**Bright Sparks Children’s Home**

by Vanessa Evans

**Part 11 – Abigail comes out of her shell and life goes on.**

Dennis was a little surprised to see 14 year old Abigail standing at the front door totally naked. He knew that they’d be alone during school hours for the next 3 days but he’d expected her to spend most of the time in her room either reading or playing electronic games and when she did come out she’d be wearing her PE skirt like she had quite a lots over the previous days.

“Can you check me like you do Mandy please Dennis?”

“What do you mean Abi?”

“Everyone knows that you used to put your hand on her pussy and use your fingers to make her cum so can you do the same with me please?”

“No Abi, you’re only 14, Mandy is 18 and she’s my girlfriend.”

“So what, it will make me feel better and it will help convince me that all men aren’t like my father. He was rough and he hurt me.”

“Abi sweetheart, most men would never dream of hurting you and I’m one of them.”

“Can you prove it please Dennis?”

“Oh Abi, you don’t need me to make you cum to know that I would never hurt you.”

“Maybe not, but it would certainly help me, I can’t stop thinking about daddy forcing his cock inside me and how it hurt, partially because I was all dry then, but I’ve started being wet all the time. I think that that’s because of what I’ve seen since I’ve been here, everyone is so happy and the boys don’t try to rape the naked girls all the time. I want a proper man to make love to me to convince me that it can be nice and I don’t think that having sex with any of the boys would be as nice as having it with you.”

“Well thank you for the compliment Abi but it wouldn’t be right.”

As Dennis was saying that, Abigail reached for his right hand and placed it on her pussy.

“Please Dennis, I promise not to tell anyone.”

Instinctively, Dennis’ middle finger bent, easily finding Abigail’s wet vagina and slid inside.

“Oh Dennis, make me cum.”

“Didn’t Amelia make you cum when you woke up?”

“She was sucking my clit when I woke up but that’s not the same, you’re a man and I need to know that men can make love to me without hurting me.”

Well by then Dennis’ mental ability to resist had taken a huge hammering and his finger got to work searching for her G spot.

“Oh Dennis, that’s nice, oooh.”

Before long Abi was cumming on Dennis’ hand just like Mandy often does, and where it often does, outside the front door of the Bright Sparks building.

Dennis had to put his left arm round Abi to stop her from collapsing to the ground when her knees started to give way.

A minute or so later Abi stood on her own and said,

“Thank you Dennis, that was nice, very nice, but I still need you to fuck me, to make love to me.”

“I can’t Abi, it wouldn’t be right.”

“Please.”

“No Abi, come on, there’s things to do today and there’s no reason why you can’t help me.”

“Like what?”

“Well for starters I think that it’s time that you, Amelia and Samantha moved into rooms in the new extension.”

“Okay, can I pick which room I have?”

“Yes, any of the empty rooms but remember that Amelia will probably want a room next to you.”

“Can we share a room?”

“I’m guessing that you will share most of the time but she still needs a room of her own. Hey Abi, it’s good to see you so cheerful, I think that you will be ready to go to school in a few days.”

“Please can I stay with you this week?”

“It will only be just you and me for this and the next 2 days, then Mandy will be here on Thursday and Friday.”

“I like Mandy.”

“Maybe you two could go into town or somewhere and she can give you a few pointers?”

“Like how to flash my pussy and tits.”

“Do you want to learn how you can do that innocently Abi?”

“Well all the other girls do it, even my little sister does it so I guess that I should do it as well. I think that I might like it.”

“Good girl Abi, now, I’ve got a couple of mirrors to put up then I’ve got a meeting with social services in town, and you will have to come with me.”

“Do I have to, I will be alright on my own.”

“I believe that you would, but the rules say that I can’t leave any children here on their own.”

“I’m not a baby.”

“I can certainly see that but the law says that you are still a child so you’ll have to come with me. Are you okay with that? I can phone and postpone the meeting.”

“No, I’ll be okay with you, you can show me how to have an accidental wardrobe malfunction. All the other girls, even Amelia, seem to like having them.”

“That’s my girl.”

Abigail helped carry Dennis’ tools to the bedrooms then sat on the bed watching him screw the mirrors to the walls, not realising that they were fitted with WiFi cameras.

Abigail was obviously a little bored as Dennis could see her idly rubbing her pussy in the mirrors that he was hanging and he wondered if she knew that he could see what she was doing.

Then it was time to get changed / dressed to go to social services and Abigail dressed as Dennis suggested in a very short skirt and cotton tank top. As they left Bright Sparks and started walking to the bus stop, Dennis asked her if she was okay.

“Yes, my pussy is tingling like it did when we went jogging and I was wearing my PE skirt.”

“So it feels nice Abi?”

“Yes, I can feel the steel balls knocking together.”

“You put your Ben Wa balls in then?”

