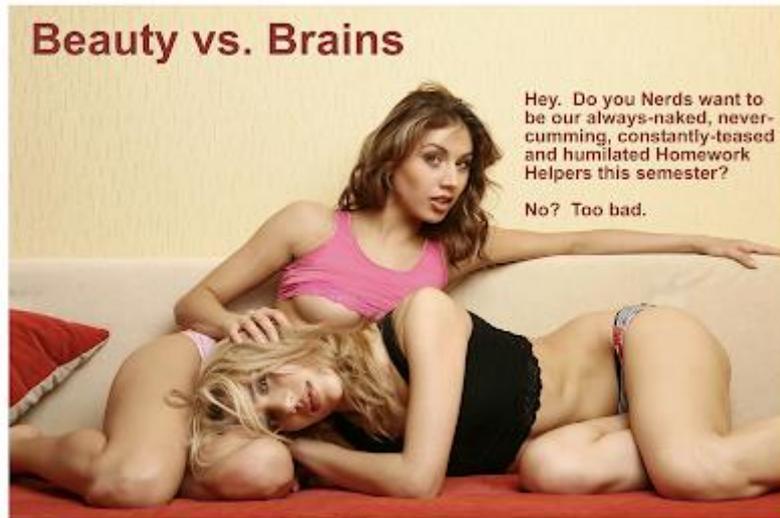


Beauty vs Brains



- Chapter 1

Albert Timmsworth breathed in the fresh air as he stepped onto the campus of Young State University, pulling his rolling suitcase over the short, green grass.

He had finally escaped the hells of high school!

Using his perfect SAT score and loads of AP classes, he had fought his way into Young State University-

-one of the best science and mathematics colleges in the country!

Now he could finally study what he really cared about-

Without any distractions-

Without any vapid, irrational, petty-

Albert could STILL hear their jeers and boos, as he crossed the stage to pick up his diploma, another uncontrollable, unwanted, unstoppable erection suddenly growing inside his graduation robes- their laughs and taunts as he tried to get through his valedictorian speech, his cock being clumsily and magically stroked the entire time-

But he had gotten through it!

And graduated with honors!

And gone to a top college hundreds of miles away, while most of those ditzes were stuck in a community college or whatever liberal arts school their parents could bribe them into-

I'll show them!

I'll show them ALL!

I'll show them that there are more important things in this world than being a-

Albert stumbled when he saw the girl in the red bikini.

Impossibly tall, impossibly blonde, impossibly long-legged, the beautiful specimen was languidly sunning herself on a beach towel, right there in front of Albert's dorm! There were other girls walking around the quad, but none like her.

The mathematically perfect curves of her tight ass in that thong-

The smooth globes of her breasts spilling out the sides of her top as she lay on her stomach, enjoying the sun in barely more cloth than Albert could hold in his fist-

The flex of the muscles in those long, toned, immaculate legs as she bounced her nude feet behind her ass, her white painted toenails shining in the sun-

Albert quickly looked away- before he started getting stiff right there in the quad!

Now that's the type of girl I DESERVE to get, he thought, quickly walking up the ramp to his dorm, pulling his heavy rolling suitcase behind him. After I sell my first billion-dollar start-up!

His half-hard cock throbbed a little more, pulling his suitcase full of books up the stairs one step at a time, imaging inviting that sunbathing beauty onto his million dollar yacht someday-

Of how impressed she'd be by his immense wealth and lifestyle-

How appreciative she'd be, of his contribution to humanity and the sciences-

Of how eager she'd be to slip out of that tiny red bikini and walk the decks of his yacht totally nude, her perfect body available for him to enjoy-

Of how amazing a blowjob from her would feel, him fully dressed, her naked on her knees before him, showing her appreciation for his achievements as they sailed off into the sunset...

That's what Albert was thinking about while climbing the first flight of stairs, dragging his suitcase full of books up each step by step...

But by the third floor he was already thinking about the state-of-the-art theoretical physics lab Young State was known for, and all the amazing gravometric experiments he could conduct there before the end of the semester...

Huffing, panting, finally reaching his dorm room, Albert found it was a small affair of bare cinder block walls, bare floors and two thin beds, with a desk, a sink and another boy already inside it, sitting and reading a thick book on his own bed.

"Oh! You must be Issac!" Albert said, extending his hand.

"And you must be Albert!" the boy laughed, shaking it.

Like Albert, the other boy was lean, brown-haired and wore glasses. And he had already set up a large pile of physics books on the shelf next to his bed.

"Oh, are you reading about string theory?" Albert asked, looking at the spine of the tome the boy had been holding.

"Well, more like brushing up on it," Issac laughed. "My high school teacher was only able to help me up to the start of M-theory, so I bought some out-of-print books and wanted to have all the formulations memorized before the first day of class."

Albert laughed, dropping his suitcase and pulling out the first book inside it, which was the identical to the one other boy had been reading! "Me too!"

The two new roommates bonded over their love of n -dimensional theoretical physics as Albert put away his clothes, which were just seven exact copies of the same blue collared shirt and khaki pants he now wore, along with white socks and underwear.

"You don't think some of Gerhart's formulations are a bit optimistic?"

"Only if you don't believe in tensors!" Issac laughed.

"I do, but I just think integrals are better used when null-set solutions are even remotely poss-"

"Oh my god- it sounds REALLY smart in here!" a new female voice laughed from the hallway, and Albert and Issac turned in shock to see not one but two hot girls standing in their open doorway.

One was brunette, the other blonde. The blonde was a little taller, but it was the curly-haired brunette who really caught Albert's eye.

She wore a bright pink tank top which let her sizable tits strain proudly against the thin fabric, drawing Albert's eyes immediately, and running shorts so short they might as well have been panties, for how little they covered her slim, smooth, perfectly tanned legs!

Even though Albert still had his mind set on the blond in the red bikini downstairs, there was something about this brunette's pert tits, her flat bare stomach, her striking, pouty face...

And her piercing blue-gray eyes, which were staring right at him!

Albert suddenly felt his cock start to stir in his pants again!

"This is... the boys' dorm!" he stammered uselessly.

"I know," the bare-legged brunette laughed. "Kellie and I are just checking out the new talent."

The blonde next to her giggled. She wasn't as perfect as the one sunbathing outside or even the hot brunette standing next to her, but she was tall and leggy and wore a short white sundress so thin that Albert could almost see the dark outlines of her tiny bra and panties through it, so it was okay.

"Yeah, you boys sound really smart," the blonde laughed, tossing her silky hair. "Are you guys smart?"

Albert's eyes met Issac's, and saw his own confusion reflected back at him.

Albert swallowed. "I... guess so?"

The amazing brunette laughed and stuck her hand out. "I'm Brianna, a Marketing Major. What are your guys' names?"

Being closest, Issac stood up and shook her hand. "I'm... Issac Poliver! Um, Applied Physics!"

Not to be outdone, Albert leapt forward, sticking his hand out as well.

"Albert Timmsworth! Theoretical Physics!"

"Uh-ohhh, look out!" the stunning brunette laughed, looking between the two boys. "Looks like like we've got a rivalry brewing!"

The boys looked at each other with big eyes.

Could it be possible?

That on the first day of move-in, they had met not one but TWO amazingly hot girls-

-who knew the difference between Theoretical and Applied Physicists?

Issac laughed nervously. "Well, um, not really!"

"Yeah!" Albert agreed. "Sometimes us theoretical physicists still need the applied guys, to, um, check out a few of our results."

"A few?!" Issac laughed. "Try ALL!"

"You WISH!"

The girls giggled, at the two boys trying to impress them.

"And I'm Kellie," the blonde in the white dress said, sticking out her hand, "Marketing major."

Albert swallowed, looking at her coltish legs, her bare feet in those strappy flip flops-

They always said the hottest girls studied in Marketing!

The blond was cute, but Albert's cock had absolutely jumped in his pants when his hand had touched Brianna's- her skin was SO soft and smooth, it was heavenly!

And her eyes-

Those tits-

Those slim smooth legs-

She might have been the hottest girl that he had ever talked to- who had talked back!

He forced himself to look at her face, trying not to think of how amazing it would feel to touch those breasts or rub and kiss her cute, dainty, perfectly manicured feet-

"So!" he coughed. "What brings you two, um, by the boys dorm?"

"I told you," Brianna giggled, watching his eyes. "We're scouting out the new freshmen. You guys are pretty good at math and science and all that stuff, right?"

Albert laughed. "Of course!"

Issac agreed. "Totally!"

The two girls looked at each other.

Kelly gave Brianna a little nod.

Giggling, the stunning brunette turned back to the boys, hands behind her back, sticking her chest out.

"So... how would you boys like to be our study buddies for the semester?"

Issac swallowed. "What... what does that mean?"

"Well... Kellie giggled, slipping one of her naked feet out of her pink flip-flops, her slim toes playing with the thin straps, "... it means you'd get a chance to come over to our dorm rooms every day... and help Bri and me out with any homework assignments we might be having trouble with... in exchange... we'd be VERY appreciative if you did."

Albert and Issac's eyes met one last time.

This time there was no confusion about what was going on.

Albert forced himself to swallow hard, and look the hot blonde in the eyes!

"Um, no. I don't think so."

The sexy blonde giggled and slid her bare legs against each other, playing with the edges of her short dress, teasing the thin fabric to show off more of her amazing toned thighs.

A deliberate distraction? Albert thought, watching. Or pure instinct?

"Come on," she giggled, still playing with the edges of her thin dress, almost showing off the crotch of the panties she wore! "I already said we'd be VERY appreciative."

Issac swallowed hard. "So you're asking to... be our girlfriends?"

"Ewww, no!" the blonde giggled, dropping the hem of her dress. "Just study buddies!"

Albert crossed his arms. "And would you pay us for this service?"

Brianna laughed out loud. "Why would we pay you?"

Issac swallowed, following Albert's lead. "Well... both Albert and I are taking 21 credits this semester, so we'd rather, um... put in a lot of work on our own courses first."

Kellie put her fists on her waist. "Yeah, but we need your help! Our other nerds graduated last semester and we have to pass these dumb science mandatories to graduate!"

And there was just something in her whiny, demanding voice that reminded Albert of all those cheerleaders from his high school-

"Then you should probably study," Albert shot back. "Like real college students."

"We ARE real college students!" the blonde protested. "I'm taking, like, TWELVE credits this semester!"

Both boys broke out in a laugh.

She was on pace to graduate in SIX years!

But Brianna wasn't laughing.

"We weren't asking, Nerds. My parents said I get a new Audi if I make Honors again this year, so you're going to come over to our rooms every day and help us with all our dumb math and science mandatories, and we're going to wear cute low-cut tops and short shorts or skirts just like these and give you something nice to jack off to back in your stupid lonely beds, and if you get us both straight-A's the whole semester, maybe we'll let you get totally naked for Kellie and me once a month and jack off into some tissues kneeling at our feet, while we laugh and cheer you on until you spurt! Deal?"

Even as his cock surged at the idea, Albert felt slapped in the face by the injustice of it all!

These girls-

Thought they could come into HIS room-

And DEMAND that HE spend HIS spare time doing all THEIR homework for them-

In exchange for one humiliating self-wank a month-

Without even getting naked for him?!

With what his brain was worth on the open market, he should be getting enthusiastic, naked, on-demand blow-jobs from girls like these, any time of night or day!

"Get out of here!" Albert roared, standing tall. "Get OUT of our room! That's an... order!"

Only then did he realize Kellie was a few inches taller than him and Brianna was the same height, even though he was in thick tennis shoes and she in low flip-flops.

"Oh, an order?!" Brianna laughed, not moving. "How scary!"

Kellie stepped forward. "Well I order YOU... to take off ALL your clothes! Right NOW!"

She waved her hand at Albert, who felt a wave of warm magical heat pass over him. Sort of like standing in front of a hot pizza oven someone had just opened, but definitely not enough to make him strip naked, in front of two total strangers!

When he didn't immediately start stripping off, the blonde looked confused. "I said... take off your CLOTHES!"

Albert felt the same bland wave of heat pass over his body again, like opening a car door on a hot summer's day. "What?" he laughed.

"That won't work on boys you don't have a connection with," Brianna snapped at her friend. "You have to build up an affinity."

The blonde sputtered. "I know! But-"

"Or you could just get them hard," the brunette giggled, then locked her eyes on the closer, brown-haired Issac, seated on his bed. "Come here, Nerd!"

And both boys gasped as the slim girl practically pounced on Issac, knocking him flat onto his mattress, her confident lips locked against his shocked ones, her manicured hand rubbing hard at the crotch of his jeans, kneading his quickly growing cock!

He tried to protest, his mouth muffled by her lips on his! "Hey-mmmff!"

Kellie whooped and jumped onto Issac's bed too, kissing the other side of the stunned boy's face, her hand rubbing his crotch everywhere Brianna's wasn't! "Yeah! Get hard for us, Nerd!"

Albert KNEW he shouldn't look-

That he shouldn't get hard around Empowered girls- it was the first rule of Sex Magic- but he couldn't look away, as his new roommate got energetically double-teamed by the two laughing, incredibly hot co-eds!

Kellie's little white dress had flipped up, exposing her smooth buttcheeks split only by a thin lacy blue thong- and she grabbed Issac's hand and placed it right on her nude ass, letting the nerd get a full handful of her beautiful, tight, tanned globes!

But it was Brianna's moans as she kissed the helpless boy between her legs, the way she ground her rolling hips against Issac's crotch, simulating the sex act-

Oh god, she must be a wildcat in bed-

Albert looked away-

He tried to resist getting hard!

He tried to think of fractals, or string theory, or anything else-

He wouldn't give in to his caveman instincts-

But even with his eyes closed he heard Brianna pant and moan as she kissed Issac and rubbed his crotch-

"Oh YEAH you fucking NERD... right THERE... GOD I bet you've got a big COCK for me to SUCK-"

And Albert couldn't help it!

