**Little Bastards**

by BarelySofi

**Chapter XXI**

**August 20th**

Next morning my dad woke me up.

"Come on sleeping beauty. We have a busy day."

"Shower, get dressed and go to have breakfast. you have 15 minutes."

I stretched and watched the clock 9 Am. Not bad at all, I had slept about 10 hours.

"Wait, 15 minutes? that's not the army" I yelled at him.

"Nope! is worst. I'm your Master, so hurry up" He yelled back. Damn, he was taking it seriously.

I stepped into the shower still sleepy. A quick one, I didn't have much time, and I had to wash and dry my hair. Only that, would take me 10 minutes, so I went fast on my body.

I found myself running to be in time. When I got to the kitchen, he looked his clock.

"So many years wasted waiting hours for you to get ready... " He said teasingly.

We had breakfast, and 40 minutes after he had woken me up we were on the car.

We went to the mall, and we headed to Victoria Secret. I looked at them.

"We need something for tonight," He said.

We walked around. He was not like Samuel, he was looking around, checking and watching me from time to time, probably to check the sizes.

He had in his hands a sheer top, the straps were like strings, and it was short enough to cover only a couple of centimeters under my breasts. He looked at me.

"This should work"

Then he chose a lacey set of bra and panties, it would cover most of my buttocks, but leaving a small portion exposed, the laces were pink, and the cloth was nuclear white.

He paid, and we headed to another shop. It was all about socks and stockings. I knew he had a clear image of how he wanted me to look. Women in the world, look what awesome husband you're missing. I thought.

He got a pair of long white socks.

He smiled at me. "And now, something for today."

I was wearing jeans and a t-shirt, I didn't have time to think about what to wear, so I had picked the first things I had found.

We went to a general clothing store, he had his hand on my shoulder, for a moment I thought he was having fun dressing me.

Again, he looked at me for a while. He was thinking while looking around for the right outfit, long ago I had decided to let him do.

He went to the skirts area, and after some exploring, he picked a pink white and black, knife pleated skirt, I noticed that it was short... maybe too short. I looked at him, but he only winked. Then he took me to the tops area.

After some more exploring, he took a white halter top.

I was following him, he walked to one of the shop's assistants and asked for a changing room.

"Put those on. without a bra." He said, closing the curtain.

I was about saying something, but he didn't give me time.

I changed into that outfit and looked myself in the mirror.

Not bad, the skirt covered enough I thought, my ass and the first area of my tights were covered, and the top was nice, it showed my shoulders, I liked them, and part of my back.

I opened the curtain. My dad was there. He looked at me.

"Turn around." He said.

And I turned around showing my back.

"Bend over."

I blushed and looked at him in the mirror. I bent over.

"A bit more..." And I did.He was smiling goofily.

Turn around fast, 360 degrees. He said. I was curious, but I did it.

Perfect! Now give me your panties.

"What?" I asked blushing deep red. I looked around for someone who could hear us.

"Your panties" Again those eyes, impossible to fight. I blushed moving my hands under my skirt and pulling down my panties. I stepped out and put them in his hand. He put all my clothes inside of the Victoria secret's bag, and we headed to the cash.

There was two payment cash, and both were free, he put his hand on my shoulder and made me stop.

One customer went to pay, then another, I didn't know what he was waiting for. Finally, he said. Now!

And we went to the free one.

"Good morning," Said my dad.

Good morning, said the man, he was on his 20s, I looked to the other cash, and I saw a woman, she was busy with another customer.

"My daughter has had an accident with her clothes, can she wear them?" My dad asked.

"The man looked at me. The top and the skirt?"

"That's it" My dad replied.

"Sure, just let me remove the tags and the security bands." Said the boy, taking a pair of scissors and something like a box.

"Suit yourself, young man," My dad said, but he was not looking at him, he was staring at me, grinning.

The man stepped to me and moved to my back. He was looking for something. I felt his fingers under my top. I blushed, his hands were cold.

"Sorry," He said.

"Is fine," were the only words I managed to say.

I was looking at my dad. He was having fun. His goofy smile was more than obvious. He had to make sure that we would be attended by that man, we had waited until the girl was busy and he was free.

The boys kneeled in front of me and started to search for the tag.

I was aware that without wearing panties, with that skirt, any wrong movement and he would saw my.. everything.

And I was sure, by the way, he was blushing when he stood up that he had seen a lot more than he had expected. Then, he started to find something on my waist. He slid his fingers under the waist, and finally found whatever he was looking for. He applied the box.

"Well, that's all." He said still blushing.

Ok, my Dad had exposed my privates in front of a poor shop assistant, he had managed to make me wet, and my nipples, were more than obvious since I was not wearing a bra.

I felt the boys looking at me from time to time while I used the scanner to read the tags.

My Dad paid for the clothes. Once we were out, I sighed.

I wanted to rest, but he didn't give me time, I was blushing, aroused, and thinking that my dad was crazy...

Next, we went to a shoe store.

He picked a pair of leather boots, and without a word, he went to a sales assistant. There were three of them, two of them were girls, just try to guess wich one he went to.

I saw him talking with the assistant and pointing me.

"Sandra, I will look for a pair of shoes for myself, George with helping you. He said."

Please, sit on the bench. Said, George.

He kneeled in front of me. I was sitting with a short skirt. His eyes were at the same level than my legs.

He took my left foot and started to take off my shoe. I tried to keep my knees together, but it was impossible. Again, I was showing my pussy to a perfect stranger.

He acted very pro. But he watched a few times, and I couldn't blame him, only my Dad, he was, by the way, looking for shoes, but watching us from time to time.

George finished putting my shoes, he helped me to stand, and I tried them. They fitted perfectly.

My dad was back.

"I haven't found anything for me. But those look great on you" He said. "What do you think George?" he added.

George nodded, "Do they feel right? We can try another size" I blushed and shook my head.

"N. no. no need, they seem perfect."

Good. He said, helping me to sit down again.

Yes, yes.. a pro. I laughed, now he was watching more than the first time, probably after the shock, He wanted to keep a good memory of the pantyless girl.

The boy helped us until we left the store.

My Dad checked the time.

"We have time, do you want a smoothie?" He said.

"Sure!" I still couldn't believe what had happened. That was my Dad?

We asked for a couple of smoothies and sat on one of the tables.

"How are you feeling?" He asked while tasting his smoothie.

"Why have you done that?" I asked.

"Well, I thought you liked the thrill, now tell me that you haven't enjoyed every second"

I shook my head. "I.. I loved it"

He smiled. "My little exhibitionist," He said winking again.

"Dad.. thank you," I said.

"You know? I'm having fun too, you asked me what things I liked, what things I did, well, exposing others, watching reactions, that's one of the things I loved to do, and the good thing is that it's safe."

We finished our smoothies around 12.

Ok, one more thing, then we eat and get some groceries for tonight's dinner.

"One more thing?" I asked, scared? no.. excited.

"You'll love it."

Put in a list the places that you would never expect your dad to take you without having to beg. Well, destroy that list, it doesn't work.

We walked inside the tattoo parlor. I looked my Dad, he held my hand and smiled.

Hello, my daughter wants her nipples pierced, but. I had convinced her to try first with some jewelry, to see how she feels before taking that important step.

I blushed when the man looked at me.

Sure, that's a good option, let me show you some.

He took a box and started to show us all kind of jewelry.

"Sandra, you love dogs don't you?" He said, pointing a pair of rings with little bones attached.

"Uh uh," I said, still in shock.

"So, what do you think, do you like them?"

I nodded. Then I realized I had to do my part.

"Yeah, those are so cute, thank you Dad."

The man took the two pieces.

"Two of them?"

"Yes please, just let us know how they work?"

"Well, it's easy, see the ring? you put it around the nipple, once in place, it keeps the nipple hard, and the nipple holds the piece."

"Are those universal? I mean, they work with all nipple sizes?" My dad kept asking.

"Well, not all sizes, but I'm pretty sure they will work on her." He said, and I felt his eyes on my top, yes, my nipples were there, pushing through the clothes.

My dad nodded and also looked at me.

"Just to be sure, could you help her the first time? so we're sure that they fit and that she knows how to put and remove them."

"The man seemed to be thinking. Ok, why not, it's pretty easy." "Come with me, please" He finished.

I was shocked again but followed him. I heard my dad saying "I will wait here."

"The man had his hand on my shoulder, don't worry, this won't hurt, but, if you're planning to put real piercings, then... that sure is going to hurt." He said and led me in front of a mirror.

"Do you want to try it doing yourself? you can call me if you have problems" He was nice, and sure he had seen more nipples than I did.

I removed my top. "Can you put me one and I do the other?" I asked, I was letting me go, enjoying the situation.

"Sure."

"You need your nipples hard to place them, then, the best way is to pinch the nipple, and pull it a little."

He was talking while showing me with my nipple, he pinched and pulled it gently. With his other hand, he placed the ring around it. The ring was not fully closed like the ones I had at home, so putting the new ones would be easier.

"Now shake tits," He said. I didn't understand at first but finally shook my torso.

"See? They will stay in place. Make sure you don't sleep with them, think that you will have them erected all the time you wear them, and that can be uncomfortable. My advice is that you try a few hours first, then, depending on how you feel them, you can wear them longer."

He said all of that while his fingers were on my nipple.

"Ok, do the next," He said, and I did it. I pinched and pulled my nipple.

He was watching carefully. I needed three tries before getting it attached. It was not difficult, but my hands were trembling due to the excitation.

"Ok, removing them it's easier, you just take it and pull it over the nipple." He said, showing me how to do it with one of my nipples.

Then, I did the next. I was wet as hell.

I put my top back and went back to Dad.

"So?" He asked.

"Perfect! said the man, they look beautiful on her"

I blushed, and mumbled a "Thank you."

My dad paid for the rings.

Once we were out of the shop dad asked me.

"Do you like them?"

Yes, those are cute." I said.

"Ok, let's go to find something to say. Do you want your panties back?" Again I blushed looking around. We were alone.

I shook my head. "No.."

We went to a buffet. I ate some salad and grilled fish. My dad also had salad, but he had meat instead of fish.

For everybody there, we were just a regular Dad with his Daughter. No one could guess that he had been exposing me all morning to some strangers.

We laughed and talked, we were closer to each other than never before, and that was not a small thing, we had always been close.

After lunch, we went to the supermarket to get some groceries, he teased me some more times, making me take the things on the lower shelves, he managed to avoid me kneeling, and make me bend over. He was evil, in a right way, but it was clear that it wasn't the first time he played that games.

In the parking, he played his last game. He gave me the jewelry.

"Put them on. I haven't seen how they look."

We were between some cars, I pulled my shirt over my head, and put the pieces on. My nipples were hard, as they always seemed to be. Doing it without a mirror made it more difficult, but after a few tries, I had them in place.

My dad looked at me, nodded and threw the top to me. "You will get cold if you don't stop showing your tits" He joked.

We went back home, and we both cooked.

He had got some wine, beers, and liquors, at home, Dad only had a couple of beers and a bottle of wine, in case we had unexpected guests. He was a good ambition, but he never drank at home.

For dinner we worked some canapes, something easy, the idea was to do something so we wouldn't need to be sitting all the time.

We had a little nap, and he gave me the last instructions. I got excited hearing about it.

I was in my room. It was around 8 pm. I got a message from Dad

"The birds are in the cage" I laughed, and went to the bathroom.

While I was in the shower I thought about the morning, how different were Dad and Mr. Barnes, Mr. Barnes liked to put me in a situation, and just see how I reacted. Dad was different, dad planned each step carefully, he was a fan of the control.

I stepped out of the shower and dried me enough for the plan. I watched myself in the mirror. My cheeks were blushing, my nipples hard. Ready to go.

I left the towel in the bathroom and walked to the kitchen.

I stepped into the kitchen; I had heard Mr. Barnes, Samuel, and Mr. Perez talking with my Dad.

"Dad, did you put the clothes I had on my bed to wash?" I said.

"Oops sorry, I didn't know" I apologized, but instead of stepping back I walked to them, I kissed their cheeks as if being naked was the most natural thing for me.

My Dad looked at me.

"Yes, I put them to wash, if you don't want me to clean them, then, don't leave them on your bed." He said, and I had finished with the round kisses.

"Ok. I'm sorry Dad." I apologized

He smacked my naked butt.

"Go and put something on, we're waiting for you."

"Sorry!" I said, walking back to my room.

I dropped on my bed. Man.. that was thrilling. Dad had explained me the idea.

First, acting natural about nakedness, I didn't care, he didn't care, it was natural for me to be naked or in undies.

Second, act submissive, apologize a lot, and do as told.

Third, be sweet and seek contact, on that part Mr. Barnes would help, I would sit with him, maybe in his lap, I would act like a naive girl.

Knowing the plan didn't make it easier, I just had been naked in front of all my male neighbors, and not sleeping that time.

I put the sheer top and the panties, then went back to the kitchen, they were drinking a beer and talking, I didn't know what they had been talking about, but they all looked at me.

"Sandra, the floor is cold, at least put some socks and slippers."

I looked down to my feet.

"Sorry Dad," I said, he sighed.

I took some minutes before going back, now I was wearing my socks, my nipples were clearly visible through the sheer, my tummy was fully exposed, and I was wearing panties.

I went to my dad and hugged him.

"Sorry for making you wait for me, Dad."

"Not to me... we have guests, Sandra."

I blushed, I didn't know I could blush willingly, well, it was not wholly voluntarily, Dad was good acting, good enough, so I believed that he was scolding me.

I hugged Mr. Barnes too.

"Sorry, Mr. Barnes," I said. He stroked my hair.

"Okay Sandra, don't worry."

"Sorry Mr. Pichardo, sorry Mr. Lopez," I said, I didn't hug them, that would be too forced. They two looked at me and smiled.

We started to eat, they asked me about the kids, and I told them what they were expecting, that they were great boys and I was happy to take care fo them. They talked about football for a while. My dad was asking me to do things from time to time, and each time I obeyed.

"Sandra Dear, can you please bring some more water?"

"Sandra, bring some sandwiches from the fridge."

"Sandra, offer our guests some more drinks."

I had gone one step further on my own, moving the back of my panties, so my left buttock was then fully exposed.

I had finished serving the coffee then Mr. Barnes called me.

"Sandra, come here."

I walked to him. He motioned me to turn around. I did it, showing him my back.

I was looking our guests when Mr. Barnes took my panties and put them in place. Then he smacked my butt softly.

That was not in the plan but gave the chance to jump on his lap and hug him.

He held me there, rubbing my back.

"Sweet girl," he said.

I didn't stand up, instead, I turned around facing the table and leaned back over Mr. Barnes. He put his arms around my tummy as if nothing happened.

They had their coffee while I was there, sitting on Mr. Barnes lap, he just caressed my belly, and I was listening to their chat.

My Dad offered them some drinks, and I knew that was my time to disappear.

"Dad, I'm sleepy, can I go to bed?"

Sure Sandra, just say good night.

I turned around over Mr. Barnes Lap and kissed him.

"Good night," I said. and he kissed my cheek rubbing my back.

Then I Jumped over Mr. Lopez's back and did the same.

He needed a few seconds to react, not every day you have a half naked teenager on your lap.

He kissed me back.

"Good night Sandra." He said smiling.

I couldn't jump over Samuel's Lap, he was sitting next to the table, but I hugged him tightly, making sure all my body was in contact with him.

"Good night Mr. Pichardo," I said

And to my surprise, he turned to me and gave me hug.

"Good night Sandra, sleep well."

But I jumped on my dad's lap, I hugged and kissed him, his cheeks his nose and his forehead. He kissed my forehead and moved me out of him.

"Go to sleep Sandra," He said smacking my butt again, sound and loud that time. I jumped.

"Good night Dad."

Then I ran to my room.

I put my hand between my legs, as I thought, wet panties. I wondered if they were wet enough to leave a wet spot on Mr. Barnes, Mr. Lopez or dad pants.

I took off all my clothes. Then I made a pic of my breasts.

"Good night boys, see you on Monday, I'm missing you."

Then, I made sure the lights of the hall were on, and my room door was wide open and dropped on the bed.

My room was on the way to the bathroom, with the hall lights on, anyone going there could see me. That was the last part of the plan.

What I didn't have planned as all was what to do with that arousal, I had spent mostly all day aroused, and I could kill to finish it.

I should sleep that way. The rules were the rules.

I lied on the bed, not covering with the bed sheets, and tried to sleep.

I was sure at least one person went to the bathroom, I could swear that that person had stopped for a while at my door. I didn't open my eyes but turned around to lie on my back so whoever he was, had a good view.

And yes. I finally slept.

**August 21th**

I woke up next morning. It was a sunny and beautiful day. I took a pic and sent it with the message.

"Good morning, today I'm planning to get some Tan."

Still naked I went to the bathroom, then, to check Dad, I found him his this luggage over the bed and checking his phone. He looked at me and smiled.

"Good morning Sandra, tanning is good, but do you know that today is your free day, don't you?" He said.

Ok, I had forgot about the free day, yes, it was Sunday. I felt dumb.

He hugged and sent me to my room to put some clothes on.

I was so curious about what hat happened after I left, but I didn't want to ask. I put shorts and a shirt and went to the kitchen.

"Well, so?" I said finally. He smirked

"So what, my sweet and submissive daughter?" He teased, ok, I liked having an open minded Dad, but, he sometimes went too far with the jokes.

"Dad, please! what happened? I felt someone watching me from the door of my room while I was sleeping."

"You were not sleeping then."

"Daaaad, please!!!"

"Oh my.. Ok Sandra, Yes, we talked about you, of course, we did! they think you're a sweet obedient and well behave wonderful girl that feels safe with her body and doesn't care too much about showing it."

"Only that?" I said deceived.

"What were you expecting Sandra? I wanted to know them. I wanted to know how they would react to you, to the hidden you, at least a small part of it."

I could understand him.

"Ok. I'm sorry Dad."

"Sincerely, he said, I'm still not sure about letting them know more, they behaved same way any reasonable adult would do, they didn't take advantage, they acted respectful and kind with you. At least I'm pretty sure no one of them would abuse you, but that's all."

"So, it didn't work?"

He walked to me. I felt him wrapping his hands around me and kissing my head.

Well, we had fun, didn't we, And, if Carl of one of the boys goes home saying that her babysitter had been running naked around, well... they won't be too surprised about it."

"Yup. That's good. I smiled"

"And..." He started. I looked at him.

"Well, you've been having nightmares lately, so. I have arranged something for tonight. You will sleep at Ricardo's house, so you don't have to spend the night alone.

"But. Dad.. I'm fine! I can sleep alone!" I complained.

"Yes, but. That's a way for the kids and parents to watch you naked or almost naked, that's up to you. Tuesday you'll have all the kids here, sleeping with you.

I thought about it for a while.

"Well.. that looks like a challenge."

"That's my girl," He said, and I smiled and kissed the hand that was caressing my cheek.

He went back to his room.

"Dad, can I go to Mr. Barne's house? I need some tools for the yard."

"As you wish hun" I felt a bit shocked, that was the first time he had called me hun.

I went to Mr. Barnes house. He opened the door.

"Hello Sandra, everything is alright?"

I nodded.

Brad ran and hugged me.

Hello, Brad! I said, kissing his nose and hugging him.

Yup! Everything is ok, I want to do some gardening in our backyard, and I was wondering if you could lend me some tools.

"Sure, come in."

I followed him to his backyard. He showed me where he had all the tools everything. I took some of the tools I should need, then went back to my house after thanking him.

I changed into a bikini and started to work. I started with the front yard, it was smaller and easier, but my final plan was to fix the backyard enough to give it some use.

My Dad sat down in the door stairs and watched me.

"Enjoying the view?"

"I'm sure our neighbors will do," He said.

"Good for them" I replied.

We two laughed together about the stupid conversation we just had.

He started to make lunch, it was early, but he had to go soon, and we had to eat early if we wanted to have lunch together.

He added one particular rule, one that only applied to him. Every day, at some point, I had to write him a few lines explaining my feelings about the day and the situation.

I agreed to it, not because I hadn't any choice, but because I knew he liked to listen me talking about my day, and that would be a way to keep him informed.

That farewell was the most challenging I had gone through, I realized how close we were, how much we had shared during the last days, I knew him better, and he knew the whole me.

Once he left I felt like crying, I focused on the gardening, at it worked.

I looked checked the time. 5:30 Pm, I had to be at Mr. Lopez place before 7 Pm.

I wasn't sure about it.. Last day each point had been planned carefully, but tonight... I would be on my own.

I went back to Mr. Barnes house to get his tools back. And let him know that I would borrow them again next week.

Back in my house I had a shower, but I make sure to keep my hair dry, I started to plot my plan.

I would use the same top, but other panties.

As for clothes, I would repeat the skirt at the mall, it was short, and If I wasn't careful, and I wasn't planning to, I would show my panties more than once, instead of the halter top I choose a blouse.

After a last look in the mirror and picking all I could need, I went to Mr. Lopez house.

At his door, I undid the first two buttons of my blouse. Then I knocked the door.

He opened the door.

"Hello Sandra, welcome."

Hello Mr. Lopez, I said, and I hugged him tightly, Carl didn't miss the chance and also ran to me, joining in a group hug.

He showed me the room I would sleep in, and I left my bag, he showed me the house, and make sure I knew where was the bathroom.

Carl was holding my hand. Happily, I wondered doing the same with Mr. Lopez, but I didn't. I had to act natural, not too childish. I was babysitting his son.

We three sat down in the livingroom, Carl was claiming my attention, and I had to play with him. That was all right, with that skirt, he was helping me to expose myself to his dad, I just had to forget about the skirt and move normally.

"Ok Carl, we will have dinner soon, it's shower time. Sandra, you can go first if you want to have one yourself."

"Thank you," I said standing up.

"Dad! can I go with Sandra?"

Mr. Lopez looked at me.

"Sure, I don't mind, I said trying not to look eager.

"Ok, if she doesn't care, show Sandra where are the towels, will you, Carl?"

Carl was happy, he took my hand and pulled me to the bathroom.

I helped him with his clothes, and then, I got naked myself. We both stepped into the shower. I had left the bathroom door open.

First I soaped Carl's body, then He wanted to help me, I told him to do my back, while I did my front. I didn't wash my hair. I was starting to get bored of that long hair. It was a nightmare to dry and brush it all times.

Mr. Lopez walked in front of the bathroom door a couple of times, I couldn't see anything, the shower curtain was there, and I needed to avoid messing the floor.

Soon Carl and I were fresh and clean. I dried him and then dried myself. I wrapped a towel around him, and we went to his room. I was naked.

"Ok Carl, what Pj do you want to wear?"

He showed me his closet, and I helped him to get dressed. Mr. Lopez came when I was helping him with his Pj.

The dinner is ready, he said.

"Thank you! we're going" I answered, totally ignoring the fact that I wasn't wearing more than my collar.

He walked to us.

"Let me do it, Sandra. You don't have to. You're not working today."

"Is ok, I don't mind," I said, but I stood up in front of him and went to my room.

I put the top and the panties, also a pair of slippers, the socks looked great, looked sexy, but they were dirty, and I didn't have more like those.

I went to the kitchen.

"Do you need help?" I offered, Mr. Lopez was setting up the table.

He looked at me and smiled.

Yes please, put the glasses. He pointed me where I could find them.

Soon we were sitting together.

To break the ice, I asked Carl about school, with the excuse that I would be going there next year, he explained me lots of things, I involved Mr. Lopez asking him for the teachers, the school level, extra activities.

He explained as much as he could, I would be going to another course, probably they had different activities, but, he told me everything he knew.

After Dinner, Carl went to the Tv, and I helped Mr. Barnes to clean the table, and put the dishes into the washing machine.

They had a sofa. Carl was sitting on one side. I strategically place myself in the middle, and Mr. Lopez sat at my other side.

Soon Carl was snuggling with me, he had placed his head on my lap, and I was brushing his hair. I slowly leaned over Mr. Lopez's shoulder. I found myself doing to Carl the things I loved dad doing to me. Running my fingers over his spine, letting him feel the tips of my fingers.

I put my head on Mr. Lopez's lap and had Carl was lying over me on his tummy. His head was on my breasts while I was rubbing his back.

I felt Mr. Lopez's hand on my hair. I looked at him and smiled, and he started to run his fingers on it. He never went. Further, he only played with my hair, while I was snuggling with his son.

Carl felt asleep.

"You are good with kids Sandra. Carl is always fighting at shower time."

"Thank you. He's a good boy."

We talked for a while, he explained me a few things, how his wife had left them, he didn't go into details, but I could see he was still hurt about it.

We laughed when Carl started to snore.

"Do you want me to put him on the bed?" He asked.

"Uh, ok, he will be more comfortable there."

He stood up and picked Carl.

"Sorry, he drooled all over you," He said, I looked my top, and it was wet.

No worries, I said, and for a moment, I knew that I had the perfect chance to take it off. But also, something on my mind told me that I was being cruel to Mr. Lopez.

He came back and sat again with me.

I leaned again to him and put his arm over my shoulder.

"Thank you for letting me sleep here," I said, snuggling on his chest.

"My pleasure Sandra, anytime."

What can I say, he was a perfect gentleman, one or two times his hand brushed my breasts but was a pure accident.

Finally, he told me to go to bed. It was getting late.

Again, I moved on his lap, hugged and kissed him.

"Good night," I said.

I went to the bathroom to brush my teeth and do some things, then went to my room.

I took off my clothes and moved on the bed, of course, I left the door opened.

I heard Mr. Lopez walking around the house, he went to the bathroom, checked the doors and that kind of things.

When he passed next to my door, I said Good night again.

He looked at me. I was naked and exposed.

"Good night Sandra." He said. Then he probably went to check Carl before going to sleep himself.

I didn't go to sleep immediately, I took my phone, and sent dad a message, I explained him about the evening, about how I felt, and why I didn't remove my top. I exposed my doubts and feelings.

He was still awake because he answered after some seconds.

"Sandra, don't push yourself if you think you're going too far, the best is to stop like you did. That's your common sense telling you important things. I'm glad you listened.

I'm proud of you, and I love you a lot."

"I love you too, good night Dad."

"Good night Sandra, sleep well."

**Chapter XXII**

**August 22th**

I woke up alone, in an unknown bed. I was surprised for not having Carl with me. I would have felt much better, waking up with him than alone.

I stood up and went to the bathroom. I had to finish at least what I had started.

I did my things and went to the shower.

"Sandra? is that you?" I heard

I opened the curtain.

"Yes Sir, good morning."

Sorry.. I didn't know if it was you or Carl. Do you want coffee, milk?" He said I didn't cover myself

"Milk, please, thank you!" I said, and without closing the curtain, I continued washing, I had turned around so he could watch if he wanted without the shame of being noticed.

I hadn't thought of anything special to wear in the morning, so I just put the clothes I had to go back to my house, but before putting them, I took a pic of myself, full body.

"Good morning my owners, see you soon."

I put the clothes on, shorts and a top. Then at home, I could change to something better.

I walked down, after some minutes, and I was still drying my hair with a towel.

"How have you slept?" Asked Mr. Lopez.

"Perfect, Mr. Lopez, thank you," I said, then hugged him again. He hugged me back, and I felt his hands on my back. Well, he's slowly getting used to me, I thought.

