply embarrassed.

"Do you understand what Master of Master's means?" I shook my head. He looked at me, and I felt his eyes, his special eyes.

"No, Sir!" I finally answered.

Then he smiled at me, and I almost felt down.

"That's ok, is not so usual. Can you understand that your safety and happiness is the most important thing in my life?"

"I nodded, Yes Dad" Those eyes.... damn....

"I have checked your limits list," He said, and I blushed a bit more if possible.

"Don't worry Sandra, is ok, I must tell that last night at some point I would have killed Parker, but then you told me the rest. Of course, I had to talk with him, and we did, long enough, and we have not finished yet, but.... we have some common friends, and that made me think you're safe." He stopped, and I breathed relieved.

"Still, you're 16, I trust you, but..." He seemed to be thinking. "Ok, I don't want to stop your fun, I know you're happy, and I'm not planning to stop you" He stopped, and I knew that, at some point that was being hard for him.

"Tonight we will review your limits, no restraints about them, so we will make a list that fits your tastes. And as a Master of Masters, I will have the last word for levels 3 to 1, that means that no one can go through those limits until I approve it. and don't worry, I won't limit you, I will try to be fair with you and your owners. Do you understand?"

"Yes, Dad," I said, but I swear that my first impulse was to call him Sir.

I won't play with you, maybe I'll help with challenges, but I'll be your Dad, always, and forever, no more, no less.... well, maybe a well-deserved spanking.... "he said, and laughed a little, I tried to keep serious, but a smile betrayed me.

He smacked my butt.

"But, I reserve the right to add people, people I trust enough a few special ones I think can help you to understand your feelings and be happy with them. But... I need your approval. the only and the last I'm asking you."

"Sandra, do you accept me as your Master of Master's with the terms I'd explained?"

"Yes, Master!" I said, and that time I wasn't teasing.

He smiled, and for the first time in some many years he hugged me while I was naked., and I didn't felt bad, he didn't judge me, he just took the responsibility to take care of me, the final word.

I hugged him back.

"Now get dressed if you don't want to scare the neighbors." He said.

"Yes, Dad, can I send the morning message now?"

"Sure" I ran to my room to take the phone and did my morning pic, naked as I was.

Dad has joined the group. I read in the whatsapp group. Well, that sure seemed weird.

I sent the photo with the message.

"Your toy is ready for a new and exciting day"

Then I went back to the kitchen and put my clothes on, I felt happy, really happy, and safe, my dad was looking for me, no more lies, no more hiding, just the truth.

Once I was dressed my dad hugged me.

I have to go, but tonight we will review your list, you were lucky, Parker limited the boys, but we will make a better list.

He hugged and kissed my forehead, I watched him shaking hands with Mr. Barnes. Then he left.

Mr. Barnes was looking at me.

S.. Sir, can I ask you a question?" I asked

Sure, just spit it off Sandra

"Yesterday... I realized that you never.... well the boys had got..." Damn, I didn't know how to tell it.

He smiled

"Would you feel better if I did?" He asked.

I shrugged, I really didn't know.

"I don't know"

He took my hand, leading me to the sofa, the, he sat down and pulled me to sit with him.

"Sandra, you're not the first one, but, you're the first one I've went so far with."

I remembered he had told me that one time, the morning he had released me to the boys.

He looked at me.

"I'm not a good man, but, I'm not the worst. I pushed you, but if I would have noticed that you were really having a bad time I would have released you. " He said

"But the boys?" I asked I could believe him, but he left me under the boy's control

"Well, that was unexpected, it never happened before, to tell the truth, I could have stopped them easily, but.... I thought you could enjoy it. so why not letting you all have fun?"

I nodded, I had my head on his shoulder, I really trusted him.

"Jay?" I asked

"An accident, and believe me, I will never forgive myself for that, but trust me, he will never try again, he had learned his lesson"

That made me worry, probably he had noticed it.

"Don't worry, he's ok, you could even visit him, you would be safe"

"I nodded. so.. what's next?" I asked

"Well, we keep going, I will try my best to make you happy" He answered. And I noticed he didn't answer my question already

"But why you didn't... claimed your rights? I asked him again.

He smiled and stroked my hair.

"I thought I had told you, is about power, one day, maybe, you'll ask me. but I'm not in a hurry, I won't deserve it until you beg me."

That was confusing, but I had to accept it.

"Sandra," he said.

I looked at him

"You're the bravest girl I've ever known, talking to your dad, that's something I've never seen before, maybe that's the reason for me to agreed to that special arrangement with the boys, and now with your dad., you're special, you deserve everything. and.... your Dad... is also special"

I smiled. and I could not avoid it, I kissed his cheek, I felt him smiling wide.

Mr. Brand waited for the kids, then he explained them the new situation, the boys were shocked about my Dad allowing them to play with me, but I felt they liked the idea, they wouldn't need to hide from him.

It didn't take long until I was naked in the bathroom with one cock in my mouth, I was sure they were making turns, first was Trent, then Wesley, now it was Daniel.

Well, one or two each day, that was something I could manage, while they didn't get too focused into that. It was exciting, but.. not too much, if the toy thing would be only that, I would probably step out soon.

I made breakfast and we all had it together, it was a nice moment, talking about their things, after breakfast, Carl walked to me.

"Sandra"

"Yes, Carl?"

"Wich one are you now?" He asked, poor boy, he was still confused.

"Are you behaving?" I asked, and he nodded.

"Then you can choose"

He smiled and whispered "Toy".

"Yes, Sir! but be careful with Lloyd" I said, trying to make the change of attitude official.

He pulled my hand.

"We're going to play school," He said, and they started to move some chairs, soon, I was sitting in the one on the middle, Carl was sitting on my left, and Lloyd on my right.

Brad was sitting in front of us.

Brad cleared his voice.

"Ok students, I'll check attendance." He started

"Carl?"

"Here", he said, raising his hand.

um ok. "Sandra?"

"Here, Sir," I said, raising my hand.

"Lloyd?"

"Yup" He answered.

"Ok, today we will start with dictation, Sandra please, can you give a paper to your classmates?"

Yes, Sir.

I had to go to my room and find some sheets of papers and a few pens I had.

The boys were there.

"What are you doing?" Asked Trent

"Playing school with the boys," I said running back to class.

I handed some papers to Carl and Lloyd.

I had never guessed how boring would be for the boys staying all day at my room, but, they came to the living room with us and soon each one was sitting on a chair.

Brad was happy, now he had everyone's attention.

He started the dictation but soon was obvious that we couldn't write without something as a support.

I giggled when I felt Wesley, on my back raising his hand.

"Teacher, can we sit on the floor for the dictation?"

Brad smiled and nodded, he sure was having fun, we were all playing together.

So, we all sat on the floor, more lying than sitting, and Brad started again.

"My house is beautiful, I live with my Dad. " "Dad works a lot, so Sandra takes care of me" "Sandra is nice, I love her" "Last week we went to the community pool, I like to swim"

He was walking around us as if he were reading.

I was writing when I started to feel someone pulling my dress, I looked back and saw Ronney.

"Teacher! Sandra is trying to copy from me" He said, he was almost laughing, but when Brad looked at him he tried to act seriously.

"Is that true Sandra?"

"No.. He was pulling my dress!" I said.

Brad watched us for a moment.

"Ok, next time I'll go serious," He said and started again with the dictation.

After a few seconds, Wesely talked.

"It's true... she tried again"

"He's a liar" I complained.

"See? I told you teacher" Said Ronney, of course, the older boys agreed to them.

"Ok" Started Brad.

"Sandra, go to the corner, I want to talk with you later"

"It was a game, unfair but a game, I faked a pouting, looking the boys and making faces before walking to the corner."

A few seconds after Brad started dictating, Ronney talked.

"Teacher! Sandra is making faces"

"Liar!, I was facing the wall," I said.

"Stop!" said brad.

"Teacher, you should spank her," Said, Wesley

"No.. why! I haven't done anything, you're all against me" I yelled, I was acting, of course, the idea of a spanking in a scholar ambient excited me. I wondered if someday....

Of course, Brad was having fun with the dictation, I could feel he was a bit deceived for so much trouble.

"I'll be good, teacher, I swear," I said, trying to cool things down for him.

Brad looked at me.

"Ok Sandra, your last chance, if not...."

And he started again, but the boys didn't leave the subject, and I have accused again, that time of making fun of the teacher.

Brad looked at me for some seconds and finally shrugged.

He sat down on a chair.

"Sandra, come here, I'll have to spank you"

I looked at him, well that was not the first time they spanked me. I walked to him, putting myself on his lap.

I saw Lloyd, looking the scene with interest, I tried to call the attention over him, I gasped, then, one some of the boys were looking at me I pointed to Lloyd. They nodded. Was ok then? I thought to myself.

Brad had pulled my dress exposing my butt and he started to smack my butt.

It wasn't hard and long, I could barely notice the smacks, but somehow, all the situation was fun.

"Teacher! I think she's feeling sick! look her face?" Said Trent, and now he was there with a goofy smile.

Brad asked me to stand.

"Yes, she's pale, let's call an ambulance" Confirmed Wesley.

Soon they were making sounds "ninu ninu ninu"

They took me out of the room and then after a few seconds we were back.

Doctor Lloyd, you have a patient.

"Oh my, now we were playing doctors?"

Lloyd seemed to like the idea to play Doctor since he stood up quickly.

"Ok, um, I'm Doctor Lloyd, tell me Sandra, are you in pain?"

I shrugged, "Y. Yes, Doctor.. I think it's my left arm."

"No no, it's her tummy, I'm sure, she was touching her tummy on the ambulance." Said Daniel, that was sure a conspiracy.

"Yes... that too" I finally said.

"Ok, lie down here," Lloyd said pointing the sofa.

I did as told, and he started to rub my tummy checking me over the dress.

"Doctor, I think he should take off her dress, doctors do it this way"

I saw Lloyd with doubts, we had played doctor, but... I wasn't sure if he remembered or not.

"Ok," He said.