“Yes, I need to practice keeping them in if I’m going to wear them for school next week.”

“We’ll see about that, see how it goes. Can you remember what I said about kegel exercises Abi?”

“Yes, and it feels nice clenching my pussy muscles outside, I hope that no one can tell that I’m doing it.”

“Mandy likes people seeing her pussy when she’s doing it.”

“Does she, maybe I should let people see when I’m doing it then.”

“That’s up to you Abi.”

“That’s what I like about you and Mandy Dennis, everything’s my decision.”

“Not quite Abi, but thank you.”

“Will you fuck me when we get back.”

“Abi, I’ve answered that question already.”

“I just thought that you might have changed your mind.”

“No I haven’t”

“Well can you shave me please, it’s been a few days and I’m starting to get a bit of prickly stubble.”

“Can’t you shave yourself Abi?”

“Amelia did me last time. If you shave me I can watch and then I’ll be able to do it myself.”

“Well I guess that I could do that for you.”

“Thank you Dennis, you’re the best. Well you would be if you fucked me, I really need to know that fucking can be nice.”

Dennis didn’t say anything else until they got to the bus stop and he was pleased that a young man arrived just after they did. Dennis whispered to Abi,

“Normally a gentleman would let a lady get on the bus before him, but in this case I’m getting on first and you can hope that that young man follows us upstairs.”

“So that he can see my pussy as he follows me up the stairs?” Abi whispered back.

Dennis had just got to the top of the stairs when he heard the familiar sound of a steel ball landing on a metal based floor. He turned and saw an embarrassed Abigail with one foot on the top deck and the other on the last step.

“Oops.” Abigail said, and Dennis smiled as the young man bent over and picked up the slippery wet steel ball.

“I think that you dropped this.” The young man said looking up to Abigail who had got to the top floor and turned to face him, him still being 2 steps down and looking up, right up the front of Abigail’s skirt.

Abigail put out her hand, palm up, and the young man dropped the ball into it. Then he lifted his hand to his face and smelt his fingers, all with a big grin on his face and Abigail looking very embarrassed.

The bus started to move causing Abi to have to grab a hand rail to support herself. She turned and went and sat beside Dennis.

“Was that deliberate Abi, or an accident?” Dennis asked.

“An accident, honest Dennis, I’m just not used to going up stairs and trying to keep them in. Can you push it back in please?”

“No Abi, do it yourself.”

Abigail looked to the other side of the aisle and saw no one then spread her knees and her right hand went between her legs and pushed the steel ball back up her vagina. Then, leaving her knees open she said,

“Is this how I’m supposed to sit? It’s the way that all the other girls sit.”

“That’s up to you Abi. Forgetting your ‘accident’ coming up the stairs what did you think about that young man following you up the stairs?”

“I sort of liked him looking up my skirt.”

“Did it turn you on?”

“It made my pussy, and my nipples, tingle. Maybe my pussy getting suddenly a lot wetter helped the ball to slide out.”

“That may well be true, but you need to be able to keep them in even if your pussy is gushing.”

“I know, I promise to practise my kegels.”

“Good girl, because if you can’t keep them in you can’t go to school with them in.”

“I know, I’ve got a week to practise.”

“And practise squeezing them out, you can’t rely on the boys being there all the time.”

The bus journey and the walk to the social service’s office was uneventful except that just before they got there Abi said,

“Dennis, the balls are working, a cum is building up.”

It didn’t arrive before they got into the office and one of the staff showed Abigail to a waiting room while Dennis went to his meeting.

It lasted about an hour, during which Dennis agreed to take 4 more girls from a home that was going to have to close in a couple of weeks.

When the meeting was over Dennis went to collect Abigail and saw a teenage boy in the same room and Dennis was pleased to see that Abigail was sat opposite him with her knees slightly apart. When they exited the building Dennis asked Abigail,

“Were you teasing that boy Abi?”

“I was just sat there waiting, they didn’t even have any books or magazines that I could look at.”

“You were sat with you’re knees apart Abi, were you letting him look up your skirt?”

“That’s what the other girls would have done wasn’t it?”

“Yes they would.”

“So it was alright for me to let him look at my pussy?”

“Yes it was Abi.”

“Good, because I want to be like the other girls.”

“You are like the other girls Abi, well not quite yet, but it sounds like you will be soon. Are you hungry Abi?”

“A little, why, are you going to take me to McDonalds again?”

“Why not, yes we’ll go there but don’t get used to going there, you need to keep that cute little body of yours nice and slim.”

As they were sat eating, side by side, at one of the tables, Dennis looked down at Abigail’s bare legs and saw that her knees were slightly apart and he could just see the front of her slit.

“Comfortable Abi?”

“Yes thank you, I never did like crossing my legs like mummy always told us to. Have you seen the way that Samantha sits, and most of the other girls, it’s like they’ve got some fresh eggs between their legs and they don’t want to crush them.”