I still had 30 minutes before the kids started to come.

"Do you want me to take Carl with me?"

"Yes, please, I will wake him now."

"I can do it if you want" I offered.

And he accepted.

I went to Carl's room he was sleeping, I leaned over him and started to kiss his face.

"Wake up Carl. We have to go."

He smiled and hugged me.

"Good morning Carl."

"Good morning Sandra."

Get ready. I will wait for you in the kitchen.

Five minutes later he was in the kitchen.

"That was fast. You didn't have a shower?" He smiled, and suddenly he smacked my butt.

"Nope, never!" He said. I smiled at him hoping he had been smart enough to see if his father was there before doing that.

Wait, if Carl did never have a shower in the morning, then, why his dad didn't know I was the one there a while ago? I smiled to myself. Naughty Sandra, why are you smiling... I thought.

"Milk?"

"He shook his head."

"Chocolate" I looked at him.

Ok! I looked for the chocolate and gave it to him.

When his dad was back, I had already washed the glasses, and I was ready.

"Let's go?" He said.

I hugged him again.

"Have a nice day!" I said, he hugged me and then his son.I noticed that carl's reaction was different when I was hugging him that when his dad was doing the same.

I took his little hand, and we both headed to my house ready for a new day.

We reached my home in 5 minutes, that was the good thing about living in a small neighborhood.

"Carl, I have to change clothes, ok? If someone knocks the door, just let me know."

I said, and headed to my room, instead of staying he followed me.

Well, that was his right as my owner.

I got naked and started to choose my clothes. I was shocked when I saw Carl also getting undressed.

"I want you to kiss me here like you do with the others," He said.

Well, it was pretty clear what he wanted. I checked the time. I had about 10 minutes.

"Ok, do you want to sit? I asked. To my surprise, he was not hard. He sat down on the bed. I kneeled in front of him.

"Let me know if it hurts ok?" I was still scared about what had happened with Brad some weeks ago.

I took his flaccid penis with my fingers and started to kiss it slowly.

He liked it because he leaned back, he was reacting fast, I began to try some licks, I could feel his little cock getting hard, once I felt it hard enough, I tried to pull his skin exposing his flesh.

He shivered on the contact of my mouth.

"Is ok? I asked"

He nodded, my tongue played with it for a minute or so, then, I wrapped my lips around it, and started to suck it slowly and gently.

He started to moan, and he was unable to stand still, I tried a few of the tricks Ronney had taught me, I could feel his dry orgasm in my mouth, not entirely dry since I felt some salty taste in my tongue. I didn't know what it was, but by the time I released it from my mouth, he was still leaning back on my bed. I checked my phone. 3 minutes.

"Good?" I asked

He didn't answer, but for the smile he was showing, was pretty clear that he had enjoyed.

I got dressed, then went to the bathroom to brush my teeth.

Carl was still in my room when the first ones arrived.

I saw Carl walking to the living room, Brad was already there, and they started to play with their toys.

All the boys were especially nice and sweet. They had probably missed me during the weekend, the same way I did.

When I closed the door the last time, and I had all the boys at home, I called them all into the living room. I was feeling but for Lloyd, but, not having him at home, made things easier.

They all came, and I asked them to sit. I walked into the middle of them.

"Boys," I started. "Last week acted against the rules, and I want to let you know so you can punish me in the way you think the best.

The boys looked at me curiously. David talked.

"Ok, but, I think it's better if you talk to us while naked."

"Sure Sir. Sorry." I said. I removed all my clothes, and without being told, I went into inspection position.

"Can I talk now, Sirs?"

A few of them nodded.

"Last Thursday, as you know I went out with my Dad, once at home, I didn't sleep at my room. Instead, I did it in my dad's room.

I was exhausted, so my Dad washed me, he also put panties and shirt, and put me on his bed. I slept wearing clothes, instead of doing it naked, like the rules said."

"Ok Sandra, go to your room and wait." Said Wesley.

"Thank you Sir" I smiled at them and went to my room as ordered.

Ten minutes or so later, they called me back. I went and put myself into position again.

Wesley walked to me.

"So, do you want to be punished, Sandra?"

"N. No, Sir, is not that I want it, but... I did something against the rules."

He was staring me while I was talking.

"Was your Dad aware or the rules?"

"Y. yes Sir. He was"

"Ok, you Dad is also your Master, we won't punish you for something one of us made you."

"Thank you, Sirs," I chirped.

"Now bend over and grab your ankles" I looked at them shocked, but silently did as told, bending over until I could reach my ankles.

I jumped, when I feel Wesley smacking my butt hard and loud, I looked at him. He was serious. Trent was next.

One after another walked to me and smacked my butt. They were not smiling that time. They were serious, that wasn't fun.

"Stand." Said Ronney I did it, fighting the urge to rub my butt, only a few smacks, but, those had been rough ones.

"Any questions before you go to make our breakfast?" He asked.

"Yes, Sir.. why? I mean I thought you were not going to punish me" I asked confused.

"You're wrong Sandra, that was not a punishment, that was just because we wanted to. Any problem?"

I blushed, thinking about the right answer.

"N. No Sir... I only hope you enjoyed doing that"

Finally, he smiled, and suddenly I felt better, the rest were also smiling, Wesley was even laughing.

"Good, now go and make our breakfast, your owners are starving."

"Yes, Sir!"

I went to the kitchen and finally rubbed my butt.

We had breakfast together, they feed me some of my breakfast, but I had most of it on my own.

Carl was kind of playful since once I had finished and stood up to bring my dish to the sink, he smacked my butt again.

I ignored him when I heard Romney's voice talking loud.

"Sandra! come here right now!"

I blushed, but moved to him, still with the dish in my hands, Ronney stood up and looked into my eyes.

"Tell me what the hell had just happened?" He asked I saw Carl was also surprised, maybe even a little scared.

"One of my owners, Carl smacked my butt, Sir," I said, trying to remind Ronney that Carl was also my owner, and he had the right to play with me.

He was still looking at me.

"And what you just did?"

"N. Nothing Sir... He can do that anytime, so I just kept going"

"So, Sandra, maybe you can explain why you didn't thank him for his nice attention?"

I blushed again, having my butt smacked was ok, but.. thanking them for that?

"S.Sorry Sir, I didn't know that..." I stopped talking, Ronney smacked my butt.

"Aww!!!" I said in shock.

"So?"

I surrendered and looked down.

"Thank you Sir" I finally said.

He smiled again. "Ok, not thank Carl and keep going, you have some things to attend before we go."

"Yes, Sir." I said, then faced Carl "Thank you, Carl." Carl smiled, he was a bit shocked, but he liked what has happened.

I went to the sink and started with the dishes.

I got some more smacks, and each time, I thanked the boy in question, my butt was starting to feel a bit sore, and I was in fact slightly aroused.

That morning I had to do one handjob and one blowjob. Old Mike didn't ask for a blowjob, so I serviced him by hand, David made clear that he wanted the same as the rest.

It was the first time with David. He hadn't got any handjob from me, so I was weird to start with a blowjob, he was more nervous than I was.

Once I had finished, I wasn't certain, but I could swear he had two dry orgasms, after only 1 minute I think he had the first, but I wasn't sure, he didn't tell me to stop, and he was still hard. Then, after 4 more minutes, I was sure he had one.

At least he played with my breasts during all the process. I felt a bit used when the boys didn't touch me and just let me work their cocks.

Old Mike was one of those. He just was sitting, looking at me while I was stroking him. That was my second time with him, and he sure had a big load for his size.

The boys allowed me to clean hand and brush my teeth. They asked me to put light color clothes, top and shorts, along with my running shoes. They specified that the top should be the tightest one I had. Of course, that would be too easy, so they told me not to wear panties or bra.

They didn't tell me where we were going, I followed them to the bus stop. Damn, I'm their babysitter, and they don't even tell me where we go.

At least I was wearing pants, that was better to ride the bus. I wasn't familiar with the bus line we had taken, they told me when to step out, and I just did as told. We walked some more until we reached a bit park area.

I followed them to a small bar.

Sandra, bring us some drinks, and a bottle of water for yourself. Again, I followed their instructions. I was curious and partially excited about their plans. I went back to the table they were sitting with their drinks and my water.

"Ok Sandra, here they're some circuits around the park, people use them to run. That's what you're going to do. Running, I think the yellow is the middle one, it starts and ends here." Said was talking, and he pointed to a post with directions.

Take it and do it, we will control the time you spend.

"Ok," I said. Well, that was cool, I loved running. I went to the post and checked the track. Four Kilometers, I would have to keep the usual pace, that was more or less the distance I used to run.

I started to run. First I noticed was that a tight top was not the same as a bra, my breasts moved inside the shirt, soon my nipples started to feel the rubbing against the top cloth. The pants, well, I was all right down there.

I finished the circuit and went back to the table. They offered me water, and I had some.

I was ok. Just my nipples were a bit sore. I felt the boy's eyes all over me.

Wesley checked his phone. "14 minutes, not bad, do it again and faster this time." He said.

I blushed, I was mad at them, I knew that was a challenge or something, but the way he had dismissed me, I didn't like at all. I had to remind me that they were my owners, I had to do as told, even if I didn't agree.

I didn't talk that time, I just walked into the start post and began to run again.

The second one was harder, first because I did it faster, I didn't have my phone, so I was not aware of the time, I had to force my pace.

I felt drained when I reached the bar again. I was breathing deeply. I walked to the table when Wesley dismissed me.

"Go and do the green one now" I hated him, my nipples were hurting, I looked at them, and I'm sure I didn't put a beautiful face. I went for the green one. One more Km. that should be easy.

That one mile was what I needed to go from tired, to more tired. When I was back to the bar, I was sure my face was red due to the efforts.

They offered me a seat and told me to drink some water.

"The second time was okay, 12 minutes," Wesley said, while I was drinking small sips of water and recovering my breath.

I was sweaty, It was a sunny day, and my clothes were stuck to my skin.

Now you're ready for your challenge.

You have two options.

"There's a basket field there, and boules track there." You choose where to go, then go and ask to play, if they let you, then you play, at least one match, if they don't let you, then, you try the other one." Said Wesley.

I looked both options, the basket was full of kids, while at the boule I only saw older men. I was tired, and I thought that boule would be easier.

"Can I go to the bathroom to refresh?" I asked.

"Nope, you look great the way you're," He said, and suddenly I felt all the boys were staring at me. Ok, I hadn't noticed, but with all the sweat, my shirt was almost sheer, I stood up and checked my pants, not too bad, but, If I bent over, they would go see through.

So that's why they had made me run, they wanted to me to sweat enough.

I took my water. "Can I keep this at least?" they nodded.

I breathed deep and walked to the boule track.

As I walked I noticed, there was a group of 6 men, most of them seemed to be in their sixties, I was feeling uncomfortable, my nipples were hard, mostly for the rubbing against the cloth. I walked to them.

"Hello, do you mind if I watch?" I asked smiling. They looked at me, then, they probably realized the situation, they had a good view of my naked breasts, even with the shirt, my nipples were clearly noticeable, and the sweat had made my shirt see-through.

Some of them nodded, but one of them walked to me. "Sure sweetie, maybe you want to try?"

"Ok... If you don't mind, but I've never tried" I said.

He offered his hand.

"We can teach you. I'm Albert, come, I will introduce the boys" I found funny he had used the term boys to refer the troop of retired men.

"Thank you, Albert, I'm Sandra, nice to meet you," I said, he had taken my hand and was leading me to the rest.

He made the introductions, then, after a short explanation about the rules, they got ready for a new game.

My first attempt was horrible, during their turns I tried to watch and learn, but then, when it was my turn again, Albert stopped me.

"Wait, let me help you, sweetie."

I didn't like him calling me sweetie, but I smiled to him, that was the game, play with them and let them do as much as you can.

I watched my boys, they had left the bar, and were sitting on a bench, not too far or too close to be noticed.

I felt Alber on my back, he wrapped his hand around my waist and pulled me over him. I blushed, but let him do, excited, and wanting to know how far would he go.

Now, relax, you have to breathe quietly, he said, his hand was on my tummy, I felt his crotch on my back.

"You're breathing here, that's wrong, you have to breathe here." He said, and with his last word he had put his hand on my chest, he kept it there, feeling my breasts, while I was trying to breathe quietly.

He was not shy. He had his hand moving over my breasts.

"Relax, that's better, now look the small ball. You're still too tensed." He said, then he put his hand on my butt, groping it. "See, I can feel you're nervous, jut here."

I was blushing deep red, that man was taking advantage of me in front of his pals.

I tried to relax, and then he continued.

"Now, swing your arm slowly, only the arm, not your whole body." He said, holding my torso with both hands, placing them strategically on my armpits, where his fingers could reach my soft and exposed breasts.

Keep swinging, and imagine the parabola of the ball you'll throw, you should be able to notice when is the best moment to release the ball.

That man was old, but, I could feel his hardness on my butt, his hands on my breasts. I released the ball.

Hey, not bad at all, I touched the little ball. Albert didn't release me. Instead, he hugged my from my back, making sure to had a last feel of me before releasing me.

He was the only one taking advantage. The rest seemed happy enough to have a real glimpse of my feminine attributes.

Albert helped me to throw each one of the balls, but I took it shorter, so, even he had chances to feel me, he didn't have much time to do it.

I ended in third place, not bad for my first match. I excused myself and said goodbye. Albert, of course, hugged me, making sure to give the last rub to my butt.

I went back to the boys blushing, but somehow smiling. It had been fun.

I had to explain to them how I felt, mostly felt abused, but, knowing why I was doing it, it gave to the whole thing some thrill.

We went to have an ice cream, and then back home. I was willing to shower, I had stopped sweating, but I was still feeling dirty and sticky.

Staying on the bus was horrible, I felt everyone looking, I was terrified of anyone complaining about my odor. Fortunately, no one complained.

At home, I asked for a shower, they let me go, but instead of letting me have a shower alone, they all came to the bathroom with me.

The bathroom was crowded, I had to wash while they were making their requests.

"Sandra, clean your feet, I'm not sure you've already washed them. "

"Let me check behind your ears."

"You didn't seem to wash your tits properly, do it again."

So, instead of the 15 minutes, I used to spend in my showers, I was drying myself half an hour later.

At least they allowed me to cook alone. I didn't know what was with them. They were usually nice, but then... pfff... they were bossy, and instead of having fun, I found them more a bother than a pleasure. To make it worst, my nipples were still sore for all the rubbing against my wet shirt.

I called them to lunch, and we all were seat to eat.

"Sandra, you eat on the floor today." Said Alex, as if nothing.

I looked at him, that was not nice, no one was smiling.

"Yes, Sir," I said, then I took my dish and glass and got ready to eat on the floor.

I ate silently while they were talking, no one was paying attention to me, I was getting mad at them. Did I something wrong? I started to think about the day, but I couldn't find any fault.

Eating on the floor is slow, so, I was still eating when they had finished and got split.

"Once you finish come and show us your empty dish, Sandra," Said Wesley. They left me in the kitchen. The younger ones were on the TV ready for their naps, the others, were in my room, doing whatever they wanted.

I finished my lunch and went to my room with my dish.

"I'm done, Sir," I said, Wesley motioned me to him. I walked and showed him my dish.

He nodded, and smacked my butt, for a moment I thought about sending him to hell. He was looking at me. I knew what was he expecting.

"Thank you Sir," I said, and started to walk to the door.

"Wait," Said Ronney, "let me see." I sighed, but I went to him, I showed him my empty dish, and he also smacked my butt.

"Thank you, Sir." I noticed that they all wanted to see my empty plate, all of them nodded and dismissed me with a smack. I thanked them once and again, and finally, I was allowed to go.

I started to clean the dishes. I found myself worried. What was happening? Why were they mad at me?

I went with the kids. A nap would work great with my mood, I found a spot, and laid down with them.

Before I could close my eyes, the boys called me.

Come on! Give me some rest! Those were my feelings while I was walking to my room.

I stopped at the door.

"What do you need?" I asked

"Have you finished washing the dishes?" Asked Daniel.

"Yes Sir"

"Good, we've been checking your clothes, put everything back in place."

I looked inside. He was pointing to my bed. I'm sure I opened my mouth wide. The bastards had thrown all my clothes over the bed. Everything was there, unfolded and my room was a mess.

I had to spend all the nap time organizing my clothes, folding, hanging and putting in place. I was a bit of fanatic of order. While I was working, they were watching youtube videos. I couldn't avoid sending them some killing vibes.

Once I had finished, I only wanted them to leave me alone, I have had some fun at the park, but the rest of the day had been a nightmare.

"Can I go to check the kids?" I asked.

They didn't talk, just dismissed me with their hand.

I went back to the living room. The boys were awake. I sat on the sofa trying to rest.

"Stand for inspection" I heard only a few minutes later. I looked around, all the boys were there, I stood up, and got ready, I was already naked, so in some seconds I was ready.

"Who owns you, Sandra?" Said Wesley. Damn, I was not in the mood for that.

"You all own me, Sir," I said, but I noticed I was talking with a small mouth.

"What's your purpose?"

"To amuse and entertain you, Sir," I said, repeating the words I usually used in that situation.

"Sandra, You have served and amused us today?" He asked.

"Yes, Sir, I think I did."

"Really? is that true, Sandra?" He insisted. I started to doubt about it, yes, I had obeyed them, I had done as told, I'd accepted anything.

"Sandra?" He insisted again, smacking my butt.

"Yes, Sir. I've done everything you've ordered me, I've followed the rules. Thank you for slapping my butt, Sir."

"So, are you happy?" Ok, that was hard to answer, I wasn't happy at all, I was feeling trashed and ignored all day. I remembered my Dad words about talking with them.

"Sorry Sir, I can't say I'm happy today."

"Why not, Sandra? Tell your owners, why aren't you happy today."

"Since we were back home, I've been feeling Ignored by you all, used.... I did my work, no one said thank you, no one hugged me, you all just kept bossing me around, and ignoring me once I had done whatever you wanted.

You didn't laugh. I didn't have fun. I don't think any of us enjoyed it." I said, and I noticed the first tears in my eyes.

I looked at him he was serious.

"So, do you want to step out?" He asked.

"N. No Sir, I don't want to, but."

"No buts, Sandra, do you want to step out or not?" I started to feel my tummy hurt. They wanted me to step out? Did them got tired of me?.

"No, Sir!" I finally said if they wanted to stop. They would be the ones saying it. Not me.

"Do you love us, Sandra?" He asked

"Yes, Sir! I love you all."

"Even when we act like a bunch of unbearable assholes?" He said, and I saw him smiling. I realized, the little bastards did it on purpose, to teach me a lesson or to test me, but, they all played with me all day on purpose.

"Yes Sir, even when you act like a bunch of unbearable little bastards," I said, and I could hear some laughs for my comment.

"Good! because we all love you, you're our toy, our babysitter, our nice girl, and you should know that we love you, we will always love you, even when we are mean to you, even when all of this comes to an end, we will all still love you."

He walked and hugged me, one after another joined us, and soon I was surrounded by my boys. I had still tears, but those were not sad ones but happy ones because I believed him.

We spent a few minutes hugging, they didn't explain me their reasons for what they did, and I didn't ask.

Maybe I should have told them how I was feeling, before they asked, maybe I had to understand that not all days would be fun and nice, maybe I had to accept that I had given them the right to act like assholes.

Well, those were three possible lessons I had learned.

"Go and get dressed, unless you plan to open the door naked, and refresh yourself if you don't want to get us trouble for making cry our babysitter" Wesley finished.

"Yes, Sir! I said."

Brad smacked my butt. I looked at him. He was smiling naughtily.

"Thank you, Sir," I said out loud and ran to the bathroom.

That evening I would have dinner alone, Mr. Barnes asked me if I wanted to go to his place, I thought that being alone would be refreshing, so I politely declined the offering.

As soon as the last boy was out of the home, I dropped myself over the sofa. I took my phone and started to write to dad.

I explained the day, my feelings, I was feeling better, but, I asked him for some advice.

"Hey, Sandra,

I feel sorry for your rough day, you know I love you, but, I think you've forgotten about one more option. Maybe you were not taking things right?.

I wasn't there, but, the park sounds like fun, the shower seemed like fun, you usually enjoy being bossed around. So, why all those things made you feel bad today?.

Just think about it, maybe you're right, and they had planned to be mean on you for some purpose, in that case, I can't help you.

Maybe they were just playing like any other day, in that case, the only thing I can tell is that it will happen sometimes, it's difficult that all of you always feel in the same way, it's difficult with only two people involved, so, with so many as you're...

Anyway, I'm happy that things are good now, the lessons you've learn are all correct, even if they were not planned, again, you're making me feel proud of you.

Are you sure you want to sleep alone? You can call Mr. Barnes, or anyone else if you don't want to.

I love you;

Dad"

"Thanks, Dad, I will think about it. I love you too.

XXX

Sandra."

He was right. I had to think about it. I missed our old bath. I would love to have a long warm bath, but.. we only had the shower.

I wasn't in the mood to make dinner, so I ordered a pizza.

I remembered last time I had ordered pizza, all the boys were at home and I was challenged with some options so I could get some stars.

I discarded the idea of teasing the pizza guy, maybe another day, but that night I wasn't feeling too playful.

Maybe I should have done it.

When I opened the door, I found it was the same boy, well, only one that time. I found myself blushing. Teasing him would have been easier, but then, I was dressing normal, and I knew he had seen with my fine lingerie outfit last time.

"Hello, your pizza."

"Hey.. hello, thank you" He looked at me, maybe he was feeling deceived.

Again my silly need to apologize for everything made me talk.

"Sorry for the last day... I was trying some clothes when you came"

At least he blushed, now I was not the only one blushing.

"Nah, is ok... is not like I had nightmares or something," He said half-smiling

"Wait, I will take the money."

I went to my purse and took a 20$ bill, I knew that was more than needed, but I was feeling guilty.

"Are you new here? are you going to the nearby school next year?" He asked when I was going back.

"Uh.. yes, we moved here this summer, and yes. I think I'm going there next year" I said, handing him the money.

He started to look for the change.

"no no, is ok, keep the change please."

He opened his eyes.

"Thank you! hey, My name's Bill, I hope to see you at school then, well if you don't need more pizza, of course." Bill, same name as my Dad, I thought.

"You're welcome. I'm Sandra... " I said smiling, I shook his hand, I was more a kissing cheek's girl, but I was feeling too embarrassed. I was already worried about if he would tell anyone at school that he had seen me in those clothes.

"Nice to meet you, Sandra, well, I have to go, I still have another pizza to deliver, and thanks for the big tip."

"Nice to meet you too, Bill, take care," I said and closed the door.

Ok, tomorrow no pizza, I thought, I had been thinking about pizza for next day, I would have all the boys at home. But.. what if they want to repeat the game? I blushed deep, and shook my head, at all costs, no more teasing to the pizza boy.

I went to my room and change to panties and shirt, then, I lied on the sofa and watched tv while eating my pizza.

I laughed. "Sexy me!" I thought about the look, sitting like a boy, with the remote on one of my hands and fighting with the pizza cheese.

I took a pic of myself as I was. That would be the good night pic.

After some searching on the internet, I found how you're supposed to wash dog collars and latex panties.

I was planning a laundry next morning, and I needed to know what to do. Then, spent some time writing my diaries,

I had finished my first week into the personal one, while I updated the other till that night.

I had my shower and got ready to bed.

I sent my "tomboy photo" and the good night message.

"Good night boys, I wish we all have fun tomorrow."

I started to think about next school year... that was going to be hard, I had gone to the same school all my life, and now, I would go to a new one, I knew my boys, of course, that the would not help a lot there.

Then it was the other thing, going back to normality, our deal ended at the end of summer, then, nothing. Well, at least we still have a month.

I felt asleep with those thoughts.

**Chapter XXIII**

**August 23th**

Next morning I woke up earlier, I was feeling better, so I slipped into my running clothes and went for a long run.

I shivered when I saw a boy on a bike, Matt, I thought to myself, he waved his hands, my first thought was to ignore him, but then I realized that he was not guilty. It was his brother who had rented my mouth to his friends, and it had been his brother the one who almost raped me.

I ran slower, he stopped his bike, and I did the same

"Hello, Sandra! I see you love running" He said smiling

"Hi Matt, yes. I love it, makes me feel free."

He was looking at me, I internally checked myself. Pants? Yes, Shirt? Yes, undies? Yes, shoes? yes.

"So, I'm late today? or you're earlier?" I asked I knew he did his delivery later in the morning, about time the boys started to arrive.

"No, you're not late, it's me... I have some other jobs later, so today I had to start early in the morning".

I smiled, poor boy, so young and working so hard.

"You work hard, you should be proud of you," I said.

"T.Thank you... " He said. "You look different, the last day at your home, you were.... weird".He continued.

Y. yes... sorry for that, I'm sometimes... "

"Okay Sandra, I didn't mind. Taking care of you was nice. You're beautiful."

"T. thank you.." I blushed dark red

"If you ever need help let me know. I could make you a special price, and I'm sure I could handle that alone."

"Y. Yes, thank you Matt" I smiled, I was feeling shy and embarrassed again.

"You should be going Matt, if you have more work to do, I'm going myself, I still need to have breakfast," I said.

"Take care Sandra," He said, leaving.

I ran some more minutes and then went back home.

I remembered how Mat and Jay had taken care of me. Unfortunately, things went awfully after that, but until then...

I don't know why, but I realized that my Dad had washed me only a few days ago, that felt so good, I had the image a bit blurry, but I could remember his hands washing me. I would like to repeat that anytime.

I stripped down and went to the shower. Then took the pic while I was still wet.

"Good morning boys! your toy loves you."

After that, I got dressed and had breakfast while I was waiting for the boys.

The boys started to arrive with their sleeping bags, that would be a looong day.

Once all the boys were at home, they called me for inspection. Each one asked me one or more questions, I had to answer each one of them, during the questions they touched, smacked pulled and squeezed any part they wanted. I also started to thank them for their attentions.

Once they were all satisfied, and I was aroused it was the time of the morning services. But to my surprise, no one had requested my services that morning, so, after waiting 10 minutes in the bathroom, I left it, ready to make their breakfast.

I had had mine before they arrived, but that didn't stop them from feeding me while I was on their laps, or next to them, sitting like a puppy, it was clear that I would spend most of the day naked at home.

I didn't care too much, I was used to be naked, and they were used to see me like that. Until that point, everything was as usual, but then after breakfast, the boys called me to my room.

"Sandra, lie down on your back," Said Ronney, when I made it to my room.

"Yes, Sir," I said curious about everything.

He told me to adjust my position until my legs were out of the bed, and I could feel my bare pussy on the edge, then he ordered me to spread my legs as much as I could

It was evident to me that I was fully exposed.

"How are you feeling?"

"Exposed, Sir," I said. And he laughed, some of the boys did the same.

"Yeah, you're exposed, but, are you wet?"

I knew that they could check it anytime, so I told the truth.

"A little, Sir," I said blushing.

"How long since you cumed last time? I had to thought about it... Thursday, yes, the day I had more orgasms that I could count.

"Since Thursday Night, Sir, at the club."

"Ok, Trent, please set the counter to 10 minutes," He said, then he looked at me, his hand moved to my inner tights.

"That's your challenge. You can't cum until the countdown goes to 0.