I blushed, then sat down and pulled my dress over my head, then I lied back in position, wearing my bra and panties.

"let me know if it hurts," He said, and started to move his fingers over my tummy, pushing here and there." At some point I said an "aww" just to play the game, he focused on that spot.

"I should give you a pill maybe," He said.

"A shoot?" someone suggested.

"Yes, that could work too"

"Hey doctor look at this" That was Ronney again, he walked to me and pointed my bra. I looked there, to see what he was pointing. Yup... my nipples, covered by the bra. but without a word, he pulled the cup down exposing one of them, hard and overreacting as usual.

Lloyd's face was priceless.

"You should check the other to see if both are the same, maybe it's infected or something." Said Wesley.

Lloyd looked at me. "Is ok, you're the Doctor?" I said.

He pulled down the other cup, leaving both nipples exposed. after a while, I moved my hands to my back opening it, then pulled the straps down, the bra was still there, but free to be removed.

"The two look the same," Lloyd said looking both nipples.

"you should check them like her tummy Doctor," One said.

"Ok, let me know if it hurts," He said, and started to rub my breasts and nipples"

"Aww," I said again when he pushed the nipple.

Lloyd looked at me, and then the boys. he didn't know what to do.

"A kiss," Said brad, yes, he had fun sucking them, that boy always surprised me.

I hold my breath when he leaned down, putting his lips on my nipple and kissing it. When he moved back he was blushing as hell. I found it funny, not being the one blushing at least for once.

"You can get dressed," He said

"Yes Doctor" I put my clothes back, Lloyd was feeling uncomfortable, I could feel it. I walked to him.

"Thank you, Doctor Lloyd, I'm feeling better," I said, kissing his cheek.

He smiled proudly.

With that, the games finished, some boys went back to my room the rest sat to watch some TV.

I walked back to my room.

"do you think that was safe?" I asked from the door.

Wesley was the one talking.

"Sandra, did you ever played doctors before today?" He asked, I shook my head, never, without brothers, sisters or neighbors, I never had the chance.

"No," I said

"Well, I did, and believe me, it not the kind of thing you explain to your parents."

"Maybe you would have done it" Added David.

"Done what?" I asked

"Tell to your father... you explained him all of this... but Lloyd is not you, he won't tell" He added.

"Ok. If you say so"

"Did you liked it?" Asked Alex.

"Yes.. a little" I answered.

"Come here," He said standing up.

I walked to him.

"your panties" He put his hand in front of me.

I blushed, moving my hands under my dress and pulling down my panties, first one leg, then the other I stepped out of them. I put them in his hand.

He opened and checked them, I saw him throwing them to Ronney. then without a word, he moved his hand under my dress, his palm reached my pussy.

"Only a little?" I blushed, as his finger moved along my slit.

"Maybe more than a little, Sir," I said.

His hand played my pussy for some more seconds while I was getting more and more aroused.

"I guess we all did," He said, moving his hand out of my pussy. "go and bring us some drinks"

"Yes, Sir"

while I was serving the drinks I realized how much I would love to have an orgasm. when was the last one?

"Sunday, at Naomi's house I remember, I was told to do it in front of the boys." I blushed

I could ask them, but... I didn't want to show so eager.. No, I would have to wait until any of them wanted a show, or maybe Mr. Brand...

I went back to my room, served them the drinks and went back to the living room. I felt my nakedness under the dress. No panties day... I thought.

Later, I started to make lunch.

I felt surprised, in a very good way when I saw my dad coming in.

"Dad!" I said, running to hug him "how's that you're here?" I asked while he hugged me back kissing my forehead.

"I had a meeting, then they gave me the rest of the day off, you know, for the inconveniences about this weekend." He said while we walked to the living room

"Hello boys," He said to the three boys watching TV.

"Hello, Mr. Taylor," they all said without moving their eyes out of the TV.

"Boys, lunch will be soon, please, turn off the TV in five minutes," I said

"Ok, Sandra," Said Carl. I smiled, good boy, he had learned.

Dad helped me to set up the table, then he asked me for the other boys.

"In my room," I said

"Ok, I will go to talk with them"

I continued cooking while my dad left me. I wondered what he wanted to talk with them, obviously about the situation with me, I was getting nervous.

No matter how nice and open minded a Dad is, I was sure that wasn't pleased knowing that most of those boys had got a handjob from his daughter, and some of them even a blowjob.

"Lunch's ready," I said loud enough to anyone to hear.

Well, maybe I was wrong, when they came to the kitchen they all were smiling. Ok.. now I'm worried. I thought.

We all ate, together, some talk, mostly the boys with each other, Dad was acting as he always did, I watched him a few times, trying to know his feelings. He always smiled at me.

After lunch, the boys got split again. My dad helped me with the table and the dishes, once we had all cleaned, he took my hand.

I followed him.

"Boys I'm borrowing Sandra," He said, while he led me to his room. He had seen the youngsters with napping.

He sat on the bed.

"So, how has been the day?"

I explained everything that had happened.

"So you're without panties now?" He said Joking.

"Uh uh"

Ok, you can go now, I'm taking a nap, you can have it with me, I'll put the alarm at 30 minutes.

I nodded. " I would like that, long time since we napped together."

He took off his shoes, tie, and shirt. he kept his pants.

"you can take them off, Dad.." I told him.

"I know," He said, but he didn't.

We curled on the bed, he was on my back, hugging me, I felt asleep soon on his arms.

I woke up 2 minutes before the alarm. I turned it off and walked out of his room, closing the door, I wanted him to rest as much as he could. I washed my face and checked the boys. all of them were fine. The youngers were still napping, I picked a spot and lied with them for a while.

The rest of the evening went pretty normal, Mr. Barnes came sooner, but instead of taking Brad, he also took the boys who usually stayed for dinner. I asked him, but he didn't explain.

Ok, Sandra, put something elegant, I think you have a "special dress" that's a good moment to wear it.

I looked at him, I was about asking something, but I didn't.

"yes Dad"

And I went to get ready, first a shower, taking care of my hair, and finally the clothes. I picked some of the good panties I had, not that I was planning to show them, but that dress required something nice. With that dress a bra was impossible, I hoped Dad knew when he asked me for that dress.

I chose the best matching shoes, only with a bit of heel, but they look great. I did the last check at the mirror and I went down.

"Oh my.. My dad had his best suit, he seemed younger, handsome, I didn't understand older women, why none of them had caught him?"

He smiled at me.

"Wonderful" those were his only words.

"you look awesome Dad"

Ok, let's go.

He opened the car's door for me and closed once I was inside, then he took the driver's seat.

After checking I was wearing the seatbelt he drove into the city.

It was still early, around 8 Pm.

He parked on the street, stepped out and came to open the door, such gallantry.... I blushed.

"Thank you"

He walked with me across the street, and we walked inside to a restaurant, well, not the kind we used to go, it was the most luxury I have ever been before. I looked at him

"Dad, are you sure?" I asked. He nodded, yes, tonight we have something to celebrate.

"Taylor, I have a reservation." he said to the waiter. Yes, Sir, he checked and confirmed, then he called another waiter to guide us to the table.

He pulled my chair so I could sit down.

"What do you want to drink?"

"Water, and ..." Well, he asked for something special with a name I would not be able to repeat.

"Yes, Sir," The waiter said before leaving.

He came back with the drinks, water, and red wine. He did some kind of ritual, and after that, finally, he served wine and water to my Dad and me.

then he gave us the menu and left us alone.

"Well Sandra, today, at the meeting I had, the company informed me that they had chosen me for a really important charge inside the company. That means that I will be traveling same way I have been doing, but also means a better salary, better than any I had before."

"really? that's awesome Dad, well, not the part of the travel, but I'm glad about everything else!"

"Well, you seem to do pretty well without me, but, you'll be fine? I will be traveling even when you start school"

"Yes Dad, don't worry, I will be fine, and the neighbors can help me"

"Good!, don't worry, I'm not planning to move again, at least for a couple of years, ok? at least until you finish your school"

I smiled and nodded.

"Thank you Dad" we toasted, and we had dinner I tried things I had never tried before, some of them I loved, others, well, too weird for my simple taste. The dessert was awesome.

We talked, mostly about his job and travels, last day we had been talking about me, now I was happy to hear whatever he had to tell.

"You're like your mother, you look gorgeous Sandra," He said at some point, and made me blush.

"Thank you, Dad, well you did a good job I guess"

We two laughed.

"So, how are you feeling?" He asked

"Good, Great, I mean," I said

"About the situation, I didn't ask you before talking with Parker"

"I nodded, good too. I feel safer now, and now you know everything, it's relieving"

"Won't you play with me?" I asked

That time he shrugged. "would you like it?"

"I don't know" I finally said.

"I think it's better this way, staying a bit outside, that way, if they go too far, if they do a mistake, I will be there for you." I looked at him

"Hey, don't look at me this way, Masters are also humans, we all make mistakes, the best we can hope it that the mistake is not too big."

"So, you did mistakes?" I asked

"Lots of them... and I learned from each one, but nothing too big"

I nodded.

"But, I'm planning an experience for you, soon," He said smiling.

I blushed again. "I better don't ask?"

"You better not, but even if you do I won't tell you"

"Ok.."

Dad paid the bill, it was around 10 Pm when we were back home.

Ok, put something comfortable and bring your laptop, we have work to do.

He went to his room and I did the same, I put a shirt and panties, and went back with my laptop.

He was waiting for me already.

We sat side by side on the table, he was wearing shorts without a shirt.

Let's fix your list, you did some mistakes that I'm sure you didn't realize.

Well.. was my first time, I found difficult to understand everything.

That was long and embarrassing, I mean, try to spend two hours with your dad, when he's explaining about the weird sexual things and kinks.

One thing had surprised him is that I had put "Vaginal Sex as a hard limit, but fisting as a softer one.

"I explained them my logic, I had thought a lot about it. I thought about chances, what the boys or Mr. Barnes would do more easily? I had the options limited, I couldn't put both of them as hard limit, so I put as the hardest one the thing they would more probably want to do."