He wailed as his penis made a hard, desperate, painful tent in his pants and he reached down to grab it, giving it a few good, solid strokes!

"Gotcha," Brianna laughed, detaching from the panting Issac, her voice immediately back to normal. She jumped off the bed, leaving the glasses-askew Issac confused and breathless and hard in his pants too. "Try it now, Kellie!"

Still laying on the bed half disheveled, her dress riding up to expose all of her long legs and her dainty blue thong over her smooth pussy, the long-haired, barefooted blonde laughed and waved BOTH her hands at the boys this time, saying:

"I ORDER you... to take off all your clothes!"

And now Albert felt it.

A fierce burning flame all over his skin!

Like he was being dipped in boiling water!

But only where his clothes were touching his body!

"Ahhh- AHHHHH!"

He ripped his collared shirt off- and that helped remove the burning on his top half!

He tore off his shoes and socks, and now his feet were no longer being poked by red hot knives!

And with both girls laughing, the gasping, blushing, hopping boy tried to resist for just a few more seconds, but then ripped off his belt and took down his pants and undies in one fast motion, kicking them away to finally make the horrible burning all over his body stop!

And now he was helpless, buck naked and trapped inside his own dorm room- with two hot, fully dressed girls laughing at him!

And he was rock hard!

Albert's naked cock throbbed and bobbed in the air, seeking his hand, as the girls laughed!

"Nice!" Brianna whistled, checking out their cocks. "Fully shaved, just like good little boys should be!"

"We'll have to thank your Mommies for raising you right!" Kellie giggled at the blushing nude boys.

Albert had never been more humiliated in his entire life!

Even the cheerleaders at his high school had never done something like this, not even after they had gotten their Powers!

"Go ahead," Kellie taunted, pointing at his dick. "Stroke it!"

Brianna nodded. "Give us a show, Nerds."

"NO!" Albert wailed, covering his crotch with both hands!

This had to be a crime!

If he could get to his phone, to call Campus Security-

"No?" Kellie laughed. "Boys don't get to tell us 'no'."

She waved her hand at him and before he could even catch his breath, Albert felt thin, nimble, magical feathers tickling his cock and balls!

From the inside!

It was maddening!

"AHHHH!"

"You too!" Brianna giggled, waving her hand at Issac. "Stroke that cock for us, little nerd!"

Lying on his bed, Issac had stripped to his birthday suit just like Albert, and with a wave of her hand, the brunette's psychic feathers had him masturbating immediately!

Albert panted, collapsing back onto his bed as the feathers attacked him harder. "N... NO!"

His hands gripped the sheets of his bed, trying to stay away from his crotch-

He couldn't do it-

It was his last defense!

"I think I see what the problem is," Brianna laughed, and then puckered up and blew the boy a kiss.

And Albert felt a hot, wet, tight phantom mouth envelop his naked cock, sucking and licking with an intensity he had never felt before, in his entire life-

An intensity he had imagined the girl in the red bikini using on his yacht!

It was too much-

It felt TOO good-

And the girls whooped in victory as Albert's rational mind broke and he reverted back to his caveman instincts, flopping onto his back and grabbing his cock and stroking, doing ANYTHING possible to relieve the ballooning tension in his balls!

"Whooo, now THAT'S a sex show!" Kellie laughed, looking back and forth between the two naked masturbating boys, as Albert could only moan and writhe on his bed, furiously stroking his cock for two girls he had only met- one minute ago!

It wasn't just a wank-

It was a wank steam-powered by Kellie's tickling feathers all over his cock and balls, supercharged by Brianna's lips sucking up and down his head and shaft at amazing, porn-star speed-

His speedy hand chased Brianna's magical lips up and down his shaft, never quite seeming to catch them, the two feelings feeding off each other and making him stroke faster and faster and harder than he ever had before-

He was seeing stars!

He was getting short of breath!

This forced masturbation- was going to kill him!

Brianna used her Powers to force Albert's eyes open so he could SEE her smirking down at him, standing above his bed.

Watching this hot, tall, barely-dressed girl watching him masturbate on his bed, totally naked, with no control over his hand or cock or moans- Albert felt his balls pull tight and get ready to shoot a huge load of hot sticky cum all over his chest and face-

-but was denied at the last millisecond by another wave of her hand and her magical orgasm block, forcing his high-velocity cum violently back down his shaft and into his balls, which felt like a quick, hard punch to the nuts!

"AHHHHHHH! NNOOOOOOOO!"

A second later, the masturbating Issac hit his orgasm block too.

"AHHHHH! FUUUCCK!"

The girls laughed and watched both boys buck and thrust on the bed, adding more tickling feathers to their balls to make them writhe even harder.

"Whoooo! It's a real hand-fucking rodeo in here!" Kellie laughed, looking back and forth between the two beds.

Brianna snapped her fingers and all the sensations stopped, leaving Albert and Issac to collapse, sweaty and panting, onto their own beds.

"If any of the other girls come over and try and poach you, you tell them you're OUR nerds," Brianna laughed, slipping her feet back into her flip-flops, heading for the door. "Although the industrial-grade, week-long orgasm blocks I just put on both of you with my name on them will probably tip them off."

"NO!" Albert roared, still gripping his sensitive cock! "You can't DO THAT!"

Brianna snapped her fingers and the tickling, teasing maddening feathers were back on Albert's balls again, with the hot, wet, tongue-powered blowjob.

Both gasping boys fell back into stroking immediately!

For good measure, Brianna added a forced-stroking spell to each boy's wrists and another that trapped them on their beds until their dicks had gone totally soft, then turned to her friend.

"Mission Accomplished, Kell?"

The hot blonde looked at the two helpless nude boys writhing on their beds, thrusting their hips into the air and stroking their cocks against their will, knowing that they would be at it for at least another fifteen minutes, until the girls were far enough away in their own dorms that their tease and stroke spells wore off. She rubbed her bare thighs together and giggled.

"Totes."

Brianna turned to leave. "Just let us know when you're ready to help with our homework!"

"Bye Nerds!"

And the laughing girls left the boys' door wide open as they walked off, leaving the bed-trapped strokers unable to prevent more than a few amused Moms, Aunts and Sisters from seeing them totally nude, gyrating on their beds, helplessly wanking away with no relief for their blue balls, as they helped move their sons into the boys' dorm at Young State.

- Chapter 2

After countless blocked orgasms and nearly passing out from the pleasure/pain cycles, Albert finally felt the magic forcing him to stroke wearing off, and he could finally let go of his softening dick to collapse onto his bed, a soaked, sweaty, exhausted mess!

He gasped for air, trying to force away the black spots at the edges of his vision.

And he hadn't even cum!

His balls- edged countless times and STILL denied- were infinitely heavier and more painful than ANYTHING he had ever experienced back in high school!

He had been the victim of hard attacks before, as a few blossoming neighborhood girls- it still made his softening dick throb theorizing about which ones- had first started masturbating in their beds at night, letting their sexual aura expand uncontrolled, making every man on the block ache and strain and go erect, going crazy with the need to pull his own vibrating dick!

But this was on another level.

The fire-stripping spell- The bed-trapping and forced wanking spells- The way those girls had pounced on Issac, getting both boys hard against their will in a matter of seconds- This was...

Scary.

Still panting for breath, the naked boy turned to see an equally gasping, naked Issac who had also just released his softening cock just a few moments before.

"Have you... Issac gasped, "... EVER felt anything like that before?"

Drenched in sweat, Albert shook his head! "No! Never!"

The gasping, blushing Issac sat up, using his own discarded tee-shirt to wipe off his sweaty face. "If THIS is what college girls are like..."

"Don't think like that!" Albert said, finally able to sit up too, as his cock quickly softened from fear! "We'll find away to beat them!"

He looked around at his soaked bed and bedsheets.

"But first we have to take a shower."

Even though they could finally release their dicks and the feather teases on their sensitive cock and balls had faded away, whenever Albert or Issac tried to put on robes or sweatpants or shorts to go to the showers at the far end of the hall, the burning sensations on their skin returned, even for putting on simple shower flip-flops!

They waited five, ten minutes, trying again, but eventually, when they started shivering from the dried sweat, they just had to just make a run for it, naked as babies, pulling their towels in burning fists behind them!

Luckily, no one saw them running down the longest hallway ever, and the panting, blushing, naked Albert and Issac burst into the bathrooms at the end of the hall, to find...

... one huge open room with shower heads every three feet, and not a curtain in sight.

"It's... gang showers?!" Issac gasped, blushing harder! "That means we'll have to see everyone on the floor naked every time we-"

Albert had hated showering after gym class back in high school, having the Jocks with their much better-defined bodies and longer, thicker cocks thrust in his face every a week- And now he'd have to do it- -every day!

"It doesn't matter!" Albert growled, fighting back his own blush. "Let's just get on with it!"

By mutual unspoken agreement, the boys took up shower heads on the opposite sides of the room, keeping their backs to each other.

The cool water seemed to help wash away some of the burning spell, and after a few minutes, Albert tried wrapping a towel around his arm, then his waist, and to his relief, found that he could!

Now the boys started showering for real, using the college-supplied soap dispensers.

"That was... horrible what those girls did!" Albert spat, not looking over his shoulder.

"Agreed!" Issac gulped. "But... it was my fault for getting hard... which let them use Powers on us in the first place!"

"No, it's okay! I tried not to either-"

"It's just that... Issac swallowed, "When Brianna kissed me... it was... the first time a girl had done that!"

Albert gulped, staying silent because he too, had never been kissed romantically either!

"And when Kellie took my hand and forced it under the back of her skirt," the blushing Issac admitted, "it was the first time a girl had done that too! It felt so warm and smooth and nice-"

"Stop talking about that!" Albert barked, because, on his front, facing away from Issac, his naked cock had started rising again!

Issac gasped as his cock was erecting too! "Sorry!"

After a few tense moments, it seemed like it wasn't Magic, just two panting boys remembering their first sexual experience and having their denied cocks reacting!

After they had both gotten fully hard, both afraid to even touch their painful, throbbing erections lest they bring back the wanking spell, the red-face Albert stomped a foot in disgust.

"This ISN'T supposed to happen here! We're all supposed to all be ADULTS, trying to learn and improve ourselves!"

Issac gulped, soaping up his shoulders, chest, thighs- studiously avoiding his smooth cock with both hands! "Yeah, but... it's happening more and more often now, ever since girls got their Powers. If we just keep our heads down and avoid them- "But there has to be LAWS!" Albert said, balling his fists! "There have to be repercussions-" He snapped his fingers. "That's it!"

Issac looked up. "What?"

"The Dean of Students!" Albert said, rushing to dry off with his towel. "If this had been a BOY, walking into a GIRLS dorm and doing something like this- the Dean would HAVE to do something! He'll help us out!"

"Albert! Wait-" Issac called after the towel-clad boy.

But he was already gone.

The Dean of Students turned out to be a she.

Dean Crawford was a quite attractive redhead in her forties, with a cute beauty mark on her upper lip, a well-fitting gray blazer that hinted at a great chest underneath, and a tight, short, charcoal miniskirt that showed off some surprisingly long and muscular legs that Albert couldn't stop reflexively peeking at, even as he told his story!

"And then they used one spell to take off our clothes and another one to... force us to... touch ourselves!" he finished, blushing hard. He hadn't been expecting to have to explain this part... to a woman!

Wearing sexy open toed heels!

Dean Crawford raised one arched eyebrow. "They forced you to touch yourselves."

"Yes!" Albert said. "For nearly... fifteen minutes!"

The beautiful redhead laughed. "That seems to be fifteen times too long, for a boy your age."

Albert's face got beet red!

Was she saying...

"Why are you laughing?!" he demanded.

"Because, Mister Timmsworth, in my experience, girls can't force boys to stroke for them, unless a boy's little lie detector has already gone and popped for them."

And she mimicked a rising erection with one long elegant finger, making Albert blush even harder!

"They forced us to get hard! By kissing Issac and rubbing his crotch!"

The older woman laughed behind her hand. "I'm sure he must have hated that." She started shuffling papers on her desk. "Now, if there's nothing else...."

"You're not going to DO anything? They forced us to get naked and... abuse ourselves!"

She sighed, crossing her extremely long, extremely toned legs again, making Albert's eyes dip for a second before he forcibly pulled them back up!

"Mister Timmsworth... based on my extensive experience with eighteen-year-old boys, you and your horny little roommate would have been naked and 'abusing' yourselves in the showers before the end of the day, with or without these girls' alleged interference. That's why we gave you gang showers in the first place, to help cut down on that."

"But-"

"And based on my specific experience, sensing you unable to keep from staring at my legs in this entirely appropriate business outfit even during our short session here, I think having two strong young women deciding on removing your orgasms for the next week is an entirely fitting course-correction for a budding young pervert who would have been excitedly stroking his little penis to thoughts of me in the shower tonight otherwise."

"But-"

"Your complaint has been noted. Now please get out of my office. And as a reminder: fantasizing in the showers about any of the school administration, myself, or any of my staff is strictly prohibited at Young State University, and will result in administrative punishment if detected. That is all."

It was nearly dusk as Albert trudged back to the freshman male dorm, still smarting about his failure with the Dean. The tall angelic blonde in the red bikini was gone from the quad, replaced by some frisbee throwing assholes.

He climbed the stairs to find Issac (fully clothed) relaxing by eating pizza, talking quantum mechanics and playing video games with three other boys, all freshman Science students at the University just like Albert.

Neils was a taller, dark-haired Dane who seemed to be the older brother to the group, always lifting boys up and finding new projects to work on.

Dmitri was a solid Russian with a big shock of dark hair who spoke little but laughed plenty.

And Richard was a goofy, flighty American who went off in his own mind often, but when he returned, it was usually with some stunning, amazing insight.

Seeing his dejected face, the new boys warmly welcomed Albert inside.