If you don't wait, we will punish you by not letting you to cum again for a whole week. But if you can control yourself, not only you won't be spanked, but we will give you some more chances to cum today. "

"Do you understand?" He asked

"Yes, Sir," I answered, and I was feeling more and wetter just thinking about the damn challenge.

"One more thing, we will play dirty," He said with a wicked smile.

I could feel him between my legs. He had kneeled there. I noticed the boys around me, Alex and Wesley were over the bed, sitting next to me.

Trent started to count down.

-3,2,1... Go!

I was expecting his hands to start working, I was pretty sure I couldn't stand for the full 10 minutes, I had experienced Ronney's hands, and I knew he was skilled. But when I felt his lips on my tights, I jumped. Ok, now I knew what he meant by playing Dirty.

I was feeling those lips kissing my tights gently when I noticed Wesley leaning over me, he put his lips over mines, and started to kiss me softly, I moaned, and my nipples got hard as a rock. Ok.. I've lost. I thought.

I was there, naked and exposed to those boy's lust, Ronney's was moving nearer to my pussy with my lips, I could felt my wetness, Wesley was kissing me, and then, I felt someone's lips on my nipples.

I closed my eyes and tried to imagine something not so arousing, but nothing I tried seemed to work, I was unable to keep my mind in place, it was wandering around from one scene to another, each one more exciting than the previous one.

I felt a wave of pleasure when Ronney, I though it was still him, finally reached my pussy, his lips and his breath on my pussy made me squirm.

Come on, Sandra, hold on, you're better than this, just breath and try to relax, no need to rush into it.

Easier said than done, maybe I managed to slow things a little, but all those mouths over me, that tongue, yes... Ronney was now letting my to feel his tongue on my tights, rubbing my pussy softly, almost casually.

I wanted to hold my breath, but Wesley was still kissing me, I was sure that he was also playing my other breast with his hand, while another boy, probably Alex was suckling the other one.

I was already moaning, probably too loud, since I heard Brad asking what were they doing.

"Shhh, I heard Trent hushing him. It's a game Brad, don't worry we're not hurting her"

I focused on Brad, a little boy watching her babysitter in that situation, that could traumatize him, but then, I remembered how he had fooled me to touch him during the first days... It didn't work.

I found myself pushing my pussy against Ronney's mouth. He was playing some naughty tricks on me. I could feel his tongue over my slit, then his lips on my clit, both hands were massaging my tights.

I had felt so proud of making the boys cum in less than three minutes, come on, don't tell me they're able to make you cum in a shorter time.

One minute, I heard Trent, damn, only one minute? I was already struggling against my body, I was shivering, and probably, if I was not challenged I could have cumed before that minute, I couldn't believe how horny I was feeling.

I squirmed and gasped, Ronney had shown his teeth to my clit, and a shock had run through my body, I hadn't noticed Wesley leaving my mouth, Alex was the one kissing me, while Wesley was toying my nipple with his lips.

I found a new sense to the word torture.

Ronney, bad boy!!! Where did you learn those things... he was flicking his tongue. I was sure he had his fingers on my lips, keeping my pussy open, while his tongue was moving fast, stimulating each area of my pussy.

Come one, Trent... Faster!!! Five minutes at least, help me....

Two minutes he said. I gasped, what was that I felt the air on my pussy, he was blowing there? I blushed, but he stopped soon, and he started again, his lips on my clit, pulling and sucking it slowly. Three mouths at once, two minutes, that was all I needed.

I tried to push Alex away from my mouth. I couldn't. I started to breath hard and deep, I clenched my knees until I had Ronney hold against them.

I pushed my pussy towards him, and I moaned out load, even with Alex kissing me I moaned, I had my arm around him, holding him in place, and I cumed, I cumed feeling an explosion inside me.

I had failed the challenge, a mix of feelings went throughout my mind, I thought they would stop, but they didn't, at minute five I had a second one, at minute 9 I had the third.

When Trent said "Time's over," I was exhausted, I felt my body covered in my sweat and boy's saliva, I had Ronney between my legs, and I had to force myself to release him from there. They all were looking at me, Grinning and smiling wide.

Slowly the boys were left me alone in the bed. Brad jumped over me. He put his little head on my chest, I held him and brushed his hair. I forced myself to speak.

Is ok Brad, I'm ok, they didn't hurt me. I noticed the poor boy was scared. He was breathing short and fast. I had to spend some time with him until he was feeling better.

When I finally stood up, I was feeling exultant. I looked to each one of them.

"Ok boys, how do you want to spank me?" I said, and I found myself grinning wide, a spanking didn't sound that bad, not after those orgasms, and yes, I would stay one week without more, but hey...maybe they changed their minds.

Ronney put his arms around me, and then, kissed me long, I could feel his wet face over mine, my taste in his mouth, I kissed him deeply.

"You're awesome Ronney," I said sincerely, he grinned and pulled me to him.

"Not as much as you" Well, that was a good way to start a new day.

Yes, they spanked me, but they did it playfully, at the end I had my butt sore, but I knew I would forget about it after a few hours.

"Ready to go?" They said.

"I need a shower."

"Nope.. shower denied, you smell great right now, let's keep that scent on you all day."

I blushed, yes. I could feel the scent, it was about sex, about sweat, I could feel all my body sticky and dirty. I looked at them, I wanted to complain, but they didn't give me a chance.

I went to the bathroom, some of them followed me. I sat on the toilet.

Ok boys, I won't clean myself, you don't have to control me.

"Just don't wipe too much," Said David, who was staring at me while I tried to pee.

That was worst than the crunchy panties, at least with those I knew I was clean, now I wasn't so sure about it.

"Where are we going?" I asked, already afraid of the answer.

To the city center, we want an ice cream, and maybe a few things more.

They made me put one of my summer dresses, I could tell that at least they allowed me to wear panties, but since David insisted that I had to wear the thong he had chosen for me at the mall, I was not sure about my feelings. I would go braless.

Have you ever had the feeling of being observed, judged and criticized, well, that was how I was feeling at the bus. I slapped one of the boy's hands while he poked my pussy.

I whispered a sorry. I knew I could regret it at some point, feeling dirty was of the worst feelings to me.

He poked me there a few more times, probably to taught me that he was free to poke there if he wanted, I allowed him without fighting, so, lesson learned.

At some point the boys realized how bad I was feeling because they hugged me a few times, I felt a bit better, but I was still deeply embarrassed.

"Sandra, you don't stink, I can barely feel any odor, and I'm hugging you right now, so you don't have to worry. " Said Wesley, I appreciated his words, but I was still not feeling at 100%.

"We will meet some of our friends today, for them, you will be only our babysitter, but keep your phone at hand. We will be sending you some orders." He said.

"Yes, Sir" I answered, then I realized, "Wait, what?" But before I could complain, we had stopped. Four boys, probably between 12 and 14 were greeting their friends.

They introduce me as Sandra, their babysitter. And I was already blushing.

We went to a shop. It was a comic shop I guess. I kept my phone on my hand. The boys started to watch around the store, and I followed them without knowing what to do.

My phone sounded, I read a message.

"Look where I'm, once I'm gone come and pick the one I'm leaving on the shelf, then, go to the owner and ask about it, you have to spend at least 5 minutes talking with him. You have to buy it." It was a message from Daniel. I watched him see where he was.

He moved away, and I walked until the spot he had been. There on the shelf, I found a book, it was a Japanese one but in English. I took it. Ok, that's weird. I thought.

In the cover I found the image of a girl and a boy, the girl was wearing a big dog collar, and the boy, who seemed younger was holding the leash. I looked around, that can't be true... I blushed, and my nipples got hard. Really? There is a history about this?

I stood there, thinking about how to bring the subject. Finally, I chose to improvise. I walked to the shop's owner, or at least to the one I thought was the owner. He was the only one who seemed to work there.

"Hello."

He was reading a book, and I felt him opening his eyes wide when he saw me.

"Hello, how I can help you?" I was still blushing, scared about anyone noticing my scent, I had the book pushed on my breasts.

"Yes, I was wondering, do you know what this book is about? I found it interesting." I said, slowly leaving the book on the counter.

He took it and checked it.

"Nana to Kaoru," He said, "It's a good one if you're interested into S&M." He finally said.

I blushed, even more, I noticed I was fidgeting nervously.

"Y.Yeah, the cover is interesting, I was wondering, did you had read it?"

Yes.. I've read or at least started everything here... well, this is a soft S&M history between a boy and a girl, it's pretty sweet and light.

"Do you think I would like it?" I asked. Again I felt his eyes on me, on my... neck? Damn, my collar!.

"Yes.. probably you'll like it, but I don't know you, so I can't be sure" He looked around the shop. "Are you with those boys?"

"With some of them, yes... I'm their babysitter."

"I see.. well, you won't probably want them to read this one.. they could get some ideas," He said, and I blushed again... More ideas? I thought.

I giggled

He opened the book looking for something and gave it back to me.

"Yes... I see why you mean. I said blushing"

This is the first one, so if you like, there's plenty more.

"Yes... Thank you. Don't you think it's a bit unreal?" I asked, mostly trying to keep him talking. 5 minutes can be a long time when you're forcing yourself to talk.

He shrugged

"I don't know, but she seems to enjoy it," He said.

"Yes.. sure, she looks like that."

"You seem to know more than I do about this, so you should get it and judge yourself, I would love to hear your opinion about it."

"N. No no... I don't know..." I blushed. "Yes, I should get it probably, how much is it?" I hope the 5 minutes are done because I can't stand this anymore.

I delayed the payment as much as I could, I introduced myself to him, and finally, I left him, I was holding a bag with the book inside.

I thought I had finished when I heard my phone. I looked at it.

"Lower shelf, you have to look for "Bill and Ted go to hell." Important, you can't bend your knees.

Damn boys, I realized how much time David would spend in that shop, that was, of course, if the book was there. I looked around and tried to find the best way to bend over so I wouldn't be offering a view to anyone.

I turned myself, breathed deep and slowly bent down on my waist, I was pretty sure that I was showing something, but I focused on looking the damn book.

Two boys placed themselves strategically on my back. I turned myself trying to find another spot. I had only checked a half of the lower shelf. I thought about starting to check from the end, but, probably would he helpless.

Those books were no alphabetically sorted, so I had to check one by one, turning around trying to avoid anyone looking at my butt. I finally found it.

Great! I thought to myself, but... now what...?

I took my phone.

"Found it, now what?"

"Leave it. It's not that good, try looking for "Unholy :-)" The smiley... yeah, I could imagine him laughing. I shrugged, left that book in its place and started with the next search.

By the time I found it I had stopped caring to much about the staring boys.

"Yes... found it, definitely better. :-P What's next?"

"Now I should spank you for being too smart..." I felt a smack on my butt.

"Got it, thank you Sir, and Sorry."

"I love you."

I blushed.

Some of the boys got some comics, or whatever they called them, they all left the shop and walked for some ice creams.

We all sat down on a table. I asked for a vanilla ice cream. I heard my phone again.

I know who was before reading it, I'd seen Wesley writing on his phone.

"You can cum fast with us. You have five minutes from the moment you step into the bathroom to cum have to give us proof.

If you do it in time, we will forget about this morning challenge. If you don't, your next challenge will be worst. Don't wash, hands, face, nothing."

I looked around, proof, what proof, a video? A photo?. I was blushing again, one of my boy's friends asked me something, I don't know what I told him.

"Sorry, one minute," I said.

I stood up and went to the bathroom as fast as I could.

I think I had my panties down to my knees before reaching the close. Ok, think, think...

I locked the closet and pulled my dress down. I had all my dress on my waist. I sat down, closed my eyes and focused.

I would consider an impossible mission reaching an orgasm in only 5 minutes, but... after this morning, I wasn't sure at all.

I started to play my mind, this morning, the club, the night Mr. Barnes took me out to an unknown place. That was working. It was easier to find exciting memories than avoiding them.

I thought about someone coming in, getting caught there, helpless, with my hands playing over my body. It worked. I was wet. I started to move my hands faster, remember Ronney, his tongue. You were tied, no, that was another time, never mind.

Why the hell I was never aware of the time. I blamed myself. Ok, just try to do it, maybe is the last one you have in one week, so forget about the tension.

Think that you're in a public bathroom, yes, someone could peek you, someone could hear you... it's working...

I found the point and the pace, I was getting wetter on wetter, focusing on the risk.

I would like to check the time, but that would make me miss the pace, I was playing with my right nipple, while my other hand was moving fast over my pussy.

I kept my mind into the risk I was taking. Finally, I reached an orgasm, not the best one, but, one at least. Then I stopped. Now, what?

I took a pic or my pussy and looked at it, yes, sure It looked wet and messy, but, would that be enough?

Well, why not, I hate this thong. I took it off and wiped between my legs with it. I pushed it a little inside me. Then once it was wet, I stood up and fixed my dress.

I was feeling dirty, at least I wanted to refresh my face, but I didn't. Instead, I walked back to the table with the thong on my hand.

I walked next to Wesley and put my panties on his lap, then, I sat down as if nothing had happened. I could feel he was shocked, he took my thong and felt it, then, he checked the time. I hadn't checked it myself, and I wasn't planning to do it. I did the best I could, and that was enough for me.

He smiled and kept his panties in his pocket.

"So, Sandra" Started David, "I saw you got something from the comic store, I didn't know you liked comics, what did you get?"

I blushed, and picked the bag, silently opened it and took the comic out of it.

"This one," I said, feeling my cheeks burning. I handed it to David, he took his time, allowing anyone to watch the cover, then he opened it.

"Looks like a naughty one," He said, and I could not do more than a light shrug.

"The boy there told me that it was about love," I think he mentioned that word at least once, so, I was not lying.

Ad the comic moved from hand to hand, I could feel some of the boys watching my collar curious,

"Sandra, we were talking about if you would mind our friends coming home. I'm sure their dad would not have any trouble if you called them."

I'm sure my face seemed suspicious, I wasn't sure about bringing more boys at home. Finally, I shrugged, well they were my owners, I would do as told.

"Ok, we should be going if you want to have lunch in time."

I called those boys parent's, introduced myself, and no one seemed to have problems with the kids staying at home with me. I gave them my address so they could pick them later.

I wondered what they were planning, they would usually love to spend a whole day with me, but with those boys, they would need to control things.

The trip back home was typical, a few smacks on my but, pantyless in the bus, well, nothing I hadn't felt before. I realized how much I had evolved from the first days.

Once at home I had to make the lunch, I managed to get permission to at least wash my hands, the rest of me was dirty, and I was feeling uncomfortable, I knew I should bring the subject to the boys when I had time.

We were a bit late in our schedule, but, making lunch for some more boys wasn't a real trouble. I asked the kids to set-up the table, and they did it.

I heard my phone and went to see.

Now you must have a shower. You can change in the bathroom, come to your room to pick your clothes before you go, only panties and shirt. Don't close the door, if anyone knocks let him pass and do their needs. You will stay wearing those until we have lunch.

I checked the cooking, ok, I had 15 safe minutes, enough for a quick shower.

I went to my room, of course, all the boys were there.

"I need a shower, do you mind to check the kitchen, please? I won't be long" I said while walking to my closet, I choose my longer shirt, and basic cotton panties, then went to the bathroom.

After removing all my clothes, I stepped into the shower, wow! That was the best feeling, having a shower after feeling dirty all morning.

"Sandra, It's me" I heard Trent saying, he was in the bathroom.

Without a word he partially opened the curtain.

Keep it like this. Once you finish, you can adjust the door to get dressed." He said and left the bathroom leaving the door wide open.

At least, from the door, I was covered by the curtain I thought.

During the shower I heard voices, I turned around. Ok... yes, from the door I was covered, but Trent had opened the curtain so I could be seen through the bathroom mirror.

I avoided to look there and tried to shower same way I would do it usually while blamed myself for being around about the situation. Being peeked.

Some of the voices were my boy's ones. They had probably convinced the new ones to check me in the shower.

I was aroused, so I started to give them a good show, I made sure they could watch all of me, I massaged my breasts keeping my eyes closed, I turned around once and again, offering back and frontal views.

When I finished rinsing the soap of my body the voices stopped.

I stepped out to adjust the door, then I dried my skin, my hair was only wet, so I did some brushing before putting my panties and... shirt?.

Ok, that was not the shirt I had picked, it was shorter and bigger, I tried a few movements, ok, you better don't bend over Sandra, or you will show your breasts. Sure they boys had changed it while I was taking my shower.

I looked myself, I was aroused again, my Dad was right, I was an exhibitionist, he knew, and probably the boys knew about it also.

Are they doing this for me? What pleasure can they have from showing me around? No, they're doing all those things for me. I couldn't do anything but smile.

"Ok, let's start the show," I said to myself.

I walked out and stepped into my room.

"Boys, lunch's almost ready," I said to the boys there. I felt some of them watching me, showing part of my tummy and my whole panties to them. Then I went back to the kitchen.

I needed 5 more minutes, and everything was ready.

The boys started to come, and they all had a seat. Instead of sitting, I served each one of the boys, standing next to him, and filling all the dishes.

I bent over the table a few times, so, when I was serving one of the boys, the one in front of him could have a beautiful view.

Carl smacked my butt, instead of worrying I just turned to him and said a "Thank you," maybe that was too much, I don't know, but I had to do it.

The boys were working hard to make me thrill, and I was not planning to deceive them with a soft play.

They talked during lunch, I did it also but mostly heard them talking, It was fun listening to the boys, they had a great imagination.

I got a message.

"Are you wet?" It was Wesley, I checked myself, I was aroused, but wet? Well... maybe only a little.

"Yes, Sir"

"I'm sure you're tired, so, why not having a nap after lunch?

We will take care of the dishes, so, you can go to your room, take off all your clothes and rest for a while on your bed.

If you can't sleep, at least try to look like you're sleeping. Maybe someone goes to watch you."

Ok, that was too much, reading that made me wet enough, I felt my face blushing, I would be there, on my bed, naked, and I could feel some boys watching me.

"Thank you, Sir, I need some rest."

We had finished lunch when I talked.

"Boys, I'm tired, do you mind if I have a little nap in my room? let me know if anything happens ok?"

"Sure Sandra, don't worry" Said Wesley.

I was already thinking about the right position I would sleep.

Maybe curled at first, and when they're watching me turn around showing all of myself, or... maybe would be better to keep the bed sheets covering my bottoms...

I was getting more and wetter at each thought.

I walked to my room and took off the little clothes I was wearing. I lied on my bed. I wanted to look natural, but... do you know how do you sleep? Nope.. neither do I.

I finally guessed that would be easier for the boys to feel ok if I was not facing the door, so I lied back to the door, curling myself a bit, I would be giving a clear view of my butt, then I could always turn around at some point.

I waited, hearing the chat in the kitchen, I couldn't hear enough to know what they were talking about, but I could hear them talking happily.

They suddenly got silent. I knew that soon they would be there.

Next, I heard steps and some hush.

I could hear their breathings, and they were at the door, how many of them? I didn't know, but some of them.

I spent some more minutes, or at least I thought so, it's difficult to control the time when you're aroused and without a way to open your eyes.

Ok, this is time, I lied on my back, half spread, now, they had a full frontal view, well from my side, but I was exposing everything I had. Damn.. I'm getting wetter.

Someone gasps and hush, some whispering, I recognized some voices, the new boys were there, that was sure.

Suddenly something runs in my mind, it's against the rules, but sounds too fun to avoid it.

I move my hand between my legs and start rubbing gently there. I whisper some mumbling sounds, without many sense, I'm playing a dream now.

"Yes, Sir.. my body is yours," I said, with a still mumbling but a bit clearer voice. They had seen the comic David had told me to get it, so, why not playing with it.

I think I should play this next time I sleep at one of the boy's home, that's a good way to let the dads know about my feelings.

I moan, my fingers play with my pussy, now, I'm not in a hurry, plenty of time to enjoy it.

"May I cum for you, Sir? let your toy to amuse you."

I'm mixing things, some answers to their daily questions and some of my feelings.

I'm absolutely wet, while I hear more whispers. They're getting louder, probably too excited to control their voice tones.

I move on of my hands up, feeling all my skin way up to my mouth, I lick my finger, I'm mean, naughty as hell.

Some gasps when I stick one finger between my lips.

I'm enjoying this. My fingers move faster, while I suck my finger obscenely, ok, that's not probably the right thing to do, but... I'm enjoying too much, touching myself in front of my boys... no, in front of my boys and some other kids.

I'm probably the first girls they'd seen naked, and not only that, I'm giving pleasure to myself in front of them.

I feel naughty, what's wrong with me.

I turn a bit more, now I'm facing the door, with my hand between my legs, my other hand starts to play with my right nipple, I moan, I don't need to hide it. I'm only sleeping.

I want to open my eyes, to see who's there, but I don't, I keep playing with my body while hearing some whispers.

I lower my pace, spreading my legs a bit more, exposing myself to the unknown viewers, but keep playing I wonder about time, seconds? Minutes? It's always difficult to know.

The time is always the problem, so, I finally go faster, moaning and breathing deep, clenching my teeth and legs, I would love to watch those faces looking at me, I start licking my lips, my hands move fast, there we are.

I feel the orgasm closer, really close, only a few more seconds, I scream in pleasure as all my body tense up, I don't stop, now, slowly, my hands moves rubbing gently, slower... until I finally stop, then, I curl up.

"Thank you Masters" I mumble in quiet voices.

I heard some more whispers. I feel some eyes over me, deep breathings, then, slowly silence.

I don't move. I keep thinking, I know that the hard part is the next one, facing them, knowing what they've seen, I blush while I can feel my wetness. The more I postpone it. The more difficult will be.

I stretch myself, just in case someone is still there, I don't hear anything, so I open my eyes.

I went to take another shower, then, back in shirt and panties, I walk down. They seem to be distracted on the TV.

"Thank you boys, that felt great," I said, to let them know I was awake.

Wes, Trent, and George look at me, smiling wide, I notice the other boys, the new ones are blushing deeply.

"You should take a nap, I had a great dream," I said, teasing them in purpose. Bad girl, Sandra! Bad girl, I said to myself, but wearing a broad smile.

I had a coffee, I wasn't used to coffee, but somehow, I thought that was a good time to try it.

I added more and more sugar until I found the right point for me.

Wesley walks to me.

"Get dressed. Someone's going to pick up our friends."

I nod, kissing his cheek. I put a dress and a bra, and soon I'm back to hear the doorbell.

"Hi" there's a woman.

"Hello, you must be Sandra?" Yes.. please come in, the boys are in the living room.

"Thank you for watching after them" She says, kissing my cheeks

"No problem, only a few more" I giggle.

"Ok boys, time to go home!" She asks the kids, they complain, asking to stay tonight, but she doesn't even ask to me.

"No, say goodbye and thank Sandra."

And they do as told, soon, I'm again alone with my boys.

"Well.. how was that?"

Trent asked.

I blushed, "G..great Sir, I hope I didn't go too far"" I managed to say.

Some of the boys laughed, "Nah, is ok, they had a great show, I'm sure you'll stay on their minds for a while. Now strip".

I did it, quickly removed all my clothes, and without being told, I moved into inspection.

Wesley smiled.

"On your fours now, pup," He said, I blushed slightly, moving to my fours.

"Come doggie!"

I crawled to him.

"Sit!" I sat down.

He looked for something and finally pulled my thong out of his pocket. That made me blush a bit more. He moved it in front of my face.

Feel it, Sandra, tell me, how does it smell? I sneezed, it wasn't too obvious, but I could catch my scent into them, it was embarrassing.

"I..It's me, Sir... It smells...like my pussy" I said, looking down.

"Take it Sandra" I moved my hand, but he shook his head.

"No doggie, take it" He insisted, holding it in front of me. I opened my mouth, and he put my thong hanging.

"Come doggie! Let me see what you have" Said Ronney. I blushed more but crawled to him with my thong hanging out of my mouth.

I took it out of my mouth and sneezed it.

"Yes, that's our beautiful bitch." A shock ran all over my back hearing that word by first time from their mouths. I had been called a bitch, of course, at school from friends sometimes when we feel mad to each other, or as a joke. But that was different.

He noticed my face.

"What, aren't you our dog? our bitch?"

My feelings were confusing to that word, It was disrespectful, a word you use when you want to make someone to feel bad, but I knew Ronney was using it as a game, and I had to admit that I was getting wet again.

"Y... Ye" I started, but he hushed me before I could finish.

Bitches don't talk, bitches bark, once for yes, twice for not.

"Woof," I said. Ronney smiled and stroked my hair.

"Good girl," He said, then he put my thong back on my mouth.

"Come here bitch!" I heard Daniel calling me. And I crawled to him.

He took my panties.

"Those are still wet, bitch, tell me, are you wet again?" I blushed and barked once.

"Turn around, let me feel."

That was embarrassing, more than that, humiliating, but my body was reacting differently when I turned around, showing my back to him.

"Let's see if our bitch is wet," He said, I felt him leaning to my, and place his hand between my legs, he groped my sex for some seconds.

"You can't stop feeling wet, don't you?" He said, while his hand was still checking me.

"I barked once"

"You're our horny bitch, don't you?"

I barked once again. Barking was easier than talking, less embarrassing. I had to crawl from one boy to another, they all called me bitch, and each time, I was more humiliated and wetter.

Brad was the only one not playing that game. The word was probably too gross for him.

"Come bitch. I need your help" Said Daniel again once everyone seemed satisfied.

I followed him to the bathroom, crawling, once there, he closed the door and pulled down his pants and trunks exposing his hard-on.

He sat in front of me. I moved my hand, but he told me to stop.

No hands today, only your mouth.

That was different, challenging, without a hand to guide the cock, I only could rely on my lips, I noticed how much the cock twitched.

It took me time to lick it enough, then once I got it on my mouth was easier.

The bigger problem of not using your hands is that you have to finish him in your mouth, I only realized when I felt he was next to cum and I was about finishing with my hand. I stopped my hand, moving it back in place, I tried to finish in only with licks, but it didn't work, that time, he cumed in my mouth.

Even now, I'm not sure if he did it on purpose or not, but instead of letting me wash my mouth he kept me there, between his legs, caressing my hair.

When he finally released me, I had already swallowed most of his cum.

I didn't love it but can't say I disliked it. It was just cum, no more, no less. I brushed my teeth. Nobody else came, so I went back to the living room.

I started to make dinner. I didn't want to see the pizza guy, something simple but good enough, one hour later we all were sitting or lying on the sofa watching a movie, I was still naked, surrounded by my boys. I was their bitch.

During the movie, I wrote my Dad, telling him that I was feeling better and about my today's activities. Asked him when he would come back, on Thursday or Friday. He was still busy at work, so I had to let him work.

I had my head resting on Wesley's lap, the lights were turned off, but I felt his hand moving on his pants. Finally, I saw his cock released out of his pants.

I blushed and looked at him, he pushed my head gently, and I opened my mouth, he whispered to me.

"Just keep it there."

That was awkward. I was lying over some boys, holding a cock in my mouth but not doing anything with it, just... holding it.

Wesley's hand was resting on me, some of the other boys were resting their hands over all my body. They didn't play, just watched the movie while I was feeling the cock twitching inside my mouth.

I wondered if he was feeling any pleasure on that, for my part, it didn't feel so bad, so, I didn't mind at all having a cock in my mouth while watching a TV. Weird.. don't you think?