He looked at me. "Wow, Sandra... that was smart... risky, but really smart, and it seems to work".

Of course, we changed it along with the two "anal options" those were hard limits.

He asked me about how I was feeling about the blowjobs, I tried to explain, I found it exciting, but I was afraid that they would be only requesting that.

"That's manipulation Sandra," He said sternly.

"Sorry?"

"You're trying to manipulate your owners to get the things you want."

"I thought that was the purpose of this list"

"Not exactly, is more simple, it's about the things that arouse you, things you are willing to try, and things you don't want to try. You're going one step further that, trying to force them to do the things you like."

"But.. what if they start asking only blowjobs, what if they stop asking challenges?"

"Then, you have to talk with them, that simple, explain to them what happens and how are you feeling."

"Oh.. ok, Sorry" I apologized.

"no need"

We didn't make lots of changes, just a few ones, something he suggested me to try, some other he advised me to be careful, we adjust the list once and again until I felt comfortable with it.

once I checked it, I realized that we only had added 5 "0", and most of the other activities had now higher values.

"If you redo this list next month, it will change again. is not something permanent, your mind will be opening to new things, you will like some of them, others, you will put them as hard limits after you try." He said.

He made me send the list to all my owners, included himself.

"Good night Dad" "Good night Sandra, and.. one more thing, tomorrow, change the collar for the other one, this one is stinking," He said teasingly.

"Yes Master, as you wish!" I said happily, I also knew how to tease him.

He smacked my butt, once in my room I sent the pic with a good night message.

"Thank you, my owners, for another great day"

I was still thinking about the list, so instead of going to the bed, I updated my both diaries and then, went to sleep.

**Chapter XIX**

**August 18th**

I woke up early, I went to sleep late, actually later than I used to, but I was fresh and happy. I took the pic on my bed, a naked one, with the bedsheets covering only my pussy.

"Good morning, I love you all."

I realized that I was sending those photos to my dad and blushed for a while. Damn, I'm too horny for this time in the morning.

I didn't care about wearing anything and walked to the bathroom, a few minutes later I entered the kitchen.

I blushed by the second time that morning, my dad was there. I was afraid of his reaction, but he only smiled

"Morning Sandra"

"Morning Dad" I kissed his cheek.

He offered a glass of milk, and I accepted, he was wearing his boxers, he had probably woke up recently since he still had his morning wood present.

"how does it feel?" I asked, looking to the more than obvious tent on his boxers.

"Ok, what about this, I won't make comments about your hard-ons, and you don't ask about mines..." He said. Looking at my nipples.

"O. Ok, sorry Dad," I said blushing again, it was going to be a really rough day.

"No worries," He said. "btw, you're good with the pics," he said teasing me again.

"Do you like taking them?" He asked, walking again next to me.

He put his lips on my forehead and kissed. "I love you too."

"T..thank you Dad, and yes. I don't know why, but... I like the pics rules."

"I have to get ready, aren't you going to run?" He said.

I nodded and went to my room to get changed.

I was ready to go running when my dad was also ready to go work. I walked him to the car.

"Have a nice day Dad?" I said kissing his cheek again

"Have fun Sandra, a be careful" He smiled before stepping into the car.

I did my running, it helped to relax me, then the shower did the rest. I was feeling fresh and dressed when the boys started to come.

That morning, Mrs. Green called to tell me that Lloyd would not come for some days. I asked if he was ok, she only said that he would stay some days with his grandparents.

I got worried, he had said something?

Soon I found I didn't have time to think. I had to make breakfast, and we had two extra guests that morning. The cousins, Ralph and Steve.

Mr. Barnes came to leave Brad. He didn't have time, so he only told me that today we would be going out, the boys would explain me everything.

I kissed him, and he kissed my forehead, one thing I could say is that I felt loved

We went to have breakfast.

"Sandra, do you know Lloyd is not coming?"

"Yes, Wesley" I answered

"Do you know what does mean?" He asked then

I shrugged, there were plenty of possible answers, of course.

"No, I'm not sure."

"Get naked," He said. Well, that was one of the options, without Lloyd, everyone there knew the situation, so we didn't have to hide.

I took off my clothes, and put myself into inspection, he didn't ask that from me, but I was used to.

I felt their eyes all over me.

"you're a goo toy, Sandra," He said. "Thank you, Sir"

Then Trent took my breakfast and put it on the floor.

Let's have breakfast, we will have a busy day.

It was embarrassing, not the first time, but still embarrassing to eat in my fours, the cousins were not helping, they were on my back, watching my exposed butt and pussy.

"Is ok guys, you can touch her today, as much as you want." Said Wesley, I looked at him, he was showing off, I mean, allowing his older cousins to touch me.

And they did, not only that, while Ralph was touching my butt, Steve told me to stop eating. He took some bacon with his hand and started to feed me.

I looked my boys for their approval, they nodded, so I accepted the food he was offering, as much as he was feeding me, wetter I was feeling.

Naked, in fours, one boy taking care of my back, while another was feeding me with his hand.

I squirmed when Ralph started to spread me, first my buttocks, then my pussy lips, that was new, I had been played there, but I couldn't remember anyone just spreading my pussy lips on that way. I felt exposed as never before.

The rest of the boys were watching the show, he was playing with my pussy, not for my pleasure, but the arousal was more and more each second.

Steve made me suck his fingers clean after breakfast, and then I had to take care of some hard-ons on the bathroom.

Ronney was first. To my surprised he seemed to know what he was doing, even not being the older one, he started to tell me what to do.

I noticed he was uncircumcised. He taught me to expose his flesh, then to lick the tip for a while, then still with my tongue explore all the exposed flesh. He was sitting on the toilet while I was kneeling between his legs.

He told me how to move my tongue while he had the head of his cock inside of my mouth, then, to use my hands to massage his balls while I was taking more and more cock.

His was the first cum I tasted. Instead of cumming in my hand, he told me to keep my lips wrapped around it.

I felt the warm cum flooding in my mouth, it felt weird, the taste wasn't disgusting, I was sure I could get used to it.

He made me keep it in my mouth for some seconds, then he allowed me to spit it out or to swallow. "you choose.. for now" he said.

I did the first, walked to the sink and spat it out, I had swallowed some, not willingly, but it's difficult to have something in your mouth without taking a bit. I didn't tell bothered him about it.

He was on my back while I was brushing my teeth, he had his arms wrapped around me.

"You're great Sandra," He said, kissing my scapula.

I was wet as hell when David came for his turn.

with him I tried some of the new tricks, they worked, with him, I stopped sucking just when he was about cumming, and finished the job with my hand.

"Thank you," He said.

I thought I had finished and brushing my mouth again when Carl came in. He was looking at me.

"Hello, Carl, are you all right?"

He came and hugged me, I was naked, and I shivered feeling his breath on my exposed tummy, I hugged him back.

We stayed that way hugging each other until I heard the boys calling me.

"Carl, we should be going." He released me. I finished with my brushing while he watched me.

The boys were in my room.

Time to get dressed, put the shorter skirt or dress you have. The shorter was a skirt, half to my tights, I showed to them, and they all nodded.

Next they chose the top. I showed them some shirts, but they finally choose a blouse. Everything I had shown was a match with the skirt, so it should look great.

Next was the bra, I had to show them a few until they picked the one they liked.

You have the panties on your desktop. Get dressed, and let's go.

When I looked for the panties, I realized... they played sticky panties again. I thought they had passed that phase.

I chose the shoes myself. And put a fresh pair of panties on my purse, just in case.

When I was back to the living room they were all ready, I was feeling the sticky panties over my skin, and made me squirm a few times.

Once we were out the boys informed me where we were going. To the mall.

We had to take two different buses, I was not comfortable with those panties, but the boys seemed to be having fun, "I live for your amusement" I thought, and that helped. If they wanted me to wear those, I would do it for them.

We spend more than one hour to reach the mall it was around 10:30 when we made it. Not too crowded but seemed pretty alive.

We headed to the cinema, so we were going to watch a movie. Well, not a bad plan.

I was surprised when we headed to the entrance, they already had the tickets? I realized that would not be just so innocent as going to the cinema.

We got some drinks and snacks, they didn't allow me to pay anything. I accepted thanking them. I still didn't know what movie what would be watching, I didn't ask. I was just letting them lead.

They told me to sit in the middle, we were 12 in total, almost one full row only for us.

David on my left, Trent on my right.

The lights came down, we watched some trailers, then the movie started.

"Take off your panties" I heard Trent whispering me.

I blushed and looked around, the room was half empty, or half full, I looked at him, he looked at me.

I moved my hands under me, and pulled down my panties until they were around my ankles, then, took them off and put them in my purse.

"Open them," whispered David, patting one of my legs, I felt really exposed, with that skirt, without panties, opening my legs would mean to show everything. The movie was one about super-heroes, I started to guess that I wouldn't pay too much attention to it. Slowly I opened my legs.

I felt one hand on each one of my legs, rubbing them slowly and silently, moving up and down, getting nearer to my exposed pussy.

Trent put his hand in front of my face, showing me a couple of fingers that was dangerous, but I was already getting wet. I sucked his fingers until he pulled them out. Next, I felt them on my pussy.

I leaned back. I was looking around frightened about anyone looking us. David's hand was still on my leg, on my inner tight, Trent's finger was running along my slit slowly.

They were moving slowly, they swapped hands, Trent was on my tights and David on my pussy, I had to close my eyes, I was letting me go, just enjoy it, Sandra. I said to myself.

Accidentally or not one of them reached my clit, I squirmed in surprise, I was wet enough. Those boys were learning.

The finger was rubbing my clit gently, the other hand on my tight, next enough so I could feel his warm on my pussy.

I opened my eyes when I felt one finger pushing on my entrance, that was Trent, he slowly pushed it inside, and then pulled it back outside.

I was next to cum I knew it, the film was playing, but I wasn't aware of the time. I could only push my teeth to avoid moaning load.

Trent released his finger and made me lick it, feel my own taste, David was not playing with my clit. I cummed that way, sucking Trent's fingers while David was rubbing and rubbing my clit.