“Well Abi, you’ve got to remember that Samantha was brought up like a boy and boys do have 2 delicate objects between their legs. Have you ever done any self-defence lessons Abi?”

“No.”

“Well when you do they will show you how to kick a man between his legs to really hurt him.”

“Have you been kicked between your legs Dennis?”

“No thank goodness, I’ve been a good little boy. Do you know that there’s a man over there looking at us, or should I say looking at you, I think that he likes what he sees.”

“Good, but if he tries anything I’ll kick him in his balls.”

“That’s my girl, I must organise some self defence lessons.”

They finished eating and Dennis noticed that Abi kept opening her knees a bit more for a few seconds then closing them again.

As they walked to the bus stop Dennis said,

“You’re getting into this flashing aren’t you Abi?”

“Yeah, Amelia was right, it is fun, and I guess that these metal balls are helping me a bit, I’m feeling horny and the insides of my thighs are all wet. Remember that you said that you’d shave me when we get back.”

“I remember.”

“And you’ll make me cum again?”

“Probably, but you sound as if you don’t need me to help you cum.”

“But I want you to help me.”

“We’ll see how the shaving goes.”

“And then you’ll make love to me?”

“Abi, we’ve talked about that.”

“I know, but.”

Abigail and Dennis were unlucky in that no one followed Abigail up the stairs on the bus but Dennis did notice that Abi’s right hand was on her lap throughout the journey and he suspected that one of her fingers was caressing her pussy all the time. He didn’t say anything.

When they got off the bus, Abigail linked her arm with Dennis’ as they walked, and just before they got home Abigail stopped and was gripping Dennis’ arm so hard that he was forced to stop as well and he gripped her arm when she started to sink down as her orgasm took control of her body.

“Nice was it Abi?”

“Yes thank you Dennis.”

“Shame that there wasn’t anyone around to watch you.”

“I’m not sure about that, I would have been embarrassed.”

“You’ll get over that and become proud of yourself when it happens.”

“I hope so.”

Back at Bright Sparks Abigail went straight to her new room, stripped and went looking for Dennis with her shaving things in her hand.

“Where are you going to do me Dennis?” She asked when she found him.

“On the dining table, get a bowl of warm water and a towel and I’ll meet you there.”

Three minutes later Dennis walked into the dining room and saw Abigail on her back on the table with her legs spread wide.

“I’m ready.”

“So I see, get up on your elbows so that you can watch, this is the last time that I’ll shave you Abi.”

Ten minutes and another orgasm later, Abigail was flat on her back recovering and Dennis was happy with his work, both the shaving and his finger work. Then he said,

“Now it’s your turn. You saw what I did now do the same to yourself.”

“But I’m all smooth.”

“I need to know that you can do it yourself so come on, get rubbing that gel all over your pussy.”

Abigail did, and she used the razor to mimic what Dennis had done, although she didn’t make herself cum like Dennis had.

“Good, well done Abigail. The next time that a man shaves you I hope it will be your boyfriend.”

“I haven’t got a boyfriend.”

“No, but when you have you can teach him how to shave you.”

“And make me cum?”

“Can you make love to me so that I can teach him how to do that as well?”

“Abigail…. Off you go and get cleaned up, it won’t be long before the others start getting back.”

Abigail did, taking all her things with her. Dennis next saw her when she came running down the stairs, still completely naked, when she heard the voices of some of the other kids.

Abigail went straight to Amelia and told her about her new room and Dennis got hold of Samantha and took her up to her old room, telling her that she was moving rooms. Samantha was more interested in telling Dennis the details of how she’s proved to quite a few boys that she was definitely a girl.

Mandy returned and was soon back in naked working mode and over the evening meal everyone had a story to tell about their day at school.

After the meal and everything had been cleaned and restored to it’s proper place, the Withdrawal Game commenced with Mandy doing the timings during the first round.

Both Mandy and Abigail were invited to join the second round with Jennifer saying that she’d had to change the way that the game was played because there were now more girls than boys. Abigail looked a little apprehensive but once she felt the pleasure of a boys fingers groping around inside her she soon relaxed and enjoyed the game.

Afterwards, Abigail went up to Dennis and asked him if she could be examined on the Thursday.

“Of course you can sweetheart, I’m sure that you’ll find the doctors hands much more pleasurable than the boys.”

That night when Dennis finally went to bed, and after he had just fucked Mandy, he said,

“Abigail asked me to make love to her today, she said that she wanted to know what it was like to be fucked by a nice man.”

“And did you?” Mandy asked.

“No, it wouldn’t be right.”

“It may well be illegal and officially a failure of the trust that these kids put in you but I think that you making love to her, like you do to me, would be a real boost to her, let her really know that all men aren’t bastards.”

“So you think that I should fuck her Mandy?”

“No, you should make love to her.”