"Come on in Buddy, come on in!" Neils said, getting up to make a place. "Have some pizza, you look so down! Is this because of those two hot girls stripping and making you wank this afternoon?"

Albert looked at his roommate in shock. "How could you tell them that happened to me?!"

Issac looked annoyed. "I told them it happened to ME. No one knew it happened to YOU until just now."

The solid Dmitri just laughed, beating another level of the game. "It happens to EVERY boy, one time or another."

The tall, somewhat attractive Richard just laughed. "The cute cheerleaders at my high school... got VERY good with their teasing spells. So eventually I just had to give in... and sleep with them all."

Neils waved away Richard's odd statement and turned back to Albert. "It's okay- what's done is done! That's over, so now your college life can begin!"

"No!" Albert said, eating a slice of still warm pizza. "Something has to be done about this! And I went and told the Dean... and she did NOTHING!"

Issac snorted, battling Dimitri on screen. "I could have told you that was going to happen."

"Well it shouldn't!" Albert shot back. "We've got to... do something!"

Issac sighed, putting down the controller. "Look, let's just avoid them for a few days. Girls like those, back in my hometown, barely had any attention span. If we just don't see them for a week, they'll go away and find some other boys who really want to do their homework for them, and leave us alone."

"The main thing is to NEVER think about them when you're masturbating," Neils agreed.

Dimitri nodded. "They can sense that like a lighthouse."

Richard sighed. "A sexy, sexy lighthouse."

"I'm not going to!" Albert blushed. "I'm here to LEARN, not to-". He gulped, turning even more red! "But what about their-" Albert blushed. "-orgasm blocks!"

Now Issac was blushing too! "I looked into it, and um, apparently this happens so often that the school nurse has a program, where she removes accidental orgasms blocks for free, as part of our student fees. I made an appointment for her next slot, Wednesday afternoon." He coughed. "There's still a few more spots open if you want to-"

"No!" Albert roared, feeling a heat building up along his chest, legs. "It's not FAIR! I shouldn't have to wait THREE DAYS to cum, just because some stupid GIRL-"

He stopped, because as his heart beat faster, both he and Issac felt it.

A slow, steady rising of their cocks- A building burning sensation along their chests, legs, crotches- "Oh god!" Issac gasped, pulling at the collar of his suddenly hot t-shirt!

Residual magic! Albert realized, panicking. Tied to my heart rate? Or my arousal? Or just with some decaying half-life due to sloppy casting- Again Neils came into the middle, calming things down. "Look, we can't do anything about the girls. But what we CAN do this week is start our first joint engineering project, together as a team! How about something like a... flying drone?"

Dimitri clenched his fist. "A very fast, very strong flying drone."

Richard hmmm-ed. "A swarm of fast, strong, autonomous drones."

"Then it's set!" Niels laughed. "Our first project for the year! I'll handle the funding-" And as the boys excitedly got into planning the different subsystems and operational modes of their swarm of agile, tough, autonomous, AI-controlled drones, Albert found the girls' residual magic fading away, until he couldn't even notice it anymore.

Monday morning brought a jarring change of pace, but a welcome one.

His classes came at him hard and fast: Advanced String Theory, Multi-Dimensional Calculus, Quantum Mechanics- But for the first time, it was stuff he WANTED to be studying!

And the challenge of the material only made it sweeter somehow, like a mountaineer climbing peaks only a few had ever visited, mastering each day's trials based on just his skill and determination alone!

His new group of friends hung out together every meal, bonding, expanding and furthering their plans for their autonomous swarm of drones- it seemed like the project might really come to something, if they put their minds to it!

And he even saw the girl in the red bikini again.

She was fully dressed now, but it was definitely her, sipping an iced coffee in the student center, reading a book by Simone de Beauv-something.

Albert watched her long legs flex her skin-tight jeans, the cute way she absently licked her finger to turn the page and sighed as she slipped her perfect feet out of her sexy wedge sandals to bob one naked arch daintily in the air.

Why couldn't more girls be like HER? Albert thought, comparing the serene, effortless beauty this goddess to the crass sexuality of Brianna and Kellie!

Her calm sensuality- Her high cheek bones- That tight ass- Those pouty red lips and beautiful slim feet- "HEY! NERD! DID YOU RAT ON ME TO THE DEAN?!"

Albert was rocked back by Brianna suddenly appearing in front of him, fists on her hips.

She was dressed for class today, in a pink cardigan over a white shirt, a tight woolen pencil skirt and long, over-the-knee pink and white socks with thin, precise high heels. She looked like a sexy personal assistant or slutty librarian, but either way, she was hopping mad.

"What?!" Albert gasped, backing away.

"My friend works in the Dean's office and she said that you lodged a complaint on me? Over a little forced wanking?!"

She was yelling at the top of her lungs, drawing a crowd, as Albert began to sweat!

Shit- even the red bikini girl was looking up at him now!

He backed away, holding his hands up. "That was supposed to be... anonymous!"

"Yeah, I know!" Brianna demanded, taking a step forward each time he stepped back. "My friend anonymously told me that you went and complained to the Dean about me! For some stupid little prank that any girl does?!"

"I- No- that's not what anonymous means!"

Now at least five girls had stopped to watch Brianna poke a finger into his chest. They were forming a concerned circle around him- Albert tried to look for a way out!

"It wasn't even that BAD a hard attack!" Brianna yelled, getting right up in his face. "We barely used ANY of our Magic against you!"

He could smell her light perfume now, in the back of his nose- And see down her buttoned-up shirt, to those firm, perky, bra-covered- Albert took another step back and jumped when he found himself bumping up against a tall, strong, attractive girl behind him, standing there with her arms crossed.

"Sorry- I-"

"ALL I was asking was for you to do a LITTLE of our homework!"

There were now girls on all sides of him.

Thirty feet away, the girl in the red bikini was watching too, as were a few other passing girls.

The random boys who saw the scene ducked their heads and walked quickly past.

Albert was trapped!

"Do... do your OWN homework!" he gulped, looking for an exit.

Brianna stared at Albert, with his hands up near his face trying to back away, his back against a much taller girl, his unsteady feet spread a little more than shoulder width...

She laughed under her breath as she slipped her high heels off.

"You know what's even MORE fun than using Powers to tease and torment hard little Nerd cocks?"

Albert watched her dainty stockinged feet come out of her expensive shoes.

He could see each of her cute painted toes, straining against the inside of the soft wool of her pink and white socks- Why was she doing that?!

He felt strong female hands grab his biceps from behind.

"... busting swollen nerd nuts," Brianna laughed.

And when her stocking-clad knee rocketed up into his crotch, stars exploded all across his vision!

"OOOF!"

The girls laughed as Albert tried to collapse, tried to cover his crotch, but many strong hands holding his arms from behind kept him from doing so!

"Think about this, next time you want to snitch-"

Brianna took a step back, as graceful and agile as a dancer, and brought her cute stockinged foot right up into Albert's balls, as fast as a whip!

The tops of her toes connected perfectly with his blue balls, almost pushing them back into his body!

"NNNGH!"

It was pain worse than he had ever felt in his life!

His dick was trying to shrivel up and fall off- His stomach was trying to hurl but it couldn't- And all the girls around him- were laughing about it!

A tall, very sexy Asian girl to Brianna's right grabbed his shoulders and made Albert face her.

"This is for telling lies about our friend!"

She was barefoot in tight khaki shorts, and she brought her bare knee up into Albert's crotch with a force honed by years of martial arts training!

"FUCGGGH!"

He collapsed forward onto her, his head on the Asian girl's shoulder only for a second before a tall, attractive slim but toned blonde spun him around.

"Boys shouldn't be telling on girls!"

She used her knee on him too.

"UNNNGH!"

Another cute giggling girl in a long, flowy dress girl kicked him from behind, her slim bare toes curling upwards to cup his balls on impact!

"Yeah Loser!"

"HUHHGH!"

Albert was gasping, dying!

He couldn't breathe- He could barely think- As his nuts were kicked over and over again, by this laughing circle of hot, tall barefooted women!

He was half bent over, his arms still being held by girls from behind- From the front, he felt hands on his shoulders again, but this time they were Brianna's.

She pulled him so close, they were practically nose to nose- He was looking down her slightly unbuttoned shirt at those amazing, firm, round globes that dominated her chest- He could feel her excited breath on his neck as she hiked up her short, tight skirt to get even more swing on her slim, sock-covered legs- "And here's one to grow on," she whispered in his ear, as gently as if she was about to give him his first kiss.

And then she swung her knee up into his unprotected nuts with the speed of a boxer's uppercut.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

Albert actually lifted off his toes for that one!

His whole world was going black!

He was trying to throw up, but he couldn't- And the girls were laughing!

He was finally allowed to crumple onto the pavement after that, a crying, gasping, blubbing mess holding his battered balls through his khaki pants.

"Thanks girls," Brianna said, as the other co-eds slipped their shoes back on, waving as the girls went their separate ways. "It's hard to do a proper ballnado with just one set of feet."

"Anytime, Bri!"

"Stay safe!"

"See you in class!"

The hot brunette took a deep breath and slipped back into her own sexy high heels, standing even taller over the crumpled, crying boy in the fetal position below her. Her feet were right in front of his face.

"Don't ever talk to the Dean about me again. If you do, I won't be this nice."

Her feet turned to go, then turned back.

"Oh, and I have a Math paper due on Friday. If you could come over to my room by Thursday night, that would be super."

"I told you to leave her alone for a few days!" Issac told the disheveled Albert back in their room, as Niels handed him an ice bag for his crotch. "I told you if you did, she'd probably forget all about us and go somewhere else!"

"She sought ME out!" Albert wailed, still in pain. His blue balls were so tender, the ice barely helped! "I didn't do ANYTHING to her!"

"Except go complain to the Dean, which I tried to tell you not to do. AND stop to do some girl-watching in the student center, were all of the Marketing girls hang out."

"I wasn't... girl-watching!"

"Dude, it was literally in your story you just told us," Richard laughed, playing with some Feynman diagrams on a piece of paper.

"Yeah but... this is Assault!" Albert cried. "I'll... get them thrown out of the university!"

"Were they wearing shoes when they kicked you?" Neils asked, boring a hole through a plastic strut for their first experimental quadcopter.

"What does THAT matter?!"

"Shoes can do a LOT of damage if used for kicks to the balls, especially the sharp heels that professional girls like to wear. So if they all took off their shoes before they kicked you, it shows they weren't REALLY trying to cause injury, just send you a message. The Dean won't prosecute them in that case." To the nervous looks he got from the other boys, Niels sheepishly added, "It happened to a few boys from my high school. The principal never expelled the girls who participated in a ballnado if they were barefoot or in socks."

"Ball-nado?" Dimitri asked, sounding out the odd word.

Richard laughed. "It's like a hurricane of ball kicks, all in a row."

"Ahhh."

The Russian looked back at the red-faced boy. "So how were their feet?" Dimitri chuckled, mending a few levees in the city-simulating game he and Issac were playing. "Clothed? Or naked?"

Albert shifted the ice-pack nervously on his crotch. "Um... bare."

Issac sighed. "So the Dean won't do anything then."

"So what should I do?!" Albert demanded. "What am I SUPPOSED to do in this situation?"

Issac swallowed, then shrugged. "Maybe just... do her homework?"

"NO!"

Albert slept poorly Monday night.

Even on Tuesday morning, he was still walking a little bow-legged to class, and avoided the student center at all costs.

But by the middle of Tuesday he had a different problem.

His balls had stopped being sore, and he had actually started noticing girls around campus again, their tight rears as they walked, the nice bounce of their breasts, the flow of their hair...

And Tuesday night after lights out, with Issac snoring away across the room, Albert actually started to get a little erect under his covers!

He tried to resist- But every time he thought of cute girls wearing short skirts and long pink and white socks- NO! he cried inside his own head. I'm NOT going to stoop to that level!

Albert gripped the sheets as his cock got half hard, then three quarters, before he forced himself to think of his latest Physics assignment and eventually got soft enough to go to sleep.

But Wednesday was the toughest yet.

A heat wave struck campus and so every girl was wearing either very tiny shorts or very short skirts or very loose sundresses with long slits cut up the side- everywhere Albert looked, there were smooth, naked female legs and bare calves and nude feet and painted toes- -and breasts as girls bent over in loose tank tops to pet their dogs- -and naked backs and shoulders and even a whole ROW of sunbathing bikini girls giggling to themselves as they read magazines in front of the boy's dorm- It was torture!

Albert found himself struggling to concentrate for more than five minutes at a time, even in his most interesting classes! And worst of all, his roommate Issac had had his appointment with the school nurse that afternoon- And so, after lights out, after Albert had laid in bed quietly for a long while, he heard Issac shuffling in the other bed, then breathing heavier, and then... the sounds of furtive stroking!

He was masturbating, with Albert right there in the room!

Albert couldn't believe it, but he felt his own cock jealously erect as he listened to the other boy pull on his penis faster and faster until- "Hhhhh-huh!" the other boy gasped under his breath, trying to be as quiet as possible, but still sounding like a yell in Albert's ears!

And Albert's backed-up balls ached as he heard the other boy sigh contentedly, clean up with some tissues, and fall into a deep sleep that Albert hadn't known for days.

Thursday was another minor heat wave, and every girl on campus seemed to conspire to wear as little as possible on their long legs or full breasts or tight rears, driving Albert absolutely crazy!

His classes were a waste, he barely took any notes and just tried to get out of there as quickly as possible, just to get some more furtive peeks at the hot girls walking around campus!

Back in his dorm he tried to focus on homework, but he couldn't even look at an integral symbol without seeing the curves of a woman's legs- By late Thursday night he had had enough!

Issac turned in early, and Albert paced up and down the hallway as inconspicuous as a private eye, and when he was sure no other boys were going to the showers, he snuck off with his shower caddy and towel.

He stripped at the benches in front of the huge gang showers, turned on the water and started soaping up.