After the orgasm, I cleaned David's fingers. At least I could watch a part of the movie.

I felt movements on my sides. Ronney had switched sits with Trent, and Old Mike with David.

Ok.. No movie for me. I said with a broad smile on my face. I didn't care anymore, I was showing all my privates in the cinema.

After some minutes new hands started to play.

I looked around, dads, moms, grandparents, kids, everyone was watching the movie. I wasn't. I was feeling two hands rubbing my privates, feeling my pussy.

Different hands, different styles. Old Mike was only focused on my slit, I felt him exploring, he pushed his finger inside a few times, but seemed more an explorer. Ronney surprised me again, he was going me crazy, each time I was about reaching the orgasm, she stopped and lowered the motion. I looked at him.

"Beg me" He whispered. and I did.

"please Ronney" I whispered back He seemed satisfied, he had me again at the edge, but that time, instead of releasing or slow, he took my clit with his fingers and started to squeeze it. I felt some pain, but a good one, first time on my life I had an orgasm with pain. I moaned, and after the first loud, I clenched my teeth hard. He didn't stop, he kept playing with my clit, gently again for some more seconds.

He made me clean his fingers I did it eagerly, I even whispered a "thank you."

I was exhausted, not for the orgasms, but for the mix of feelings. We were not alone, we were with more people, I was thrilled, excited, scared, horny, all at once.

They switched places again.

My pussy was sensitive, I had learned from that night with Mr. Barnes, that once I reached the second, the next ones were more and easier.

The movie... I still don't know the name was over, final score. Boy's hands 8 Sandra exhausted. My pussy was sore after all that rubbing.

We waited to the end of the credits, they were an extra scene, I didn't care to watch, I was still with my legs wide spread, I could feel the seat wet, more than that It was soaked.

When I stood up, I found myself dizzy. The boys helped me through the door. Feeling the daylight confused me. I looked my phone. Two hours and a half had passed.

I told them I had to go to the bathroom, we all did, I went to the girl's one, and they went to the boy's one.

I did something I had never thought before. I washed my hands, feeling the cold water on them, and then, I looked around to make sure no one could see me. I moved my hand between my legs and refreshed the area.

I wouldn't be surprised seeing steam. I moaned at the feeling of my cold hand over my burning privates. I did it a few times, I refreshed and wiped the area, my tights were also wet, so I needed some time to clean the mess.

The boys were waiting when I walked out.

"I'm without panties.". I said to them. "We know" was their answer.

We went to a fast food place to eat something. The boys were talking about the movie, I was half absent.

"So.. did you enjoyed the film?" Asked Ronney.

I smiled... "Yes... very thrilling" I said, with my best goofy smile.

"Good, next time we will make it mutual" He grinned, he was sitting next to me and took my hand placing it over his pants. He had a hard-on there. I realized what did he meant about "making it mutual."

I was there, eating cheap food surrounded by the boys that had been fondling me a few minutes ago. "You want to be thrilled, then take it" I found myself thinking.

One boy took one of my fries, and place it on my lips. I looked around and took it in my mouth. Soon, I found myself being feed.

Some of the tables around us were looking. What are they thinking? I thought. I didn't care, it was all pretty innocent, even if they didn't like what they were watching, nobody could tell us to stop.

After having my meal, and some more fries that I had expected, I was feeling really full. I thought next day I would run more than I usually did.

After eating, they all wanted an ice cream, I was too full, but went with them.

At some point, I was thinking about those boys, I was sure they would like to do more things with me. Different things, the things a boy at their ages wants to try, but they were getting only some handjobs and blowjobs, and in return, I was getting all that I needed.

"Thank you, boys," I said.

They all looked at me. Trent put the finger on his ice cream and then tipped my nose with it.

"You're welcome toy," He said. And I blushed deeply. Then, without a word, Brad jumped over my lap, and for my surprise, he licked my nose.

I looked at him, he giggled, I laughed, the rest of the boys laughed. I hugged the little boy tight and kissed his nose.

"Sweet boy" I whispered to him. "Sweet boys you all."

About first time, I noticed the cousins, they were sitting with us, but a bit apart.

"You too boys, thank you" I finally said looking at them. And they smiled.

In fact, they two had helped me to reach one of the 8 orgasms on the cinema, they had done a pretty good job, but the winner had been Ronney, without any doubt.

We spent some more time in the mall, we played some arcades, I was really bad at it. Maybe having some boys smacking my butt from time to time didn't help, but, I really sucked at it.

Then, we went back home, still without panties, and at rush hour. The bus was crowded. The boys were surrounding me, and believe or not, even when some of them slid their hands under my dress, even when one of them undid my bra, forcing me to take it off, I was feeling safe. Those were my boys, my owners and I was their favorite Toy.

Of course, I had to pay, once at home, I had to take care with a few hard-ons, cousins included, I didn't care so much.

The boys started to leave, that night I had dinner with Dad and Maureen's kids. Daniel, Mark, and George.

I had dinner normally, maybe they were still not sure about playing with me in front of my Dad, but, I was glad, would be painful to eat on my fours in front of him.

After dinner, Dad took me to the sofa, he made me sit on his lap, facing him.

"So, tell me, how was your day?" I blushed, feeling my bare pussy over his pants.

"Dad. I'm not wearing panties" I said, blushing deeper.

He looked at me with his big deep eyes.

"Then we're lucky I'm wearing pants, or this would be really weird," He said and winked.

I giggled relieved, and started to explain him anything, it was like a discharge, telling him all and everything, any weight was released when he heard my words.

He listened to all I had to tell. Then he finally asked.

"So, do you think your pussy can handle some more fun?" Ok.. I think I never blushed so hard

"Dad!" I exclaimed, he had never talked to me that way, but he didn't react, he was still looking at me, waiting for an answer.

"You're my Master of Masters, yes, I think it can handle some more fun," I said, blushing and almost buffing in shame.

He smiled and poked my nose.

"That's my girl. Ok, we have one hour to get you ready. I want you to make sure you're well cleaned and shaved, then come to my room."

I was shocked, but I did as told.

I made sure I was perfectly shaved, checked and redid some areas, then, I had a shower, and dried my hair and skin.

I didn't know how he wanted me to go to his room, so I just wrapped a towel around me and went with him.

I saw him with something in his hands. My black collar.

He walked to me, and, for the first time in some days, an undetermined period that seemed a whole life, he removed the collar from my neck.

Then, he quietly attached the plate to the new one and placed the new one on my neck.

It was harder than the other, probably because it was new, but made it more obvious to me. I wouldn't forget quickly that I was wearing it.

Then he walked to his bed, I noticed four boxes. Put everything on. At some point you will need help, let me know, and I will help you.

He said, leaving me alone in the room

I opened the boxes.

I think I've already told that I used to wear pale clothes, mostly white, well that was all black, and bright. I spent some minutes checking it.

One box contained a thong, stockings and a corset. All was back, latex I thought. Next box contained a pair of boots, boots like I had never seen, I knew they would reach my knees, if not more. I was shocked, I would look like a slut?.

The last box contained a matching set of cuffs two for wrists, two for ankles.

I was getting scared, but at the same time, excited as hell.

I finally opened the last box, a skirt, a short one, but not too short, and a leather jacket I felt immediately in love with it.

I realized what dad had told me about getting help when I tried to put that corset alone, it was impossible.

I was still in panties and stockings, the corset covering my breasts when I called him. He came in and smiled.

"Tess was right, he said. that looks great on you."

Ok, now I knew who wanted me to look like a slut. I blushed, while he helped me with the corset. He knew what he was doing and told me to hold my breath, and started to work on my back, I felt him pushing and pulling, until he was done.

"Perfect!" He said, then he helped me with the cuffs, and finally, he left for me to put the skirt and jacket.

I had grown a few centimeters with those boots, I felt taller, and my legs, they seemed far better.

I couldn't resist, I went to my room and watched myself in the mirror.

I couldn't believe I was the one on the mirror. With the whole outfit, I was not slutty, well... maybe a little, but I found myself sexy as hell.

I went to the living room.

"You can take off the jacket, we have to wait."

I did it, knowing that I was wearing a corset in front of my dad. We sat down, and I realized how exposing was that skirt. I didn't complain, we waited while watching some TV until I heard someone at the door.

"Go and let them in" Said Dad.

I was shivering and opened the door, there I saw Tess in the first place, Neil was a few steps back.

I felt Tess checking me. Neil was smiling and whispering a "Hello."

Tess walked in first, then Neil did.

Both were wearing long coats. Tess took her's off, and I saw she was wearing something similar to what I was wearing. She handed her coat to Neil and leaned to kiss me.

"Sweet, you're a living fantasy," She said, and I felt her arms around me, tight, really tight, like a bear.

Neil didn't take off his coat, but he hugged me the same way.

In the living room my dad welcomed them, they hugged and kissed and shook hands.

Tess took my hand and pulled me.

"Where's the bathroom hun?"

I led her, and I was about leaving when she told me to stay. Before I could notice, she opened a bag and started to put some makeup on the sink.

"Ok Dear, now the last details."

She started to work, I was used to some light makeup, the kind you use for school, even a few times I had gone farther, but nothing like that.

When she had finished, I was another person, that make up made my eyes bigger, my face more mature, I was still me, but a new and improved version. Each area of my face was improved, my best traits were moved visible, the ones I didn't felt really proud had vanished.

"And the best is that all this makeup is Sweat-proof," She said, I didn't understand her.

"Believe me, you'll appreciate that.

I felt both men eyes over me when we were back.

"We better go before you make her feel uncomfortable." Said Tess.

Their car was outside, was a big one, Dad and Tess sat in the back seats. Neil was driving, and I was next to him.

During the trip they didn't say anything that could let me know where we were going, I was starting to feel nervous. Neil probably had noticed it.

"Don't worry, you'll be safe, and have lots of fun?" He said, and he patted my leg.

I noticed I hadn't my purse, my key, my phone, I was only with the clothes I was wearing. If my Dad were not there with me, I would feel terrified.