After the movie, the boys had shower turns.

Brad and Carl were the last ones, but instead of only waiting, they leashed and walked me around the house.

I realized that no one of the neighborhood had dogs, probably that was the reason for Brad and Carl to enjoy that much leading their dog around.

I had my shower with Brad and Carl, we three were in the shower, I soaped them first, then, they insisted into soaping me, so I let them do it. They spent lots of time with my breasts, or "boobies" like they liked to call them, it was interesting, most of the older boys went to feel my pussy, while the younger ones seemed more attracted to my "boobies."

I relaxed under their little hands. I started to enjoy it, letting others take care of me, I realized that I wouldn't mind being always washed instead of doing it myself.

Carl also did my butt, but Brad avoided touching my butt or pussy, that was probably a bit scary for him.

"Carl!" I said surprised when I felt his little finger pushing between my buttocks.

"We need to clean there, no?" He said, without stopping.

"Y... Yes, Sir, sorry" I had to admit, I had soaped them there, so, was fair they did it to me, but feeling hands in there was a bit uncomfortable, enough to break my mood.

While Carl was doing my back, Brad was on my legs and feet, it tickled, but I tried to hold my position.

I had to kneel so that they could do my hair. I found myself facing the two boys hard-ons just a few centimeters in front of me.

I can't tell they were careful with them, so a few times I felt their cocks hitting my cheeks, forehead or any other part of my head.

At first, I thought it was accidental. But, after some more times, I realized they were doing it on purpose.

I didn't tell them, it was an innocent game if they liked it, why should I stop them?

My hair was finally done, not an excellent job, but enough for that day, we three rinsed up and stepped over to get dried.

Once we were ready, they insisted in leashing me again, so they took me back to the living room crawling.

The boys had been working hard, they had all the sleeping sacks on the floor, and they had moved all the furniture so we could sleep together, of course, I would have a special spot in the middle.

Before going to sleep, they did some photos with my phone.

First ones were mostly of one or two of them walking the doggie me around the house. They made turns until each one of them had one at least with me.

Then they ordered me to kneel on the floor, and all of them were around me. That was worst than being a doggie, since the kneeling position implied my knees apart, wide enough for anything to be exposed to the camera.

They took some pics of that pose, I was still leashed, so my leash was passed from one boy to the next until all of them were satisfied.

The last ones were the best, I had fun, I was lying on my back, and all of them were above me.

I found myself covered by my boys, some hugging me, some with their heads over me, I was sure not much of me was visible. It was probably obvious that I was naked, but with some many boys all over me, they were covering my bits.

They had sent all the photos to the WhatsApp group, what would think my dad? I blushed and sent a message.

"Good night from your bitch, who loves you all."

That was not something I would usually tell. I still felt the "Bitch" word too dirty and disrespectful, but, I thought about it like some self-sacrifice to my owners, I was shocked how good I felt only with that.

Before I could sleep I had to stroke a few cocks, they were silent, just taking my hand and guiding it to their cocks until I knew what to do.

I stroked each one of them who requested it until they cumed, or until they got bored, then, still with my hands sticky I felt asleep with my boys.

**Chapter XXIV**

**August 24th**

Next morning I woke up early, I had to move some boy's arms and legs out of me before I could stand up.

I went to the bathroom and did my morning rituals before I could finish, the twins appeared while I was still in the toilet.

"Good morning"· they said at the same time.

"Good morning" I replied blushing a little. They two took off their clothes and stepped into the shower together.

"Finish that and come here, babysitter."

Damn boys, I would prefer anything than the babysitter thing, which reminded me what I was supposed to do instead of going around the house in my birthday outfit.

The boys felt especially playful that morning. I could tell when they made me kneel in front of them and start to suck them by turns, a few seconds to each one.

That took some time, each time I had one on the verge, they swapped places, Wesley was the first one cumming, and a few seconds later was Trent, I managed to make them cum out of my mouth.

After those morning blowjobs, we washed together. First I did Trent, then they two washed me, and finally, I washed Wesley.

The other boys were waking up slowly, some of them came to the bathroom to pee and washed their teeth, or do whatever.

No one did more than peeing. It was probably weird enough to use the bathroom while we were washing each other.

We three finally went back to the living room.

I started to make breakfast while the rest of the boys had their showers.

"Boys, can I go running?" I asked.

"You don't have time today, have breakfast, then get dressed, anything you want. Your dad told us to give you some free time today. You'll get a visit." Said George, but all of them nodded in agreement.

"A visit?" I asked. And they only shrugged.

"oh. ok" They allowed me to have breakfast normally, then I put some clothes on, regular clothes, nothing too sexy, I was getting nervous, the boys watched me changing, and some of them smiled, that comforted me.

Around 10 Am, I heard the doorbell.

"Go, we all will stay in your room," Said Wesley.

I was shivering when I opened the door. A challenge? Who was there?

I opened the door without looking.

"Hi!"

It took me some seconds to knew her, the girl from the club, what was her name. Virgine? V?

"Hi," I said, it is hard to recognize her in such clothes, the only time I'd seen her was in the club, and she was wearing a corset or something, I never saw her from her waist down.

Now, dressed in a denim skirt, cowboy boots, and a shirt. Her collar was the only thing I could easily recognize.

"Well, can I come?" She asked with a smile.

"Sure... "V," Right? please come in."

I let her come and closed the door on her back.

"You seem surprised, no one told you about me?"

"T..they only told me I was expecting a visit."

She smiled

"Yes, I hate when Master makes me feel that way, always partial information to keep you on the verge."

I nodded

"P.. please, come in, do you want something to drink?"

He walked to the living room. Some cartoons were still on the TV, I took the remote and turned the Tv off.

"Sorry for the mess, we had a sleepover last night," I said, blushing deep, how much did she know about my situation.

"Yes, your Dad told me about it, so? where are they?"

"They? My Dad is out, on travel, and Mr. Barnes... I don't know."

I jumped when V hugged me tightly from my back.

"Relax Sandra, your Dad asked me to help you, I know about your little secret."

I blushed, but suddenly, the fact of not having to hide anything to her, helped me to relax, I felt my body limped.

"They're in my room" I finally said.

"Good! later I would love to know them, but first, we have to know each other, and, some water would be great."

I smiled and went to the kitchen to fill two glasses with cold water.

We two had a seat. She was looking at me. I noticed her eyes, beautiful ones. I felt jealous of her.

Of course, not only her eyes, I mean, she was pretty, I'd always considered myself as an average girl, well, she wasn't. At least to my eyes, she was on the top.

Instead of blushing, she smiled at me. I blushed, she had noticed my eyes over her.

"Well, I think I should start. Your Dad, Bill, he asked me to meet you. Sorry, but, Thursdays are the only day I'm not working at the club, so, today is the only day I can stand up before midday."

I nodded

"Thank you, but.. why?" I asked.

Well, he thinks that meeting another girl, in a similar situation well not the same, but meeting an owned girl could help you, he told me that you spend all the day surrounded by boys and men."

I couldn't tell why I was so shy, she was nice, he was helping me, but somehow, I was feeling awkward. I finally nodded.

"Thank you, V. I don't know...."

"Crap, Sandra, you're so shy!" She said, serious, but I could feel some mocking in her voice.

"Ok, let's do something, let's go to your owners so I can introduce myself, believe me, that's going to be weirder for me than for you."

I nodded.

"Oh. Ok" I said, I knew I was acting dumb, but that was nothing I could do about it, what was my Dad expecting about it, that we started a friendship after just a few seconds.

I walked to my room.

"Boys, she asked to know you," I said, after knocking my already opened room's door.

She stepped in front of me.

"Hello Sirs, I'm Virgine, but you can call me V if you want. I'm Master Angel's submissive, please, excuse me for any inconvenience I'm causing."

I looked at her. I could feel she was proud of each one of her words, the boys, well, their faces said anything. Some of them were blushing, but all of them were looking at her. Well, not all, Brad had jumped out of bed and was already hugging her before I could notice.

"V!!!" He called out loud

"Brad!" She replied, she took him into her arms, and hugged him tightly, so tight that I could even feel him squirming.

"Wow, you've grown a lot!" She said, and I watched Brad's little chest inflating proud.

V turned to me and winked.

"Hey... I did some babysitting myself before being old enough to work at the club."

That made me think about her age.

Finally, the boys reacted and started to introduce themselves, after a couple of minutes, the introductions had finished.

Brad was still on V's hands

"So, Brad, are you being nice with Sandra?"

He blushed and faced down.

"Yes, he's a perfect gentleman, and really nice to me."

"It was curious, but, part of my shyness left me when I talked for one of my boys."

Slowly, V left Brad back on the floor.

"I think you were watching Tv, please, don't let us bother you, we will find a place to talk, if that's fine with you, Sirs."

"Sure V, don't worry, you're not bothering, we spend most of the time here anyway." Said Ronney, I could feel him a bit intimidated, but at least he was the only one to talk with V.

Virginia looked at them, then smiled.

"Ok then, thank you, please let us know if you need anything."

She said before starting to walk over. I followed her back to the living room.

Well, we sat down again, and we started to talk about Brad, one thing came after another, I found that she was younger than I thought. She was 21 years old, and she was with his owner since only one year ago.

Before, he had known my Dad, and they had "played," it didn't work. Mr. Barnes didn't blackmail her.

Well, that was a direct question from me, but, who could blame me?

She had babysat Brad, Mr. Barnes had told me that I was not the first one, so... was a logic question.

But no, she was never blackmailed.

I tried to get her opinion about my situation. She didn't give me one. She only told me that those boys would not be her choice, but, it was mine, so, good enough for her.

We were talking for about a couple of hours, we made lunch together, and she stayed with us during lunch time.

She was respectful with the boys, but, she was keeping distances, probably that was what a good submissive does. You respect other submissive's owners but show them that you don't belong to them.

The boys stayed pretty silent, she was nice and tried to break the ice, only Ronney followed her.

We exchanged phone numbers. I had another person to help me, that was good. She would even have me out next Tuesday, just a girl's night, nothing naughty.

Then she left us. I had a little nap with the kids, the boys didn't tell me to get naked again that day, and everything else went the way you could say. "Normal."

Finally, before the boys would leave, Dad wrote me, he had written the boys during the days, but not me. We were chatting for a while. He was still at work so that he couldn't call me.

I told about my chat with V because I thought that was what he wanted to know.

"If you want there's a private party tonight," He wrote to me.

"Do you expect me to go?"

"I'm just giving you the option, I'm not expecting anything, Tess and Neil can pick you at home, and leave you there tomorrow morning."

"The club?"

"No, something more private can be hard, but again, your limits will be respected, if you agree you will be under Tess orders, I trust her enough."

"It' going to be like that other night?" I asked, not sure about the answer I was looking for.

"I've been talking with Tess, and with V also, I don't know about Tess plans, but she knows about your likes, so, probably, whatever it is, you'll enjoy it, partially at least."

"I don't have much time now if you want to try, call Tess or Neil, they will take charge of you, then let Mr. Barnes know about it, he will take care of the boys until their parents came to pick them.

"Ok Dad, thank you!"

"Good night Sandra, whatever you choose is fine with me, that was not my idea, so, just think what you want."

"Good night Dad."

I asked the boys about it, they said more or less the same than my Dad, it was my choice, but I could see some of them excited about the idea of an exciting night for me.

What can I say, I'm weak... I called Neil, and then to Mr. Barnes.

Neil told me that they would be there to pick me around 7:30 pm. and suggested me to have a light dinner before going.

The rest of the evening I was half excited half terrified, what would happen to me. I knew I was safe, but beyond that, I didn't have a clue. I was going to an unknown place, with strange people.

I would like to wait for the boys to leave before getting ready, but I was short of time.

First, I had to be sure I was well shaved. That was a thing the boys were still curious about, so, I had to make a show for them. Luckily no one tried to help.

I was shivering on my own, so, I didn't want to think what would happen if any of them sought to shave me.

They watched me while I had another shower. They should be aware how nervous I was because they allowed me to get ready without making it more difficult.

Around 18 PM I was ready and dressed, the first boys started to leave. They all were especially nice that day, hugging and wishing me a good evening. Mr. Barnes came one hour later to pick-up the remaining boys.

I forced myself to eat something, and I was about getting back the old habit of biting my nails when the door bell rang.

"Hello Sandra," Said Neil when I opened the door, of course, he hugged me the way he used too, and that mean until I was almost out of breath, he stepped inside.

"Hello Neil, thanks for coming," I said once he had released me.

"Tess is already there, she sent me to pick you up, are you ready?"

"I have my toiletries, and some spare clothes, do I need to take something else?" I asked him, showing the little bag I had got.

"No, I think that's enough, ok, let's go." He took my bag and led me outside. After I had locked the door we walked to his car, he put my bag into the trunk and opened the door for me.

Soon he was driving while I had my head full of questions and unsure about asking him or not.

"Neil... Can you tell me what should I expect?"

He smiled, patting my leg nicely. "You will be fine. We will be there for you."

I hadn't noticed he was wearing a suit, so, no latex night, I thought. I was a long ride, we left the city and headed to the mountain, we went through some small villages.

Neil stopped the car in front of a big fence, he hit a button, and the door opened.

"What's this place?" I asked while he was Driving, if that was private, it was huge.

"It's from one of our friends. You will meet him soon."

He drove that path for about five minutes. My jaw dropped down when I saw the building. It was a palace, a castle, well, nothing I had seen before.

When Neil stopped the car again, we were in front of the main door. A man was there, waiting, he opened the door, and waited for me to step out.

Neil gave him the car keys and led me inside.

"Most of the place is empty. It's an old castle, our friend bought it, but is taking a while to get all the place back to its glory." He said.

Well, the place was fantastic, the first thing I noticed was the height, was over helming having so much space above your head.

"We're a bit late, Sandra, please hurry up" Said Nail, he had walked while I had stopped. I rushed following him.

I was already lost, when he opened a door.

"Wait here, Tess will come soon," He said, and after hugging me again and wishing me good luck, he left me alone in that room.

I did a little exploring, waiting was bad, I was scared and excited, so, I tried to guess that room's purpose.

It wasn't a bedroom. I found a bathroom, a big one, some closets, and a dressing table, some mirrors, well, probably that was the purpose, just a room to get ready. But ready for what?.

I was sure that at some point I would be naked, probably touched and toyed, that was not the scary part, the scary parts were the ones I didn't know about.

I sat on the bench, in front of the dressing table, I looked myself in the mirror.

I hadn't applied any make-up, so I was as natural as I could be. I took a pic with my phone. I would send it later to the boys

Neil had said that we were late, but now I was there, waiting, well... Tess was my temporary holder, and I think that making a girl wait is one of the owner's rights. Is there a chart of rights, or something similar?.

I heard someone knocking the door. I jumped out of the bench.

"Please, come in," I said.

The door opened, and I saw Tess.

"Welcome Sandra, let me introduce you to my friends." She said, and I saw two women after her, one was younger, maybe on her 30s and the other one was apparently same age as Tess, but of course, even while they were wearing classy and elegant, Tess's size and voluminosity made them look less impressive.

She introduced them to me.

Xendra the older one and Omnia the younger, of course, those were fake names, maybe I could believe someone called Xendra, but... Omnia?

"I meet them with a pleased to meet you Miss" That was the best I could do, I had read a lot about that world, but at the end, I didn't know nothing.

Tess had told them my name, but none of them used it, Dolly, sweet thing, cutie...they used those words when addressed to me.

Tess hugged me for a while, and the other two were staring me and talking to each other

I was dying to ask what was going to happen, but Tess didn't give me a chance.

"Put your clothes on that Bench Sandra" I had been told to undress in many ways, but never in such indirect way, just put your clothes there, that meant a lot, It implied to take them off, expose yourself and then... put your clothes where I've told you.

I did as told, first shoes, then my dress, and finally my bra and panties. I folded my clothes and left them on the bench.

"Oh, Tess, she's delightful" Said Omnia.

Xendra seemed to agree since her eyes were checking all my body, delightful.... yes, a curious word, I thought I could add it to my little vocabulary.

"You should work on her body language, that pose is deceiving" Said Omnia Again.

I tried to improve my pose without being told, I did a mix between the inspection pose and a standing one, moving my shoulders back, and my breasts out, I even moved my legs apart not too much, just a little.

Tess smiled at me, that's perfect, just relax your hands, let each one of your fingers lie relaxed, you're with friends now.

I realized having my hands closed into fists, I relaxed them or at least I tried.

I was feeling embarrassed, with the boys, well with them I knew they liked what they saw, I didn't mind to be naked in front of them, but with those women, I felt scrutinized, as if they were looking for flaws or defects.

Tess moved my hair to my back, all my hair, exposing me totally to those women, I shivered when his finger ran all back down my spine.

"What do you think? they will love her, or not?"

"Oh Damn Tess, sure they will. Could I borrow her in a few weeks? It's my Rob's 18 birthday. She could make a perfect gift."

They? Birthday? What they were talking about, I felt ignored as they talked about me, I was feeling alone.

I looked at Tess. She was still smiling, did she know how I was feeling?.

I felt even worst when I felt Tess leaving me, it was only for a few seconds, but I didn't seem that way to me.

Then she covered me, and I felt a light cloth over my skin, I looked down, it was like a tunic.

It reached down my knees, sheer, with straps on my shoulders, I could feel her fingers buttoning the tunic on my front, then he fixed my hair, with a long tail on my back.

She also gave me a pair of sandals, those looked simple ones. I stepped into them.

"Well, Ladies, why don't you go with the men so I can have a small talk with Sandra?"

Silently, they left the room, leaving Tess and me alone.

"I'm so happy you came Sandra!" After the show, some good friends were asking about you. I thought you would enjoy some adult company, being surrounded by boys, all day.

Don't take me wrong. I'm sure they're nice, but... also inexperienced, and I'm afraid you're missing so many things...

Today, you will experience some of them, I will be there for you, but I'm lending you to them, they will enjoy your company, and your services and attentions, you will obey them, I would love to do it myself, but, I'm afraid you're into males.

"Do you know what's a safeword?" She finally asked while I was still processing the information, I nodded.

"Yes. Miss"

"Would you like to pick one yourself? or want me to pick it for you?"

I shrugged, I was too nervous to think clearly.

"Please?" I asked, I was asking her to choose one for me, but I didn't have the words.

"What about Violet? will you remember that one?"

"Violet," I said, half absent.

"Who are they?. I know them? H.. how many?" I started, but she placed her finger over my lips.

"Too many questions, you will be ok, they're good and experienced friends, they know what they need about you, and that's all you need to know about them."

I nodded, knowing that that was the only information I was getting from her.

"One last thing Sandra, truth and sincerity, this doesn't work without that, I'm sure you'll do a great job, and you enjoy it."

She walked to the door, not to the one I had come, but to another one, I followed her, and I only short corridor, and another door at the end.

Tess knocked the door and walked to my back. I felt her strong hands on my shoulders.

The door opened, and I saw the man who had received us at the main door.

I was shivering. My heart was beating hard. I looked around. The room was giant. It seemed to be a library, with bookshelves covering all the walls. Tess pushed me gently, and I started to walk.

I looked to my right, there, I saw the to women. Xendra and Omnia, I also saw Neil. Instead of walking to our right we did it to the front, there I saw a big fireplace, and in front of it, some armchairs, I knew that some people were sitting there, but from my position, I was unable to see them.

I had stopped again, Tess pushed me, she was gentle but firm enough to make me walk again.

We surrounded the armchairs, and I finally could see them.

Three men were sitting there. Their eyes moved to me once I was at sight, the younger was about my dad's age, the other two were older, I looked down, while Tess was leading me.

She stopped, the armchairs were placed in a semicircle in front of the fireplace, I was facing them, I could feel the fire warming my back.

Tess' hands pulled my shoulders back, and instinctively I moved to the position she had shown me, I tried to relax my hands again.

"Gentlemen, this is Sandra, I hope you enjoy her company tonight."

She made me turn around and kissed my lips for a second, then, turned me again until I was facing them.

She left me. I saw her walking to Neil and her friends. I felt loner than never before.

I was still unable to look those men. I was looking down. I could feel someone was smoking a cigar, that odor went deep to my nose.

Even without looking at them, I could feel their eyes over me.

"Step on the table, girl" I heard, I saw the coffee table in front of me, still not daring to look at them I silently stepped over the table.

"Turn around" I turned around the voice was different, I faced the fireplace.

"Take the hem of your cloth and lift it up." I had to bend over a little, and started to pull my tunic up, exposing my legs slowly to them, I was wondering how much I had to show, I pulled more and more.

"Hold it there" I heard, feeling relieved since I noticed that I was still covering my butt.

I was used to spending all the day naked. I wasn't showing anything private to those men, so, why I was feeling so embarrassed.. so... excited?.

"Nice legs Girl, they look firm, do you exercise often?"

I talked, hearing my voice as if it wasn't mine.

"Yes, Sir. I like running" I had both hands clasped on my dress.

I heard noises, then a presence on my back, a hand on my lower legs, firm hands feeling my legs all the way up, I didn't move, his hand stopped when they reached my tunic.

"Turn around, " And I did it, still looking down, holding my dress without knowing why.

"Look at me, Girl, I want to see your face."

I finally lifted my face, it was an old beardy man, on his 55 maybe, all his hair was partially gray, he had glasses. I felt his hand on my chin, his thumb on the lower lip, pulling it down, exposing my teeth.

"You're shivering, girl, are you scared?"

"I.. I'm nervous Sir, and a bit scared," I said, that was the longer phrase I had told since I was in that house.

His hand didn't leave my chin. His finger was on my teeth. I felt it too intimate. Your teeth are not something people usually reach with their hands. I had never realized it before. Your dentist does it, yes, you do it sometimes, but, who else?

He pushed his finger between my teeth, without thinking, I slightly opened my mouth.

"That's better, relax girl," He said, while the tip of his thumb was between my teeth. I think I gasped.

"Tell us girl, what part of your body makes you feel proud, what's your best part?"

I was an average girl, I didn't have big breasts, my butt was.. well, was probably nice, but I couldn't tell, my eyes? yes... I liked them, those were my Dad eyes, while my hands were mom's, at least my dad had always said that. My mom used to play piano, and I had her long fingers.

"My eyes, Sir.. or my hands."

His eyes stared mines while I tried to not blinking for a while.

"Your hands, show me."

I released my cloth, feeling it dropped down, covering my legs again, I put my hands between us, palms down, he took them, looking and examining them.

He moved his fingers between mines. He checked my nails, then he exposed my palms and started to check them, I was still shivering then, once he was satisfied, he placed each one of my hands back to my sides.

I looked to Tess, in the distance, she was staring at me, Neil was at her feet.

"Something interesting, girl?" I blushed, facing him again.

"N. No Sir, Sorry"

I felt his hands on me, undoing my tunic buttons, I looked down blushing.

"Don't! Keep looking at me, Girl. Don't hide your eyes."

"S... Sorry"

He was slowly undoing them, probably in purpose to make me feel each of his movements. He didn't finish, once he reached my tummy, he moved his hands to my shoulders, pulling the straps down, he pulled my tunic down, exposing my breasts.

"Hold it" I wasn't unsure, but moved my hands to my waist, holding the tunic in place. He stepped back.

The three of them nodded in agreement. Now I was able to look at them. If at first, I was showing my legs, now I was showing my naked torso, I wanted to look down, but didn't, I forced myself to keep my eyes up.

"Come," Said the man on my right, he was the younger one, his hair was black, and seemed grassy, it was something about him.. I didn't like him, I can't tell why, maybe his face, or his eyes. I stepped out of the table and walked to him.

Without a word, he reached my leg, moving my tunic up, he was harsh, I could feel his hands squeezing my muscles. He motioned me to turn around, and I did, relieved for not having to face him.

He was still sitting, he checked my legs again, exposing them, but he didn't stop, his hands reached my buttocks, I squirmed feeling those rough hands on my bare skin.

I clenched my teeth while he felt me as much as he wanted.

"Turn around and get on your knees."

I did as told. He looked at me.

"Don't you know how to kneel properly?"

I blushed, his words sound as harsh as his hands. I moved my knees apart, still holding my dress.

I found myself looking down again. He didn't seem to care, with the back of his hand, felt my left breast, then groped it for some seconds, before putting his fingers on my nipple.

Both of them were hard, and of course, I was wet, I was in those men's hands. He pinched it hard, and I gasped.

He focused on my left breast, ignoring the other, why? Well, those two were the same, feeling one, is like feeling the two of them.

I hated him when he slapped it, not too hard. It was not physical pain, but, it was his way of doing it.

I couldn't tell how much time he played harsh with my breast, but after releasing it he put his hand in front of my face, I watched his palm, a bit sweaty.

"Well?" I looked at him confused.

"Kiss it, Girl! you should thank it for the attentions."

Silently I moved my lips, reaching the palm of his hand, and kissed it softly. I was glad of only kissing it. I would hate to feel its taste, even for a second.

"And?"

"Thank you," I said.

"Go back to the table."

"Yes, Sir," I said, I stood up, holding my tunic in place the best I could, and stepped back to the table. They three were sitting there, looking at me.

I saw the man who had opened the door walking over, I blushed deep, and looked down again, he served some drinks to the men and left us the same way he had come. Quietly.

Someone snapped on my left, there was, the third one, the older one, on her 60, or maybe more. Bald, but his skin looked smooth, even with his wrinkles. He was the one with the cigar.

He snapped again, I was confused but with his eyes motioned me to go to him. I got closer, I felt the smoke, but he did nothing to avoid it.

He left his cigar into the ashtray next to him. And snapped his fingers again.

"Your hands" I still had them clasped into my tunic, I wondered if it would drop down once I released it, or if it would somehow hold in place. I would know it soon.

I released it, and it dropped down to my knees, I tried to hold my position and offered my hands to him.

He took them, ignoring the fact that I was fully exposed, he checked the back and the palms. His fingers were short and fat ones, he leaned to me and sneezed mines, first one, then another.

Finally, he released them, and I put them back to my sides, then, he motioned me to get closer, I stepped forward until I was standing between his knees.

He applied one finger to my pubis.

"Good, you seem a clean girl." I looked down, watching his hand, his finger, running all over my pubic area.

He left that area, and moved his hands to the sides of my legs, reached the tunic, and pushed it all the way down.

"Turn around," He said, with a smacked on my leg that made me shiver again.

I turned around, acutely aware that he had my butt a few centimeters of him.

"Touch my feet with yours." I had to think what he meant, then I finally realized, I moved my legs apart, wide enough until my sandals were touching his shoes.

"Show me your flexibility, try to reach your toes."

Fortunately, I was facing the fireplace. I was blushing enough to wonder if I was redder than the fire.

I hold my breath and bent over until my fingers reached my toes.

I couldn't remember feeling so expose and vulnerable before.

I gasped again when he smacked my butt.

"Good!, on this position your legs look beautiful," He said, his hands ran on my inner tights.

"You smell like sex, girl, I'm sure that your little cunt is wet" I would have blushed more if that would have been possible.

Another smack on my butt woke me up.

"So? I am right, or not, girl?"

Of course, it was wet, impossible to cover it, and the fact that he could smell it was proof.

"Y... Yes, Sir"

He smacked me again.