“And you wouldn’t get jealous?”

“Hell no, it would be educational for her and you’d be her teacher, much better than the SexEd classes that they get at school. In fact I think it would be a good idea if you made love to all the girls, just to educate them about making love, not the ‘wham bang thank you ma’am’ that I’m sure that they get from the boys here, and those that they meet in the park.”

“Well, I suppose that if you follow that logic, you should fuck all the boys Mandy, educate them in the proper way to make love to a woman.”

“You wouldn’t mind Dennis?”

“As you say, it’s furthering their education. The next time that any of them ask us we’ll oblige them, but only once.”

That conversation got them both horny again and they fucked again before falling asleep.

The next morning the naked Abigail was again lined up behind the girls waiting for their inspection before leaving for school. As Dennis’ right hand went to her pussy to make her cum all over his hand he said,

“Where has that shy, withdrawn Abigail that joined us just a few days ago gone, and who are you?”

Abigail giggled a little then said,

“I think that that Abigail joined a place that she feels safe in, and loved. A place that has shown her that life can be good and very pleasurable.”

After Abigail had cum Dennis told her to go to her room and wait for him.

“Does that mean that you are going to fuck me Dennis?”

“No, go, now.”

Abigail was a bit confused but still turned and went to her room. As she waited she analysed the conversation and thought that she should have asked if he was going to make love to her. Her pussy was tingling in anticipation as she assumed that she had just asked the wrong question.

Ten minutes later, during which Abigail couldn’t stop herself from rubbing her pussy, Dennis walked in, magic wand in his hand. He held out his hand to help her to her feet then he bent over and kissed her, a proper kiss, not a peck on her lips.

Forty five minutes later Dennis got to his feet, got dressed, picked up the well used magic wand then said,

“That was a one-off Abi, Mandy agreed with you in that you should experience proper love making. I hope that you enjoyed it because it will never happen again with me but I’m sure that there are millions of men out there that will quite happily treat you like that as often as you want.”

Abigail looked up at Dennis with that well fucked look of satisfaction on her face and thanked Dennis. Then she just lay there for ages before falling into a very relaxed sleep.

Meanwhile, Dennis started doing the jobs that had to be done, one of which was to find out more about a ‘job’s fair’ that was to take place in town the next week. He had 2 boys, David and Mike who he hoped to find a job for.

About 90 minutes later, a freshly showered and still beaming Abigail appeared at the door to Dennis’ office with a cup of tea in her hands. After Dennis got off the phone she knocked and went in. After putting the tea down she sat on his lap, put her arms round his neck, kissed him, thanked him, then got up and left.

Dennis smiled to himself and thought,

“I’ve got the best job in the world.”

Dennis didn’t see much of Abigail for the rest of the day, although she did find him at lunchtime when she brought a sandwich and a cup of tea to him.

“You’re looking good and happy Abigail.” Dennis said.

“Thank you Dennis, I’ve got you to thank for that. I like it here and I like you, can you make love to me again please?”

“Abi sweetheart, we’ve had that conversation, you’re just going to have to put up with the boys until you find yourself a boyfriend.”

“Or a girlfriend, Amelia makes me happy.”

“You are too young to decide if you’re a lesbian or not Abi, just get your pleasure wherever you can for a few years then decide if you prefer girls or boys.”

“Maybe I’ll like both, there’s good chance of that if the boys are as good as you Dennis.”

“Thank you Abi, just keep your options open for a few years. Now, do you want to help me do a few jobs this afternoon?”

“Okay.”

Dennis found it nice having a naked girl assistant helping him sort out a few d.i.y. jobs that afternoon, then when the kids got back from school he watched Abi getting on with the other girls and after he overheard Ruth telling Abigail about the fun she’s had in her PE lesson, Abigail had said that she couldn’t wait to be there.

Dennis was happy that Abigail was now a fully fledged member of the Bright Sparks team.

Even more so on the Thursday evening when the doctors did their weekly examinations and Abigail got examined in exactly the same way as the other girls, and responded in the same way as well.

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Over the next 8 or 9 months a few interesting changes and happenings took place at Bright Sparks. Here are the details of the most interesting of them.

**Art Classes and the Photography Club**

These continued with all the girls enjoying their experiences. Dennis was a bit worried about sending both Amelia and Samantha. Amelia because of her age and Samantha because of her perceived age.

Both girls had kept asking Dennis when it was their turn but Dennis wasn’t going to send them until he’d spoken to Peter the art teacher and Noah from the photography club.

“Well Dennis,” Peter said, “since there is no physical contact between my students and your girls I can’t see there being any problem. Art is art and it’s not sexual so I can’t see that any offence would be committed but are you sure that your young girls are up for it, 13 is a bit young for a girl to be posing naked for a couple of hours.”