We rode for more than one hour, I didn't have a clue about where we were when Neil Parked the car.

My dad stepped out, Neil did the same, I was about doing the same when Tess stopped me.

"Let the guys help you. today is your night." She said.

And soon, my dad opened the door and helping me out, while Neil was doing the same for Tess.

We all headed to a small door, it was a small building, all the other buildings around had more floor, that that place, it seemed to be old, only one floor.

My dad pushed the ring button. I was shivering, my Dad took my hand and pulled me next to him, he embraced me with his arms.

"You'll be fine."

The door opened. A big guy was there, he was also dressing in latex. He looked at us before moving so we could go in.

Once inside, the man closed the door.

My Dad, Tess, and Neil showed him a card. He nodded and then he looked at him.

"A guest said, my dad."

He looked at me.

"I need your Id," He said to me. I blushed, not knowing what to do. But my dad stepped between us.

"Here you have, she's my daughter." He said, handing the man a Card

The man opened his eyes wide. He checked the card and nodded.

"Welcome Sandra," He said, looking my collar. Then he looked back to my dad. "Would you like to make her a Member?"

My dad looked at me.

"Let's see how she feels before."

The man nodded again, he walked and opened another door.

We all walked in.

"You know how it works, have fun," Said the man, closing the door behind us.

Ok, the first impression was scary. It was kind of dark, not entirely but.. well dark enough for me to take my dad's hand with all my strength.

Not many people, but enough to make me feel uncomfortable. Most of them wearing weird clothes, I could see a man wearing military clothes, two women all black and leather, with a man on their feet.

I didn't notice I had stopped walking until my Dad pulled my hand.

"Come, Sandra, is ok." I nodded

He headed to a big bar, I was still looking around, the photos, the walls the people. Some people noticed us.

Tess and Neil had removed their coats. I blushed when I saw Neil. That man, that giant man, he was all in leather, his hairy chest was only covered with some kind of harness. He was wearing a collar, and I noticed a tattoo on his chest.

He caught me watching him, instead of feeling shame, he inflated his chest. And smiled nicely as always.

My Dad was wearing a black suit, all black. He smiled to me.

"Your jacket and skirt," He said.

"What?" I blushed, not sure about what I was hearing.

"He smirked"

The jacket was pretty easy, I took it off, feeling some eyes over me. Damn, I was the younger there, most of them were over 40... no one there was under 30. I was 16.

I removed my skirt blushing the deep red.

The girl back on the bar walked to us. She examined me before my Dad handed her my clothes, Neil did the same with his coat and Tess's one.

"Bill, you better keep her near... she's a rabbit on a hunter's cabin" She said. and that scared me until she smiled me.

"Don't worry, you'll be safe if that's what Bill wants."

I was feeling exposed, a thong, a corset, stockings, boots, and collar. I reached my collar. It was there.

The girl was soon back, she was probably the younger one maybe 27... if you didn't count me.

"Some drinks?" She asked.

Dad one water for me and a beer for him. Neil asked one water for himself and a cocktail for Tess.

I jumped shocked when I felt my butt smacked.

I turned around and saw Mir. Barnes.

"You!" I said without thinking.

Mr. Barnes smirked and kissed my cheek, then he took my hand, and he made me turn around. I blushed, feeling even more exposed. I noticed he was not the only known face there. Robert and Mark were also there.

Blush? Well... that was the past, I reached new levels, they two kissed and hugged me. I felt their hands on my body, on my nearly expose body. I was getting aroused.

The girl was back and served our drinks.

"Well, Bill where did you found this girl?"

I heard my dad laughing.

"Well, is a bit complicated, she's Sandra, my daughter."

Well, I also laughed, and laughs are contagious, so soon we all were laughing, each one but the girl, she was watching us, but especially me.

She finally smiled, she probably needed some seconds to understand.

"Well, welcome Sandra, you'll be fine here, I see you already know some of our best members."

"I'm Virginia, but you can call me V," She said, almost jumping out of the bar to kiss my cheeks.

"Nice to meet you V," I said smiling.

We took our drinks and walked to a table, once the shock had left, I realized that it was like a typical bar, table, chairs, stools, only the people were different.

My dad had to stop a few times, I could see that he had been out for a while, but he was natural in that place. He introduced me as Sandra, nothing more nothing less. But I could feel some eyes over me again and again, both genders men and women.

We finally reached a table.

We all 6 had a seat. Well, Neil was kneeling next to Tess, I was afraid they would order me to kneel, but they didn't. I had a chair like the rest of them.

"Well, Sandra, what do you think?" Asked Mr. Barnes.

I looked around

"That's different... what's this place?"

My dad talked.

"That's one of the safest places to play. Everyone here understands about limits and rules, they won't step over, they won't judge you, they will just have fun withing the limits" Dad said while putting his his hand on my shoulder."

"And some of them already know you pretty well Sandra," Said Mr. Barnes.

Wait, so the men, the other night, while I was blindfolded.... Ok, it was evident.

Neil had removed Tess boots, and he was massaging her feet. I could see he was happy, and Tess was looking at him lovingly.

"Why I'm not kneeling?" I asked.

And again my Dad answered with a question.

"Would you like it?"

I shrugged.

Robert talked next.

"You're not kneeling because you don't have too. Look around, each couple, each group has their own rules.

Tess here, enjoys having Neil kneeling, he also likes it, so, he does. Others don't like it. I would like to have you on my lap.

Someone would like you standing up, others would make you kneel. That's all if you want to try, then kneel."

I nodded, and I understood, it was clear.

"In fact." Mr. Barnes started. "I would like you to stand over the table," He said. I looked to my Dad, he didn't nod or shook, just shrugged. So... that was up to me.

I stood up and climbed over the table. When I stood up again, I could saw anyone, and it was evident that anyone could watch me.

Then, I realized that no one was looking mad. A girl, half naked on a table? Nothing seemed to worry, some appeared to enjoy, the ones who didn't they just didn't watch. That was freedom.

"Dance," Said Mr. Brand.

And I started to move, I heard the music, not too loud, the there it was. I closed my eyes and began to follow the music, slowly and sensually. Soon I realized my hands were moving all over my body.

Closing my eyes, I felt all my sensuality, my wetness, I danced and danced until the song had finished. I opened my eyes.

I blushed, some people were clapping hands, some others watching me, I could feel the lust, I looked for my Dad, he was there, smiling and clapping hands.

He stood up and helped me to step down.

I was thirsty, I asked for water. My Dad sent me to take one to the bar. For the first time, I walked alone on this place.

The girl was looking at me.

"Good Dance," She said.

"Thank you" I answered, I was still a bit confused. I asked for water, and before I could notice I had one in front of me.

She motioned me to her, and when I was next, she asked.

"Is he really your Dad?"

I nodded. He kissed my lips, a short kiss, I blushed.

"Thank you" I could only say.

She laughed.

"Thanks to you Sandra. You're lucky, Bill, and well the rest of them, they're the most reliable ones, here, well excluding my Master of course." She said.

And I noticed she was also wearing a collar, not like mine, that was amazing, silver or something bright and impressive.

"It's wonderful" I could only say. V knew what I was talking about.

"Thank you, I'm very proud of it."

I Talked with her some more, then I walked back to the table with my water.

I noticed that more people had arrived. And two men were now talking with my Dad and friends, well one was talking the other one was leashed, almost naked and sitting on the floor like a doggie.

Sandra, meet Wolf, and Bob. Dad said when I made to them

Hello Sir, I said looking at the standing one. Then looked down. And hello. Said smiling. I blushed when the sitting one started to sniff my legs, and then, without advice, he licked my hand.

Pleased to meet you, Sandra, the standing man Said, and again, I was shocked when he kissed my lips. Well, that place sure was different.

"See you all later." He said, and then pulling the leash they two walked away.

My dad noticed my shock.

"Sit down Sandra, is not polite to stare people the way you're doing it."

"S.Sorry," I said sitting down.

I kept looking around.

So many people, is always this way?

"Thursdays are the most crowded day." Said Tess.

I noticed everyone at the table was looking at me. I blushed more.

"What?"

"Ready for a challenge?" Said Mr. Barnes.

It took me a while to answer.

"O. Ok" I was there, they had told me that it was safe, so. why not.

Ok, go to V and ask her one of her blocks of paper and a pen, then come back.

I did as told, it took me a while to get V's attention when I asked her for the block and the pen, she seemed to understand something I was missing.

"One of Sir Parker's games?" That's going to be fun. BTW hun, if you don't mind, is Parker, your Master? Or is your Dad?.

"Both." She looked at me. Dad is my Master of Masters... I finally said as an explanation. Good enough for her, since she seemed to understand everything.

"Good for you," I'm willing to know what they're working with.

I smiled, a bit scared, and walked back to the table.

They made me sit down, and started to dictate the words I had to write on that note.

Left boot, Right boot, Left stocking, Right stocking, Upper corset, Lower Corset, Panties.

Tess took the panties one and kept it for herself. Then they made me fold each note the same way.

"Robert, can Sandra borrow your hat please?" Said Mr. Barnes.

Robert handed me his hat, and Mr. Barnes put the papers inside, moving them along.

Then, they got split. While Mr. Barnes took my hand leading me to the bar, I noticed Tess and Neil walking between tables with the hat. I started to feel scared.

Mr. Barnes talked with V for a while, and then he led me to some kind of stage, probably used for life music, or who knows for what else could be used.

"What's going on?" I said, while was leading me up the stage.

"some of them are going to help you with your clothes, just let them do and enjoy," He said. then he sat down on one stool.

He placed a chair in the middle, and told me to stand next to it, and only sit down when told.

From the stage, I could see anyone there, and I watched Tess and Neil still moving around, some picked a folded paper from the hat, some didn't.

A man came. First, I recognized him from my first minutes there, he was dressed in military clothes, he seemed to be on his 50, short hair, and the little he kept was all gray.

"Sit down princess." He said while staring me from head to toes. I blushed, I looked for my Dad, he nodded. Mr. Barnes was obviously ok with that since he was smiling wide.