"That's the way you've been taught to answer? I thought you had some knowledge at least!" His words made me feel really bad because I knew he was right.

"Sorry, Sir, Yes, I'm wet!"

His hands moved up and down my legs.

"All of you? or only your cunt?"

I felt against the wall, cunt wasn't one of my favorite words, and the few times I had used that word... I had never used it to name my pussy. He wanted that.

"My cunt is wet, Sir, Sorry."

And his hand went to check it, he moved slow, from my position I had a perfect view of his hand between my legs.

With two fingers he moved my outer lips apart, then, with another two, he took my inner lips and pushed them, making me gasp again and feel my legs trembling.

He explored my pussy, opening and spreading all of it. He pushed his finger inside me, not deep, but I felt his finger there, inside me for a few seconds.

He took his cigar back.

Go to John, let him watch you.

I didn't know who John was. I didn't know their names. I moved to the man sitting in the center. He had been the first one. I walked to him and turned around bending over again to show him anything.

I felt a second hand examining my privates, I could also watch it, I heard some clinging, I looked his hands, and I saw him with an ice cube on his fingers. I clenched my teeth. He moved it next to my exposed lips, he kept the outer ones spread, with one hand, while his other hand moved the ice closer and closer.

I moaned feeling the ice for the first time, he moved it back for a few seconds, and then he placed it again over my sensitive pussy. I moaned and gasped at the same time.

He repeated the movement a few more times, each time he kept it in place a little longer, and each time I felt wetter and next to cum.

I had never guessed that my body would react that way to the ice, instead of cooling me off it worked the opposite, I started to move my waist to seek more contact, he began to pull it back, not letting me reach it.

"She's needy, do you want something girl?" He said.

I stopped looking for contact, but then, he allowed me to feel it two more times, my body followed it against my will.

"That's not the way girl if you want something you beg for it."

I wanted to touch me, or to feel the ice, I saw his face, he was having fun, he knew he was mean, but he was enjoying it.

I wanted to cum, and I knew what to do, I had to start playing the game.

"Please, Sir. let me finish."

"Finish? It's early. We still have a few hours, and you want to end yet?" He was mocking me. He wanted the words.

"P.. please, make me cum Sir," I asked, he smiled, and let me feel the ice again for a few seconds, I moaned again, only a bit more. Then, he stopped.

"How much do you want it, girl?" I only had to move my hands, rub myself for maybe 30 seconds, that would be enough, why I wasn't moving at all.

"R..really deep, Sir... Please" I begged again.

"Maybe... are you willing to do something in return?" I shivered, I didn't know what he wanted, well, at the end he probably wanted sex, but.... That was out of limits, or at least I thought it was.

"What do you want, Sir, I can't offer anything."

He leaned to me, reaching my mouth, I felt the ice on my lips, I opened my mouth, and he pushed it inside along with his finger, then, he pulled his finger back. I realized how small the ice had become. It had melted in my mouth.

"Those lips, are you willing to give me your lips and that cute tongue of yours?"

A blowjob? That was not a big deal, it was not that I loved it, but I didn't care too much about it. I looked at him. He was taking some more ice out of his glass.

"Yes, Sir, please, I'm willing to give them to you, please.."

He put the ice again on my pussy, I squirmed and moaned, I almost yelled at him when he pulled it back again.

"Are you sure? If I make you cum, I will be able to use your mouth in any way I want?"

Probably I was too naive, I nodded.

"Yes, Sir! I'm sure, please!"

I saw him, and I saw my pussy, red, wet and open, no need for him to keep it open with his fingers, it was ready, I blushed about that view.

"Ok then."

He put it again over my pussy, longer that time, I moaned and clenched my teeth, I clenched my fists, instead of keeping it all the time, he was moving it from one spot to another, even when it was only on my inner tights.

I was moaning. I cumed, even in that position I cumed hard and long, I trembled and moaned, I probably yelled too loud. He didn't stop.

I felt the ice moving from one stop to another, reaching my most sensitive places, utterly unaware of the time.

I was in my own world, watching my sex dripping, my wetness, and the melted ice I knew I was going for the second.

I knew I was about giving that man the satisfaction of making me cum on his hand for the second time, I was on the verge, and then he stopped.

"Sorry girl, you only asked for one."

He took the ice to his lips, then between his teeth, showing it to me, and he finally swallowed it, while I felt almost crying in frustration.

"Please. I asked again."

"Don't be greedy, girl!" Stand up now.

He was still holding a smile, enjoying, I forced myself to stand up, and realized how much I had forced my body, for a second a wave of pain ran through all muscles, I stretched myself, before reaching the first position.

"Go back to the table."

I did as ordered, fully naked, I could hear them talking, commenting my reactions as if I wasn't there.

The man who had opened the door came back to refill their glasses, also offered a cigar to the only one who was smoking, I was glad he declined the offering.

The man on my right talked to me after a time that seemed an eternity.

"Turn around, bend over and spread your asscheeks girl." I obeyed, deeply embarrassed, I thought he would come, maybe toy me a bit more, but he didn't, they just talked more, while I was exposing myself in such a brutal way.

The women came and talked with them a bit more, Tess seemed interested for my performance, they told her that they hadn't started yet.

They left me again with the three men.

"Have you cooled yourself enough?" Asked the old one.

I didn't move. Instead, I answered him, just the way I was, exposing my tiny back hole to them.

"Y... Yes, Sir"

"Bufford! bring the box for the lady."

"You may stand now," He said to me.

I felt relieved, releasing my buttocks and standing up, I turned around just in time to see the man, Bufford... Leaving the room.

We all waited, he came back with a chest, not so big, not so small, he placed it in front of me, I blushed feeling him so close, I wondered what he was thinking about me.

He opened it, and I saw.. toys.. not the toys the kids play with, but sexual toys.

I had tried one some time ago. One friend had lent me one of hers, I remembered it as a bit painful and disgusting, I preferred my fingers, my little fingers, that thing was too hard for me.

"Pick one you will like, feel free to try them."

I looked the three of them. They were staring at me, for a while I imagined them as wolves. I knelt in front of the box and started to look. I didn't know what I was looking for, I ignored their plans, I picked one that seemed right, not too big, I turned it on, and I felt it shaking in my hand. I turned it off.

"This one?" The old man asked I nodded.

"Yes, Sir"

"Ok, Bufford, please." I was there, still holding that dildo in my hand while the old man closed the chest and took it away from me.

"We've heard that you like challenges?" He asked.

"Yes, Sir" I answered, again a bit scared.

"We also love challenges" There's a little game we like to play, it's racing if you cum before we do, you lose. If you make us cum before you do, you win."

Of course, those men were not talking about handjobs, and I realized that I would have to suck each one of them, I wasn't surprised since I had offered my mouth to one of them minutes ago. I nodded.

"If you win, each one of us will make you cum only with pleasure. If you lose, we will also make you cum, but with pain, nothing extreme, don't worry, we're aware that you're new, but.. yes, there's going to be some pain. Do you want to play the game?"

Usually, I would say yes! Without thinking too much, but... I had seen the boys changing only in a few weeks, at first, they cumed real fast, while each time I had to spend more and more time, I wondered how long those olds could stay.

On the other side. .well, what I was doing there? I was there to have new experiences, and so far I had cumed only with an ice cube, I was curious about the other tricks they had.

"Yes, Sir, I would like to play."

Now the rules.

You have to make us three to cum before you do it. The little thing you have on your hands, you have to keep it on your cunt all the time. We can't touch you, and you can only touch us with your mouth Of course, even if you lose, we expect you to finish the round. You have to make us three to cum before you do it.

Now, since you're young and we're old, we are adding an extra rule to help you, you have 60 seconds to cool off, you can divide it and use it in smaller periods of times. That means that you can stop playing with your toy during a total of 60 seconds.

Bufford here will track the time. He will let you know about the time you spend on each pause.

You choose the order, once you finish with the first, you go to the next.

I did my choice, first the older one, second, John... third the grassy-haired man. I choose the older one since I was sure he would be the one taking longer, and probably the more difficult, I wanted to be still fresh for him. The remaining two, well, really I hated the grassy man, and bad enough would be sucking him, to do it before the rest.

I walked in front of the older one. He smiled me.

"Do you want me to stand, girl?"

I didn't know what he meant. I shook my head.

He spread her legs around me. I moved next to him.

I moved my hands to his belt when he slapped them.

"No hands!"

I looked at him. He had caught me. I couldn't believe I would have to undress him only with my mouth, that would make the whole think next to impossible.

I moved my lips reaching his belt with my mouth.

"No no... you can't touch me without feeling you with the toy unless you want Bufford to start with the cooling down time." I looked at him helplessly. It was a trap. It was impossible for me to win.

He smiled.

"I will ask you again, do you want me to stand, girl?" That was what he meant, the only way to take off his clothes with my mouth was if he was standing. I felt really dumb.

"Yes, please, Sir."

And he did, he took his cigar.. yes, I was wondering how long he kept smoking the same one and stood up.

I turned on the dildo, I looked at it, I was again wet, and that wasn't good at all, Just feel it, don't push, rub the surface, that should make it easier.

I placed it on my pussy and felt the shaking while I used my teeth to release the belt, I had never tried it before, it was difficult, pull here, release, then pull there... I finally released it, and I was starting to feel the effects of the dildo. The button, only one, but how could I undo it?

Well, they had tricked me, so... I tried the fastest option, I bit the button and pulled it until I felt it free between my mouth, instead of undoing it I had ripped it out. I looked at him, He was smiling, I could feel him surprised, and probably in a good way.

The zipper went down easy. Once I managed to bite it, I pulled it down, the pants were not so difficult. I gasped, feeling the dildo working my pussy, I had been too focused with his clothes that I hadn't noticed that I was pushing it a bit more, I returned to a more safe position and started to pull down his pants, he was having fun, he was turning around, helping me, almost telling me where to pull each time, I pulled them to his knees, and then only his briefs were in place.

I was about exposing an old man's cock, a man that was older than my own grandpa, oh shit! you're dirty, girl! I thought while blushing. stop thinking and focus.

I pulled his briefs down in 4 movements, i watched his cock, and realized.. he was not even hard... that was going to be really hard for me.

He sat down quietly, leaving space for me between his legs, he took his cigarette with his mouth.

I didn't want to loose. I remembered the few tricks I had learned, and some movies I had seen. Instead of starting to suck, I looked at him, I stared at him, I licked my lips, and then, I kissed his cock, it worked, since I could feel it twitching. I kissed it a few times, keeping my eyes on his, then, I started to lick the head slowly, feeling the soft meat, it was somehow working, but I doubted about making him hard before cumming myself.

The dildo, even when I was trying to keep it only slightly rubbing my pussy, I felt is persistent, slowly arousing me.

My tongue was also persistent. I felt the cock slowly reacting, I wrapped my lips around it, only the head, and flicked my tongue against it, I was feeling like a porn actress.

The cock was growing, slowly, but it was growing. Of course, he was enjoying, watching the young girl playing all her tricks to his cock, I had to try something different, I stopped sucking.

"Please, Sir... Can you cum for me?" I begged, and his cock reacted, he looked at me.

"Sir, please, I'm begging you, could you get hard for me, so I can suck your cock until you cum?" Again, it worked, he was getting hard, I begged him again and again, then, once I thought it was hard enough I swallowed it all. Soon, it was fully hard, and I was moving my head, tongue, and lips in a frenzy.

Bufford was doing his job, I had lost 3 seconds, one by one, he was looking at me, and he started to count at the same moment the dildo wasn't in contact with my pussy, again, not knowing about time I only tried to make him cum, talking and sucking, licking and kissing, he was already moaning, breathing deeper.

I thought what would happen if he had heart problems if he died while I was sucking him, that really worked for me, nothing like the thought of sucking a dead old man to cool off.

"4" I heard Bufford. Damn man!

Thinking about the dead man helped me enough to make him cum before I did it myself, he groaned, and his body tensed, soon, I felt his cum in my mouth, not so sticky, not so much, but soon I had to face reality.

No bathroom, no time, nothing to wipe, only the carpet. Ok, do it.

I swallowed it all and watched the old man with a smile on his face.

One to go, two more.

I moved to John, the one on the middle, I was still feeling the cum taste on my mouth.

"Please Sir, could you stand so I can take off your clothes?"

"Sure, Girl," He said. He stood up.

"Dead man, Dead man, Dead man" Those were my thoughts while I was fighting with the belt. A bit easier, probably because John was more fitted than the older one, and the belt wasn't so tight.

I was about ripping the button of his pants when he stopped me.

"Sh sh sh, Girl, let me help you, I need those to go back home," He said, and he undid the button, his zipper went next, and soon, I was again fighting with his pants, he didn't help, but I already knew.

"5."

"Damn Bufford!!!" I looked at him angrily, he only shrugged. Where I was... the pants, yes, I already knew how to pull them down, in maybe 15 movements he was on his briefs. The clothes fight also helped me as a coolant, too nervous, moving too much, is was difficult to feel a lot, even with a dildo shaking your privates.

I asked him to sit down, another limp cock in front of me, what they needed to get hard!

At least getting him hard was easier, but on the other side, I had to cool off.

I started to suck him off, again staring at him, playing all my tricks, while I heard Bufford counting.

"6.. 10".

For involuntary pauses, he counted each second, but then, he did it only from five to five.

I waited until he counted 20 before moving the dildo back to me.

Yes... I made him hard sooner and easier, but soon I found he was going to be a difficult one to make him cum. I was having trouble again, and he was only breathing a bit faster than before I had started.

Another cool off of 10 more seconds. No tricks for him, anything worked, only brute force, and I needed another 20 seconds before he released inside of my mouth.

I had to face the third one, the worst, well, that would probably help to cool off, but the reality was that I only had 10 more seconds to stop, and a hard job in front of me.

Now I was feeling the mixed taste of two different cums on my mouth. I had swallowed the second one just without blinking, it wasn't that bad, just... different.

I asked the last one to stand up, and he did it.

"Give me 8 of your seconds, and I will undress " He offered me. Well, eight seconds... that would only leave me with two more. also, the undressing part wasn't the worst one, I mean, I didn't get aroused by it, but... if he didn't help, I would probably need more time to undress him.

"I agree, Sir".

The man silently pulled down his pants and briefs then he sat down.

I heard Bufford say "58."

At least he was not fully limp, only half hard, but that was better than nothing, I faced him, his eyes, I didn't like him, I didn't like his face, his eyes, his mouth, nor his smile. Then... why was I getting wetter with him that with the rest of them?

Only two seconds, only two damn seconds to cool off, think... think... a dead man, old man, zombies... monsters.... nothing worked.

I was sucking his already hard cock when I realized something. I had been so stupid...

I focused on the dildo, holding with with both hands, and I turned it off.

I heard the three of them laugh.

"Smart girl," Said one of them, I won the challenge, with the inner dildo barely touching my pussy I sucked the third man until he came in my mouth.

I swallowed it, maybe it was my mind, disgusting man, disgusting taste, I didn't like that man, but at the end, maybe the last second, while he was cumming in my mouth I saw a nice smile, not the ugly one, but a nicer one.

The three of them clapped hands. Even Bufford did it. I stood up and bowed to them. I was feeling proud for winning that challenge, your mind... you will never know everything about it.

They three were clothed again, and I was the only one naked.

"Bufford, I'm sure Sandra would appreciate something to drink, and please, show her the bathroom, we will have a rest."

"Come with me, please" Said Bufford.

I followed him, we walked to a small door, small compared to the rest of the doors in that house, he opened the door and showed me a small room with a sink.

"You would like to use those," He said, showing me a kit of tooth paste and a brush.

"What would you like to drink?"

"Some juice, please, if that's possible."

"Orange?"

"Sure, thank you, Sir."

"You're welcome little one, but, I'm Bufford," He said leaving me there.

I looked myself into the mirror. My face was red, my hair, even with the tail was messy. I washed my face and brushed my teeth with energy.

Bufford was back, with a Jar full of orange juice and one glass. He filled the glass for me, and I drank it all, I was thirsty, and it worked great on my mouth. I had a second glass and brushed my teeth again. I was feeling fresh again.

I thanked Bufford and went back to the men. I saw Tess, still talking with her friends, she noticed me and I could swear she winked me.

The three men were standing and talking to each other.

"Ah, you're back, great, I think I would like to use that mouth now." What? what the hell I had done a few minutes ago? I had used all my skills and each little spot on my mouth to please them.

He somehow seemed to read my mind, and shook his head.

"That was a game, remember? he gave you to chance to accept a new game. A game in witch you showed some interesting skills, of course, but, a game."

He was right, I looked at him, then to the old man. Had I been fooled? not really..., Even whey they had started a game if I thought about it... I didn't have done anything they couldn't just ask for.

The man sat down on his chair. The other two left us alone. He tapped the carpet in front of him with his foot.

"Kneel, and help me with my shoes, girl. I want to try your hands on my feet."

Yes, Sir, as you wish" I said, absolutely in purposed, I was playing my own game.

I kneeled in front of him, and started to take off one of his shoes, he rested his feet on my tight, while I untied the cords and pushed it, then, his sock. After putting the shoe next to me, with it's sock inside it, I started with the second one.

"what are you waiting for, girl? an invite? massage them"

I had done a few feet massages on my live, most to my dad, some of the boys, I didn't think the boys enjoyed them, so, I guessed they ordered me just to try me.

He leaned back, and I started the massage it, at least it was clean, I took the feet on my hands, and started to squeeze it, moving my hands up and down and squeezing once and again, his eyes on me, I was kneeling with my knees apart, not hiding anything.

He had switched the feet, and I was massaging the second one when the other two men were back.

"How's she doing?" Asked the grassy man.

Not bad. She lacks a few strength, but with enough practice, I'm sure she could be a good masseur."

"Sure! she can massage my cock next." Said again the grassy man.

John released his foot from my hands and planted it on my breasts. I felt his feet rubbing my nipples and breasts. Then he moved up.

"Time to use your mouth girl, start kissing, then you can start licking."

I was confused until he planted his feet in front of my face, I looked at him.

"Girl, you heard me, you accepted this..." He rubbed his foot on my lips, I blushed, my first impulse was to move back, but I stopped. I kissed his sole for the first time.

"Good, hold it, I'm tired, and keep going."

My arms were tired from the massage, and holding that foot at the eight of my mouth was hard, but I complied, I kissed his feet, one time, then another, I started to kiss here and there slowly.

"The toes, Girl."

I nodded and started kissing each one of his toes in turns. I was blushing deep red, I was kissing that man's foot, why?.

Of course, no one answered my thoughts.

"Enough kisses, now start licking, loong and wet."

I started to lick, moving my tongue all over that man's foot sole, that was a thing I would never think doing, but somehow, even doing that disgusting thing, I was still aroused, not because I was enjoying that man foot, but maybe... maybe because I was doing it... because they told me to do it.

"reach between the toes girl, don't forget any spot."

I looked at him, there, sitting, leaning back, looking at me, while I was forcing my tongue between his toes.

"On your fours, cunt" I heard on my back, I turned my face only a second, I saw the grassy man, instead of waiting for me to obey I felt his hands reaching my ankles and pulling them out, I almost dropped down, I had to put my hands on the floor.

"Keep licking!" Said John, and I realized that I was on my fours. John had put his foot on the floor, I followed it with my tongue, while the grassy man was spreading my legs wide.

I heard a buzz and shivered when I felt the dildo on my pussy. I still had my tongue busy, licking the foot in front of me.

"Suck those toes, girl, let's see how many can handle your mouth."

And the situation went even more bizarre, a naked me, on my four, sucking a man named john's toes, while another man, a disgusting one was using a dildo on my pussy, and another man, a really old one was next to us, smoking a cigar.

I was already wet, trying to feet three toes inside my mouth, the grassy man was using one hand to keep my lips opened, while he played the dildo on my pussy with probably too much expertize.

I heard my butt smacked hard.

"Push this up, cunt!", I did it, bending my back, pushing my butt up as much as I could, the dildo was pointing my clit directly, sending signals to my brain, while I could feel my buttocks being spread, John was pushing his foot inside my mouth, forcing my jaw to open for it.

I could somehow hear my own slobs, mixed with the dildo buzzing, the rest was silence, with the only exception of the fire. I moaned loud at the same moment I felt something sliding on my ass crack, the mixed feeling, fear, thrill, excitement, along with the situation it self, made me cum instantly.

I looked around, where I was. I found John, and that grassy man, one had taken my hands, the other had taken my feet, they were moving me, without a word they had moved me into a table, and put me on my back. My head was hanging at one side, my legs on the other side

My world turned upside down.

The buzz again, and a cock sliding inside my mouth, it was hard that time.

On the distance, I could see John, wiping his foot and putting his socks and shoes again, then. I looked at the cock in my mouth, and looking up, I saw the grassy man, so, the one playing with the dildo was the older one.

The cock was pushing deeper in my mouth, harsh, but somehow I felt he was giving me time to get used. My pussy was also being toyed with the dildo. I closed my eyes

Someone slapped my tit.

"Keep your eyes opened, cunt."

While I was trying to push myself to the dildo, the cock started to fuck my mouth rhythmically, going a bit deeper each time, I didn't have my hands restrained, I was free to move, but why I was not fighting?

The cock reached my throat and didn't stop, I found that in that position it slid easily through it, I had to breathe using my nose, but it was possible. I was moaning again, that time I tried to resist, I didn't want to look like an easy girl. Dumb me.

John was back, next to me, upside down I saw him releasing his cock, he took my hand, I thought he wanted me to stroke him, but instead of that, he put it on his balls, I left my hand inert, he used it, I felt his hairy balls.

About the lower part of my body, yes... it seemed distant, my brain was getting pleasure signals from there, but I was unable to watch what the old man was doing, I could feel that the dildo was away from my pussy, but I was being rubbed, probably by those old fat fingers.

The dildo attacked again, but this time it was between my buttocks, I felt it reaching my little hole, that vibrations on that private spot.

The cock on my mouth moved away, John left my hand and slid his own cock inside my mouth, the grassy man didn't go far. His rough fingers went to my breasts, He pulled my nipples, I gasped, it hurt, but I also moaned.

I could feel my butt clenching around the dildo, clenching and releasing in short spasms. I closed my eyes again, and John twisted my nipples until I screamed opening my eyes again.

John took off his cock out of my mouth. I thought he would switch places again with the grassy man. He didn't.

He put his balls on my lips.

"Suck them" And I did, I wrapped my lips on those sacks, and started to suckle, while John was stroking his own cock.

I cummed again, with a man' balls in my mouth, while another one was torturing my nipples.. and a third one was toying my pussy and butthole, I suddenly felt embarrassed.

John released my mouth from his balls, I saw his cock in front of my face, I opened my mouth to receive that cock again, but instead of that, I watched that cock cumming, spurts of cum... to my face, mouth, nose, lips, chin, cheeks. Then, yes... Once he had cumed, he slid his cock back into my mouth, fucking it rough for some seconds.

They left me there, on that table, I was exhausted, I watched all three men talking, they called Bufford, and then the three men went with the women.

Bufford walked to me and offered his hand to help me. I sat on the table.

I realized a chest at his feet. He opened it. "More toys?" I wondered...

He took something, leather, at least that was what It looked like. I wondered how much time I had been there.

Bufford started to work, he asked me to lift my arms, and slid the leather on them, he went to my back. I let him do whatever he had to do.

I could say it was some kind of harness, only leather strings but no clothes at all.

"Empty your lungs," He asked, well, he ordered.

I did as told, and he pulled some straps on my back hard and quick, I felt the leather thing tighten around my body, my breasts grow bigger.

"Ok, you can breath normally again" Well, that was not really true... I could breath, but not normally, that thing was too tight around my chest and tummy, I had to breath short.

He took some more pieces, some plastic pads, he attached them to my knees, again too tight for my taste.

I looked for the rest of the people. The men were standing around the women, Neil wasn't there, I looked for Tess, she didn't saw me that time.

The next things Bradford used on me were some wrist cuffs, I was used to them, but the next I wasn't it was like a pair of gloves, it covered all my hands, but they didn't have any fingers, they seemed like Doraemon hands. I smiled to the occurrence.

He put something similar on my feet. I was still guessing what was that, Bufford didn't talk, he just asked me to do what he needed.

I had an idea when he showed me another part, it was a mask, not covering my face, but It had ears, leather ears, maybe doggie ears, maybe kitty ears, it had some straps on the front.

He put it on my head, then, again, he adjusted it with some straps on my back, I would never be able to release myself.

"Open your mouth" I complied, and he put something in my mouth, I felt him tightening some straps, oh man! he had studied something to know how to put all those things?

When he released me, I was unable to close my mouth. I had something between my lips and teeth. My mouth was kept opened, I was able to breath through it.

That time, without a word, he took me from my waist and moved me into the floor.

"Stay on your hands and knees, please."

II think that was the first time he used the please word. I did it. I moved to my fours.

I tried to see what was he doing, the only I could see was some little chains attached to my knees and them to one ring into my harness.

Finally, he attached a leash to my back.

"Come," He said and pulled the leash starting to walk. I followed him to the place where the men and women were sitting.

I saw him walking to the older man, and asking something, the old man answered him.

He left me there for a few seconds, when he was back, I felt his hands on my waist, again he tightened something there. I looked up to my back and realized a belt, with a tail.

"Now.. I was really a bitch."

"Come, Sandra, let's walk you."

I followed him when I heard Tess.

"Bufford, please," She said.

"Stay here," Bufford said, and went back to Tess, I saw her giving something to him , and after a short talk, he was back with me.

He led me through another door, a big one that time, at first I hadn't noticed, but the chains to my knees had a purpose, I was unable to stretch my legs, in fact, I was forced to move in short steps.

The stairs were difficult, but Bufford was patient with me, giving me time to carefully step down.

Crawling around an unknown house was bad, but, realizing that the man leading you is not the only one working on that house, that's worst.

I noticed it when we crossed one door. I was not used to that kind of house, but, with that door, all changed. from luxury to functional, and I also heard some voices around, a corridor, with doors at both sides, single doors, like the ones we had at our house.

We crossed paths with some people, men, women, most of them ignored me, but not everyone.

"Hey, Bufford, who's she?"

"She's Sandra. She belongs to Miss Tess."

I looked up and watched a man, younger than anyone I had seen before in that house, but still, he was probably next to his 30s.

He knelt in front of me. lifting my face.

"She's cute, and.. young... is the younger one I've seen here."

"Yes, indeed she is."

That man hands reached my breasts, I instinctively crawled back, but Bufford pulled my chain

"So are they having fun?" Asked the man, groping my breasts as if they did not belong to me.

"Do you know how to sit, Sandra?"

Asked the man. Bufford pulled my chain again. I barked once, well, I tried, barking with that thing on my mouth made it difficult

"Off" was the only sound I could make, and I sat down in my doggy manners.

"Good girl!" The man said, squeezing my breast gently. "Ryan! come here. You will want to watch this" I blushed, when another man, only covered with a towel stepped out of another room.

"Oh fuck, Bufford! you're a lucky man!" He exclaimed after having a brief look at me.

My legs were getting tired of holding that position. The first man had moved to my back, I could feel his hands on my back, moving all the way down, while the new one. "Ryan" was checking my breasts with one hand, while with he other he kept my face up.

"Cute eyes, but messy face," He said, making me blush again, I had forgotten that I still had all that cum over my face.