At first he did his shoulders, chest and arms, but as soon as it became obvious no other boys were coming in to take a shower after 10 pm, very quickly his slick, soapy hands found his already erecting penis!

Oh GOD- That felt SO GOOD- Even back home he had never gone five DAYS without jacking off, so this was a record!

He knew he could break any orgasm block if he tried hard enough- he had read Scientific American articles about it- so Albert tried to think of some exceptionally cute girls he had seen that day, but they were just furtive glances as he had walked by- not good enough to have a real stroke to!

Reaching back, his mind started searching for a set of long beautiful legs he could cum to- -and briefly alighted on Dean Crawford's, which were long and strong and well-defined the way only a forty year old woman who was fanatic about going to the gym's could be- NO! Albert gasped, quickly shaking those thoughts from his head!

Gulping, he tried to remember what the girl in red's legs looked like- They were definitely long- And totally smooth, like she had them waxed all the time- He started stroking a little faster- What colors were her toenails? That's right- pure white!

And her strong back...

Her tight edible ass in that little string bikini...

Albert went up on his toes, breathing faster- I'd love to peel that little red number off her bouncing breasts and suck on them- Brianna had some great breasts too- And he had seen them much closer- And touched her shoulders- And smelled her light perfume with his nose inches from her neck- Her legs in those tight sexy socks and her tight little spankable ass- And Albert felt an ice-cold magic hand CLAMP down onto his testicles from far away.

"AHH!"

And another impossibly strong cold phantom hand grip his cock and fist, forcing it to stroke even harder than he had!

"AHHHHH!"

And another ice cold lubricated hand extend two freezing fingers right up his rectum, which, along with the hands on his cock and balls, LIFTED him up into the air, his toes no longer touching the wet shower floor as he kicked and screamed!

"AHHHHHHHHH! HEEELLLP!"

Magic!

Sex Magic Levitation!

And in his ears, as if she was standing right on top of him, so soft he could feel her breath brush against his skin, Albert heard Brianna's voice say: "Gotcha."

"No! NO-"

He kicked his legs, reaching for the floor with his toes, reaching for the shower head with his free hand, but to no avail- he was floating backwards against his will, towards the window-sized steam vent high up on the wall!

Brianna's magic turned the boy around, now slowly going face first towards the vent!

It was more like a huge swinging window, made to get fresh air into the shower easier when the maintenance team cleaned it, so there was no lock, no screen, nothing to bar his way.

And led to a three story drop to his death.

"WAIT! WAIT!" he cried, flailing even harder.

"Come fly with me, little Nerd..."

"NOOOOOOOO-"

Albert screamed in terror as her Sex Powers floated him towards the window, overpowered his grip on the window frame by sheer force, and took him out into the cold night air- head first!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH!"

There was NOTHING below him!

Just air!

And darkness!

And- And he was totally naked, dripping wet, with a huge hard-on, OUTSIDE on campus!

"Ahhh! AHHHHH!" Albert cried, flailing his legs!

He heard Brianna chuckle in his ear, and then her hand covering his on his cock started going up and down, up and down- She was forcing him to beat off, outside where everyone could see!

"NO!"

And then she started flying him across campus!

It was dark on campus at 10 PM, but not dark enough that girls walking together the quad couldn't see a white, naked, flailing, masturbating boy being flown just above streetlight level, across the open sky above them!

Girls pointed and laughed, their whistles and psychic pinches on his ass making Albert strain and turn red in more humiliation than he had ever known!

Brianna's psychic hands on his cock and balls and ass went warm, almost loving, and started making him stroke even faster- and he was cumming!

HE WAS CUMMING!

"Oh no you don't," her voice laughed, and Albert felt his orgasm blocks redouble!

"AHHHH-FUUUUUUUCK!" he screamed, hitting her blocks, kicking his legs, his abs tightening, his hips bucking as he flew, and the girls walking below him just about died from laughter!

Brianna flew him low over the student center, a little higher over the classroom buildings, slowly gaining height as they approached a big, tall, brick building with cooling towers on top.

The campus Power Plant! Albert's overloaded mind registered. That means there must be- "POWER LINES!" he screamed, seeing the web of thick cables coming out of the darkness.

Each carrying 20,000 volts.

Albert started scrambling, clawing at the air with his feet, waving his one free arm.

He was coming in too low!

Way too low!

"NO! Oh GOD NO!"

The stupid girl was flying him without being able to see what was in ahead of him!

Or basing her calculations on the height of the brick building, and not the transmission lines above it!

Still stroking because her magic forced him to, Albert watched in terror as the thick, buzzing power lines got closer- 50 feet- 30 feet- "NO! OH GOD!" the naked boy cried.

20 feet- 10- "AHHHHHH!" Albert screamed, preparing for that brief, painful flash- At the last second he heard a girl's giggle and the magic hands pulled him just up and over the tallest power line and towards the tall tower of apartment buildings behind it that made up the female dorm.

The gasping boy was flown up to the 13th floor of the well-lit apartment building, over a wide balcony, through open sliding glass doors, to be dumped, naked, panting, shaking with fear, his right hand still glued to his mostly hard cock, on the carpet in front of seven tall, hot, laughing girls in just their underwear.

"So," the brunette giggled to the shattered boy. "Did you enjoy your first flight on Brianna Air?"

- Chapter 3

He was totally nude, sweating, hand firmly wrapped around his dripping cock-

-in front of SEVEN hot girls this time!

Albert tried to recover, his voice still shaking. "Let... ME... GO!"

And all the girls laughed as the naked boy tried to pull his hand away from his cock, but due to the simple binding spell Brianna had cast, couldn't let go, only pull up, which led to a pull down, then up then down-

"Ohhh, look at that naughty little wanker," a hot girl with a short punk haircut giggled.

"Likes stroking it in front of us, does he?" a beautiful asian with big breasts laughed.

And each stroke felt like ten to Albert's hair-trigger cock!

He fell backwards onto his naked butt, trying to keep his hand very, very still!

Because this was a slumber party out of every teenage boys' wet dream.

Every girl was tall, long-legged and big breasted-

Every girl was bra-less; Albert could practically hear their nipples sliding against the inside of their thin tube-tops or half sleep shirts-

Every girl was in their panties, just micro-meters of colorful cotton separating their smooth, beautiful bare pussies from his view-

And every girl except for Brianna was totally barefoot, their toned thighs and smooth arches and bright painted toes right at his eye level, as he gasped for breath, sitting on the carpet!

And their queen sat in the center of it all.

Albert tried very hard to not cum at just the sight of her!

Brianna's half-sleepshirt was the shortest of them all, stopping halfway down the swell of her amazing breasts, leaving the bottom of her round, smooth, globes bare!

Her tiny panties were the tiniest of the bunch, just a little pink and white striped thong that barely covered her pussy lips, making Albert's mouth water!

And on her legs-

Brianna's shapely legs were covered with skin-tight black socks, stopping higher than halfway up her thighs, hugging every curve and making every feminine muscle stand out!

"Oh... GOD!" Albert gasped, holding on by the slimmest of margins!

The hot brunette laughed and crossed her long, sock-covered legs.

"Someone's been thinking about me in the shower..."

And the other girls laughed as Albert's face went an even deeper shade of red!

"No! I was thinking of... someone else!"

"It's okay if you were," Brianna said, not breaking eye contact. "It's my job to look all cute and sexy and fuckable every day... and it's your job to play with your helpless little penis in the shower, thinking about what you'll never have."

"Building a generation of wankers, one g-string at a time!" a tall British blonde laughed.

"Stroke, stroke, stroke your brains away!" the stunning Asian girl said, making the motions.

"NO!" Albert blushed, his face getting so red!

"It's also your job to help girls like me with their math homework sometimes," Brianna pouted, stretching one sock-covered leg out, flexing her dainty toes just to feel the pull of the cloth against her skin. "Have you got a little time to help me tonight... or are your hands full?"

The girls laughed again at the naked, blue-balled boy who couldn't let go of his cock!

Even though he was on the verge of cumming, Albert got to his feet!

"I'm... NOT going to help you!" he panted, looking for the door out. "Why did you even COME to college... if you're not going to actually LEARN what's in your classes?"

The girls giggled like it was the dumbest question in the world, and a couple of them shifted how they were lounging on the expensive leather couches, moving their long beautiful naked legs and Albert almost started stroking right then!

Brianna stood up to match him.

Now it was obvious- she was at least an inch taller than him.

"I CAME to college," she laughed, taking a big step forwards, "to get GOOD GRADES so I could get a GREAT JOB so I could be rich and POWERFUL and one day manage a whole COMPANY full of naked little nerds like YOU!"

Albert was quickly stepping back as she stepped forwards.

"And doing MATH has NOTHING to do with THAT!" she laughed.

She suddenly lifted her knee and Albert threw his hands over his crotch and she grabbed him by his undefended neck and pinned him to the wall by it, laughing at how easily she had misdirected the boy.

She pressed on his windpipe, holding him against the wall with one hand!

"So! Are you going to DO my homework, or NOT?"

Albert's right hand was still superglued to his cock, so he used his weaker left to try to dislodge her grip on his throat-

-but her arm was like iron!

Albert could feel the magic passing between them, his horniness feeding her strength-

Their lips were almost touching-

The rise and fall of her amazing, unsupported breasts under her top as she breathed faster-

The heat pouring off her skin-

The smell of her hair-

"Think very carefully before you give your answer," Brianna breathed, pulling herself closer, using her other hand to force Albert's free hand to squeeze her ass, her hip, the brief flash of smooth thigh between her panties and her long socks-

It was the first female leg Albert had ever touched-

And it sent an electric shock throughout his nerves!

He couldn't help it-

He stroked!

"That's the right answer," Brianna laughed as the seated girls whistled and hooted, and Albert almost stopped stroking out of shame- until she used her free hand to play with his smooth, heavy, undefended balls!

He moaned out loud- it was also the first time he had been touched there too!

It felt so... GOOD!

"So smooth and full," Brianna purred, as if they were the only ones in the room. "But not nearly sore enough..."

Albert's eyes got huge. "NO-"

"I still have to thank you for calling me a stupid slut," she giggled, and Albert's left hand could feel her beautiful ass clench as she brought her sock-covered knee up with lightning speed into his open crotch-

"GRAAAAAH!" he screamed, and all the seated girls cheered!

Albert tried to collapse, but her hand on his neck wouldn't let him!

Brianna was breathing faster now.

"Make that sound again," she begged, brushing her long shiny brown hair out of her face, her cheeks flushed, her lips getting redder. "I love hearing it-"

She forced the boy's left hand back onto her naked ass, so he could feel her long powerful leg coming for his defenseless nuts again-

"YYYYYAAAAH!" he wailed as her knee connected solidly a second time, his stomach clenching, his legs going weak as tears started to form at the corner of his eyes!

His cock had started to go soft so his right hand finally was able to let go but Brianna instantly took it and put it on her naked waist on the other side, forcing Albert to use two hands to touch her ass, the sides of her tight stomach, the thin band of her panties-

"Fucking HOT, isn't it?" she panted into his ear, their bodies close. "Just you and me, naked and standing so close together... She pressed her body against his and the trapped, helpless Albert couldn't help it-

He felt his sore balls telling his dick to get erect one more time!

"There you go," Brianna panted, feeling his cock start to throb against her naked belly. Two strong hands still on his neck, she stepped back and, in an amazingly flexible move, lifted one long leg to put a sock-covered knee right in the middle of his chest.

It was like being pinned by a three hundred pound man!

Albert gasped for air, even as his cock erected faster!

"Take it off," she panted, lips inches from his face. "It always feels better to do it... naked."

Albert could barely think-

His balls-

His cock-

His heart pounding in his chest, looking at her-

And the seated, panty-clad girls whooped as Albert's shaking fingers slipped under the hem of Brianna's tight sock and started pulling it down her smooth toned thighs, her bent knee...

"I love ballbusting boys skin to skin," she said breathlessly, as his fingers slowly made her right leg nude. "It feels so much more... intimate."

Gulping, the scared, erect boy reached her foot, finally pulling the tight black stocking off her painted toes-

And the second the cloth had left her skin, Brianna dropped her knee and pistoned her naked leg into his balls over and over, holding him against the wall by the throat as she did!

"AHH! GHHH! UNNNGH!"

Three, four, five times she rammed her perfect nude leg into his cock and balls, her standing leg a beautiful tower of sexy thigh, calf and foot muscles, the slim girl going up on her tiny painted toes as she slammed her naked knee into his crotch over and over again-

"YUUGH! PHHH! GUUUUUGH!" the boy wailed.

"Yes! YES! YESSSSSS!" she laughed.

Finishing, she let go of his neck and Albert collapsed onto the ground.

Brianna turned, walking away like the queen of the jungle.

"Your turn, girls."

The lounging girls pounced and soon Albert found himself in the middle of another ballnado.

He couldn't stand so the taller girls lifted him up from behind with strong arms underneath his armpits, locking his hands behind his head!

They were all taller than him, barefoot, so sexy, teasing and kissing the boy on the cheeks, forehead, neck while using their hands to stroke the struggling boy erect against his will-

"No- NO!" Albert begged, even while getting stiff-

The five panty-clad girls got him hard, dripping, on the very edge of orgasm-

And then used their naked feet to kick him soft again!

He was kicked from the front, from behind, slapped with upward palms, kneed with smooth thighs, making his stomach clench, his skin break out in a cold sweat as he tried to throw up, tried to hurl, but found that he somehow couldn't!

"Anti-vomiting spell," the panty-wearing Kellie laughed, using two expert hands to coax his half-limp dick back to stiffness. "We put it on every Nerd before we start a ballnado- no one wants to deal with a puky boy!"

She looked at Albert's bright red nuts, his cock which wouldn't get more than half hard-

"Good enough," she laughed, and grabbed his shoulders to give herself more leverage.

Albert didn't have the strength to resist as the tall blonde wiggled her panty-covered bottom, lining herself up perfectly-

And brought her strong, smooth thigh up into his crotch as hard as she could.