I sat down, and the man kneeled in front of me. He took my left foot, and even I could barely feel the contact over the boots.

He started to feel the leather on his hands, strong hands. He moved them to the zipper and began to pull it slowly.

That was only a boot, but... in that hat, all my clothes were in that hat that meant that I was going to be fully naked soon. I gasped, the man had pulled the zipper all the way down, and now he was pulling the boots over my leg. His hands reached my skin, I blushed. I was thrilled, scared.

The man sure took his time, and once he had removed my boot, he didn't stop, Took his time with my feet, even with the stockings he kissed my big toe.

"Thank you, Princess," he said, and then he left me there.

Next was the man with a dog.. well the dog himself, he crawled into the stage and started to sniff my boot. I smiled, I noticed he was wiggling his butt like a real dog. He didn't talk, he sniffed and licked my boots, then, he started to take them off. It has been tough to put them in place, but those two, the militar and the dog, were taking them off really easy.

I realized that it was not the first time they played with those boots.

After taking off my boot, he spent time sniffing my feet, until the man called him.

"Bob!" I could see the dog smile before he left to his owner.

Next was a woman, probably 35 redhaired, really fit body, at least as far as I could see, she was wearing a long dress, black. I noticed most of the people there were wearing all black. She motioned me to stand up. I did it.

Then she examined me like if I was her prey, I felt her fingers on my arms, on my neck, on my lips.

She moved to my back, I felt her fingers working on my corset. Oh my, I lowered my head. She noticed, apparently, because her hand moved to my chin.

"Look at them," she said into my ear, and I felt the little hair on my arms bristling.

I noticed that the corset had two parts. One was a bra, the other was the corset itself. I felt relieved when she only removed the bottom.

I looked around, most of the people were watching me, in undies, only bra stockings, and panties.

She ran her fingers on my back,, I shivered. I was already wet "Why I'm always wet!" I blamed myself. My dad was there, watching me, when I made visual contact with me, he reassured me with one of his smiles.

The woman was now feeling my tummy. She finally stopped and walked in front of me. She kissed me, my lips at first but I didn't step back, she realized, and then she kissed me longer and deeper. My first kiss with a woman, a real kiss, in front of a crowd.

When she left me, I was feeling confused. She didn't smile, she just left me alone on the stage.

Next was another man, about 40, I was wondering what piece of cloth would he remove.

He was wearing a sleeveless shirt and black leather pants. He was bald, not my style if I had style.

He started to feel my legs, my stockings, I could feel the warm of his hands next to my panties.

I gasped, his hands explored all my legs, then he started to pull down my right stocking while his hands were in permanent contact with my skin. He reached my feet.

Then he helped me to sit on the chair and did the last part. He removed my stocking. And then motioned me to stand up again.

He also took his time, his hands on the leg he had bared. I realized that each one was caressing the area they had undressed. Would be the same with my bra? I blushed, I looked at Tess. She had my panties.

Another man walked over the stage. I recognized him, he had been talking with V. 55 years old more or less. Beard and short white hair, deep black eyes, black like his skin.

He was standing in front of me, each time someone was looking at me in that wet I felt more and wetter. Like a prey, like a piece of meat on the market.

He stepped to my back. Oh, no.. I had thought next would be my left stocking, but no.

I gasped when I felt his hands on my breasts, he was cupping them. His breath on my neck, I was shivering. Soon my breasts would be exposed to anyone in the room.

I felt my bra released. His hands moved to my breasts, pulling the cups down. Only his hands were between my breasts and everyone's eyes.

I don't know why, but. I didn't cover myself when he finally moved his hands out of my breasts. He removed my bra, throwing it over the chair. He pulled me back, I felt him on my back.

Both hands played with my breasts, my nipples were already hard, I started to figure if they were always hard.

His fingers pinched, flicked and pulled them. I moaned a few times.

Then, he walked to my front, he leaned over me. His lips over my left nipple, he kissed it, then, the right one. Finally, he kissed my lips.

He smiled, sure he did. When he left, I watched him going back to V. She was also smiling.

I watched around, and I was acutely aware of my situation, my breasts fully exposed, only wearing my panties and one of my stockings.

Another man walked to me, it was not over yet. He was wearing a collar himself. He smiled to me. I noticed that before touching me, he looked to someone else. The red-haired woman. She nodded.

I felt him kneeling in front of my, and he started to massage my legs, his palms felt all my leg, his fingers ran all over them, he didn't reach my panties, but he felt everything else.

I blushed when he moved his face next to me. He bit the front of my stocking, and started to pull it down a little, then, crawled to my back, and did the same, he was taking it off only with his mouth, and each time, I felt his hair rubbing my skin.

I was soaked, I was sure my inner stockings were soaked, silly me I was wondering how I should clean those panties.

He had pulled it down to my feet, and then, he made me sit. He kept pulling one and another side until the stocking was all on my toes.

Finally, he used his fingers.

He took it off. I was leaning back on the chair, legs spread so he could handle the stocking.

I shivered when I felt his lips on my toe, he started to suck it, I blushed and gasped. He took his time, sucking, licking and kissing. Then, he left me.

Tess was there, walking up to the stage.

"Having fun?" she said.

I didn't know what to tell, was not fun, was the thrill. He helped me to stand up.

Her hands started to work all over my body, exploring each centimeter.

She made me turn around, so I was showing my buttocks, she groped them. I was looking down, feeling little on her arms.

She left me alone for a few seconds, I heard sounds on my back and over my head.

I looked up and saw a bar moving down.

She was back, taking my left hand and moving it up, I noticed what was she doing, she took my cuff and attached it to the bar over my head. I tried to look at her, but I couldn't, then she did the same with my right hand. Now I was exposed and restrained, unable to move more than my legs.

Her hands ran again over my body, exploring, and for the first time that night she reached between my legs.

"Yes, I see you're having fun," she said.

She played over my panties for a while, she seemed to have more than two hands because I felt her everywhere. Then, she talked again.

"Open your lips and take this" I did as told, she placed a paper in my mouth, I kept it there.

She left, Neil was waiting for her down the stage. She talked to him. I could only hear

"Give her a good one."

He stepped to me. He was smiling, I couldn't believe he was a Doctor, he was watching me, but not in a professional way.

Well, that was fair, we were not in a clinic. He put his lips over mines and pulled the paper out of my face.

Carefully he unfolded and put it in front of my eyes.

"Panties" I read.

He kneeled in front of me, and pulled down my panties, I couldn't fight, and I wouldn't do it, I was more in shame for my wetness than for being exposed to anyone.

He helped me to step out of my panties, then, I felt his face between my legs.

His tongue... His tongue started to lick my inner tights, I blushed and moaned, he hadn't reached my pussy, but I was already next to an orgasm.

I realized what was he doing, licking my fluids. I blushed more if that was possible.

Then he kissed me. There, he planted his lips on my pussy and kissed it.

And he started, I looked around, My dad was still on the table, he was talking wish some people, he looked at me and winked.

I would have laughed for the situation. I was tied naked and exposed, my doctor was licking my pussy, the principal of my next year's school was looking at me with lust. While his.. Father in law? Was drinking quietly next to him.

Don't forget about my neighbor, the one who had blackmailed me, the doctor's wife, or Mistress, or both, and my Dad, winking me while I was experiencing the most intense orgasm of my life.

Because yes... I had a big orgasm, I felt my body exploding, but Neil, my dear doctor, instead of stopping kept licking, kissing and sucking until I reached the second one.

Then, when I was dizzy, he stood up in front of me. He was smiling, he wiped his mouth with the back of his hand, and kissed my forehead.

He left me there, alone and restrained, only half conscious. The next minutes, hours or whatever were confusing. More people came to me, men, women, one I'm still not sure about what he was, but each one of them played with me.

I was fondled, sucked and licked everywhere, I felt a tongue on my asshole for the first time, I felt lots of things for the first time.

I had lost count of the orgasms, but I was pretty sure that everybody there could tell me, they hadn't been silent ones, I moaned out loud with each one of them.

I was exhausted when Dad came to me. He lifted my chin, he saw my eyes, and he smiled. He kissed my forehead, and finally he released me from my restraints.

He took it in his arms, like a baby, he carried me along and took me to the bathroom, then kissed and hugged me once and again, he refreshed my face, until I was feeling better.

He went out and came back a few seconds later with a blanket. Wrapped it around me, and helped me to the bar.

There was V. Without a word she gave me orange juice. I drank it all at once, I was thirsty. I looked around and felt relieved when everybody was on their on matters.

The show had finished, they have had fun, and now, I was just another one.

Thank you, I said to V once I had finished the juice.

She took my hand between hers, with a lovely smile.

"You're welcome Sandra."

We went back to the table, Dad asked me if I wanted to put my clothes, I didn't care, I was with the blanket over me, and fighting to put those clothes back on was the last thing I wanted.

Some of the people who had been playing with me came to our table.

I was introduced to them, to tell the truth. Next morning I had forgotten most of the names, but they all were nice, they didn't make too many questions, that seemed to be a rule. No questions, if they want talk they will talk.

"Ok, let's go, it's late." Said Dad watching his clock.

We walked to the door, there was the man who had opened it.

"Membership?" He asked. My Dad looked at me. I shrugged, then, I nodded.

I didn't have noticed that Neil had left, but he was back and holding a bag.

Your Dad will take care of it, go there and put those on, you can't go naked.

I looked in the bag, and I saw regular clothes. I felt happy, everything had been planned from the beginning.

I hugged my Dad, Neil, and Tess. Mr. Barnes and the rest were still inside, but I would hug them if they had been there.

I moved to a room, and I got changed there. My clothes, my undies, my shoes.

My Dad had taken care of everything, so I only had to sign a document. The man handed me a Card, no names, just a red logo over a black background.

"Welcome Sandra" He said.

"Thank you, " And we left. My Dad took my card, I had no place to keep it.

In the car we all were silent, probably they were not talking to me, to give me time to absorb everything that had happened.