Bufford let them check me for a while. Then he said we had to go.

We walked some more until we reached another door.

We stepped into a garden, a big garden, with fountains, benches and anything you could guess.

I hadn't noticed how warm was that house until we reached outside, I felt a refreshing breeze all over my body.

"Let's find a good spot for you." Said Brafford, pulling my leash gently, but firmly.

Good spot for what? I was thinking, I suddenly knew, why do you walk a dog?

I turned my face to him, but he was looking around, we walked next to a fountain.

"Well, we don't have all night, you better hurry or they will be mad."

I blushed deep red, but he was looking at me seriously, no jokes, I would have to pee outside, like a dog. He walked me to some bushes, and then we stopped.

I couldn't believe it. He was waiting for me to pee there, in front of him. Well, I had peed in front of the boys, but in the bathroom, not outside, not as a dog. I blushed more.

He took something out of his pocket. It was my phone... Ok.. I really need to lock it. I was getting mad at him, but then I remembered Tess talking with him, she had handed him my phone?. but why?

He examined the phone for some seconds, then, he started to take pics of me in my dog outfit.

Probably that was what Tess had told him to do.

I tried to focus on the peeing thing. We were next to the fountain, and I listened the water sound.

I was dying to know the time, but outside there was no way to guess it. the only think I knew, was dark night. 10,11,12, later? For all the things that had happened to me, I would not be surprised to see the sun rising at any moment, but I knew that that was not possible.

Focus on peeing.

Bufford had finished with the pics, he took something else out of his pockets, light up a cigarette and looked at me.

"Shhht is a secret."

"Off" I Barked.

"Come on girl! do it!" He said, smoking his cigarette, he sounds impatient, but his actions told otherwise.

I closed my eyes, squatting down, and started to think only about peeing.

I blushed when I heard him making a fake water noise with his voice.

Come on! I'm not a little girl anymore! I thought, but.. wait... it's working.. d..don't stop!

And I started to pee, the most uncomfortable pee of my life, I felt my own pee splashing my feet, but with those chains on my knees I was unable to move them away, anyway, I peed.

"Good girl!" Said Bufford, while patting my back gently, "Let's go clean you."

We walked to the fountain. He carefully put his cigarette on a bench. He sat at the edge and took a towel out of his pockets, a small one. He soaked the towel into the fountain, and started to wipe my face, he was gentle, but he was also fast and efficient. He soaked the towel again, and I squirmed when I felt the wet and cold towel on my pussy, he wiped all of it with that towel, before doing my legs and feet.

He took my head and looked into my eyes.

"Girl, how old are you? you look too young for this" He said, he wasn't mad, he was sincerely curious, and apparently not expecting any answer.

"Now.. that's when I usually have my reward.. but not today, not with you, maybe next time," He said, caressing my cheeks.

He walked back to his cigarette, he finished it there, sitting next to me. He checked his clock.

"Time to go back."

He put off the cigarette and threw it into a trash bin, along with the towel.

We walked back to the house, same path, Ryan, and the other men didn't appeared, and we did it back to the room without news.

First. we walked back to Tess. She smiled at me, while Bufford handed her my phone.

The men were playing pool, Neil was also there with them, he seemed to have fun, and those men were treating him as an equal. I had time to watch them.

Bufford unleashed and ordered me to sit down.

All the men there ignored me, only Neil looked at me from time to time, smiling nicely, I loved that man. huge and sweet as a teddy bear.

Finally, the old man looked at me.

"You're drooling the carpet, cunt."

I looked down, that was true, that thing in my mouth, I was unable to swallow properly, so all the saliva was dripping out of my mouth.

Bufford was back, with a bowl of water, at least that was not new.

He released me from the gag and told me to drink

I was thirsty, and even slow I almost finished the water. He put the gag back in my mouth.

John and the old man won the pool game. Suddenly they all looked at me.

After releasing the chains of my knees, I found myself tied to the pool table, on my back, arms, and legs wide opened. The grassy mand had his face over mine.

"My turn," He said.

He showed me a couple of metal pieces, clamps, silently he attached them to each one of my nipples, then, the did something with them, and they increased the pressure on my nipples, Once I screamed, he stopped, and then, he did the same with the other one, again, he didn't stop until I screamed.

He pulled the chain that linked both clamps a few times, each time I screamed, the gag silenced most of my screams.

Next thing he showed me the dildo, it was still bright, probably due to my own fluids, he slid it into my mouth, through the gag's opening, with that gag they could put anything inside my mouth, and I would be helpless, unable to avoid it.

He played with the dildo inside my mouth, pushing it down and pulling it out, moving it inside my mouth, reaching each spot inside my mouth, while his eyes were fixed on mines. He released my mouth. He ran his hand all over my body, I was tied, and exposed, his hands owned my whole body, he flicked the clamps, and I squirmed, I didn't scream that time, he moved down.

He left the dildo on my tummy. His hands reached my legs, knees, tights, I felt his rough hands running over my sensitive skin, he reached my pussy.

I couldn't see him, I only could feel him, his hands, pulling my outer lips, reaching the inner ones, pulling and twisting, I gasped, and at some point, I screamed again, it was painful, but not the kind of pain you want to stop immediately.

I shivered when his fingers captured my clit, I was probably wet, if not It would be probably painful, he squeezed it, slowly increasing the pressure until I screamed again, then he released it.

I saw him reaching the dildo. I heard the buzzing. I watched Neil. He was looking at me, smiling.

I felt the dildo over my clit, shaking all my body with only that small part, I would have clenched my teeth, but that gag didn't allow me.

I squirmed, feeling something bitting my lip, not my mouth one, then, another one, again the pressure on them increased until I screamed again.

I wanted him to stop, but.. at the same time, I was curious about what he was going, I was getting wet, my nipples and pussy lips were hurting.

I saw him again, a chain on his hands, he attached it to the one linked to my nipples, then, he pulled it gently.

I felt all, nipples and pussy lips pulled at the same time, I screamed and gasped, I felt my mouth full of my own saliva, I tried to hold my eyes into his.

He smiled and moved between my legs again. He applied the dildo into my clit again. I squirmed in pleasure. Then he pulled the chain, and I gasped in pain, he switched between both, pain and pleasure, a bit longer each time.

He stopped, and I felt something hot between my legs, I could feel it, next to my skin. I tensed my bod, trying to avoid the hot spot, he stopped just when I thought I couldn't get any more, then, again the dildo on my clit made me squirm long and loud.

He talked to John, and this last one went between my legs. I felt the dildo again on my clit.

The grassy man was next to me, he pulled the chain again, and I tensed all my muscles again, I saw his other hand, holding a candle.

I was pushing my body towards the dildo but looking scared that candle, he moved it over my tummy, and he turned it.

I saw the wax dripping out. The candle was a few centimeters away from my skin.

I hold my breath, and I felt the hot was on my skin, forcing me to gasp again, It didn't burn, but it was enough. He poured some drops all over my skin, each time I got shocked, not hot enough to burn, but the impression, the sensation was too intense, watching the candle, waiting for the next drop.

The dildo was moving from my clit to my pussy. Sometimes I could feel the tip inside me. Sometimes I found myself wishing to feel it deeper, pushing my body to it helplessly.

The grassy man was playing with my pain, the pain I felt each time he pulled the chains, the feelings each time he dropped was over me, and the pleasure I was feeling with the dildo.

I cummed again, at some point I was really on the verge of an exploding orgasm, the grassy man released the clamps of my nipples, and a new wave of pain ran through my whole body. Someone did the same with my pussy, and I found myself tensing my body until each one of my muscles hurt, clenching my teeth into the gag, fists closed inside the gloves, and trying to get that damn dildo deep inside me.

The grassy man smiled, again the friendly smile, not the disgusting one. He kissed each one of my eyes.

They untied me, and removed the gag, Bufford removed the harness, and the gloves, he covered me with a blanket.

I lied there, over the pool table, I would never see them same way, I reached my nipples and rubbed them gently, they were feeling better.

They left me alone for a while. I think I felt asleep.

Next thing I remember was Neil holding me in his strong arms, voices around, those men voices, and women voices, some talking about me, some talking about other things.

I slept all the way back home. And I was in my bed, I had thought we were going to Tess ad Neil's home, but they came to mine.

I woke up during night, I checked my phone, 4 Am.

I picked one of the photos Bufford had taken and sent a message.

"I'm home, good night!"

I heard voices in the living room, I walked there, still naked, and I found Tess and Neil sitting on the sofa.

I took a glass of water and went to sit with them for a while. They didn't talk, they made some space for me between them. Again, I felt asleep feeling their hands on me, on my hair, on my back, I was feeling safe.

**Chapter XXV**

**August 25th**

I woke up, and I did only because the alarm of my phone were ringing nonstop.

I went to the bathroom to wash my face and pee. Last nights events were still a bit confusing. Back in my room, I watched me at the mirror. I still had some wax on my skin, that proofs that all was real, I did a little damage check, my nipples were still in place, only a bit more sensitive, but in general, everything was right. My jaw was hurting a little, probably for the gag, I had been wearing for a while.

My throat was dry, I went to the kitchen, and I found a dish with breakfast on the table. I found also a note.

I served myself some milk and read the note.

Good morning Sandra;

Enjoy your breakfast, Neil did it for you, with love.

I have no words for you, I'm proud of you, I wish you were mine, but you're not.

I hope that, once you settle your mind, your answer to the next question is a Yes.

"Did you enjoyed?"

After you felt asleep, we were talking about you. I only heard good words, so you caused a good impression, even with your lack of experience you handled everything better than I could expect. I hope you didn't forgot the safeword.

Gabriel gave me a note for you, you will find it in a small envelope next to this, he was also impressed, but he felt sorry for not being able to talk to you after the games.

I hope that you discovered some new things you like, I'm sure you didn't liked all of them, but, I'm sure that you tried some new things to think about.

If your answer to my question is "No", Then, please, accept my deepest apologies, I planned that night for you, thinking only in your own good, you're with boys, I'm not saying that those boys are bad ones, on the contrary, I'm sure they're nice and special ones, but, they're boys.

They lack of experience, of some matureness, and they had not seen enough to help and guide you whenever you need it. I'm sure, this last is the reason who did Bill to step into the game, you're lucky, you have plenty of loving people, and I'm sure that, during your life, you will find more and more good people.

If you want to talk, call me, anytime, if you want, we can go to your place tonight, not to play, just to stay with you and maybe answer your questions if you have any.

My suggestion is that you check your limits list, you'll probably change some of them, and I'm afraid that our friends forced a few of them during last night.

Neil sends you a big hug, as I do.

Kisses;

Tess & Neil.

I reviewed the note. Angel... that was V's Master?

I opened the small envelope, it was a card, with small but nice calligraphy.

Dear girl;

I'm sorry to say that I tricked you. I had my reasons. First, I wanted to enjoy you, second, I wanted you to feel the experience.

Pleasure and pain, finally the pleasure won the battle I guess, if not that would have been my failure.

You took it well, really well, but don't forget that we played nice, at least I did, you're a good piece, and I'm looking to put my hands on you again.

Bites and whips;

Gabriel PD: I still owe you the pleasant one, I don't forget my debts.

At least now I knew the grassy hair man's name. Gabriel.

I didn't had time to think a lot about it, I had to get ready, and that meant at least a shower and getting dressed.

30 minutes later, dressed, but still with my hair wet I opened the door to the first Boys.

I talked shortly with Mr. Barnes, he told that he had been busy, but he was willing to spend sometime with me, maybe next week he said.

With Brad at home, I took a quickie pick and send a simple message.

"Good morning brotherhood."

The rest of boys came, Lloyd was still outside of the city, and his mom handn't talked with me since the last time. I was still worried, did she knew something?.

First, the boys asked me about last night, I tried to explain them the best I could, but I finally confessed that I was probably missing something, things had gone to fast and too intense to remember each thing.

I saw some grinning faces, and I knew I had gave them some new ideas, that day they asked me one question, one question they had never asked before.

"Do you want to rest today?" I had to admit it. Yes.. I wanted to rest, but I also told them that was ok if they wanted some relief.

That was a pretty relaxing day, we talked and watched TV, I sucked some of them, we had a nap, I also had a long chat with my Dad, I didn't go into details, and he didn't asked me to, really I felt loved and supported.

Tess called me to ask if I wanted them to go, I thanked her, but I wanted to have sometime to think, she understood and agreed that would be the best.

I think it was after lunch when I send a message to Mr. Barnes. I asked him to get soemething for me, I gave him the details, at least as much detail as I could.

Later, when the boys started to leave, and Mr. Barnes came to pick Brad, he gave me one small box.

My first Dildo.

I thanked him and offered to pay for it, but he didn't accepted my money.

My plan was to review the rules and see if I couldn't play with me, or if I couldn't come, the fact is that I had found it really pleasant.

When you think about a dildo, you think only about sticking inside you, but, that was not true, lots of possibilities, lots of games, and I was planning to try a few of them as soon as I could.

I kept the box as a secret, at least that night, I was sure the boys would love to use it with me, but, for that night, it would be only for me.

I had dinner when some of the boys, and once they left me alone, I went to my laptop.

First, I followed Tess's suggestion. I checked the list.

I found that from that list, I had already tried 45 activities, from a total of 111, not bad, before the summer I was sure I hadn't tried any of them.

I reviewed the sex area. I had kept that subject as hard limits, but now, I remembered how I was feeling last night, how I was trying to feel the toy deeper inside me, it didn't seemed so bad now, still, opening that door to the boys... I was not sure about it. One thing were the blowjobs or handjobs, but.. having sex with them, especially with the older ones...

I started to word into two lists. One would be for the boys, I would open some new doors for them while keeping another ones closed. The other ones would be for adults, for my dad's friends, and I was planning to keep it as open as I could.

I opened my pussy to be played with more intense to everyone, and for adults, I was offering my first time, about pain, I included some pain for the boys, and some more for adults, while I restricted the exposition to third parties to the boys.

I opened it for adults, and, I restricted the photo and video for the adults while opening the video recording for the boys. I thought that in general, was fair enough, and had some sense. The boys had proof to be reliable with my photos, I felt ok if they had them, and even some videos, while with adults, I wasn't still sure, I would be exposed to more people, people that I hadn't knew enough, so I restricted them.

I sent both lists to my dad, with some explanations, that was a way for him to know what had happened last night with more detail but without having to tell him in a explicit way.

I watched some TV, I had the dildo next to me, and I was looking it from time to time. Finally, I had an idea. I picked up my phone and sent a message.

"Tunes to Sandra's room TV in 30 minutes. Special show."

I went to my room and left the dildo on my bed, then went to had another shower, I had put the alarm 5 minutes before the show, I relaxed and enjoyed the shower. I was getting aroused only about the idea.

I heard the alarm, and stepped out of the shower, I dried myself, but not totally, I liked to feel wet, and I was planning to enjoy the most of it.

I checked the messages. Trent had sent a web address. I opened my laptop and put the address, there it was, my room on my screen, I looked to the mirror and smiled.

I lied on the bed and placed a pillow on my back, checked the phone one last time, and looking at the mirror, I started to please myself, I started with my breasts, rubbing them gently and slowly, smiling to the mirror, I would enjoy it, and I was aroused about showing it to my boys, and, maybe my Dad.

I took the dildo and started to lick it sensually, sliding it inside my mouth and pulling it back, that was for the audience, but I was feeling more aroused each second, I turned it on, spreading my legs wide.

I turned a little so they could watch what I was doing, with one hand I opened my lips, and applied the dildo there, I blushed instantly, and I think I even gasped feeling the shaking there, it was only the beginning.

I adjusted the pillows and spread my legs wide and looking to the mirror I started to play with my own body.

The toy was doing its part, but the most arousal came from the fact that I could be seen, maybe.. by whom... I didn't know, and that increased my excitement, I was wet enough when I touched my clit with the tip of the dildo.

I started to moan, forcing myself to keep my eyes opened and watching the mirror, my own image, I almost could see the boys, Mr. Barnes, my Dad, I could see all of them watching me

I was really enjoying, not only phisically, but phsycologicalle too, the thrill, the web address, I hadn't need to put any password to access, how easy would be to find it? I had unknown stalkers? I moaned again, I pushed the dildo a bit more, all my pussy was shook, I breathed deep, I had stopped breathing at some point, my hads were moving on their own, both of them between my legs.

I usually played with my breasts, but not that time, I was focusing only on my pussy, I reemembered last night, one finger slid between my buttocks, I felt the tiny hole there, I pushed, and moaned, and then again.

Sorry boys, the show is going to be short... I thought while I was playing with my both holes, I pushed the dildo head inside me, only a little, that was enough, I started to moan and to breath short and fast.

I was really a nimpho. The boys were earning stamina day after day. I was the opposite, each day I was able to cum sooner and faster. I was feeling my backhole clenching over my finger. It was almost hypnotic. I had never tried that before, I found it thrilling, something invading that secret spot. At the end I closed my eyes, and cumed, I cumed with that fingaer on my back and the dildo vibrating all over my slit.

I lied there, on my bed, feeling myself wet and dirty, and not caring at all about it.

I took the phone and did a pic.

"Good night owners, I hope you enjoyed as I did."

Without a shower, without refreshing my face, without washing my hands, I turned off the lights and went to sleep.

That night I had a visit..., mensturation, with a little delay, it was there finally.

Some people feels pain. Some people gets depressed, a few ones doesn't feel anything special, in my case, I was just pissed off with everything and everyone.

I'm sorry to say that the boys had the chance to meet another me, the not so funny, not nice at all Sandra, I tried to control myself, I tried to keep playing, but our relationship during the next 6 days was at least, tense.

I still had to take care of them, they asked me to undress for them a few times, and I did, my face was probably more explicit than my body because they stopped asking for it, they tried to play with me.

I didn't responded in a good way. I apologized and tried to explain. Finally, we kept the game to the minimum. I was on undies most of the day, and I was acting as a normal babysitter, with the only exception of a few blowjobs and handjobs.

The younger ones were the ones having the worst time. They didn't understand why I was not as always, why I was mad. I tried to be nice with them, sometimes I managed, at times I was more distant.

My dad was back on Saturday and left again Monday morning.

Since I was not in the mood for games, we reviewed my new lists and talked a lot. We were only a father and daughter, with the only difference that his daughter was wearing a collar.

We talked about the new lists, he wasn't sure about having two of them, he said that he didn't saw it right, if I was owned by the boys, the boys had to have the same rights than the rest, but he didn't fought, he accepted my decision saying that It was my life and my relation, he supported me again. But that gave me some things to think about.

School, that thing that seemed so distant at the beginning, now was near, end of august, that meant some remaining weeks, then, my deal with the boys and Mr. Barnes would be over.

I still wanted my Dad in my life, not only as my father but as my Master of Masters, I had told him about it, he only told me that we would talk about it when the moment arrived.

After my menstruation, our game days were back, but I realized something, something that probably my Dad knew since the first moment. The boys, with their limited resources, had their limits, they tried to exhibit me some more times, they brought friends at home, but fianlly, all became the same.

Once you have visited all the places you have at your reach, it's dificult to guess new situations, I knew they tried hard, and I felt guilty for them.

I had also changed, I still loved the thrill, but I had grown into my own sexuality, I had done so much in so less time. My fantisies were wilder.

At that point Ronney stood up, he had good hands, and the proper mindset, he became the boy Master, stepping over all the other boys.

He started to try a few things I had added to my limits, pain, sensations, restraints, etc., the rest of the boys were mostly secondary actors, following him. The rest of the time, with the only exception of some blowjobs and handjobs, we acted normal.

I was really tempted about opening more sexual activities with them, and I would have done it if Carl, Brad and a few more were not there, I could have handled the 13 and 12 years old, but the youngers? that sound too gross even for me.

What about Mr. Barnes, he had distanced, he was still in the group, but he wasn't taking a role into it, I started to think that the fact of having my Dad involved was a problem for him. I couldn't blame him. I don't know how I would feel.

My Dad knew that everything had started with his blackmail, and I wasn't sure if my dad had totally forgot about it.

I was still oficially virgin, Ronney was the first one sticking my vibrator deep inside me, I think I had lost my hymen accidentally, but that boys was the first making me cum with penetration. Not with his cock, but with a toy. I don't think that counts as sex, so, yes, I was still a virgin.

I talked a lot with my father about the subject, I didn't know how to do it, I mean, I wasn't planning to be virgin for too long, that was not that I felt any urge, but I was feeling like missing something else. He tried to downplay it.

For him, it would be ok while I was feeling ok doing it, no matter if it was the first, the second or any time.

6th of September was my birthday. I was 17. Unfortunately, my Dad was on a travel, he had told me that he had something special for me next weekend, but that day was a bit sad.

I was with my boys. We had a small party, went to the pool, had a cake. They gave me a gift. my own nipple clamps, of course, they played with them, they also gifted me with plenty of orgasms, they didn't stopped until I was exhausted.

Those boys had learned a lot about how to please a girl during that summer. Really, I couldn't complain, that would have been a perfect day with my dad there, but he couldn't do it.

V came on the evening and took me out, we went to a normal club, danced a little and talked a lot, I had been dating her since the week she came to visit me. We had a lot in common and having the chance to talk with a girl who could understand my situation was a great releif.

With her, I rode a motor bike for first time, and I really loved the feeling, even when I was not driving but on her back. We usually had a drink or two, spend some hours out of home and then she left me back home.

As soon as my Dad arrived, I noticed that he really had something on his mind it was thursday, and once the last of the boys left, he started what he called training.

I could see his Dom side, that side that he had used sometimes when he really wanted me to follow his instructions.

He started with etiquette, how to address the people you don't know, how to recognize Dominants and submissives, how to talk and how to address each one of them.

I was excited, but at the same time really curious, I was sure that his plans included more people of that world, maybe another visit to the club, or to the palace.

Next learned new poses, how to kneel, yes, I knew that one, but we trained until he thought it was perfect, then another version of inspection pose, and a few more, like begging or worshipping.

I think that we trained about 5 hours before going stopping. Then, again with my nice dad, we watched a movie.

The training didn't ended that night, next day, even with the boys at home, he continued, Dancing and serving, yes, Dancing, is not that I was new to dance, and he didn't taught me any special dance steps, but he showed me how to do it sensually, how to look to the audience, how to touch yourself, of course, that wouldn't work with all kind of music.

Finally, the serving, was fun, and difficult, how to offer drinks and food, massages, how to deliver each one for them, the words before and after.

At night, I was exhausted, he finally said what would be my birthday present, my first nipple piercings, that would be on monday, but next day, saturday we would spend all the day out of home.

September 10th.

At 7 Am my Dad sargent woke me up.

"45 minutes to get ready and having breakfast." He said, he smiled, but early in the morning I was not in the mood to be bossed.

Anyway, I did it, that time I asked what he wanted me to wear, he told my that anything would be fine, we would go shopping before going to a party.

I was more nervous, a party.... maybe all that training...

Once in the car, Dad explained me about it. It was time for me to know people of my own age, or at least next to my age. One of his friend's son had recently made 18 years old, so, some friends would be there, boys and girls.

We reached the shops when they were opening. He told me to get something for the pool, something I could wear without feeling uncomfortable. That was his way to say "Normal."

He didn't teased me that morning. He allowed me to chose my bikini, then some clothes for the day, and another dress for the evening, looong birthday party I thought. We got a pair of sneakers for the boy. He had the size and the model, he had talked to his mom to see what he would like. He sent me with money to get them, while he want to get something else.

When we joined again, he showed me a bottle of wine.

We stopped into the bathrooms so I could put the new clothes, I put the bikini beneath the dress, then we went to the car.

The party was outside everywhere, my Dad told me that they had rented it for the whole weekend, we had been invited to stay there until sunday, but we could leave that night.

I was nervous, knowing new people was always difficult, I was sociable, but in small groups, I decided to take it as a proof before starting my new school.

We had left the shops around 9 Am, and we spend two whole hours on the road. About 11 o'clock Dad stopped the car outside.

He rang the bell, and a man came to open the door, Dad told our names, and he pointed us the house.

It was a nice and big place, but after the palace, everything else seemed typical.

We went inside, and I started to recognize some people, a few faces from the club, the two women I had meet at the palace, John, was also there, and the old man, I started to blush and to look at my Dad.

"I said my friends, didn't I?" He said. I started to meet the people there, shy as hell, but they all acted normally and really nice. Even that old Man hugged me. I was expecting him to smack my butt, rip my clothes and force me down to my knees.

He didn't, he hugged me and said "Nice to see you dear" with the warmest smiles I could imagine on that stern face.

My dad was also saying hello to the people around. He seemed to know most of that people, not that shocking since I had know some of them in one month. That world was really small.

Xendra and John came to us.

"Bill! I'm so glad to see you, and you too Sandra, welcome, you look awesome" She said, John agreed, and also said some words, it was really weird to be there, dressed and acting normal with that people.

My Dad handed the wine bottle to John. I was still holding the present, I started to think Dad had fooled me, I hadn't seen anyone from my age already, even then, when everyone was acting like I should expect in a birthday party, I had a feeling on my stomach.

Dad introduced me to a few more people, even to some I had seen on the club, he was probably doing it in purpose, and he was right, I couldn't remember most of the names.

Xendra came to me again a bit later.

Come, Dear, today you don't have to stay with the old ones.

She led me outside, and finally, I found the young ones.

"Robert! Come here please."

A few seconds later, a boy walked to us. He was wet and shirtless, probably from the swimming pool.

"Sandra, this is my son, Robert, and Robert, this is Sandra, Bill Taylor's daughter, do you remember him?"

"Hello Sandra! thanks for coming, yes mom I remember him" He answered, and kissed my cheeks carefully to not wet me with his body.

"Hello Robert, nice to meet you."

"Sandra has moved recently to a new neighbourhod, and he has not been lucky with her new neighbors, so, maybe knowing a few friends would help her."

"Sure, come with me, I will introduce you to some of them," He said, looking at me.. "uhm is that for me?" He continued, I looked down, to the box I was holding.

"It depends, is your birthday party?"

"Yes! today I'm 18! well, not today, it was yesterday, but fridays aren't so good as saturdays."

"Then, yes, that's for you, happy birthday," I said handing him the box.

"Ok, I'm going inside, Robert, take care of Sandra, please."

"Yes, mom!" He said.

He opened the box, and it seems that he really liked the gift.

"Wow!! I really wanted those, thank you, Sandra!" And that time he hugged me, making my dress wet.

"Ops, sorry."

"Is ok, I'm wearing a bikini underneath."

"Cool, see that cabin? you can change there. You will also find towels, I will wait for you there."

I went to the cabin, I had seen some boys, and some girls, maybe that wouldn't bee so bad after all, he seemed nice.

I took off my dress and took one of the towels. Robert was waiting for me.

He started the introductions, I've found that moments always embarrasing, you're new, that people know each other, but Robert managed to make it easy, instead of long explanations he kept it short, he also showed my gift, and that released the attention over me.

For compromise or not, they all seemed nice. We played volleyball at the pool, then we rested outside and chatted. One of the girls helped me to put some lotion, and I did the same to her. Each time they joked about something I couldn't understand,mostly because those were jokes between them, one or another explained me the jokes.

Of course some of them looked at me, I was the new there, I was glad to wear that bikini, I looked at them too, Robert looked good, but he was not the best looking one, there was another one, Oscar, he looked great.