“Don’t you worry about that Peter, both these 2 girls are more than up for it, they’ve been listening to the other girls telling them how much fun it is and won’t stop pestering me for their turn. By the way Pete, these 2 are the last 2 will you be wanting some of them to come for a second session?”

“Well maybe not the younger ones for now, but that Mandy girl, the student at college, she’s at college on the same day as our art class, maybe she could model for some of the other students during the day if she has any free periods.”

“Mandy is there every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday and I’m 100 percent sure that she would volunteer to model for you, regardless of how explicit or personally rewarding they are for her.”

Of course Dennis was referring to the orgasms that Mandy had during the poses and he was sure that Peter knew what he was referring to. That being said, or not said, they agreed that Mandy would talk to Peter when she met the next Wednesday.

Dennis sent Samantha the next Wednesday, and he also sent Ann to accompany her on the bus. Yes Samantha was 14 and he’d send other 14 year old girls on the bus on their own but Samantha doesn’t look 14 and Dennis knew that wearing such a short skirt she would be a target for the unpleasant minority that hang around in town on an evening.

Ann was happy to go again and hoped that she would get asked to pose again, and when they arrived there were enough students for 2 classes and Mandy let Ann have the pleasure.

It was the same the following week when Dennis sent Jane with Amelia.

Both girls were very happy at the end of their sessions, especially when the caricature artist gave them his drawings of them. He had given Samantha a huge pussy and huge nipples on her flat chest, and Samantha loved it saying,

“No one can say that I’m not a girl after looking at that.”

Noah at the photography club said a similar thing to what Peter had said and when Mandy took the girls she warned them not to expect as much pleasure as at the art classes, and afterwards, both girls said that Mandy was right, but it was still fun. Samantha adding that she hoped that all the photographs and videos of her got put on the internet for the whole world to see that she is a girl.

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**Laser Hair Remover**

The girls seemed to take longer and longer in the showers each morning and as Bright Sparks got more girls he knew that it would get worse. When he mentioned it at one evening meal, most of the girls agreed that it was the pussy shaving that was taking the time, they wanted to be totally smooth all of the time so most of them had started shaving every morning.

Dennis thought about it for a short while, and the next morning when everyone was at either school or college, he did some research then ordered 2 Laser Hair Removers, one for Mandy and another one that the girls could share. He figured that if they passed it around they could all get rid of most of the hairs and then later use it occasionally to get the stragglers.

This worked well for a couple of months then one evening Lucy asked who had the machine. No one admitted to it and a search began. It was finally found under a blouse in Angela’s room. The following evening when they were talking about it Tommy said that Angela should get her bottom spanked for not returning the machine to where it was kept.

All of a sudden everyone was wanting Angela’s bottom to be spanked and Dennis had to stop the requests / demands and form an official court room whilst they ate.

Angela could put up no defence and was unanimously found guilty. Then they had to vote on the punishment and again by a unanimous majority it was decided that she should receive 5 swats from every member of the Bright Sparks team straight after everything from the meal had been cleared away.

Angela was silent through the rest of the meal and Dennis noted that she looked a little nervous, which was hardly surprising. Whilst the kids were clearing away Dennis went and sat next to Angela.

“Nervous sweetheart?” He asked.

“A little.”

“Worried?”

“A little.”

“Don’t worry sweetheart, I’ll make sure that no one really hurts you.”

“It’s not that, my daddy used to spank me and it made me cum. When I was cumming he used to finger fuck me and keep me cumming for ages.”

“I thought that that would be a good thing.”

“It is, but if I cum in front of everyone here because I’m being spanked, everyone will think that I’m a pain loving slut.”

“No they won’t Angela, it’s perfectly natural for some girls to get aroused when being spanked, especially if they are naked and lots of people are watching. More so if the girl knows everyone who is watching. Truth be known, some of them will be jealous and wish that they were you. What you need to do is just relax and let it happen. All girls bodily needs over-ride what their brain wants a lot more than anyone would ever admit. You go for it girl and be proud of yourself; and don’t feel ashamed if you cry, I can guarantee that all the girls would cry if they were in your position.”

“What about the boys?”

“Seeing you getting spanked will make them all hard and make them all want to fuck you. You may want to put a ‘Go Away’ sign on your door tonight.”

“Or maybe a ‘Come On In’ sign.” Angela replied.

Dennis put his arm round her naked shoulder and squeezed her to him then said,

“You’ll be fine girl, just relax and let it happen.”

Five minutes later everyone was back and Mike told Angela to go over to one of the medical couches and bend over it. As she lowered her torso she spread her feet as far as she could. Angela smiled as she saw Mandy go round to her head and hold her hands.

Within seconds the swats started, everyone forming a line and walking round in a circle giving Angela a swat as they got to her.