"AHHHHHHHHH!" he wailed as her leg connected.

"Fuck YES!" Kellie cried, biting his neck as his hands reflexively grabbed her naked ass!

Breathing hard, she kissed his cheek. "Thanks Nerd- I needed that!"

She let go and Albert found himself in the arms of a beautiful, rail-thin blonde with great tits, thick eyebrows and slightly crazy eyes. The supermodel kissed him along the neck and chest, pressed her bra-covered tits onto him, and rubbed her long, tanned legs against his. She giggled into his ear as her smooth, confident hands quickly pulled his resisting cock back to full hardness. "I'm Cara, by the way."

And then she rocketed a knee super hard into his crotch.

Inspired, the other girls introduced themselves as they busted a knee into his nuts.

"Giselle!"

"Cindy!"

"Naomi!"

"Gigi!"

After each of the other girls had their go, flushing or shuddering as they made contact, their manicured feet and smooth thighs leaving Albert a crying, limp, swollen-ball mess, he found himself standing- or being held up- in front of Brianna again.

The tall brunette had taken off both socks by now, and stood on her beautiful, bare, naked legs before him, totally barefoot, in just her tiny panties, her nipples rock hard under her thin pink tank top.

She was still breathing hard.

Brianna lovingly put Albert's limp hands around her waist, put her arms around his neck, like they were slow-dancing at the Junior Prom.

"There, there, it's all over now," she comforted, swaying her hips slowly side to side, resting her soft cheek on his. "We've had our fun, now it's time to go to sleep." She giggled, pulling him in a little closer. "But I am keeping you here until you help me do my fucking math homework."

Albert's eyes managed to get big!

"No... please!"

Brianna giggled, looking him right in the eyes. "Yuh-huh."

She kissed him lovingly on the cheek.

"Now... nighty-night."

And she brought her smooth, bare, feminine knee up into Albert's crotch over and over, harder and harder, at her full strength, until the boy blacked out in her arms.

Albert awoke crumpled up in a corner, a black silk sleep mask over his eyes, still totally naked, with sore blue balls that ached like they had been put in a vise!

And had a giggling girl's soft bare foot prodding them.

"Wakey wakey Nerd."

Albert gasped, ripping the silly sleep mask off his eyes to see a smirking Brianna towering above him, like she was fifty feet tall.

She was dressed for class again, in an amazingly sexy gray pantsuit over a crisp white shirt, the tight gray pant legs stopping short to leave her slim ankles and feet totally bare!

Her makeup was perfect again, her lips red, her warm brown hair tumbled across her face and Albert could no longer fight it-

Even as sore as his balls were, his cock started reacting, at just the sight of her!

"That's a good sign," Brianna giggled, prodding his rising cock with her bare foot. "It want you lusting for me all the time, no matter what I do your balls."

Albert flushed, remembering last night!

He moved to cover his tender nuts but her nimble foot kicked his hand away. "Nope."

And the helpless naked boy had no choice but to let the standing girl continue to tease and prod his already aching cock and balls with her toes, knowing what would happen if he resisted!

"You... assaulted me last night!" he whined, as the ball of her slim foot found his nuts!

"You deserved it."

"I... I didn't call you a stupid slut!" he gasped as she applied just a little bit of pressure.

"Didn't you?"

"NO!" the boy wailed as she pressed harder.

"Yeah... but you thought it, right?" she giggled, letting her toes do the talking.

"I... MAYBE!" Albert admitted, using both his hands to grab her naked foot and ankle, to try and get her to stop crushing!

But just like last night, his strength was no match for hers.

Brianna laughed as she pressed harder, then a little harder, making the boy moan, then break out in cold sweats, then start begging!

"Pleasepleaseplease Brianna- STOP!"

"Okay."

She pulled up, her ankle still in Albert's hands, her sole still resting on his balls.

"So... she giggled, "... my homework?"

Panting, in cold sweats, what choice did he have?

"Okay!"

"Cool." Her foot disappeared as if by magic. "It's on the table."

A stunned Albert slowly staggered to his feet, eventually following the confident girl into her dining room. Her ass in that tight thin pantsuit looked... incredible! He pulled his eyes up just milliseconds before Brianna would have turned around and caught him, but now his timid cock was steadily rising.

She looked at it, then him.

"Sit," she giggled, pointing at a bare wooden chair. "You've got 30 minutes before I have to turn it in."

Albert sat, feeling so naked as his butt hit the cold wood, especially as his hard-on just got harder and harder! Double especially as Brianna sat in the chair right next to him, her legs crossed, her beautiful naked foot with its red toes bobbing in the air!

"So... she giggled, nodding at the paper. "Can you solve them?"

He nodded, his cock still stubbornly rising!

It wasn't hard stuff, he had learned it three years ago. It was just really difficult to do... sitting totally nude in front of a smiling, smoking hot barefooted girl, with nearly a week of blue balls!

Albert gulped, trying not to think about how he would finally jack off, when she lifted her orgasm block! "So this first question wants you to solve-"

"I don't CARE what it WANTS," she laughed, using her Powers to give him a quick psychic flick to the nuts! "Just SOLVE it!"

Albert tried to choose his words very carefully!

"But... if you never learn it..."

"There'll always be Nerds like you around to help me with it."

Given their current respective positions, he might have to agree!

He blushed harder, trying to concentrate on the questions, even as his cock throbbed in time with her bobbing foot!

Brianna glanced at her slim expensive wristwatch. "Hurry hurry."

The naked Albert shivered as his cock got fully hard! "I'm doing the best I can!"

The hot, professionally dressed, barefoot girl watched him for about another thirty seconds, her intent eyes taking him in.

"So... you jacked off in the showers thinking about me... even after I kneed you in the balls five times, in public, in front of like, the whole school?"

"No!" Albert said, blushing! "I didn't start off... thinking of you! You just... slipped in!"

Brianna crossed her legs the other way, her other slim naked foot now dangling in the air.

"So what did it? My legs? My ass? My cute little cocksucking lips...."

And Brianna giggled as his cock throbbed even harder!

Those socks! Albert thought silently to himself, sweating as he solved the tedious math problems as fast as he could. The way your legs looked in those white and pink socks-

AND your ass in that little skirt-

AND your hot little cocksucking lips-

"Nothing!" he grunted, checking off another homework question. "It was an accident!"

"Ah," she giggled, letting the soft skin of her instep gently caress his naked calf, sending shivers all up and down his body! "Okay."

The naked blue-balled boy gasped, his whole body reacting to just the touch of her soft foot! "Nnngh-"

"Here's to more happy little accidents then."

She snapped her fingers, using her Powers to start giving the boy a very quick, very skilled, very lubricated hand-job all up and down his naked shaft.

"AhH!"

Brianna stood up and walked to the kitchen to start making coffee, leaving the naked, gasping, blue-balled boy to pant and squirm at the table as her unrelenting magic hands took him closer and closer-

It was SUCH a good hand-job, two soft slippery palms working in perfect unison up his shaft, rolling the head with every stroke, the thumbs giving extra pressure on the underside of his head just how he liked it-

Brianna giggled, watching him try to concentrate, banging his fists on the table the times her magic left him just dangling on the edge, and gripping it in panic when it finally didn't.

"Brianna!"

"Nerd?"

"I'm... I'm GONNA-" Albert shook his head, bucking his hips, trying to fight it!

"Yeah," she giggled, sipping coffee as she watched. "Just let it happen."

And the girl laughed out loud as the resisting Albert yelled and thrust his hips off the chair, his naked, shaking, desperate dick trying to shoot SO hard, but finding itself stymied by the simplest spell a girl could cast!

"YEEEEAAHHHGGH! AHHHHHHHHH!"

He was panting, sweating, out of breath when it finished, his blocked orgasm hitting him much harder, with his freshly kicked nuts!

"That sounds like a LOT of homework being done in here!" a fully-dressed Kellie laughed, dashing inside Brianna's apartment door, making Albert gasp and blush and cover up!

The blonde was dressed for business today too, in a very short tight black pencil skirt, a silky white button-up and very sexy high heels on her naked legs-

-and had just seen him have a huge blocked orgasm, gasping and thrusting his naked body!

Albert had never felt so low!

"Math homework?" Kellie asked, and when Brianna nodded, the blonde quickly kicked off her heels and ran over in her bare feet to push another paper in front of Albert. "Do mine too!"

And her two-handed psychic strokes joined Brianna's, pulling on the helpless boy's dick in double time!

Albert roared.

He was going to cum again in less than thirty seconds!

"I can't... work like this!"

Kellie giggled. "We could always dangle you naked out the window again..."

Albert's heart stopped! He looked at Brianna. "Please! I'm doing the best I can!"

The girl sipping fresh coffee looked at him, her psychic handjob doubling, tripling in intensity, like a whole team of giggling cheerleaders, fighting to jack him off at once- and then all sensations disappeared.

"A good boss knows when to give her team a break," she giggled to the panting boy. She waved her hand dismissively. "Five minutes left."

And the naked Albert tried to work quickly, trying to complete a second tedious worksheet, looking at the clock as the two dressed girls stood over him, tapping their bare feet on the tile...

"There!" he gulped, just minutes before they'd have to leave for class. "Done!"

The girls looked over their papers excitedly to make sure he had done it all, then kissed the boy on either cheek simultaneously before running for the door.

"Thanks a bunch!"

"See you after class Albie!"

"Wait!" he gasped, standing up, dripping pre-cum on her tile floor from his aching, hard, painfully edged dick! "I... need clothes! To get back to my dorm!"

Putting on their high heels, the two girls looked at each other, then laughed.

"You're not going back," Kellie said, becoming a lot taller than him in her heels.

"Yeah," Brianna agreed, slipping her feet into some very sexy strappy red stilettos. "If you can work this fast under pressure- you're a keeper."

"But- but- you can't DO that! That's abduction!"

"That's an investment," Brianna clarified. "In our futures."

"We promise to feed you and take care of you and only bust your nuts when you really really deserve it," Kellie giggled.

"No! NO! I won't let you! I'll run back to my dorm buck naked if I have to-"

The girls standing in Brianna's doorway giggled again, and then started miming a flat surface with their hands, like they were mimes trapped inside a big glass box.

"Forcefield! Forcefield! Forcefield!" they said in unison, laughing.

Albert didn't fall for their stupid trick-

He ran for the wide gap between them, for the hallway and freedom-

Until he bounced hard off an invisible forcefield, right where their hands had been!

It was like running into a glass screen door!

The girls laughed as the stunned boy fell backwards onto the thick carpet, holding the growing bruise on his head, his cock still hard and throbbing!

"What?! H- HOW!?"

How was the forcefield letting them through but not him?!

How was it cutting the room in half without cutting through the walls, the floor, the tables and chairs in the way-

How could he still see and hear them- would it cut off his air?

Which laws of Physics did the fucking thing follow?!

Brianna waved with her fingers. "Okay, bye Albie! See you in eight hours or so-"

But Kellie stopped her. "Hey- if we're going to leave him alone all day.. don't we need a buzz-buzz for his hnnn-hnnn?" the blonde giggled into the brunette's ear, pointing behind her hand at the boy's crotch. "If we're going to keep him forcefielded?"

"Oh yeah, I almost forgot!" Brianna laughed, stepping through the forcefield like it wasn't even there. She kicked off her high heels, ran to her bedroom, and ran back, holding something black, curved and plastic in her hands.

"You're going to like this part Albie!"

And she was grabbing the boy's shaved cock and balls!

With her real, non-magic hands!

"Ughh!"

The stunned boy froze at the intimate touch, as the impossibly hot girl slid and snapped the mysterious device tightly around the root and shaft of his cock and balls!

She was so fast-

So confident-

She had obviously done this a thousand times before!

Brianna stepped back, giggling. "You'll really like it. I promise!" Her feet were back into her heels in a flash. "See you in eight hours!"

"Don't spend the whole day jacking off!" Kellie laughed, closing the door behind them, leaving Albert in his new, inescapable prison.

Albert learned a lot of things that day.

First he learned never to underestimate Sex Magic. The forcefield Brianna had put up in her apartment formed a perfect half sphere- no, a parabola!- in front of her door, shutting him off from her bedroom, kitchen, effectively trapping him in just the living room! Using his hands he couldn't find any weak spots or gaps in the smooth, unyielding field- he couldn't even get his fingers between it and the carpet!

As soon as Albert found the forcefield impassable, he rushed to the open balcony, thinking he could maybe use Brianna's many beach towels to swing down from her 13th floor balcony to the 12th, to find help or call the police, and also learned that his debilitating fear of heights had never really gone away. Just one look at the dizzying, deadly drop to the ground was enough to give him vertigo and send him crawling back into the living room, not to mention the Call of the Void!

Also, he learned that Brianna was a bitch- not only had she locked her sturdy apartment door from the outside and trapped him naked in her living room with a forcefield, she had even put a child lock on the huge plasma TV that dominated her wall, so Albert couldn't even use that to pass the time!

Lying on her couch, with nothing to read, nothing to watch, nothing to eat, he was pulling his hair out with boredom!

For the first hour.

And then Albert learned something else about the world. Something he hadn't expected.

Which is that bored, idle college girls with nothing to do on a Friday morning tend to masturbate. A lot.

He had been lying naked on the couch, staring mindlessly at the ceiling, when his soft dick started to twitch.

Then throb.

Then vibrate.

From the inside.

Albert gasped and sat up!

The whole cock vibration-

His penis humming from the inside, like a girl's favorite vibrator between her legs-

The blood rushing to his cock at supernatural speed against his will, filling him harder, bigger than he could ever get with his biological processes, driving him mad, crazy, lust filled-

A nearby girl was releasing uncontrolled Lust Engeries!

Which only happened when they-

"Oh god!" Albert gasped, grabbing his hard, throbbing, vibrating cock.

He couldn't help it!