For a while I felt like in my old school, they asked about me, I explained the short history, my Dad had moved for work, I was made 17 years old last week, and in some day I would be facing a new school.

The group was composed of people between 16 and 19, a few of them had their parents there, but most of them didn't.

Even when Oscar was handsome, he didn't seemed to pay attention to me, so I started to talk with a small group, while the rest were Robert's school friends, those three knew each other throught their parents, they were slightly apart, and I thought it was logic for me to join there..

I wondered how much they knew as much as I did about their parent's lifestyle.

Anyway, Robert was acting nice, trying to mix the groups and to get anyone along.

I found that there was still another group, the kids, but they had a couple of girls taking care of them.

It was clear that even when it was Robert's birthday party, his parents had made a paralel party for the adults.

At lunch time we all sat together, adults, kids, and our group, I sat with those three. Leila, Johanna, and Oskar. I was feeling more relaxed each minute, I had been suspicious about those three, but any of them had shown any interest about my collar. One of the other girls had commented about it. She had liked it, she asked me where she could get one. I told her the truth, on a pet store.

That didn't seemed to be a problem for it, and the girl asked if it was waterproof.

My answer was clear I didn't know, but until then, I had got it wet sometimes, and it was still looking good.

During lunch I looked everyone, I couldn't see many collars there, and the few ones I could see, looked more like jewelry than a submissive collar.

John came to see me and asked how was Robert treating me. He was smiling and put his hands on my shoulders. It was still weird to talk with that man in that environment, of course, they all had normal lives, but it was the first time I realized about it.

"He's being really nice Sir," I said.

He smiled and went to check the kids. Then he went back to his place.

After lunch we rested for a while, we played pool and darts, I shivered when I saw the pool table, but only for a moment.

We had the birthday cake and toasted in Robert's name.

My Dad came to check me a bit later. I smiled at him, I was having a nice day afterall, I didn't know if I had made new friends or not, probably not.

We lived far away from each other, I didn't had any way to move alone that distances, Robert maybe could do it, some of the others too, but I really doubted that only a day would make a real difference.At least it had been a different way to spend a day.

Tess and Neil Finally appeared.

"Happy birthday Rob!" I heard Neil, and he hugged him in his bearly way.

I went pale, and my legs failed. Only a few words, in the palace, I had forgot about them. But then, I could remember the exact words.

"Could I borrow her in a few weeks? it's my Rob's 18 birthday. She could make a perfect gift."

That had been Xendra, few weeks, Rob... Robert 18 birthday.

"Sandra!" Tess Said and hugged me, I hugged her back, but still in shock.

She had probably noticed something.

"Are you feeling right, Sandra?" She asked. I nodded.

"Y.. yes, probably the sun" She put her hand on my forehead. "Go to drink some water dear."

Before I could go, Neil caught me and wrapped his arms around me, I smiled at him and hugged him back, then I ran into the house. I watched all those faces, and now I felt them looking at me, it was probably my mind.

I looked for my Dad, he was talking with someone, he looked at me and probably noticed my status.

"Are you all right Sandra?" Again, I nodded.

"Yes dad, can we talk for a moment, please?" He looked at me. I was still feeling my legs weak, we went upstairs and stepped into a room. Dad told me sit, I didn't, I was still too shocked, I had to ask, but I didn't know how to ask it.

"Dad... I'm Robert's gift?" I asked finally, a direct question, more straight that I was used to be.

He seemed shocked himself, so I started to explain what I had heard that night.

He looked at me, probably evaluating my feelings.

"That's the plan, but only if you want, we were planning to ask you later, just before dinner, when most of his friends had left."

During the last two months, I had lots of mixed feelings, I had felt excited and scared, excited and thrilled, excited and happy, but at that moment I was feeling excited and mad.

I sat down on the bed.

"Who knows about this?" I asked.

"Xendra, John, Tess, Neil, Angel, and of course I do, well V also knows about it, but she wasn't sure if she could come tonight or not, she asked for someone to take her place at the club."

"So, Robert doesn't knows about the plans?" My Dad shook his head and sat down next to me.

"Why? why all of this... why not coming here tonight and just doing it, I mean, I've send today with them, and now..."

"Because it's different, is something you had never felt before. At the club, at the palace, all were older than you, you didn't knew them more than a few words, that.. can be different. And I insist, only if you want, it depends only on you."

I looked and hugged him, I didn't know how to feel, but at least I wasn't mad.

"None of those boys and girls will go at your school, and only a few of them will stay tonight, no videos or photos will be allowed, and Robert, well, I talked with John, he knows about their lifestyle, but he's pretty new at it, well, totally new.

John and Xendra will guide him, and he's young, but not so young if things go sexual, that would be ok if you're feeling right with it."

"You will be there?" I asked

"I don't know, Sandra, I will be near, that's for sure, but maybe at some point, I leave the room. One thing is to guide you, give you the chance, but.. watching your first time.... well.. I don't know how I will feel about it, but I will really try to stay there for you if you want me there."

The nympho me was taking control, I was getting excited again.

"How.... What's the plan?"

"After dinner, we will do a small ceremony, and you will give yourself to him for a period of time, you choose, hours? maybe until tomorrow morning?, Tess has the ceremony details, since you're already collared I will need to part of the ceremony allowing you to give yourself."

"Give myself? couldn't you just give me to him?"

"I'm sure we can do that, but... I'm sure Robert would feel better knowing that you're doing that willingly."

I nodded, I was still not sure, what I wanted to hear more.

"And then?" Then you're his, with your limits, and for the period you decide. Usual rules apply, you can stop it anytime with the safeword, and you won't be alone most of the time.

"And the others?" My Dad shrugged. it's your limits list, what rights you give to your owner? same applies to Robert.

"Can I think about it?"

"Sure, take your time, I will say that you weren't feeling right, you have time until dinner."

He stood up.

"And Sandra, whatever your choice is, I will feel proud of you, and no one will blame or think less of you, you've already impressed them, you don't have anything to proof."

"Thank you, Dad," I said. He left the room, and I lied on the bed.

I had all the information I could have, only two questions.

It was safe?, Yes, my Dad was there, he had organized it for me, so... it was safe.

Second question. I moved one hand to my left nipple, my other hand between my legs, under my bikini bottoms and felt.

I waited about 10 more minutes before going down looking for my Dad. I nodded at him.

He walked to me.

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, why not!" He smiled and kissed my forehead.

"Tess or Xendra will go help you get ready before dinner."

I went back with the youngers, if at first time in the morning I was feeling strange, now it was another level, I tried to act as normal as I could, using all the chances to play any game just to avoid standing still.

Most of Robert's friends started to go, so at the end, only 7 of us were still there.

Oskar, Johana, and Leila, those three were staying of course, and also two of Robet's besties.Alan and Paul.

With less people, it was more difficult to stay low profile. So I was really glad when Tess came to us.

Boys, it's time to get dressed for dinner.

We all walked to the house, but I did it a bit slower, staying next to Tess.

John walked to me and kissed my cheek, he was smiling wide, but he didn't spoke, Xendra was more explicit.

"Thank you, Sandra! I'm sure he's going to love it, and I hope you too" I blushed but seemed that she hadn't talked so loud as I had thought.

I had a shower, then they brushed my hair and applied some make up, they were busy working on me, and seemed as excited as I was.

I got the ceremony details, and I found how embarrased I would feel, but I didn't stepped back, at least I had to try it.

Xendra brought a dress, a long red one, I touched it and knew it was silk, I never had a silk dress before, a pair of matching heels made the whole outfit. No bra, not panties, it made sense.

I looked at the mirror, they had worn up my hair and put a small flower, it wasn't natural. The girls I could see in the mirror was anyone else, but not me.

Tess left us, but Xendra stayed with me, she was changing herself, I hadn't realized that everyone would be well dressed for dinner, that somehow comforted me, I was afraid of being the only one looking that way.

It was around 10 Pm when my dad knocked the door. I opened it for him and blushed when I saw how he was looking at me.

"Thank you Master" I joked.

"You look... no, you are wonderful Sandra" He said. Then he took my hand, and we two walked down to the dinning room.

I was sitting again with the young ones, I got some compliments, and I did some compliments too, I was nervous, but not as much as I could expect.

During all the dinner, I was afraid of messing the dress. I had to be really careful, I was reviewing in my mind the plan, I would hate to fail any part.

My Dad walked to me, between the first and the second and whispered.

"Have you decided how much time?"

I checked the time. The ceremony would start around midnight.

"4-6 hours?" My dad shrugged.

"5 hours" I finally said. He smiled. "And safe word?" He asked again.

"Violet" He nodded and kissed my forehead.

I didn't finished any of the dishes. I didn't wanted to have my stomach too full, so I tasted all the things, but only ate enough to not feel hungry.

At deserts, I was shivering again. I had to go to the bathroom, I couldn't refresh my face, afraid of messing the make-up, but at least I took some breath.

I blamed me for putting myself in such situations, I was lightly aroused and absolutely terrified.

Another toast and the moment was close.

The service how had been serving the meal left the room, then, John took a chair, and placed it in a wall.

"Robert, Son, come and sit here, please," He said. My legs were shaking, and I knew that I still had some minutes.

Xendra and John were standing at his back. I looked at Robert, he was nervous himself, feeling all the attention over him.

The young ones were comenting. I could heard some giggles, they were looking at him.

"I wouldn't like to be in his place now... all that ceremony for his 18th birthday?", said Leila. I smiled at her and shrugged.

"If you knew..." I thought.

The adults started to walk to him and give him their presents, I already knew about a few of them. First were the usual ones, a clock, a pen (I knew about that one), Angel was the first to break the normality, his gift was a pair of chained nipple clamps. I blushed, knowing that I would be the one trying them. The young around me started to giggle, Robert didn't know what face to put, I felt relieved for not being the only one blushing.

Some of the gifts were expensive, like an Ipad, anothers of a doubtful taste, like a box of condoms. He got also a pair of cuffs, and that caused more giggles around me, I was getting more and more nervous.

The last gift was a riding crop. Robert seend to be stepped over his initial shynes and swung it a few times.

My dad stood up, and I gasped silently.

My dad's gift was a folder, I knew exactly what it was containing, a limits list, printed and fixed so he could undersdtand it easily, and a contract, without names, stating that one part willingly accepted to submit to the second part for a period of 5 hours starting at the moment of it's signature.

I watched Robert, and i could see his reaction, he looked at my Dad, but my dad left him. I saw him winking me before sitting down.

That was my turn. I took a deep breath and stood up. I could feel everyone's eyes on me. I took the small box I had been keeping next to me during all the dinner.

I walked around the table, breasts out, look to the front, hands relaxed, one step and another. I was in front of Robert, still a few meters. I stopped looking anyone else, I focused into him, and he was looking at me.

A last deep breath, I was one meter around of him. I stepped to him and handed him the small box, then, walked one step back.

I stepped out of my heels, first one, then another, then, still without a word, I pulled my dress down, that dress was a bit special, had been modified to be taken off easily, I tried to do it slowly, but firmly, my hands were shivering.

I heard some gasps, exclamations, and giggles. I knew wich group was doing each one of those sounds. I stepped out of my dress.

John walked to me and handed me the contract.

I started to read while filling the gaps.

I, Sandra Taylor, today, August 7th, 2016, willingly submit myself to Robert Hendricks for a 5 hours period, starting at the moment of his signature.

My only request is that he honors the limits stated on the attached list, as well as that he accepts to stop any action at the same moment in witch I use the safe word stated on the same list.

Beyond that, Robert Hendricks is free to to enjoy me, Sandra Taylor, his birthday gift in any way he wants.

I walked to the table next to him and took the pen. Then I signed that contract and left it there, over the table.

The last part was easy, walked next to him, at his feet and I kneeled, I had practices the perfect kneeling. I extended my arms and waited.

Robert was there, silent, now knowing what to do. John whispered something to him.

The rest of the room was in absolute silence. I was wondering what would be Leila thinking.

I heard Robert opening the box, I was looking down, still with my arms extended to him.

Another whisper and Robert hands moved to my right wrist. He needed some seconds, but finally, he managed to put that cuff on my wrist.

Tess had explained about it, I was collared, so the only way to show submission to hi without denying of my collar was something like that, a cuff or somehing else, but not around my neck.

Once he finsihed placing it, I put both hands on my knees and pushed my breasts out.

"Thank you Master."

I blushed at those words, and now that I was looking at him, he was blushing himself.

The room exploded in shows of joyfullness. Some clapped their hands some whispered, my Dad walked to us, shook Robert hands and said.

"Take good care of her" Then he put his hand on my shoulder before going back to the table.

I was forcing myself to keep my eyes in place, but I was dying in curiosity to see the young faces, the older ones, well, I knew their faces, most of them, but those boys and girls, what the hell would they think.

Robert finally stood up he went out of the room with his father.

Xendra walked to me. Dear, if you want to get dressed you can, John has to explain a few things to Robert.

"Thank you Miss, but I will wait here for my owner if you don't mind."

She reached my cheek.

"You're awesome, girl."

After four minutes, Robert was back.

"Stand please."

I stood up, looking down. The room went silent again.

"Thank you for your Gift Sandra. I hope to be good enough to honor you." Then he went to the table and signed the contract.

"Now go around the table, give my guests the chance to watch and feel my gift, I will talk with my dad a little more."

I looked at him and smiled trying to make things easier for him.

"Yes, Master"

I choosed a familiar face to start with, Tess. I stood up next to her.

"Miss Tess, my Master wants to give to his honorable guests the chance to watch and feel his birthday gift."

I was putting all my training in place, all the ettiquete, everything I had learned, it was not only about doing as told, it was about showing willingness, and submission.

Tess made me to turn around for her, she patted my leg, and caressed my waist.

It's a beautiful gift dear. I'm sure your Master is happy with it.

Neil was next even knowing that he was Tess submissive, as Robert's guest he was superior to me, so I gave him the same treatment.

I went from one to another, I was feeling more nervous, as I was getting closer to the young ones, the ones I had been all day, talking and playing games, when I reached Leila, I had been touched caressed and groped everywhere, Angel had been specially mean, pinching my nipples enough to make me gasp.

About my Dad, well, he had smacked my butt with a playful, "I have seen you enough already!" But before I could leave he kissed my cheeks.

Miss Leila, my Master, wants to give to his honorable guests the chance to watch and feel his birthday gift.

I must say that they had stopped giggling a while ago, but Leila looked at me shocked, and I heard her whispers a "Us too?"

I smiled at her.

"Yes, you too Miss Leila."

I realized that they had thought that I would skip them, especially the boys smiled back.

Leila looked at me for a while. Finally, she stood up and reached one of my breasts. Nice ones, I'm sure Robert will enjoy them, then she smacked my butt sending me to the next.

Next was one of Robert's friends. He seemed shocked. He didn't probably had a clue about what the hell was happening.

I said my phrase, and he looked at me. He reached my legs, my waist, but I noticed he was avoiding any private spot.

"Sir is Ok, you can feel anyplace you want." I had to insist.

He finally reached my breasts, having a good feel of them, then my butt for a while before I could go to the next.

I looked at Robert, he was stil talking with his father, but looking at me.

His other frined was more enthusiastic, he groped instead of touching, and he made sure to try everything before I went to Johana.

Johanna, Johanna shocked me, he kissed me long and deep, while his hands were on my butt, I must admit that she left my legs shaking.

I wasn't the only one shocked because I heard some claps on the adult zone.

Finally Oskar, he tried to act firmly and to look confident, but he didn't looked at my eyes, even for a second, yes, he touched, he even took one of my nipples and squeezed it, not too much, but I felt like forced, I didn't think he were enjoying it.

I finished my round, and I heard them clapping and whistling, I stayed there for a few seconds, and then, went to kneel in front of Robert.

"Excue me, Master, may I offer you a drink?"

Robert seemed a bit stressed. He was standing still talking with his dad when looked down to me.

"Soda, Please," he said.

"Yes, Master, Sir Hendricks? May I bring something for you?"

He nodded.

Same for me, girl.

Two waitress were cleaning the table. I went to the kitchen. One woman looked at me.

"Do you need something, Miss?" She said I felt her eyes examining me.

"Can I have two sodas please? a bowl with ice and two glasses?"

"Sure Miss, go back I willl send someone to you," She said somehhow dismissing me.

"Sorry Miss, I have to bring those myself."

Again she looked at me.

"Ok..."

She got a tray ready, with everything I had asked.

"Thank you, Miss," I said, bowing slightly and taking the tray.

Back to the room I noticed V was there. She was standing with Angel, his Master, I blushed watching them kissing each other. That man was really really old.

I was afraid of messing it, they were standing, and that would be challenging for me.

I went back to my Master and again, kneeled in front of them, I put my both hands under the tray, and pushed it out until it was at their hands reach.

They were still talking, but John had a look.

"Two ice cubes for me, girl. Son?"

Robert nodded and looked at me.

"Me too, Sandra, thank you."

I fixed the glasses as told, and poured the drinks on their glasses before offering the tray again, that time, they picked their drinks.

It was tiring for the arms, keeping them high enough so they could take and leave the glasses without efforts.

I could see the waitresses looking at me, while they worked with the table's contents.

The adults were talking normally, only having a brief look at us from time to time, the youngs were looking at us most of the time.

"Sandra, leave the tray and stand, I want to inspect you." Said Robert, looking at his Dad more than to me.

"Yes, Master, thank you."

I left the tray carefully on the floor, stood up and moved into the new inspect position, that was mostly the same one I used with the boys, but with my hands on the back of my head, instead of only on my back. My dad had emphatized about keeping my lips open, wet and inviting, tensing my legs and butt, while pushing my breast out.

John smiled to me, and he made me blush, I looked back to Robert, I had to look at him as if he was the center of my world.

Robert moved his hand to my tummy, touching my exosing skin first time, he was shy at touch.

John left us. Robert started to run his finger on my skin. He was avoiding conflicting areas.

"Are you sure about this?" He asked.

"Yes, Master, I'm doing this willingly" His finger reached one of my breasts and started to circle the nipple.

"Can I ask, why are you doing this?"

I realized that I would be the one breaking the ice.

I moved my hands and took his other hand, the one that was on his side, I took it and slowly moved it to my lips, I kissed his hand, then, I moved it down my body, making him to feel my skin, I turned his hand, so his palm was facing my skin, and I pushed it to my pussy.

He opened his eyes and looked at me.

"I'm doing this because it excites me, Master, because it's your birthday party and because I wanted to give you something that you wouldn't forget about."

Two truths of three, I hoped he wouldn't forget about it easily, but... that was not my reason. My main reason was the first one. I left one of my hands there, over his, and my other hand moved to the one he had on my breast. I guided him. I almost forced him to feel my breasts.

I felt a smack on my butt, my first reaction was to turn around, but I didn't.

V appeared at my side

"Happy birthday, Rob!" She said, wrapping her arm around his neck and kissing his lips.

"Too much present for you, Boy?"

"Hey Virginia," Robert said, but V ignored him, she walked to the table and picked one of the documents there.

"Are you planning to keep her to yourself only? come, one boy! let your friends to come here." Robert still had his hands on my, mostly because I was holding them in place.

He released the one on my breast and waved to his friends.

They came to us, and I moved back to my inspect position.

"Hey Robert, that's a piece of present, I wonder why my olds never tought about it, what you can do with her?" Asked Alan.

Robert was still silent. But V talked on his place. She handed the sheet to the boys.

"Robert, I didn't had my watch and feel with her, do you mind if?"

Finally, Robert woke up.

"Ehm, sure, please."

"Sandra, why don't you explain how the numbers on the list works?" V asked.

She was on my back. I could feel her breath on my nape, her hands were on my sides.

"T..the 0s means N. no... never, don't think about it." I started, V's hands were starting to play, she had reached my aureolas, her long nails were circling my nipples.

"The 1s means a Better not to... but maybe, if we talk about it before, if the right sitiation appears...

I gasped when her fingernail started to move down to my tummy, it was not tickling, more like a light scratching. I continued.

2's means a maybe... not a think I'm willing to do, but.. if you want to try, we could do it.

V's teeth on my ear, while her nail was moving all over my sking, that bitch was making me to get wet.

3's means that I'm opened to do it, I won't ask for it, but I won't fight it.

all of them were checking the list, even Robert was reading it, I could see some shocked faces.

4 is a yes.. as much as you want. and 5 are a please, do it, now and then, anytime, just do it as much as you can.

"Then.." I gaspeds again, now her nail was on my nipple, teasing it. "The last column, if it's a yes.... it means I have experience with that activity."

Johana was the first one to talk.

"It says blow jobs, so... not pussies?"

That's a good question, Jo. Said V into my ear.

"I.. I've never tried Miss, but I would put a 3-4five there."

"Wait.." Said Alan.. "That means we can fuck?"

V's nails and lips on my ear started to make me feel crazy.

"That means my Master can Fuck me, and that he can choose who else can, Sir," I said, blushing deep red, I could feel V smiling.

"But... you have never tried?" Alan insisted.

"No, Sir.. never."

"Wow man, that's great! your first time, and you have a virgin..."

Robert looked at me.

I nodded.

Come on Boys! you're slow motion.

"Robert, mind if I borrow her for some minutes?" V asked.

Robert nodded.

"Ok, but we can't go elsewhere."

"Don't worry, we're going back to the table, you can come and watch of course."

She took my hand, "Jo, come with us."

The rest followed us, I didn't know what would happen, I had a clue, but I didn't cared, I was wet enough to stand anything.

"Jo, on the table," V said, Johanna looked at her.

"Come on girl. No one will be shocked here."

Johanna sat on the table, V helped her to lie down, I heard johanna complaining when V reached her panties and pulled them down.

V was that kind of girl, the kind who could convince you to jump from a bridge without ropes.

The poor johanna was blushing, when V pulled his dress up to her waist, exposing her shaved pussy to anyone there.

V came to me and had me to bend over. I had my face next to johanna's pussy, I blushed my self, I had never been so close to one pussy.

I will guide you, said V, and dissapeard.

"I jumped when I felt her lips on my pussy, she was beneath me, that was what she meant about guiding me."

I moved my lips over johanna's pussy.

I could hear the adults chat going more quiet. They had started to pay attention to us.

I kissed that pussy, I had always thougth that would be disgusting, but now, doing it, I didn't found any problem with it.

V's fingers opened my lips, and I did the same with Johanna's, I felt her tongue on my slit, and I did the same, I heard Johanna's gasping, at least I wasn't the only one.

Some licks there, I felt for firt time a wetness that wasn't mine, I could smell her sex's scent, we licked and kissed for a while, I squrmed the first time I felt her tongue on my clit, I did the same to Johanna, and she had the same reaction, I licked her clit a few more times.

The scent was growing stronger. I went to her slit again, that time long and hard lips, pushing my tongue, the sex scent was filling my nose, and was making me wetter.

Soon I had learned the basics, and I started to learn from johanna's reactions, I was not doing the same that V was making to me, I was on my own, shivering and gasping myself, moaning, while Johanna was in the same situation.

I reached one of her breasts and started to massage them. She closed her eyes showing her clenched teeth.

I took his clit between my lips and started to suckle it. She moaned loud. Her moan made me moan.

We were chained, her pleasure cause me my pleasure, so, in fact, I was getting double, V was amazing, her work reache unknown areas of me, Mr. Barnes was good, Neil was great, V was... something else.

I was controling myself. I didn't wanted to be the first one cumming, I don't know why, but... I just didn't wanted, I played all my new acquired skills into johanna's pussy.

V left me alone, that helped me to stand, and also allowed me to focus into johanna's plesure, she was squirming and moaning constantly, she was close to cum, I increased my game with her.

I felt V again on my pussy, Johanna exploded in my mouth, and I found it beautiful, her body squirming, her legs clenching around my head.

I was close myself. I kept licking johanna's pussy, she was on the table, still with her eyes closed. I noticed movements, Robert had sat next to her over the table, his cock was there, hard. I didn't waited for the order, I moved to his cock and kissed it, he leaned back, I took his cock with my hand and kissed all long I reached the head and licked it softly, then, my tongue moved all the way down, and again up.

I was close to cum, but V stopped, I hated her, V pinched my labia, and I gasped, then, her tongue went back.

I wrapped my lips around Robert's cock and started to suck it, the room was silent, or at least that was what I felt, Joahanna had left the table, the cock was wet, and Robert was breathing hard and fast.

V stopped again, I felt her hand playing with my pussy, I wanted to cum, I had been on the verge at least two times.

Robert pushed my head away. I was shocked.

"It's Ok Sandra, let him go."

I did as told, V hand was still working on my, another cock appeared in front of my face, I looked to it' owner, it was Alan, at that point I didn't cared who's cock was.

Movements on my back, V's hand increasing the speed, something pushing into my pussy.

I looked to my back, V at my side, Robert on my back. He looked at me. I nodded and swallowed the cock I had in front of my face.

It could have been painful, the cock pushed slowly inside me, but V's hand was there, flicking and rubing my pussy, and I was wet, extra wet. Alan squirmed, and I realized that I had been swallowing real hard, I went a bit slower.

The cocked pushed and pushed, slowly, V was guiding Robert while keeping me on the verge. I didn't know that was possible, keeping someone so close to cum for so long.

I felt my pussy filled, he was inside me, he stayed there for a while, V flicked my clit, and I spasmed, my pussy clenched around the cock, Robert groaned at the same moment.

I cummed few seconds later, when Robert started to move back and forth, V release my pussy, and started to caress my back, my first orgasm with a real cock, Alan was. Next, he cummed inside of my mouth, and while I was still swallowing, Robert came inside me. I could tell for his moans and for the way he stopped moving inside me.

V helped me to stand up. I could feel my own sweat, my hair was messed up, he smiled and Kissed my lips, she didn't cared that one boy had just cumed on my mouth, we kissed each other deep and long.

I realized that everyone was looking at us. My dad was still there. He had seen me taking my first cock. I turned to Robert. He was still fighting to remove his condom, I didn't knew he had been wearing one until that moment.

I knelt in front of him and removed the condom for him, then wrapped my arms around his waist and pushed my face over his crotch. He put his hand on my hair.

In part I was acting, trying to look like a perfect girl for him, but, I have had a great experience, even knowing that most of it had been thanks to V, Robert he had played his role also.

We spent some more seconds that way, with my face on his cock, someone gasped. I turned my face and saw Paul.

"Ok... Said Robert, but ladies first, Leila?"

I watched the girl, she blushed.

"Who, me? I.. I don't know..." She mumbled.

"Come on Leila, trust me you will love it" Started Johanna

"Maybe later..." She said finally, blushing red as hell.

I had started to Kiss Robert's cock, and it was already twitching.

"Later, ok? I don't know how many shoots I have..." He said nicely.

I kissed his cock one last time and started to put his clothes back in place.

"May I serve some drinks to your friends, Master?"

"uhm, ok, thank you, Sandra."

I listened their requests, and then went back to the kitchen, on the way I picked the tray.

The kitchen was empty, the service had probably left, so I had to put the drinks on the tray myself.

I meet Neil there.

"How are you feeling?" He asked.

"Good!" I said smiling

"You should listen the comments. You've earned each one of those, if you ever want to change, I'm sure any of them would be more than happy to take you."