Neil and Tess left us at home, they hugged me, and I said thank you to both of them.

I was exhausted, each one of my muscles was hurting.

My dad led me to the shower, he didn't talk, he undressed me, he took off his clothes.

We two, naked stepped into the shower, he washed me, taking care of me until me until I was clean, then, I felt him wrapping a towel around.

He rubbed my body with the towel, before drying my hair. Finally, I felt him putting me a pair of panties, and a shirt.

We went to his room.

"Write your good night message." He said while he handed me my phone.

I watched the screen. He had already sent a pic. A pic of me, naked on the stage, restrained, it was clear that Neil was between my legs, but his face was not visible.

"Thank you for everything. Good night."

We both went to sleep together.

**Chapter XX**

**August 19th**

I woke up confused, I wasn't sure about last night, had it been real or a dream.

I looked my phone.

Holy crap, 11 Am. where are the boys? I found a note on my dad's bed table. "Sandra, I had to go, the boys are with Parker, just go there when you're ready, take your time and rest. You Deserve it."

I suddenly relaxed, and all my body started to hurt again.

Ok, it wasn't a dream. I went to the bathroom and had a long shower. I checked myself, no wounds, nothing bad, probably I had fought a little with the restraints, so I forced my muscles a bit too much.

I had my breakfast, naked, and tried to focus.

Ok, first the pic and the morning message, then, get dressed and go to Mr. Barnes house.

I took the pic just as I was, naked, having breakfast.

"Sorry for the delay, let me get dressed, and I will go there."

I got some smileys as a reply, which made me smile.

I remembered that last day I thought about running more than usual. Well, I hope that having more than..... well, lots of orgasms counts enough.

I got dressed and walked to Mr. Barnes's house.

I can't tell that they made me feel like a Princess, at first. Later I would feel a bit of a slutty princess, but let's go step by step.

Just as I came in, the boys ran to me, they hugged and kissed me. Mr. Brand and my dad had told them that I had a hard night, so they all were worried for me. Well, was a hard night, but not bad I thought to myself.

That was the princess moment when they led me to sit down on the sofa, they offered me something to drink, and I had all their attention.

The slutty princess moment was when they asked me what happened, and I had to explain to them how I had been undressed by totally unknown people, how one woman had restrained me, and how I had been touched, licked and kissed anywhere during an uncertain time.

They all seemed excited, and I was afraid they would get some ideas.

Once I had finished, Mr. Barnes asked us to go to my house. He had to do some errands. So we all headed to my house, again I was surrounded by my personal guard.

The cousins were there. I wasn't sure how much time they would be staying, I knew Samanta or Naomi told me that a few days.

I finally asked them, and they said that they would leave next day in the morning. I felt bad for them, I was getting used to their company and started to consider them as part of the brotherhood.

Once at home they made me strip and stand for inspection.

That was easy, naked in front of my boys? That had become a routine. Soon I was naked, and in the right position for them.

All the boys were around me 13 in total.

Carl walked inside the circle.

"Sandra, are you our toy?" He asked, he was smiling, but I could feel a bit of doubt in his words.

"Yes, Sir, I'm your toy!"

He hugged me, and I hugged him back. Then, he stepped out of the circle.

Brad, was next, he stepped in.

"Sandra, do you love us?" And the question made me blush a little.

"Yes Sir, I love you all!" I said smiling.

Then, he walked and hugged me. Then after a few seconds, I stepped back

Little Mike came next.

"Sandra, do we own you?"

"Yes, Sir, you know you own me, I'm your toy, and I only want to amuse and make you all happy the same way you make me happy!"

That was long. I watched most of the boys smiling. Little Mike hugged the naked me and then left.

George stepped in.

He smacked my butt hard enough for me to whimper.

"Sandra, do you mind if I touch your ass?" I blushed a little bit.

"No Sir is your butt and you're free to touch it as much as you want."

He groped my buttock for a while. Then he hugged me for awhile. The round continued with David.

He walked in, and I felt his hand on my pussy, I squirmed and noticed it was a bit sore.

"Sandra, is this mine too?"

"Yes, Sir.. this is yours, like the rest of my body," I said, he rubbed my pussy for some more seconds, I didn't complain, but it was hurting a little. And if you ask, yes... I was aroused... again. Then, he hugged me.

Old Mike was next.

"Kneel," He said, and I kneeled in front of him, now I had to lift my eyes to watch him.

He started to caress my left breast, feeling it in his hand.

"Why are your nipples hard?"

"I'm aroused, Sir. Lately, I find myself arouse most of the time."

He grinned, and I heard some of the boys laughing, I didn't felt embarrassed, that was their fault as much as mine. He hugged me, while I was still kneeling.

Old Mike was next.

He groped my other breast for a few seconds, he played with my nipple, pulling it, not so hard to hurt, but I realized it was also more sensitive than it usually was.

"Sandra, do you know you have beautiful boobies?" He said. That was known, he made me smile, they had never used the word boobies.

"Thank you, Sir, I'm glad you like them since those are your boobies." He squeezed my nipple a bit before hugging me.

Alex was next. He lifted my chin forcing me to face him.

"Are you happy?"

"Yes, Sir... I'm happy" I was happy, I would love to say more, but... just, I didn't know what else to say... Am I plethoric? I

He just hugged me, pushing my head on his chest.

Ronney was next.

He smiled at me and caressed my cheek. Then pushed his finger on my lips. I opened them for him. His finger slid into my mouth making me blush then he pulled it out.

He pulled his pants down. I looked at him, that was the first time one of them showed his cock to the rest, well the twins didn't felt any shame with each other, but that was different.

He was hard, and he pushed his cock on my lips. I let the cock move inside my mouth. And I felt embarrassed for the first time in that session.

"Sandra, do you mind if I put my cock in your mouth?"

I tried to push him back, but he was holding my collar to avoid it.

"Ngo Sig, My boug is gours" I said talking the best I could due to the situation.

He pulled his cock out of my mouth and put his pants in place. I was blushing deep red. He hugged me and stepped back.

Daniel was the next, he made me stand up, he took my left nipple between his lips and started to suck, I blushed deeper.

"Sorry, did I something wrong, Sandra?" He said once he had released my nipple.

"No Sir, I actually liked it"

"As I did," he said, then he stepped back after hugging me.

Wesley and Trent walked in together. Wesley was facing me, his hand went directly to my pussy, while Trent's hand moved to my butt, I shivered when I felt his finger between my buttocks.

"Do you know you're the reason for some hard-ons here?" Wesley asked while he was rubbing my sore pussy, making me squirm.

"Yes, Sir, sorry, that's not my intention, I'm also aroused about.... everything."

"What are you going to do about those hard-ons, Sandra?" Asked Trent.

"Whatever you want Sir."

They smiled and hugged me, the way they used to do everything together. Someday they will make a girl really happy. I thought.

I looked around, the twins had stepped out, and no one had stepped it.

I looked to the cousins, they were there, watching the show.

"Come on boys, is your turn!" I said finally, I was probably exceeding my limits, they were not my owners, but, they were leaving, and I wanted to make them feel included.

They looked at each other, then, they looked to their cousins. Someone nodded, and Ralph stepped in.

"Can I kiss you?" He asked I blushed, that was unexpected, I thought about ronney, he had put his cock in my mouth a few minutes ago.

"Yes, Sir, you can," I said.

And he did, he kissed me long and deep, I wasn't an expert, but that kiss wasn't too bad at all. He hugged me while we kissed each other. Then he stepped back.

Steve stepped in.

He didn't talk, he just kneeled in front of me and kissed my pubis, then he slowly moved up, kissing and kissing, tummy, breasts, neck, lips, cheeks and forehead.

Finally, he was looking at my eyes.

"Do you mind... I mean... the last one?" He asked, and I knew exactly what he meant.

"No, Sir, I would love that."

He smiled and hugged me tightly.

After that, of course, I had to take care of some hard-ons, I asked the older boys if they mind me to use my mouth with the cousins, they agreed. I couldn't believe I was asking them to allow me to do more blowjobs, but.. I had to admit that those two had behaved really good, and had helped me with the boys when I needed.

Of course, they didn't know about it, so, when they were sitting, and instead of feeling my hand they felt my lips, I enjoyed their happy faces. I was happy, why not making them happy too?.

One after another, I did four blowjobs, and I spent the rest of the morning nude. I knew I was causing more and more hard-ons, but they didn't tell me to get dressed, and I just didn't care too much. I was feeling comfortable with my body.

I had another shower, and that time they allowed me to have it all alone, then I had to make lunch.

Boys, can I put an apron to cook? I asked the boys, they were in my room and no one objected, I also put a pair of slippers, cooking naked was dangerous, many things can burn or cut the exposed skin. It was a bit late when we had lunch. They made turns to feed me, I had to sit on one or another lap, or kneel next to the boy if he was too little for my weight, and then they put some food in my mouth, sometimes with their fingers, at times with a fork.

If I had to describe my feelings, the word would be helpless. Some of them, just feed me, others tend to be more playful. Moving the food next to me, and moving it away just when I was about catching the food.

Of course, when I was sitting on them, I felt the hard-on, even on the ones that had got their blowjobs, they were boys, and they had lots of energy. They didn't ask for more blowjobs, but they touched, as much as they wanted they felt all my body on their little hands.

"Sandra, will you sleep with us now?" Asked Brad after lunch. I looked to the older ones.

"Yes, sure boys, I would like a nap," I said with a smile.

They even helped me with the dishes after lunch and soon we four were on the sofa.

I was naked and surrounded by boys, one at my front, one at my back, and one over me, with his head on my tummy, to tell the truth, I wasn't sure I could sleep.

It was a hot day, and with all that body heat would be a miracle.

It didn't help having Brad with his lips on my nipple, while Carl had put his hand on one of my breasts, Little Mike, well, he was drooling on my tummy.

I was right, I couldn't sleep, so I reviewed the last two weeks, on August 8th I had submitted to them, to my owners, and I did it willingly.