It wasn’t long before Mandy saw tears in Angela’s eyes, her hands letting go of Mandy’s and gripping the side of the couch. Mandy’s redundant hands slid under Angela’s torso, which rose to give her the space, and held her tits. Mandy felt Angela’s rock hard nipples and she started squeezing and rolling them as much as she could in the limited space.

Soon, the tears dried up and Angela was quiet for a couple of minutes before Mandy noticed that her breathing was getting heavier. Mandy looked down at Angela’s face and knew straight away what was about to happen.

And it did, Angela screaming as David landed a particularly hard swat on her butt then her body went rigid for a second then it started jerking and shaking. Everyone in the room stopped and stared as Angela had a long and powerful orgasm.

When the constant shaking and jerking slowed to an occasional jerk Angela managed to say just 3 words,

“Someone fuck me.”

David was just behind her and within seconds his jeans were around his ankles and his cock was pounding in and out of Angela’s vagina. She soon came to another orgasm just before David’s body went rigid and he shot his load inside her.

When David was back in control of himself he pulled up his jeans, turned to face Dennis and said,

“Sorry, I just couldn’t help myself, and she did ask for it.”

“Relax David, I’m not upset. Angela did ask for it and I’m a bit surprised that you lot haven’t been fucking all over the building. Not that I’m saying that you should, but the occasional coupling, just as long as it is consensual, is okay by me, just so long as we don’t have any visitors here at the time. So Angela, are you going to remember to return the hair remover to its proper place?”

“No sir, I mean yes sir.”

That caused a little giggle from a couple of the girls and over the next few weeks just about all the girls, even Samantha, Abigail and Amelia, managed to hide the hair remover in their room when someone else wanted to use it; and the same punishment was handed out by the whole team each time, although only Jennifer, Ruth and Amelia called for someone to fuck them when their spanking ended.

Then one evening over the meal, Jennifer said that it wasn’t fair that all the girls had had a spanking but not Mandy. All the kids ganged-up on Mandy and she either wanted to, or felt that she had to submit to a similar spanking.

After everything was cleared away Mandy went over to the couch and spread her legs.

“Actually,” Jennifer said, “since you are a member of the staff I think that you should get on your back Mandy, and raise your legs up and over so that you can hold your ankles.”

Mandy just stood there taking in what Jennifer had said but all the kids started voicing their agreement. Mandy looked at Dennis, who nodded his head, then she climbed up onto the couch and swung her legs up and over, automatically spreading her feet so far apart that her hands could only just reach her ankles.

Her wet pussy was spread wide open for all to see.

Jennifer organised everyone into a circle with Mike and Tommy stood right next to Mandy, both of them looking down at her wet, spread pussy.

“Okay Mike,” Jennifer said, “one swat then move on.”

The swat landed and the circle started moving.

When it comes to having her butt spanked, Mandy is no tougher than any other girl and she was soon crying, but Dennis noticed that her hands, that were gripping her ankles, were looking a bit white, she was really gripping her ankles.

He said nothing and let the spanking continue. If for no other reason than he wanted to know how much she could take and if she too would cum.

The spanking continued and her butt was getting redder and redder then she let out a loud groan and started cumming, her body shaking and jerking, but still her hands gripped her ankles.

“Keep going.” Jennifer shouted.

And they did, the circle continued moving and the swats kept landing.

Dennis watched his girlfriend cumming and cumming and her butt getting redder and redder. Somehow she was taking more and more punishment and her body was having continues orgasms.

After all the kids had spanked her butt twice whilst she was cumming, Mandy just stopped shaking and jerking. She let go of her ankles and her arms and legs flopped down. She had passed out.

“Is she dead?” Amelia asked.

“No sweetheart,” Dennis answered, “she’s just fainted, she’ll come round in a minute or so.”

“We caused that?” Tommy asked. “Sorry Mandy.”

“She can’t hear you dummy, she’s out cold.” David said.

Dennis walked over to Mandy and stroked her head, pushing her hair out of her face.

“Can one of you get her a glass of water please?” Dennis asked and Lucy ran off.

Mandy started to groan and her eyes opened.

“What happened?”

“You fainted Mandy, nothing to worry about. Sit up, there’s a glass of water on its way.”

Mandy lifted her body and immediately said,

“Jeez, that hurts.”

“Can you stand Mandy?” Dennis asked.

“It hurts when I try to move.”

Dennis leant over her then lifted her up in the air then lowered her to her feet.

Lucy handed Mandy the water and she drank it.

Dennis put an arm round Mandy’s waist to support her then told everyone that she was okay.

“Do you think that we went too far?” Jennifer asked, “should I have stopped it earlier?”

“No Jennifer, if anyone should have stopped it it should have been me, but I wanted to see how far she could go. Don’t forget that she could have asked you to stop at anytime so she obviously wanted you to continue.”

“Wow, you’re brave Mandy.” Jennifer said.

Mandy smiled and said,

“You did good Jennifer.”