No man could, whether 17 or 70, when a nearby Empowered woman started touching herself-

The sensations were too overwhelming, too primal-

He felt humiliated, masturbating naked in a strange girl's apartment-

Only to be given a painful blocked orgasm while the girl who had caused his distress got a full, satisfying release, and the buzzing inside his penis stopped!

Albert collapsed, laying sweaty on Brianna's couch, panting, his abused erection throbbing unsatisfied in the air, as he imagined some stupid long-haired English major in the very next apartment having slept in until 10:30, waking up topless in just her panties, then deciding to slip her hand in between her long, naked golden legs because she had nothing better to do, biting her lip cutely, her bare nipples getting so hard as her hand moved faster and faster-

And Albert had to jack off to one more blocked orgasm, just picturing that image!

After collapsing back onto the couch a second time, breathing even harder, Albert was disgusted with himself.

This Brianna... is ruining me!

He had NEVER been this horny before!

He had always been able to think or gut his way out of situations before!

But he couldn't even concentrate, couldn't think about anything but-

-if Brianna would only let him cum!

Panting, wiping the sweat from his face, Albert was just happy that was over.

Until it started up again ten minutes later, this time from a different direction!

"No!" he begged, as his cock got half hard, then fully hard, then supernaturally hard, vibrating to a girl on a floor below him this time. "Not AGAIN!"

Albert fought and thrashed on the couch, gripping the cushions as his cock buzzed and dripped and begged to be touched, vowing not to give in to his caveman instincts!

He held out for nearly half a minute.

Albert roared and grabbed his cock and started to stroke, letting this random girl's horniness control him again!

And this girl lasted much longer than the first, the intensity of the vibrations rising and falling in growing waves- She must have been one of those stupid tantra chicks!- and when she finally came, the burst of her release knocked Albert off the couch onto the floor, where he lay, gasping like he had just sprinted half a mile, his dick hard and painful, three more blocked orgasms filling up his balls!

The third girl started in just a few minutes after that.

And Albert realized he was in a FIFTEEN STORY apartment building, full of young, horny, BORED college-aged girls with no classes to go to and nothing better to do on a Friday morning than lounge around playing with themselves through their thin sleep panties, or maybe totally nude on top of their covers with a thick vibrator between their legs, or maybe with a huge, fat suction-cup dildo, fucking themselves crazy in their showers-

Their naked bodies undulating as they got closer-

Their long hair falling across their faces as their lips parted and their sweet mouths opened-

"AHHHHHRRGH!" the helpless boy yelled, furiously jacking off as he pictured the masturbating girls all around him, one floor above, one below, maybe even right across the hall!

Finally around mid-afternoon, the girls of Earhart Tower had seemingly had enough of playing with themselves or had finally started their days, and Albert got one blissful hour of lying on the couch, not being assaulted by the wild Engeries of tens of hot naked co-eds masturbating all around him.

And that's when he learned his last big lesson of the day.

What the strange black thing Brianna had locked around his cock was.

Parts of it were hard, uncuttable plastic and parts were thick soft rubber, intermixed in a complex pattern, like it was miniature body armor for his cock and balls! It didn't cover the head or even the top three-fourths of his shaft- he had been jacking off the most of the morning without issue, after all- but it did form a tight seal around the root of his cock, looping back behind to form a tight ring behind his balls he couldn't pull out of, with two suspicious plastic cylinders resting tightly against either side of his shaft, whether he was hard or soft!

Albert found out what this mystery device was when those two suspicious cylinders started electronically vibrating at full power against his helpless dick at exactly 2 PM.

"FUCK!" he cried, jumping off the couch, trying to pull the device off of his sensitive cock, but found it too tightly attached!

The vibrations- tightly located, high in frequency- were so intense, so focused, they were almost painful!

Bullet Vibrators! he realized, trying to pull the harsh buzzing nubs away from his shaft! They must be remote controlled! I-

The intensity increased and now Albert was rolling on the floor, unable to think, pulling madly at the device, and even that made his fingers start to go numb, touching just the outer surfaces of the angrily buzzing cylinders! And it was even worse on his sensitive penis underneath!

"AHHHHHH!"

But it did make him hard.

Not as fast as the masturbating girls in the morning, but rock hard nonetheless.

And it did make him need to jack off.

Not out of pleasure or kickstarting erotic thoughts about any girl in particular, but just stroking in desperation just to feel something besides those damned vibrations! It was the difference between drinking cold water on a hot day and being blasted in the face with a mechanical firehose!

It was maddening, it was dehumanizing, the nubs would vibrate for five minutes, making him desperately jack off, and then they would stop cold, leaving him breathless. And then start up again three minutes later, for some random amount of time, at some random strength, sometimes slow and building to drive him to a blocked O, sometimes fast and hard all at once, knocking him to his knees!

He never knew when or how strongly it would happen, but it made the helpless, trapped, nude and blue-balled boy break every time!

And Albert learned what it was like to spend an entire day masturbating.

Brianna and Kellie swept back into the apartment at six o'clock, carrying two large bags of Chinese food, Brianna with her gray suit jacket already off, Kellie with her crisp white shirt half untucked.

"T.G.I... F!" the tall blonde hooted, kicking her high heels off into a corner, untucking her white silk shirt the rest of the way, pulling her hair out of her tight bun and shaking it free. "Welcome to the Weekend!"

Brianna was hurriedly taking off her corporate clothes as well. She whistled into the air. "Albie! Where are you boy? We've got some treats for you!"

A panting Albert popped his head up from behind the couch where he had been laying. His glasses were askew, his hair disheveled, his face bright red. "TURN IT OFF!"

Brianna set the Chinese food down on the counter, shimmying her ass to make her tight gray slacks drop to the floor, then kicked them off her toes to stand there in just a tiny lace bra and panty set that looked like it came out of Playboy. "Turn what off?" she laughed.

He stood up the rest of the way, pointing to his buzzing, painful crotch! "The vibrating thing!"

"Oh shit I totally forgot about that!" the half-dressed brunette laughed, starting to dig through her purse. "I had it set on Random all afternoon..."

"IT'S BEEN GOING OFF FOR THE LAST HOUR!" the boy wailed, bucking as the nubs pressed against his dick started buzzing furiously again. "SEE!"

"Oh my god, what power level did you have that set at?" Kellie laughed, already in her push-up bra and thong, already using chopsticks to dig into the fried rice. "I can hear it from HERE!"

Brianna finally found the remote in her purse, looking a little sheepish. "... High?"

Kellie started laughing.

"Holy shit!" the barefooted blonde laughed to the boy. "How did your dick not FALL OFF?"

"IT ALMOST DID!"

"Hold on, hold on," Brianna giggled, "everyone calm down." After a few tries she hit the right button on the remote and Albert collapsed in relief as the sex-toy-vibrator-thing around his cock and balls finally stopped buzzing!

"Oh... thank... god," he panted, holding onto the couch for support. "Now take it OFF!"

"It was just a little something to keep you entertained during the day," Brianna said, walking over a little faster than usual, to fiddle with the panting boy's crotch. "I know some Nerds need a little extra stimulation when they're trapped inside all day." She actually looked a little... sorry? "I promise I won't accidentally leave it on High next time."

There was a Pop! then a Click! and then an indescribable feeling of relief as the hated black plastic finally came OFF of Albert's cock and balls!

He had never been so happy to be buck naked in his life!

Brianna giggled at the panting boy, then used her actual hand to massage the angry line the device had left on his cock and balls, almost lovingly. Albert just barely had time to register her touch before it was gone!

"Now come on," she giggled, rushing back to the table. "Come eat with us."

Her naked ass in just that little pink thong, the silk disappearing inside strong, toned, tanned perfect asscheeks as she sat-

But Albert blushed harder, because of a different pressing need!

He danced from foot to foot, pinching the tip of his cock!

"I um, ah... really need... to take a piss!"

He had realized it about noon; the way Brianna's parabolic forcefield cut across her corner apartment, he had been cut off from her kitchen, and her bedroom, and laundry room, but also from any sinks and her only bathroom! And even though he had had nothing to eat or drink, Albert had spent the last eight hours with a slow growing dread filling his bladder, making his penis tingle in desperation anytime it wasn't hard!

Brianna waved him over anyway, tapping the empty chair next to her. "Eat first."

"Brianna!"

Both girls laughed around mouthfuls of food at the nude boy hopping from foot to foot, pinching the tip of his half-hard penis shut, trying not to piss all over their carpet!

Finally the brunette waved her hand.

"Fine, fine. All forcefields are off. Go- piss as much as you need, my little racehorse!"

And both barefooted, bra and panty wearing girls sitting at the table fell into laughter, watching the red-faced, bare-bottomed boy rush off to the bathroom.

When Albert returned a few minutes later, Brianna had already made up a plate for him, and waved him into the chair next to her.

It felt so weird, sitting and casually eating dinner, buck naked, next to two girls so hot, Albert would have been unable to even look at them, if he had seen them at a school dance!

And they were in expensive, drop-dead gorgeous push-up bras and tiny silk thong panties, casually chatting away! The girls laughed as his cock started to erect for the thousandth time, and asked him how his day had gone.

And laughed again as Albert's face went beet red and his cock got even harder, vibrating with residual magic!

"Those damned jilling bitches on the tenth floor!" Brianna laughed, slapping the table. "They haven't let ONE of my Nerds have a quiet day at home in YEARS!"

"I'm just glad he was already house-broken," Kellie chuckled back.

"Yeah, me too." The brunette looked at the boy over her plate. "So no happy little accidents today?"

Albert shivered, his rock hard cock starting to leak pre-cum for her! "No! Not today!"

Brianna giggled a little under her breath. "Too bad."

And Albert's heart stopped as her nude foot started touching his naked calf under the table again, just touching him softly, making his helpless, aching, untouched dick throb and leak for her even harder!

But even as her simple touch made his body react against his will, Albert found hope.

Brianna had thought to use a mechanical device to tease and torment him during the day.

Which meant she knew she wouldn't be able to use her Powers from all the way across campus, when she was in the classroom buildings all day.

Which meant her Powers had limits.

Which meant she could be defeated.

Dinner ended, and after a few white-knuckled moments watching Brianna and Kellie bending over in their silk thongs loading the dishwasher, using every bit of his willpower not to start stroking off again right there, Albert made his case for freedom.

"Okay! I've done all the math homework you asked me for- now let me go!"

"Yeah, you've done ONE homework," Kellie said, "but what about SECOND homework?"

"What do you mean?!"

The panty-clad blonde skipped over to her briefcase and bent over, her long naked legs and ass VERY distracting for the poor virgin, then rushed back with a thick set of pages stapled together.

"Our math professor just gave us these today, right after we turned the first set in. And they're due first thing Monday morning!"

Albert groaned, looking through the tedious, endless, word problems and data sets, stuff he had learned how to do two years ago but-

"This will take... hours to write it up correctly! The way he's asked for! Maybe... half a day!"

Brianna laughed, slapping her assignment down on top of Kellie's. "Then I guess you're staying... all weekend long!"

Albert jumped to his feet, knocking his chair back. "No! I've got to get back to my dorm room! I've got to get back to MY life! MY homework! MY classes-"

The two laughing girls were on him in a flash, Brianna on his right, Kellie on his left, Brianna's naked hand around his cock, Kellie's hand on his balls, both their amazing bra-covered tits pressed against his biceps, their smooth legs touching his, their free hands squeezing his naked bare ass, their soft pink lips kissing and nibbling the shocked boy's neck as their mouths whispered in his ears and their soft hands stroked and squeezed his virgin cock and balls in the perfect rhythm making him go absolutely crazy-

"But Albie we REALLY need your help to finish these on time-"

"We'd be SO grateful if you helped us out one more time-"

"Don't you want two girls like US to be really grateful to a boy like you-"

"We could show you things virgin nerds never DREAMED if you stay the whole weekend-"

"Please stay?" Brianna panted as she nibbled on his earlobe, then nipped at his exposed neck, as her soft, skilled, manicured fingers stroked his hard dick faster and faster, rolling the top just like he liked, bending the shaft down to be parallel with the floor, increasing the pressure on his cumshot so that he'd shoot TEN FEET onto the tile, if she ever let him cum-

"Please?" she begged, licking Albert's ear, letting him feel psychic licks on his cock, all up and down his shaft, just like when they had first met-

"... OKAY!" Albert wailed, his naked toes curling on the carpet, his knees turning inwards as his body got ready to shoot! "... But you have to let me CUM!"

All hands, lips and psychic touches left him at once, as the two girls pushed the flailing boy backwards onto their soft leather couch, laughing at him.

Kellie giggled and put her nearly-naked butt on the wooden dining table. "You might as well get used to not cumming while you're with us."

"We found it makes our Nerds... lose all motivation," Brianna giggled, her butt joining her friend's.

The boy on the couch whined. "NO! If I'm staying here I HAVE TO-"

Kellie was suddenly on him again, straddling his leg, her strong naked blonde knee pressed right up against his sensitive balls!

"Friday night is Date Night," she told him, her push-up bra-ed breasts mashed against his naked chest, making him pant! "In thirty minutes we're going to have six very hot, very horny, half-drunk girls running around half-naked in this apartment, getting ready for Date night." She upped the pressure on her knee, slowly but forcefully! "But we can very easily change it to Knee-Albert-In-The-Balls-For-Hours-Until-He-Pukes Night if you want!"

Brianna giggled behind her hand, watching Albert break into a cold sweat! "You really don't want that."

Albert panted, feeling Kellie increase the pressure of her naked knee against his balls!

"Yes! Okay! Fine!" he gasped, his heart about to explode!

Kellie pressed her thigh into his crotch a little harder!

"You're NOT going to beg or whine or plead to cum again in front of me, no matter what?"

"YES! NEVER!" Albert yelled, making Brianna giggle again behind Kellie's shoulder.

The tall blonde laughed and stood up, pulling the staggered Albert off the couch with her.