Since that day lots of things had happened, most of them good things, now my Dad was a part of it.

I had meet new people, the cousins, some of my Dad's friends, and went to the club.

I had been spanked, fondled, touched and seen naked for more people I had keep counting.

Hell, I loved all of it. I watched the little faces over me and tried to guess how many boys would be capable of maintaining a secret like that.

For Brad was easy, his dad knew everything, for little Mike, well, he had his brother, he could talk and share feelings with him. But Carl, he was alone, he had felt confused and deceived, but, he didn't talk to his dad, even when I hadn't been able to do the same with my Dad.

I moved a little, trying to be more comfortable, that's life, I thought, and knew I would love to live that way forever.

I heard the door opening, I was unable to turn around to see, but finally, the steps came next to us. It was Dad.

He looked at us, her Daughter, naked and covered with three boys, two of them owning her breasts.

He almost laughed and left us alone. I was lucky for having him too.

Not many Dads would take it all so well as he had done, I was sure he didn't like all of it, he was accepting and taking charge of it for my sake, not for his.

Well, it was clear I would not sleep at all. I silently moved away and went to see my Dad. I was hugging him when I realized I was naked. He didn't seem to care.

"Dad, can we talk?"

"Sure Sandra, are you ok?"

"Uh uh... I'm fine, a bit tired but fine, it's about Carl."

"Problems again?" He asked I shook my head.

"No, is not that, I think we should introduce his Dad," I said, and my Dad looked at me.

"Not enough men in your Harem?" He said goofy, my Harem. I had never thought about it that way, but now that I heard it, well it all seemed a bit egoist from my side.

I smiled, but then I got serious, I had to explain myself.

I explained my theory, how Carl could be feeling alone, unable to explain anything to anyone, without a reference about how to behave, without anyone to ask for help.

My Dad listened without talking, as he always did and waited for me to end my explanation.

"I understand your feelings, and I'm glad to see how much you care about the boy, but... we're already making magic here. I've never seen this kind of... " He stopped before going on "Master's cooperative."

"Each of them, no, each of us is a possible breaking point... if you add more, the chances of ruining everything will increase exponentially, can you understand that?"

I nodded, we had stopped hugging, but he still had his hands on both my naked shoulders.

"Yes, Dad.. so.. what else can we do?"

He seemed to think.

"Ok, we won't close that door yet, I will talk with Parker, and I will try to know Carl's Dad, and see if that could work.

I will also talk with Carl. I will try to be the referent for him, let him know that my door is always open for him. How does that sound?"

I didn't talk, not at first. I pushed my head on his chest and hugged him tightly.

"Thank you Dad."

He kissed my forehead.

"Now go and get your old man a coffee." He said.

"Yes, Dad."

And I went to make him a coffee.

Dad changed into more comfortable clothes, he had his coffee and then went to the living room. The boys were already napping, so he put the tv, not too loud.

I went to check the older boys. I knew that I would have to get dressed in about one hour when the first parents came to pick their kids. They were looking my list, the last version.

Wesley talked first.

"Sandra, Kneel!" He said, I was at the door, and I kneeled just there, without thinking too much.

He walked to me and attached the leash to my collar. That leash Mr. Barnes had got with my first collar.

"Now Bark"

I realized what he wanted, I remembered the man acting like a dog from the club.

"Woof."

He pulled the leash, "Follow" He said, and I started to follow him, he walked around the room, then in the hall until we were back in my room.

"Give me your paw" I put my hand over his.

"Lie down," He said, and I moved down as much as I could, exposing my butt more than I would have liked.

"Sit, " And I sat down, trying to do it the same way a dog would do it.

"Lie down," he said again.

"Turn around, lie on your back, " and I did it, I thought I was a natural because found myself on my best performance of a dog showing her tummy, my hands were over my breasts, and I had my knees up.

He kneeled over me. "Good girl," he said, patting my tummy. To my shame, I was wet again.

Wesley handed my leash to one of the boys, we were playing while I saw all the boys getting silent.

I barked at them, and then, since they all were looking at the door, I turned around too. There, it was my dad, looking at us. I blushed the hell out.

He looked to each one of us, with those stern eyes only he was able to use, those eyes that made you feel miserable.

"Sit down," He said.

I sat down. He examined me for a while, then finally smiled.

"Is ok, I didn't want to interrupt your fun, boys." He said.

"Sandra, I've talked with Carl, let's see how it works from now on, ok?"

"Woof," I said.

"Good pup," He said before leaving the room.

Since the same second my dad had smiled, the ambient had relaxed, but, the boys didn't felt in the mood of playing the doggie stuff anymore. I checked the time and asked to get dressed.

I put some clothes just there, without any shame and went to check the kids.

I called Maureen to see if she wanted to have dinner with us, I would like her and dad to get along together, or maybe Naomi. Even Samantha, found myself making plans to find the perfect woman for my Dad, and... well, could be fun to have a few brothers...

He accepted, and I told my Dad so he could get ready.

I started to make dinner, something special

It was time to say goodbye to the cousins, in a few days I had to know them pretty well, they were good boys, as Trent and Wesley. We shared e-mails and hugged each other tightly.

Then, the four left the house.

Only Maureen's kids, Dad and me would stay for dinner.

I had everything ready when Maureen came. She brought some flowers for me, I thanked her and led her to the living room. They were her boys.

"Hey, mom."

"Hey, boys, how had been your day?"

"Good mom, Sandra made me a blowjob, then we leashed her like a dog and taught her some doggy tricks."

That was what George could have said, but he didn't, they just told that they had fun at home.

My dad appeared, informal but good looking, well, I was his daughter, for me he was always good looking.

We all sat down for dinner.

I tried to keep the boys busy talking with them, and I heard Dad and Maureen talking, casual talk, mostly about their jobs. My Dad told her that he was leaving next Sunday again and that he would be out for at least 3-4 days.

After dinner, I took the boys with me, they didn't try anything while we were in my room, they were smart enough to know that, playing with their mom at home was not a good idea. But we talked about what had happened last night, they had a few questions, and I did the best I could to answer them.

Around 10 Pm they were leaving.

"So?" I asked my Dad

"So what?" He asked I didn't know if he was acting dumb.

"Come on Dad, what do you think about Maureen?"

"She's nice."

"Aw, Dad.. only Nice?. She looks good, and I think she feels some interest for you."

"Yeah! that often happens because your dad is so cool!" He said laughing.

"Dad, take it seriously... you can't be alone all your life" I insisted

He smiled.

"Don't worry, I'm not alone, I have you, and I sometimes play" He said with a smirk.

That woke my interest.

"What kind of games?, you know everything I've done, but I don't know anything about the things you've done," I asked.

"That's because I'm your Master, remember?" He said. I looked at him. "Maybe another day ok? Now let's get comfortable so you can explain me about your day."

I obeyed. I went to my room and took off my dress and bra, then slid into a shirt and walked back to the living room.

Again, he put me on his lap, I thought about what Robert said last night. About the kneeling, that he liked to have a girl on his lap. What my dad wanted more? I was over his lap because I was his daughter? Or because he liked that way with other girls.

I explained him all about my day. I stopped for a few seconds when I was on the blowjobs part.

"Dad, do you want to hear it?, I mean, I can skip it if you want" I had realized that I had been talking about those things without worrying about his feelings.

I never went into details, but.. maybe he was feeling bad about it.

"Yes, I want to hear it, so you don't have doubts talking me when other things happen." He said. And I continued.

I told him how I had asked the boys to suck the cousins instead of stroking them, I said about the other two blowjobs, and about the rest of the day.

Once we had finished, he only hugged me.

"Dad.. thank you for yesterday," I said him, we were snuggling already, and he was feeling my spine with his fingers.

"You were awesome Sandra, I don't care too much about what those guys think, but... your good behavior shocked them in the best way."

"So, I am a submissive?" I asked.

"Don't label yourself, you're what you are, and you do what you like."

We spend some more time silently, he was caressing my back, the tv was on, but we were not paying attention, we both were thinking.

"Now I think about it... I'm sorry, I made you earn a punishment" He said

"What?"

"Last night... you didn't sleep naked, don't you?" I shook my head.

"I don't think they really care about the rules now," I said.

"But you do?" He asked

"Well, I think they help to remind me of the situation."

"Ok, Monday you will tell the boys your fault, so they can punish you the way the think" I looked at him and smiled.

"Yes, Dad"

I sat down for a while, took off my shirt and panties before going back into the snuggle.

"Why have you done that?"

"You will stay without clothes, when alone and possible."

He smacked my naked butt. "You smart girl... I will change that rule, I don't want to see wet spots all over the furniture" He said, and I blushed once I realized what he was talking about.

He didn't make me put clothes on, his hand kept moving on my back, and that felt so good.

"Do I look like mom?"

"Well, I didn't know your mom when she was your age, but yes...I'm pretty sure you'll grow like her."

"Tomorrow night we will have some visits," He said.

"Tess and Neil?" I asked, and he shook.

"Your boy's dads, I will test them, you will tease them, they already know that you sleep naked, so... next is that you stay at home with skimpy clothes. Parker will also be here to help."

My nipples jumped hard.

"One thing is clear, you're an exhibitionist," He said, I watched him, I was feeling confused, but then he smiled goofily.

"You just squirmed thinking about showing yourself to them, don't you? I'm sure you're already wet."

"Dad!" I said.

"What? I can know about blowjobs but not about my pussy status?" He said.

"Y.. your..." He was right, he was my Master of Masters if the boys owned my body, he did it too, even more than they did.

"Yes. I am aroused, is so terrible?"

"Nope is fine," He said.

After a while we both were tired, so I gave Dad a good night kiss and each one went to our room. I sent a pic, a really explicit one of my pussy.

"Your pussy wishes you all a good night."

I wrote the diary, I needed time to explain the last night, and then, worked a little with the other one, the one I had started from the beginning.

Once on the bed, I began to think about the following night, I would be the only girl, alone and surrounded by men, and I would be teasing them all.

Tomorrow I have to change the bed sheets, I thought, feeling a wet spot under me.