“Okay kids,” Dennis said, “you know when it’s bed time, I’ve got a very red butt to attend to.”

Dennis helped Mandy up to their flat and as they went in Mandy said,

“Fuck me please Dennis.”

“Let me rub some cream on your butt first.”

“No, fuck me now please.”

Mandy got on her hands and knees on the bed and said,

“Now, please.”

Dennis did and each time that he bottomed out Mandy winced and said,

“Ouch.”

Two orgasms later, which didn’t take long, Mandy collapsed forwards and Dennis got up and got some moisturiser cream and gently rubbed it onto Mandy’s butt. She was asleep in seconds and Dennis continued knowing that the cream would do her good, asleep or not, and she couldn’t feel it being rubbed in when she was asleep.

It was a good job that the spankings took place at the end of the week because it took 2 days for Mandy to be able to sit. If she had had to go to college she would have had a lot of explaining to do.

The thing was, all the time that her butt was really hurting she continually asked Dennis to fuck her. It was like the pain in her butt was making her even more horny.

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**Stuff the Golf Balls**

The old man who ran Bright Sparks left a few things when they moved out and Dennis had put them all in the store room. One Saturday when Jennifer was helping Dennis sort the hand-me-down clothes, she came across a bag containing a dozen or so golf balls.

Jennifer stared at them for a second then said,

“Can I have these please Dennis, I’ve got an idea for another game.”

“Sure,” Dennis replied, “what sort of game?”

“Can it be a surprise please Dennis?”

“Okay, just so long as you’re not intending to start hitting them around the place, windows are expensive to replace.”

“No, nothing like that.”

After they’d finished sorting the clothes Jennifer went and washed the golf balls then called everyone into the lounge.

“Right everyone,” Jennifer announced, “I’ve got a new game for us to play, ‘Stuff the Golf Balls’.”

“Have you ever tried cutting those things open.” Davis asked. “And what do you want us to stuff them with?”

“What the hell would you want to cut into a golf ball for Dave?”

“To see what’s inside?”

“No, no,” Jennifer said, “not stuff the insides of the balls, stuff the balls into something.”

“What?” Ruth asked.

“Your pussy.”

“Like our Ben Whatsit balls.” Lucy asked.

“Sort of,” Jennifer replied, “but golf balls have a sort of rubber coating, they wouldn’t clunk together so they wouldn’t be much fun. No, the game is to see how many golf balls a boy can put in a girl’s pussy and for her to keep them in while she goes upstairs and then back to the sofa.”

“So how do we decide who wins?” Lucy asked.

“Well,” Jennifer replied, “there may well be more that one winner but it’s the girl who keeps the most balls in and makes it up and down the stairs without one of them dropping out. Oh, and the girls have to walk normally, no keeping your ankles together and jumping.”

“Okay,” Ruth said, “when do we start and who goes first?”

“Usual way to to decide the order, and the usual way to decide the order that the boys go.” Jennifer said.

The playing cards were brought out and the playing order was established. Then Jane sat on the front edge of the sofa and spread her legs wide and Tom stepped forward with a big grin on his face.

As Tom presented the first golf ball to Jane’s vagina Jennifer told him to just gently push. He did and the ball started going in, then it disappeared inside and Tom said,

“Did you see that, it grabbed in and sucked it in. Her pussy grabbed it and sucked it in.”

“Naw,” Mike said, “you pushed it.”

“No I didn’t, once it started going in I stopped pressing and her pussy sucked it in.”

There was a bit of a debate then Jennifer told Tom to try a second golf ball and Tom gave a running commentary of what he was doing.

“I wasn’t pushing.” Tom said as the ball suddenly got swallowed by Jane’s vagina.

There were a few gasps and a lot of silence as just about everyone realised that a vagina was actually sucking something in to it.

“Another one.” William said.

“Can you take another one Jane?” Jennifer asked.

Jane nodded.

Tom picked up another golf ball and presented it to Jane’s vaginal entrance. It easily and quickly opened and sucked the third ball in.

“Another one.” William again said.

The fourth golf ball was quickly grabbed by Jane’s vagina, but just as it disappeared it reappeared and dropped onto the floor.

“Try again.” Mike said.

William picked up the ball and presented it to Jane’s vagina.

Again it got sucked in then spat out.

“Try again.” Mike again said, “and this time Jane, use your muscled to try to keep it in.”

“I am dummy, you try it and see if you can keep it in.”

“I can’t Jane, I haven’t got a cunt.” Mike replied.

“But you have got a butt, and if you don’t shut up I’ll ram half a dozen up it.”

“Okay guys,” Jennifer almost interrupted, Jane has set the benchmark, lets see if she can walk up the stairs.”

William held out a hand to help Jane pull herself up, and to the sounds of “oow” and “argh”, Jane slowly managed to walk to the top of the stairs and back down again.