"Great! Now come help me pick out the sluttiest possible outfit for me to wear, to drive ALL the boys crazy at the club!"

- Chapter 4

Preparation for Date Night was the hardest thing Albert had ever endured.

Just as promised, hot girls started pouring into Brianna's apartment, already drinking mixed drinks and shots from their flasks, stripping off their shirts and short shorts and jeans almost as soon as they walked in the door!

There was a tall, rail-thin beautiful dirty blonde with great tits and intense eyebrows who walked around in a thin little half-shirt all night, her panties rolled down in the back to show off the top of her bouncing tanned ass as she walked-

A hot half-drunken redhead whose sheer undies were nearly transparent, letting Albert see her hard pink nipples and closely trimmed bush in front of his shocked eyes for the very first time-

Another tall brunette with thicc thighs that Albert had to watch walk around topless all night in thong panties as she did her makeup, her full, round, beautiful breasts totally exposed-

And a tall, tanned Brazilian girl who lotioned up her entire body in preparation for the club, standing totally head-to-toe nude in front of Brianna's floor-to-ceiling picture windows!

And Albert wasn't allowed to stroke ONCE the entire time!

Each time the naked boy's hand even brushed his cock, all the girls would immediately sense it with their Powers and the nearest would grab his balls and give them a quick squeeze or spank his ass with her stiff hairbrush to get him to stop!

And all the girls laughed as the naked, helpless, trapped boy with the horrible horrible blue balls wasn't allowed to give his cock even two consecutive strokes all night, as he watched six tall, hot, horny girls shave their legs and pussies totally smooth, pose to take topless selfies in front of the mirror in every teasy position possible to get their dates hot and bothered, or bend over the bathroom countertops totally nude, leaning forward to put lipstick on their upper lips while their nude, shaved, glistening lower ones were totally exposed to Albert's eyes, as he sat helplessly on his hands on the bathroom floor, where Kellie had ordered him to stay!

It was torture-

The worst, longest kind of sexual torture-

And worst of all, the girls seemed to be getting drunk off of it!

"Fuck you ARE horny, aren't you, you little Nerd?" the beautiful redhead laughed, flushed and swaying a little, her freshly-shaved, panty-clad pussy right at Albert's eye level as she bent over the bathroom counter to do her makeup, her tight, smooth, alabaster ass right in his face!

"I know!" the topless brunette next to her agreed, doing her eyeshadow. "Those blue balls have had my clit buzzing all night long!" she giggled, adjusting her thong downwards a little.

"He is kinda cute tho," the stunning dirty blonde with the intense eyebrows laughed, rubbing her slim thighs together under her already half rolled-down thong.

"You'd fuck him?" the topless girl laughed.

"Ewww, no!" the blonde giggled, teasing out her eyelashes. She met Albert's eyes through the mirror. "But I'd totally sit on his face in a pinch."

And all the girls laughed as the helpless boy's dick throbbed, imagining this sexy girl squatting on his face!

The blond rubbed her slim thighs together. "I'm Cara by the way."

"Yes! I know!" Albert snapped, his balls still aching from the memory of her busting them!

The nude Brazilian bent over the counter laughed and bent over even more, letting him see her beautiful, smooth, shaved pussy lips right in front of his eyes! "So you're officially Brianna's new Nerd, huh?"

Albert panted, trying to think as he stared at that perfect naked pussy!

"I... I don't know!"

"You're doing Bri's and Kellie's math homework now right? And their science stuff?"

"I... I GUESS! I DON'T KNOW!"

The nude Brazilian laughed, then leaned out the door. "Hey Bri! I thought you told me your new Nerd was SMART!"

"He is!" came the reply from the other room. "When you're not waving that perfect pussy in his face, Giselle!"

The four girls laughed again and the nude Brazilian turned around, sitting up on the bathroom counter, spreading her legs just a little, so her beautiful, shaved, smooth pussy was right at his eye level! She opened her thighs just a little more, teasing him with peeks of her smooth, pink naked lips!

She was breathing a little harder.

"So if you're Brianna's new Nerd- tell us something smart then!"

"What?!"

The dirty blonde with the half rolled-down panties met his eyes in the mirror again.

"Nerds are supposed to be super-smart. So tell us something smart."

With one beautiful pussy, two perfect pairs of tits, and two amazing asses in thong panties right in his face...

"I... I don't know!"

The stunning redhead laughed. "How about this... if you're so smart... should I put on my garter belt or panties first? Which would be hotter do you think?"

"I don't know!"

"Guess!" she giggled. "And I'll take off my panties right now like Giselle!"

"Um- ah... oh god... panties first I guess!"

And all the girls in the bathroom broke out into laughs.

"You don't put your panties on UNDER your garter belt!"

"You put on your panties LAST-"

"So they can come off FIRST-"

"In case you need to go to the BATHROOM-"

"-Or get FUCKED!" the naked Brazilian laughed out loud, spreading her toned thighs apart even wider, making Albert pant with the effort of keeping his hands under his butt, because Kellie had promised him lots of ball kicks if he didn't!

"Second question!" Giselle laughed, casually letting her left leg fall open, letting Albert see a wide, unobstructed view right into her perfect, smooth pussy!

"Should I put on my foundation first, Nerd, or my moisturizer? Answer right... and I'll let you lick me right here!"

He couldn't look away!

"Um- oh GOD!"

Albert had no clue, he could barely THINK- but foundation SOUNDED like it should go on the bottom! "Ahhhh.. foundation first? And then moisturizer?!"

Seated naked on the floor, Albert waited, as the standing girls started giggling-

And then all broke into laughs again, holding their stomachs!

"Are you KIDDING?!"

"You can't put moisturizer on OVER foundation- how would it reach your skin?!"

"You even SAW Giselle put on her moisturizer first tonight, right IN FRONT of you!" the tall redhead cried, her beautiful cheeks going flush.

The naked Brazilian hopped off the counter and brazenly straddled the boy's shoulder, rubbing her warm thighs all over his cheeks, his lips, rubbing her smooth, shaved pussy all over the side of his face!

"Wrong answer! So now you can't lick this... don't lick... or we'll all KICK your Nerd balls-"

The blonde goddess with the rolled down panties took one step back and rubbed her nearly naked ass right on the side of the seated boy's face too, laughing as his untouched cock throbbed. "Yeah! Too bad! Now you can't taste this EITHER!"

The tall redhead backed her smooth alabaster ass into his face, rubbing up and down as she giggled and her cheeks flushed. "4.0 GPA- Virgins stay that way!"

And all the girls laughed as the nude boy cried and sobbed with the effort of resisting his most basic male need, as any girl who wished teased him with her body however she wanted!

"Tell us something smart now Nerd!"

"Yeah- tell us something smart!"

And the girls whooped in victory as Albert broke and started stroking his desperate cock, his other hand grabbing their naked calves, thighs, asses, too turned on to care about the consequences any more!

The laughing girls immediately hauled the resisting boy to his feet and bent him over the very same bathroom counter they had just been using, putting him face down in a mess of blow-dryers, make-up and lipsticks as they used their hair brushes to spank his ass bright red until he screamed and kicked his feet, a fully-dressed Brianna and Kellie coming in to watch, laughing as Albert begged them to stop, his hard cock still throbbing against the underside of the bathroom counter!

In all the excitement, he hadn't even gotten to see the original two girls naked- Brianna had changed in the privacy of her bedroom and he had only seen Kellie topless for a brief instant, before another laughing girl had put her hands over his eyes!

Albert was panting, red-assed, still rock hard and sobbing, as a laughing Kellie and Brianna finally picked his limp body off the counter and carried him over to their couch and tucked him in like a baby for the night.

"Now, no stroking while we're gone... a totally different looking Kellie giggled, as she tucked his nude body under a thin fleece blanket. Kellie and Bri had looked like co-eds at the start of the night, but with two extremely expensive and slutty sequin dresses, tall matching high heels, long eyelashes and dark, smokey makeup, Albert barely recognized them- now they looked ten years more mature than him, instead of just two!

"This is my favorite blanket, so if you get your nasty pre-cum on it, I'll... kick your balls so hard they'll take two years to drop back down!" Kellie promised, making the exhausted Albert shake with fear!

"I... I can't!" he wailed. As desperately horny as he was, he knew he'd be stroking as soon as the last girl left!

"I could put you in a tight little steel chastity belt for the night," Brianna giggled. "I've got like, ten different models on the bookshelf in my room."

"She's sort of a collector," Kellie agreed.

"NO!" Albert wailed, making all the collected girls laugh.

"I had the Man-Tamer on him all afternoon, so he's a little gun-shy about cock jewelry now," Brianna explained, making the watching girls giggle even more.

The beautiful redhead in her nearly pussy-baring dress laughed. "Well we can't just leave him here all Free Willy!"

And after a second, the tall Brianna squatted down next to the boy in her tight, revealing dress, her bra-less tits nearly spilling out the very low-cut plunging top, her naked, panty-less ass just millimeters from being exposed by her tight, thin, barely-decent mini-skirt.

And her hand gripped his naked cock right through the thin fleece blanket the girls had draped over him.

And she stroked.

"Well I guess it's okay if Albie drools a little pre-cum all over Kell's soft blanket all night as long as he doesn't cum..."

She stroked a little faster through the soft fleece, now whispering in his ear.

"... as long as he only thinks about me, picking up some big-dicked Stud at the club and getting bent over and fucked like a WHORE all night long as I cum and cum and cum on his HUGE cock, buck naked with my legs wrapped around his ass, begging him to go DEEPER and DEEPER into my aching pussy-"

And the girls cheered as the naked Albert wailed and had his hardest blocked orgasm yet, yelling and kicking his feet, gripping the couch and thrusting his hips wildly into Brianna's hand as his helpless male body tried to expel more than a WEEK of hot, trapped, painful seed but couldn't, because of her simple magic!

Energized, the impossibly hot girls laughed and wished Albert happy masturbating as they skipped off in their slutty dresses and high heels to dance the night away, leaving the naked, panting, gasping boy more blue-balled and more embarrassed than he had ever been, in his entire life.

At least this time, Brianna left the damned TV unlocked.

Albert lay awake into the long hours of the night, blue light bathing his face, his pre-cum drying on his stomach and the inside of the blanket, his untouched cock

going up and down as he thought about everything that had just happened, but too scared to touch it!

Every stroke made the girls stronger and him weaker, that much was obvious-

But every day he went without cumming made him hornier and more likely to stroke-

Especially if the days were like today!

It was a problem without a solution, an equation without a root; there had to be a way out, but Albert just couldn't see it!

Brianna was so kind to him sometimes, so mean others-

She was the first to kick him in the balls, but it seemed like Kellie was the one who really loved doing it-

Maybe if he got Brianna alone, he could appeal to her kindness-

She seemed kind, underneath it all-

And she looked so hot tonight, the sides of her smooth tits visible in that loose wrap dress-

Her legs too-

And she was commando under that impossibly short skirt-

Her pussy was bare under just a few inches of fabric-

It would be so hot to just lift it up her thighs and start licking her naked pussy made salty after a long night of dancing-

And before he knew it, Albert had grabbed himself through the blanket and was stroking himself through the soft cloth, just like Brianna had!

He thought about what she had said-

About finding a big-dicked stud to hook up with-

It was after midnight, she was probably at his place right now-

Getting taken on his bed, legs in the air, moaning around his huge, hard-

The apartment door burst inwards and Albert almost screamed before he saw who it was.

Brianna. And a tall, muscular, t-shirt and jeans wearing hunk with his hands under her tight dress, all over her naked ass, and they were making out like crazy!

Albert was frozen as the couple drunkenly tumbled into the apartment, their mouths vacuum sealed to each other, Brianna kicking the door closed while trying to take off the guy's shirt the whole time.

Should he run?!

Stay still?!

Say something?!

Stay quiet?!

Albert chose to stay as still as a possible.

Which meant he was trapped, naked, with his hard cock aching under just a thin blanket, as the couple stumbled across Brianna's darkened apartment, shedding clothes just feet from him!

Brianna's heels.

Her purse.

They were up against her big picture window when Brianna finally got his hands off her ass long enough to pull his shirt over his head, and Albert gulped.

This guy was ripped.

Even as just a silhouette against the night sky, Albert could see the outline of his broad fireman shoulders, his hard pecs, biceps that looked like fucking boulders. In a thousand years, he could never look like THAT! And Albert saw those muscles bulge even bigger when the two huge hands grabbed the back of Brianna's dress and ripped.

There was a tearing sound and then Brianna, the tall slim fucking hot brunette with the big tits and perfect ass, was standing totally naked in her own apartment!

But instead of pissing her off, the act that Albert would never have considered only seemed to turn her on more!

"Holy... FUCK!" the silhouette of Brianna laughed, her hands feeling her suddenly bare tits, her ass. "That was so... FUCKING HOT!"

And Albert gasped as she flew to her knees, fighting to undo the guy's belt!

Even in the low light of the TV, Albert could see her naked shoulders, the outline of her bare breasts as she eagerly unbuttoned his jeans- he had to imagine the curve of her tight ass, her naked legs, her smooth pussy and perfect feet, hidden below the horizon of the couch he was peeping over!

Had she gotten so drunk she had totally forgotten he would be there?

This could all be a show for his benefit-

No, she was swaying on her knees, giggling, acting like a schoolgirl with red cheeks-

She had definitely forgotten Albert would be here, she was THAT horny!

And Albert gasped again as her hungry fingers opened the stud's fly, yanked down his jeans and boxer briefs in one fast motion to reveal-

"GODDAMN!" he heard Brianna giggle as the monster cock unfurled in her face. "It's FUCKING HUGE!"

Albert moaned, his much smaller dick getting impossibly hard as he watched the kneeling girl handle a long, thick, uncut white cock, needing two hands to hold it! In a thousand years, he would never look like THAT either! The nerd bit his hand to not cry out as he watched Brianna lovingly stroke the thick, veiny, steel-hard shaft, rubbing it on the side of her face, worshipping it!