"Thank you, Neil.." I said, blushing, but happy, I wanted my Dad to feel proud, I wanted ,Tess and Neil to be proud, and my boys, even if they were not with us, I wanted them to be proud of their girl.

When I was back some people had moved, John was with Master Robert, V, was topless, over her Master's lap while he was playing with her breasts, I noticed her nipples, they were pierced, I remembered my own birthday's gift. I would get mines pierced on monday.

I smiled at her and went to the group.

"I'm sorry Sir hendricks, may I bring something for you?" I said, holding the tray on my hands.

No, dear, you've brought everything I need. he said, taking one of the ice cubes of the bowl. I squirmed.

I saw him whispering something to Robert, then, he put the ice on his mouth took the tray from my hands and left in over the table.

He kissed me, I opened my lips for him, and I felt the ice on my mouth.

"Hold it for me."

Robert was back. He had some of his other presents, the clamps, and the cuffs.

"Turn around," He said, I turned as told, hands on my back.

He put the cuffs, John told him how to adjust them, not too tight, not too loose.

Then, John showed him to put the clamps. He did it on my left nipple, I clenched my teeth when I felt it bitting it, he adjusted it until I gapsed.

"Does it hurt."

Asked Johana.

"Yes Miss Johanna, but I think that's their purpose," I answered.

"That's right," John said, pulling it enough to make me gasp again. Then he released it and handed them to his son.

I felt his fingers pulling my nipples the way his dad had just done, putting the clamp over my nipple, he released it too fast.

"Awww" I complained when I felt the clamp bitting my nipple.

"Sorry," Robert Said.

I blushed.

"I'm fine, Master, it just shocked me, sorry."

John made him to repeat it again, now, releasing it slowly, Robert did both nipples, and then his Dad helped show him how to adjust it.

That time Robert did it slowly, I could feel the pressure increasing, I was holding my breath.

"A little more," John said a few time until I squirmed and gasped due the pain.

"That's it, that's the reaction we want," John said, pulling the chain gently.

Robert adjusted the other one, the ice had melted inside my mouth, and I had forgot about it.

John explained how to handle them, he pulled, and twisted them, gently at first, a bit rough at the end, Robert tried it, I could feel in his face that he was scared, I forced myself to smile at him.

Then, the rest of the boys and girls had a chance to try it. Johanna was the more intense and curious one. I could feel she really enjoyed it, the rest, were only curious, stopped each time I reacted.

John, then took the chain and pulled it, he started to walk, showing them how easily he could control me with that chain, I followed him until he stopped, I was feeling my nipples sore and burning.

I screamed when Robert, following his dad's instruction applied ice on them, the feeling, from burning to freezing made me scream. Next, he told me to lie on the table, I did it, I was told to spread my legs, and I exposed to anyone all my private attributes.

John played with my pussy for a while, with the ice cube, I squirmed in pleasure that time, each time I moaned, he pulled my chain, he kept switching between pleasure and pain for a while, then, he left me there.

I was there, spread and helpless, in front of the boys and girls I had spent the day with. Robert played with the ice. I got shocked when johanna stepped over the table, she squatted down on my face, that girl was insatiable.

"Master, do you want me to please Miss Johanna?"

I was pretty sure he would accept it, but I wanted to remind everyone, but especially him, that he was the only one with power over me.

"Robert looked at me. I think it was Paul's turn?" He said, and then he looked at his friend.

"Is Ok.I can wait if that means watching some more lesbic action" Paul Said.

Robert nodded at me, Johanna pushed her pussy on my face, and I started to please her again.

Robert moved to my side and started to rub the ice on my nipples, one of the others took his place, teasing my pussy in the same way.

Johanna pulled my nipple chain from time to time, I was wet again and almost ready to cum, I found myself pushing towards the ice.

The mix of ice, wetness, and pain, my face wet for johanna fluids, he had cumed again in my mouth, I could feel movement between my legs, the ice left me, and instead I felt somethin warm, a cock pushing inside me, I couldn't see whoe it was, Robert was not at my side anymore, so I guessed it was him again, I could only see Johanna's butt and pussy.

I cumed soon, but they didn't stops, the cock on my pussy kept moving, Johanna moaning over me and probably was the one making me to squirm pulling the chain, and maybe another one freezing my nipples with the ice.

I had a cock in my pussy, second time in my live, I was not still a virgin, another thing to remember about that summer.

The cock pounded me, harder and confident that time if it was Robert, he was feeling better now, but if it was someone else.. well I didn't cared that much.

Johanna had the same problem that I had after the first, tne next orgasms were easy, I wouldn't call it a problem, but, I didn't know how to call it.

She cumed again on my lips, and he stood up, I watched her face, she was smiling and exhultan, her face was bright red, she stepped out of the table, and caressed my face.

I saw Robert, pounding me, john was still there, next to johanna, he was talking, I could feel Robert next to his orgasm, I was close too.

John and Johanna made me finish.

John played both nipples, releasing the clamps, I screamed in pain, then Johanna applied ice again into my nipples, that was all I needed, I cummed, clenching all my body, I probably clenched my pussy because Robert came at the same second I started to cum.

I looked at him. I wondered If I was looking like him, his face was congested, teeth clenched and eyes jumping out of his orbits.

I couldn't move for a while.

Robert reached and kissed my lips. I'm sure he tasted Johanna's fluids, I kissed him back.

John whispered something to Robert.

"Come with me." Said Robert, after removing my cuffs.

I stood up, absent to the people around me.

I followed Robert, we left the room, he led me trough the house, I found some a couple of familiar faces, they all smiled.

We stepped into the bathroom.

He washed my face and hugged me.

"Do you want a shower?" He asked.

"Yes, please," I said, he was about leaving.

"Master, please, would you like to join me?"

He liked the idea, I helped him with his clothes, and then, once we both were naked we stepped into the shower.

I poured soap on my hands and started to rub all his body.

"How I am doing?" He asked finally

I had to thought the answer for a while.

"I'm enjoying it. I can't say if you're doing it right or not, I'm not that experienced yet." "You're not?"

"Only two months, Sir," I said

"W..wow.. but you seemed so..." He started but stopped.

"I think I've been lucky for being in the right hands, my Master."

I had finished with his back and chest, and slowly moved down to his waist, I reached his cock and started to massage it slowly.

"So, is really ok? I mean, if i let Paul and the others... you know..."

"It's your choice, you can keep me for yourself, of share me with anyone you want, I'm your responsability" He was hard again.

"Master, do you want me to continue? or maybe later?" I asked, massaging his cock and balls gently.

"Later, girl," He said, trying to act as his father. I smiled, and went down to his legs, soaping all her remaining skin.

Then, he did the same to me, he massaged all my body, from head to toes, I asked him to avoid my hair, so drying it would be difficult and long, he agreed, and spent all the time with my skin.

When he had finished, I was aroused again. He had rubed me everywhere. We rinsed together and dried each other with a towel.

"This is my best birthday present ever." He said, reaching my breast and kissing it.

"I'm happy you liked it, Master... I was afraid you would rather prefer your sneakers."

"Oh, of course, I do," He said, and that time he squeezed my cheek.

I helped him to get dressed, and we both went back down to the room.

I felt fresh and almost brand new, ready for everything.

Well, maybe not for everything, watching V, kneel between my dad's legs, sucking his cock, was shocking, I had never seen Dad in that situation, but he seemed to be enjoying. I winked at him, and I'm not sure if he had noticed me or not.

Richard went to the table where he had left his other presents, he took the riddng crop and looked at me.

He was more confident.

"Paul, it's your turn," He said, then he went to talk with Johanna for a while, Leila and Oskar were a bit distant, and I started to feel bad for them.

I couldn't do much about it, but at least I could do one thing, one that usually worked with me.

I went first to Oskar, and without a word, I hugged him tight,puttin my lips over his for a few seconds, then, I did the same with Leila.

I went to my Master. I could see that they were having trouble with the logistics, after a few minutes, Paul was sitting over the table, exposing his cock, I was bending over him, in the first part of a blowjob, I had Joahana on my left, and Robert on my right.

John walked to us. I remembered that we was the one in charge of my safety... and he was taking it seriously, he explained to Robert a few things about the crop, mostly where to hit and where not to.

Johana had reached my still sensitive nippples, the clamps had affected them, it was still pleasant, but a bit too intense for my actual status. I didn't said anything. I knew that once I would be more aroused, I would feel better, just a matter of time.

I was licking Paul's cock all its lenght, I started to think that I hadn't really paid attention to the cocks, I couldn't tell witch one was bigger, or thinner, nothing...

I started to pay attention, the veins, the skin, the size, the colour, I tried to feel all of it with my tongue, to feel the differences, the crop hitting on my butt woke me up suddenly, at first I didn't found it painful, but after a few seconds, I started to feel it. It had been John, showing how to do it.

He tried again on my other buttock, again the same feeling, I knew I could stand that, then, he hit my upper tights, and that wasn't so funny. I jumped a little and squirmed shocked.

Robert tried next. Johana had reached my pussy and was running her finger along my slit, that was working fine since my nipples reacted.

The cock was wet, time to start sucking it. I wrapped my lips around it, and started moving down, feeling it moving down my throat, Robert applied the crop on my butt, not that bad.

I was getting aroused, but it was slow, not as it had been before the shower, I relaxed myself and tried to be observe everything that was happening to me and around me.

I heard the chat, and saw Oskar and Leila watching us, the adults talking and joking, the sound of the crop hitting my butt, leila's hands over me, the cock inside my mouth, at least one time, I wanted to remember all of it.

Paul cumed soon, realy soon, I swallowed his cum and kept sucking and licking for a while.

I heard Robert asking.

"Oskar? Leila?"

"Could we try something different?" Oskar asked.

They walked away from me for a while. When they came back, Robert seemed happy.

He put the cuffs again, to my surprise, the cute and shy Leila, took off her panties and sat down at the edge of the table.

I squirmed when Robert put the clamps again in place, he needed two tries for the right nipple, but he did it perfect to the second one. He adjusted them, but not too tight as John had shown him, I felt relieved for it.

I knew what to do. I looked at Robert, he nodded.

I buried my face between leila's legs, I coudn't play with my hands on my back, so I only used my tongue.

Oskar was kneeling on my back, he parted my outer lips, and I felt his togue on my pussy. His tongue made mine move faster and deeper, that boy knew what to do, soon I was wet again, he was licking and kissing, and he still had his hand to pull the little chain getting a gasps out of me.

I knew that somebody else was there because, at some point, two hands spread my buttocks wide, I thought about turning to see, but Leila's legs were holding my head firmly beteen them.

The tongue left my pussy, and a hand took it's place.

I moaned, what was that... a tongue, I felt a tongue on my asscrack, I blushed, but moaned again when it reached my tiny hole, Leila was pulling my head to her, the hand on my pussy started to push one finger inside it, and the tongue, the tongue was licking my back hole once and again.

That was new, feeling a tongue, a nose, someone breathing there, I was moaning loud again, he pulled my chain, and I screamed inside of Leila's pussy, instinctively I pushed back, and the tongue pushed inside me, I gasped more.

Leila's sex was wet. I was feeling her juices on my lips and tongue, I took her clit and suckled it, Oskar pulled the chain again, harder. I screamed again, on my pussy, well, that was another story, one or two fingers, I couldn't tell were fucking me slowly and rithmically, Leila cumed in my face, but he didn't moved, he kept holding my head in place, I was close myself to cum again, the tongue in my anus stopped, the fingers on my pussy also stopped.

I felt something cold in my pussy, I squirmed, but he didn't rubed only, he pushed the ice cube inside me, my pussy starte to clench and release in a spasmodic way, sending confusing signals to all my body, somene was probably holding the ice inside me, then, the crop hit my butt, and again, and again, and again, I cumed that way, in a way I had never thought.

Leila's legs had released me, but I didn't moved, not at first, I still had the ice inside me, feeling something inimaginable, I couldn't tell if it was pleasant or not. I turned my face, and there I saw Oskar, of course, Robert, Johanna, Paul, Alan, John, My Dad, and a few more, they all had come to see what was happening.

I realized my pussy was dripping, water, this time, mixed with some juices. I tried to hold it inside, I hadn't been told to take it off, but the sensations were too confusing.

One woman walked to Oskar and hugged him, probably his mom? I wasn't sure, but they could be relatives by their looks. He was looking at me with a grinning smile.

I smiled at him.

"Thank you for making me cum, Sir."

"My pleasure," He said.

Robert came to me. He released my hair, it was already a mess, so better to have it free than in a bad looking uphold.

I looked at my dad and smiled at him reassuring.

"Can you get more?" Robert whispered to me. I nodded and whipered back a "Yes, Master."

Robert then told me to stand over the table, I did it, and for first time during that night, I was wasre about how many pepple was there.

I heard Robert clearing his throat.

Dear friends, and family friends thank you for coming here today, I can assure that this is the best birthday party of my whole life, and of course, I had got the best present.

I want to share it with you all, so please, during the next hour, enjoy my present as much as you want.

All the presents clapped hands. I was worried and excited, but not scared, again, I missed not having a clock.

One hour, it's impossible to explain everything that happened in that hour. I felt pain and pleasure, I sucked, and had my pussy eaten, I was kissed groped and caressed, my nipples were licked sucked, bitten, pulled twisted and squeezed, I had to kiss men and women, not only their lips, I kneeled sat down, lied and all the poses you can imagine, I crawled and begged, I cumed some more times but no one fucked me, that seemed to be Robert's privilege. When the time had finished, I was again dizzy, not still conscient. I was getting some more stamina.

John and my dad were talking. My Dad motioned me. I looked at Robert, and he nodded. I walked to them.

Sandra, my Dad said, there's still one hour, do you want to spend it with Robert alone?

I looked at Robert. I knew that he was tired, it had been his first night in this world, he had tried to be resposnsable, to take care of me, to make me enjoy.

I was afraid about tenderness, and I didn't know how I would react, I mean, one thing was to be his submissive, but being and acting like his lover? He was nice, he didn't looked bad, and I knew I could trust him. I asked them, I explained my fears to them, that time, it was John who talked, and he used my name, instead of the "girl thing."

"Sandra, if he wants tenderness, you can give it to him, not because you feel the same, but because you want to serve him, you'll be a submissive, not his lover, would that work?"

I nodded.

"Wouldn't be that like lying to my Master?"

"No... because I will talk with him now, I won't tell him your concerns, but... I will warn him about something that I know It's more than possible."

"Warn him about what, Sir?"

"Warning him about falling in love with you... "

I blushed, I didn't know what to tell.

"Don't worry Sandra. I will handle it, but only if you want to give him the option to spend time with you, alone."

I thought for a couple of seconds, that made sense.

"Thank you, Sir, if he wants, I will serve him."

"Good girl!" he said and went to talk with Robert.

My Dad stayed with me, he hugged me, he was serious, maybe a bit concerned.

"I hope V is as good with cocks as she has been with me," I said, trying to break the ice.

"So, had you seen it? I'm sorry, I didn't wanted..."

"It's ok Dad... I'm glad you had a bit of fun today" I said, hugging him tight. "

"I would kiss you, but... my mouth probably stinks...."

He smiled and stroked my hair.

"Dad, thank you for staying, I know you've done it for me."

"Are you enjoying? if so, that's the only that really matters."

I nodded at him.

John was back.

"He seems to understand pretty well your situation, he know that you're owned and that you love your owner, he knows that you're with him as his present, and that once the time is over, you will only be his friend. I didn't even had to explain him."

"And, he wants time with me alone?"

John shook his head.

"No... but he would like time with you and his two friends."

I blushed and looked to my dad.

"Is your choice Sandra, I think you can trust him, but.. your choice."

"I will serve my Master the way he wants until the last minute, Sir."

"Ok then. Remember the safeword and everything will be fine." Said John, he started walking then turned to me.

"Thank you, Sandra, he's loving this night."

I walked to my Master. He was looking at me, a question was in his mind.

"Master, I'm yours for whatever you want, please, let me serve you and your friends if that's what you want."

I followed them to Robert's room.

They weren't rough, they acted nice, but they got what they wanted, sex, I got two more cocks in my pussy, and Robert had another time there, I sucked the three of them, they all used condoms, I cumed a couple of times.

I thought about sleeping there, on that bed, but that could be confusing for them. I stood up and took off the cuff. He had put me at the ceremony. I left it over his night stand, then, I went down to the dinning room.

Still, a few guests were there, I also saw my dad, I put my dress, it was still on the floor and walked to him hugging him tight.

"Were you waiting for me?". I asked.

"Yup! all right?" He asked hugging me back.

I sat on his lap.

"Yes, all right, they were nice, Can I get some wine?" I asked.

"Sure, I think some wine after all of this won't hurt you" He said, filling a glass with wine.

I looked around the table, I had seen all of them, but I didn't remembered talking to any. They were silent, looking at me.

I felt my dad falling asleep. He should be tired after a whole working week, it had been a nonstop.

"Dad, go to the bed, I won't stay long, it's just that I don't think I can sleep yet."

He kissed my forehead.

"Are you sure?" I nodded.

"You were right Sandra," He said, standing up after I had did the same. I looked at him.

"I was right about?"

"You stink," He said winking. I laughed, and the rest of the table did the same.

"Good night everyone, Sandra, don't stay until late ok?"

"Yes Dad, good night."

One woman talked once my dad had left.

"Bill is really special." "Yes, I'm really lucky, I can't believe he's going through all of this for me."

"I'm not sure, but... I think he secretly likes it, showing off his perfect daughter."

"Perfect?" I laughed for a while. "I'm sure he would like a normal girl, not one that enjoys all of this."

She shrugged, "Well, is your Dad, you know him better, I can only talk for the things i've seen, like the way he talks about you, and his face when someone talks about how good are you."

I nodded and blushed slightly. "Thank you."

"You're welcome honey, by the way, did you enjoyed?"

"I nodded, sure I did, it's a night I won't forget easily."

That time she laughed, and the man next to him.

"No one will forget easily honey. This is not something that happens often, It's the first time in my life I've seen something like that."

"Really?" That time they all nodded.

"And the boys?" She asked. After a few seconds, I realized that she was talking about Robert and his friends.

"Sleeping tight," I said giggling.

"Oh my, you really emptied them" Some more laughs around the table.

"May I ask you a question Honey?" She asked, well why not, she had seen me naked and doing all kind of things.

"Sure, go ahead please."

"I've heard that you're owned.. by.. more than one person?"

"Yes... 13, counting my Dad, but only for one more week, that was the deal."

I knew she wanted to ask more about the subject, she was waiting for me to keep talking, but I didn't, and she didn't asked. I was not planning to explain that I was owned my kids, I wasn't going to explain that I wasn't 18, I didn't knew if she knew or not, but, I wouldn't take the risk.

I had a sip of my wine.

"So, how are you feeling now?" Asked one man, he was sitting next to the woman.

"Tired, but happy, I knew tomorrow all my body will hurt, but this night worthed it" I remembered him, I had sucked him during the free hour, I wondered if the woman was his wife.

He smiled.

"That boy, well, those boys, had been really lucky, they don't know how difficult is to have a first experience, not just like this one, this is impossible, but.. any first experience in this world, having someone well trained as you are, on your command, even if it's only for a few hours... I wish I had been so lucky" The woman looked at him. "Are you trying to tell something, boy?"

He smiled back. I was sure. They were couple.

I finished my wine and stood up.

"Thanks for the company and the wine, I will swim for a while before going to sleep."

"You're welcome, Sandra, had been a pleasure to meet you today."

I went outside, the pool was there, with the lights on, I got naked and jumped into the water.

I swam for a half an hour, then, went to back to the house, they were still there, I wished them a good night and went to my room.

A quick shower, a long teeth brushing, a pic and a message.

"Good night boys, I have lots of things to tell you about tonight."

I felt asleep at the same moment my head touched the pillow.

September 11th

Next morning I woke up, after checking the time I realized that It was 9:30 Am, well, not bad, I had slept 5 hours.

I had another shower, it was sunday, my free day, so I send only a good morning message.

I knew I would have to face that people, at least some of them, and the boys, Robert and their friends, that was going to be awkward.

I put the same clothes I was wearing the day before, even the bikini and walked down.

A few people were up, I said good morning and took some juice from the fridge.

Again, everyone was acting as if nothing would happened, and I did the same.

I sat on the table with my juice and some toasts and had breakfast. Johanna was the first of the youngers to wake up, and she was stil with her pijama, he took some coffe and sat next tome.

"Good morning."

"Good morning" I was feeling awkward, just the way I had thought, but I forced me to talk.

"Did you sleep well?"

"Yeah.. and you? I thought you would be the last one waking up today."

"I'm used to wake up early, and I'm getting used to sleep fast" I giggled.

I looked at her. She was looking at me. I could feel she was dying to ask something.

"Come on,spit it out," I said smiling.

"How you felt? what happened later, how are you today?"

Well, I didn't expected so many questions at once.

"At first, I was feeling terrified, but excited, then, I can't tell, most of the time I was aroused, cuming or next to, in general, it was a memorable night.

Today, I'm good, a bit awkward about facing all of you, but, I think it's normal, I mean, usually, after something like that I just dissapear, today, I will have to face everyone.

And about what happened later, well, I don't think I can tell, that's a secret between us, at least on my side, but after all had happened, I had some wine, went to swim and dropped into the bed."

She nodded, probably absorbing all the information.

"You don't have to feel awkward. I admire you.. somehow... putting yourself in that situation, playing with us, with everyone, well, I'm a bit jealous."

I smiled at her.

"I know a few boys if you want I can invite you to their 18 birthday party, but, you'll have to way a few years" I joked, of course, I was thinking on my boys, I wondered how they would react in the same situation as Robert. They had more experience, well, not so much, but, at least they had some.

"Nah... but thanks for the offering" She answered giggling. But I felt she had thought about it for a while.

V was. Next, I noticed that all the girls were waking up before the guys, I wondered why. V was in her undies, bra, and panties.

Happy as always he took my head and kissed my skull.

"How's that pussy, girl? sore?"

"Not really, want to check it yourself?" I said I knew her enough to know that she was joking.

"Maybe, but first I need a coffee." She filled a cup with black coffee and sat with us, she hugged johanna.

"How's my sexy blonde doing?" Yes, Johanna was blonde.

I was still unable to know how a young girl like V was with that old man, I had never asked, and I wasn't planning to doing it soon.

"So, where's your Master?" She asked.

"Witch one?" I mocked her. "And yours?"

She laughed.

"Angel is sleeping, I hope he will woke up at some point, but.. you never know at his age, do you want to wake him up? he would love waking up with some young lips around his cock. younger than mines of course, Johana, you're invited too"

"Ewww!!!" we both said at unison, well, I had sucked him, already, but that wasn't something Johanna needed to know.

"I was asking about your temporary owner, the birthday man."

"I left them on the bed."

He pulled me to her.

"Lucky girl! you're first foursome!" I blushed.

"You can go and wake them up, I'm sure they would like having a almost naked girl to take care of their hard-ons." I fought back but she was tood good for me.

"Hard-ons? those three had more sex last night than they had in all their lives, well, excluding their hands, I'm sure you got them dry and empty"

That time I didn't answered. She smiled and hugged me.

"Is really all right, your pussy? if not I have a lotion"

"Yes, is fine, just a bit used"

"Our Sandra is not a virgin anymore!" He yelled.

"Shhht! V.. you will wake up everybody" I answered blushing deep red.

Oskar was next, then my Dad, we kissed and hugged.

"When are we leaving?" I asked

"We can leave one I've had my coffee," or after lunch, your choice.

I realized that I really wanted to go through all of it, facing the boys, facing everyone, facing the consequences, I guessed that I would feel better once I did.

"If you're not tired I would like to stay."

"Sure hun, I'm fine"

I served coffee for him, and I made him some toasts.

V went to put something else, and I asked dad if I could go to swim. He agreed, I asked Johanna and Oskar, they came, but they didn't stepped into the pool.

I could feel Oskar eyes on me. But he was somehow shy.

I walked to them, still wet, and I shook my head splashing them.

They laughed.

"Oskar, that things you did to me, you were great" I said winking him.

He smiled back blushing.

"Thank you"

Xendra attacked me with a tight and long hug and some kisses, before I could ran.

"Our Princess" She said out loud, making me blush.

Tess and Neil also hugged me, but at least they didn't claimed anything out loud, they asked how I was feeling, and once I said I was ok, they seemed to forgot everything that had happened.

Acting normal with Leila was easy,

The boys.. were, the boys were feeling more awkward than I was, I was at the sun while they finally appeared.

I said them good morning, and they answered the same.

They came next to us, Leila Johanna and Oskar were with me, lying under the sun. They did the same.

Again, I found myself feeling guilty, last day everyone was happy, talking and laughing, but then, after what I have done, all of them were acting shy.

I felt I had to do something, but for first time, I didn't know how to work over that.

Again, one lesson from my dad helped me.

I sat down.

"Ok guys, last night, no one did something wrong, everything that happened happened because we all wanted, I had my safe word, and I didn't used it, so if you want we can act as if nothing had happened, or just go through it. ok?"

Slowly they all started to nod. I noticed John on my back.

"Now, Robert, please, can you put lotion on my back before your dad does it?, I trust you, but i'm not sure about him" I said winking to Robert.

He finally stood up.

"Yes, Ma'am!" He said.

I lied down on my tummy, Robert started to put lotion on my back, and John left us, I saw him turning around and smiling at me.

"You can untie my top, is not that you'll see something new" He laughed, and finally the ice started to break.

I had to force a few more jokes, and then we played volleyball again, nobody talked about last night, but at least, with a bit of effort from all sides, we were able to talk and act normally.

About lunch-time we were laughing again. I was feeling better, and I felt that maybe, I had found a few new friends.

The farewell was hard, I was tired, but I would loved to stay a bit more, the young ones shared phone numbers, we agreed to meet again before next summer.

Lots of hugs and kisses, a butt smack from Angel, I think I saw him smiling for at least a second.

Dad and I talked all the way back home, he explained his feelings about the night, how watching all that sex with her daughter had affected him, not as much as he had thought, mostly because he knew I was enjoying it.

I explained him everything about my feelings, the things I had enjoyed more, and the ones I had enjoyed less.

Maybe the ceremony was on top, the surprise for the audience, the thrill of exposing and giving myself, all the process.

I had enjoyed all the sex, and I had started to love the nipple clamps, the riding crop, well, I hadn't felt so much, so I was not sure about it, and had been probably the softer part, not because I felt bad, but because I wasn't feeling anything at all.

I didn't went into details about what had happened in the room, but I assured that I had fun.

Then, about next morning, I explained my feelings, how everyone had been reacted, and how I managed the situation with the boys.

Dad told me that he already knew about that part, John had told him, John was really impressed, on his words, I was the one with more reasons to feel shy and awkward, but instead, I had made the others feel good.

I was happy, I could feel my Dad was proud, not only for how I had behaved during that night, how I had posed, talked and acted, but because how I had acted as a girl. Taking charge of my acts, and the responsability of its consequences. I was proud myself.

We were back around 7 Pm. I told my Dad to rest, I have had some slept in the car, so I was feeling fresh.

I sent him to the sofa, and I made laundry and dinner.

We had dinner early, then, my dad went to sleep, I updated my diary, lots of things to explain in one entry.

Then, after sending a goodnight message I went to sleep.