“Now sit down again Jane and see if you can squeeze all 3 out without any help.”

She did, and everyone marvelled as, in turn, all 3 appeared as she ‘gave birth’ to the 3 balls.

“Good,” Jennifer said, “a target to beat. Who’s next?”

“Lucy and Tommy stepped forward and assumed their positions.

Lucy had the same problem with the fourth ball and so did all the other girls other than Ruth, Amelia and Samantha who had problems keeping the third ball in.

“Probably something to do with Ruth and Amelia’s age,” Mandy said, “and Samantha, probably because of your issue; but not to worry, the 3 of you had fun which the others didn’t, partially squeezing them out then sucking them back in.”

All the time Dennis and Mandy were stood at the side watching. Mandy was stood in what had recently become her usual position when standing with Dennis, her left shoulder leaning back on the front of Dennis’ right shoulder. This allowed Dennis’ right hand to gently caress her naked back and butt, and that often led to his hand going lower and between her legs to caress and finger fuck her. If they were stood like that for more than a couple of minutes, Mandy usually ended up cumming on his hand.

“Come on Mandy,” Jennifer said, “there’s no reason why you can’t play this game.”

Dennis removed his fingers and Mandy stepped forward and sat on the sofa.

“You’re nice and wet Mandy,” Jennifer said as Mandy spread her legs, “was Dennis finger fucking you back there?”

Mandy smiled.

“Well we’d better not let Dennis push the balls in, we’ll be here all night. Who’s next in the cycle of boys?”

Tony stepped forwards with a big grin on his face. Tony has always been one of Mandy’s favourites probably because he is quieter than the other boys and both she and Dennis suspect that he doesn’t go visiting the girls in the middle of the night very often, so she was pleased that it was his turn.

As soon as Mandy’s vagina swallowed the first ball she squeezed it just enough for a small part of it to appear at her entrance.

“It’s coming out.” Tommy shouted, “push it back in Tony.”

He did and Mandy squeezed it partially out again.

“I think that you are going to have to push it right in Tony.” Mandy said, “right in as far as it will go Tony.”

He did, as far as his fingers would allow.

“Further in.” Mandy said.

“I can’t, my fingers wont go any further.”

“Push your whole hand in.” Mandy said.

Tony’s eyes opened wide then he looked over to Dennis who nodded his head. So Tony added a finger at a time, then his thumb, and slowly eased his hand into Mandy’s rapidly getting bigger, vaginal entrance.

“Oh my gawd,” Mandy said, “that’s awesome Tony, can you feel the ball?”

“Yes.”

“Push it as far as it will go then pull your hand out ready for the next ball.”

He did, and Mandy did the same thing with the second ball, then the third.

“There’s not much room in there.” Tony said.

“Do you think that it’s worth trying a fourth ball Tony?” Mandy asked.

“I don’t know.” Tony said.

“Yes it is.” Mike said.

Tony picked up another golf ball and held it to Mandy’s vagina. It opened as Tony gently pushed then the ball quickly disappeared. There was total silence in the room as Mandy did her best to hold it in. Dennis was happy that Mandy had spent hours doing her kegel exercises.

Eventually Mandy let out the breath that she was holding and the ball slowly appeared then dropped to the floor.

“Again.” Mike said.

Tony picked up the golf ball and held it to Mandy’s vaginal entrance again and it opened and swallowed the ball.

It re-appeared a little and then Mandy squeezed and back it went in. She did that twice before taking a deep breath and clenched her pussy muscles. Then she jumped to her feet and ran up the stairs and back down again. Just as she flopped down on the sofa the fourth ball dropped out.

“Cheat!” Jane shouted, “you’re supposed to walk.”

“Yes I did cheat, that doesn’t count.” Mandy said.

“So Jennifer,” Dennis said, “have we got a winner?”

“No, just about all the girls got 3 in but no one could keep 4 in.”

“Have we got enough golf balls for all of us to go to school with 3 in?” Lucy asked.

“Don’t even think about that Lucy.” Dennis said, “two little steel balls is enough and they’ll give you some pleasure, but even one golf ball for so long, and with you moving about so much, is not a good idea, okay girls?”

“Okay Dennis.” A few of the girls replied.

“So are we going to play that game again?” Tony asked, “it was fun.”

Jennifer looked around and most of the girls and boys were smiling so she said that they were.

Later, when they were alone, Mandy told Dennis that she was holding back during the game and that she was sure that she could take a lot more golf balls and even Dennis’ fist.

“That tight pussy of yours would crush my hand.”

“I guess that it could but you know that I could never hurt you. Can we try that when we go to bed please?”

They did, Mandy taking 8 golf balls and Dennis putting his whole fist in to retrieve a couple of them. Dennis asked Mandy if she could squeeze them out fast so that they shot across the room. She tried that but couldn’t get them to go any further than half a metre.

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