"Oh fuck- it's as big around as a BEER BOTTLE! And as heavy as a BASEBALL BAT!" she giggled, slapping the hardening cock against her cheeks, her lips. "I LOVE IT!"

She opened her lipsticked lips and sucked the huge cockhead into her mouth.

And Albert felt it.

A tight, eager, wet, hot, frantic psychic mouth licking all over the head of his cock-

Like he was getting sucked off too!

If he hadn't already been biting his hand, he would have yelled out in pleasure!

He watched the eager brunette go deeper onto that monster cock, using two hands to stroke the shaft as her mouth and tongue worked the top half, and Albert felt everything he saw, nearly dying from the sensations!

Was she unconsciously broadcasting wild Lust Energies, like when girls were masturbating?!

Did all girls do this- or just the really drunk ones?!

Albert had no idea- he had never been this close to a blowjob before!

She was licking him-

Brianna's beautiful mouth was sucking and worshipping his desperate, backed-up cock-

And he still couldn't STROKE!

Albert moaned at the unfairness of it all-

Him sweating, gripping the couch with white knuckles, panting-

As the laughing nude girl continued her porn-star blowjob, just feet from him!

His huge blue balls felt like plums between his legs, but somehow, he kept himself from touching his aching, throbbing, painfully hard penis!

He COULDN'T!

SHE WOULD SENSE THAT!

Albert was dying, sweating buckets as Brianna took the stud deeper, sucking faster, harder-

He closed his eyes as his cock shook and abs clenched-

He panted as his heart raced, feeling for the first time what Jocks felt every day-

His feet pushed against the couch cushions, his toes curling-

And his hand started slowly moving towards his bouncing untouched cock-

On his thigh-

Fingers opening to grab his shaft-

It was the Stud who saved him.

In the reflection of the TV, Albert saw the muscled man reach down and make Brianna's hair into a ponytail with one strong hand and use it to pull her off his monster dick, her lips still dripping.

And he spoke for the first time.

"Enough warm up," he laughed, his voice so deep and confident! "I didn't come here for your mouth."

Brianna giggled like a schoolgirl- she would never giggle like that for Albert!- and let the stud pull her to her feet by her hair.

"My bedroom," she panted, throwing her arms around his neck, her naked legs around his waist. "NOW!"

And Albert panicked as the man started turning towards him, in line to see Albert's head perfectly outlined by the dim TV- probably to get his lights punched out for being a Peeping Perv- but at the last second Brianna pulled the Stud's head back towards her with her hands, laughing as she kissed him.

"No- this way, silly!"

And Albert didn't have a heart attack as the man turned the other way, his back to the TV, carrying the hot, naked, laughing girl to her bedroom.

A girl who discreetly waved behind the man's back at Albert before they disappeared, her bright eyes shining above his muscular shoulders, letting Albert know she knew he had been awake and watching the whole time.

FUCK! Albert thought, ducking behind the couch, his naked cock vibrating with need!

Fuck!

FUCK!

And the terrified, hiding Albert heard Brianna laugh through her open bedroom door as she was thrown naked onto her own bed, then moan as the stud's mouth found her rock hard nipples- and Albert felt that too! - and his hands pushed her legs apart- Albert marveled at how smooth Brianna's thighs felt- and lined up his huge, hard cockhead at the entrance to her pussy.

Albert tensed, as tight as a guitar string about to break.

And then-

"YESSSSSSSSSS!" Brianna yelled as he plunged into her.

"AHHHHHHH!" Albert groaned on the couch, feeling that too!

Tight, hot, slippery, perfect-

The helpless virgin was feeling his first pussy ever- second hand!

Albert moaned as his cock slipped inside the tight velvet walls of Brianna's perfect pussy over and over again, faster and deeper than he could ever go-

He couldn't help it-

He grabbed his cock and started stroking as hard and fast as he possibly could!

"YESSSSSSSSSS!" Brianna laughed, her voice rising an octave.

And Albert felt the walls around his cock get even tighter!

"Faster!" the higher pitched gasps of Brianna panted, her breath getting shorter. "Fuck me faster... you horny little Nerd!"

And Albert wailed and stroked his dick faster, as fast as he could without hurting himself!

He remembered the huge, thick, impressive cock he had seen Brianna worshipping in the living room, knowing he could never- not in a million years- grow to have something like that!

He would be this size-

-for the rest of his life!

"YES! THAT'S RIGHT!" Brianna laughed, her voice echoing off the walls. "POUND ME!" she moaned, panting harder. "POUND ME WITH YOUR MASSIVE COCK!"

Albert panicked as he felt his thin dick shaking-

He couldn't hold back-

"I'M CUMMING!" Brianna squealed, wrapping her legs even tighter around her stud's back. "OH GOD- I'M CUMMMMMMMMMMMMMMIING!"

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!" Albert yelled, hitting his blocked orgasm at the exact same time!

Brianna's moans covered his wails, but his blocked O was still like five, ten, FIFTEEN punches to the balls one after another, his muscles contracting SO hard, TRYING to shoot his cum into her hot velvet tunnel- and her magic holding him back!

"AHHHHHHH!"

"Oh FUCK that's GOOD-"

Brianna's orgasm ended and Albert collapsed back onto the couch, drenched in sweat, gasping for air, almost crying with need!

The two of them had shared an orgasm- hers huge and pleasurable- and his denied at the last millisecond, blocked and impossibly painful!

And he could still feel his cock inside of her!

"Hey," Albert heard the tall stud grunt from the other room, breathing hard too. "I didn't cum."

"Yeah, I've got you Looped off so we can actually have fun for a while," Brianna panted with a giggle. "If your tongue's as good as your dick, I'll give you another chance. After."

And Albert was too exhausted to resist as he heard the muscular stud shifting position in the next room, sliding down Brianna's bed-

No!

I can't TAKE any more!

But he felt Brianna's hot, wet, freshly-fucked pussy descend on his face anyway, her taste filling his lips, her smooth phantom thighs clamping hard around his ears!

And Albert started stroking again!

"Ohh yeeeeeeeeeeEESSSS!" the girl laughed. "That's PERFECT!"

Albert was going mad-

He smelled her in his nose-

He tasted her on his tongue-

He could feel her juices running down his chin, up his nose-

He licked the air, found nothing there-

He grabbed for her tight ass in front of his face, found his hands come up empty!

"Yes, there you go!" Brianna cried, riding the stud's face harder, laughing as she made the helpless Albert feel it, in the next room! "That's ALL you GET!"

Albert was sweating, bucking on the couch, trying to lick the air-

Trying to grab her phantom ass-

Stroking his naked cock with his other hand like mad!

He could feel her getting closer, her thighs starting to shake around his ears-

"I'm going to cum all over your face- how do you feel about THAT- you NERD?!" Brianna yelled, and then came.

The wave of pleasure from her orgasm stopped Albert's heart, just for a moment, and gave him another horribly painful, unsatisfying blocked orgasm in his hand!

And he was covering his mouth with his other hand so he wouldn't yell out too loud!

"MMmmph!"

In separate rooms the two of them fell back gasping, one panting with pleasure, one unsure how he was going to walk tomorrow!

Albert heard a man's large hand slap a tight female ass. "Hey! What's all this shit about calling me a Nerd?"

A sleepy, orgasm-drunk Brianna giggled. "That was just... pillow talk baby."

"I work in Security! I can bench press 250! I'm no Fucking Nerd!"

"Yeah?" Albert heard the girl giggle. And then the sounds of skin sliding on silk sheets, what could only be Brianna spreading her long legs as wide as they could go, holding herself wide apart by her ankles- "... So prove it."

NO! Albert gasped in his mind, his eyes going wide!

He COULDN'T TAKE-

And he felt it again-

His cock plunging into a wide open willing pussy again, fucking her harder and longer than he ever could, until she came screaming again-

And then the dizzying sensation of being picked up and flipped over on the bed, like a small girl being manhandled by a huge Stud, putting her face down on her own bed, her exposed, spread-open ass pointing up towards the ceiling!

"No!" Albert moaned!

And the feeling of an angry man spitting in his open asshole, using the copious lube from the tip of his dick to wet a finger and stick it- right in Albert's helpless rear entrance!

"NO!" the boy begged, shaking! On the couch Albert grabbed his own naked rear, covering it with both hands, but it didn't help-

He could STILL feel a thick, hard, angry finger pushing in deeper inside him through Brianna's magic!

Opening him up for-

"NOOOO!" the boy begged, squirming his legs on the couch, his hard cock still bouncing and straining!

And Brianna just laughed.

"Go as HARD as you fucking can!" she taunted. "Don't stop until you BREAK ME! I fucking DARE YOU!"

"NOOOOO!" Albert wailed, and then he felt it-

"UNNNNNGGH!"

Oh FUCK-

Oh GOD-

He had just been penetrated-

It was splitting him IN HALF!

And worst of all-

He could still feel his helpless, denied, orgasm-free dick-
-now going into Brianna's tight lubed asshole!

The helpless boy wailed, stuck in the middle of a hot, unwitting threesome he didn't want, getting fucked in the ass and fucking the girl of his dreams in hers!

Virtually!

"Faster! FASTER!" the moaning Brianna demanded, and when she reached between her legs to start playing with herself with her ass still full, Albert nearly died!

Rolling over onto his stomach, pushing his ass up, the helpless boy kicked his feet, covered his mouth, stroked his vibrating dick even though he KNEW it wouldn't help him in the slightest-

"YES! OH GOD!" Brianna laughed, "HARDER- YESSSSSSSSSS!"

And this time, when she finally came, her psychic wave knocked the air from Albert's lungs, making him collapse like a wrung dishrag onto the couch, sweating, his cock still blazing hard, his plum balls aching and his sensitive asshole dripping.

He passed out into a deep sleep just moments later.

And was woken the next morning by a hot active demanding mouth sucking his cock.

It took the naked boy a moment to remember where he was, what had happened, and it snapped into place when he heard the shower running-

And grunts of a deep-voiced man and a muffled female voice coming from that direction-

In time to the phantom mouth sucking on his cock!

This time he wasted no time, grabbing his naked erection immediately!

"Yeah there you go!" he heard Brianna laugh, pulling the wet cock from her mouth with a pop. "Stroke faster! Cum right in my mouth baby!"

Crying, the helpless Albert stroked faster!

Thinking about her, demurely nude on her knees in the hot shower-

Worshipping that monster dick with a wicked grin on her face-

A grin she would never give him-

A blowjob she would never give him-

"Yeah!" she laughed, popping the cock from her mouth. "Try to cum right down my little throat! Stroke faster!"

The deep voice was confused. "How can I stroke? You're blowing me-"

"Shut up and fuck my mouth," she laughed, and even as her tight phantom mouth assaulted Albert's desperate dick from the outside-

-it started vibrating from the inside!

She was masturbating!

While she blew her big-dicked date in the shower!

OH GOD-

Albert wailed as he had a huge blocked orgasm right then, and again, picturing the perfect, nude, giggling Brianna rubbing her pussy and moaning as she came, with a huge cock fucking her mouth-

And when she came herself, Albert felt that too!

"Oh YES Oh FUCK Oh GOD!" the kneeling girl gasped, gripping the hard cock in her hand, her pussy contracting, her whole body shaking-

As Albert cried and filled his balls on the couch, naked and denied!

Albert was gasping, boneless, still hard and naked on top of his covers, when the happy couple came out of the shower, towels around his waist and her chest.

Maybe not so happy.

"I can't believe you fucking did that," the stud growled from behind the couch.

Brianna giggled, drying her hair. "Did what?"

"Teased me with that fucking hot body in the club all night, dragged me back here, blew me, let me FUCK you, fuck your ASS, gave me a shower suck the next morning- and never let me cum!"

Even panting on the couch, Albert's jaw hit the floor!

"So?" she giggled. "Didn't you enjoy it?"

"You came like, five times!"

"Seven," she giggled, dropping the towel around her chest, letting the Stud see her perky, beautiful, amazing breasts one more time. Albert had to make do with a bad reflection in the TV!

"And I didn't cum ONCE!" the stud growled!

Albert could hardly believe it-

The rough sex in her pussy-

Offering up her ass last night-

Blowing him like a porn star in the shower this morning-

And Brianna STILL hadn't let this Alpha male blow his load?!

"Baby, baby, baby," the nude girl giggled, coming up to him in Albert's reflected TV view, wrapping her slender arms around his neck. "I Looped you off last night so you could fuck me for hours- and you did, and it was awesome!" She kissed his nose. "And I couldn't let you cum in my ass last night, that's just gross! And I didn't want to let you blow in my hot, dirty, cocksucking little mouth this morning because... well just because!"

"What the fuck-"

She kissed him again. "But your orgasm block wears off in four hours. So you can go home and blow your load as MANY times as you want, thinking all about me. And if you think you can handle another night like last night... where you take me in every hole... where I beg you for more and more cock... give me a call next Friday!" She giggled, feeling his towel bulge against her leg. "And maybe I'll let you tag team me with my really hot blonde friend."

Albert could see the Stud wasn't happy, but he wasn't totally rejecting the idea either!

"Fine. Whatever," he grunted, pushing her away, then picking up his clothes and trying to stuff his hard cock back into his jeans.

And even without seeing it, Albert could feel Brianna's wicked grin, watching him do it!

"Need any help with that?"

"NO!" the Stud roared, stumbling over to the couch to get his shirt from where Brianna had tossed it last night, suddenly seeing the naked Albert for the first time.

"WHAT THE FUCK!" he pointed, balling his fists! "Who the FUCK is THAT?"

Towel wrapped around her body again, hair wet, Brianna came around the couch.

"Oh, that's just Albie," she giggled, drying her hair. "He does my homework."

With the huge stud looming over him, Brianna's eyes dared Albert to challenge her claim.

The naked boy gasped, holding the fleece blanket over his hard cock! "Yeah! I um.. homework!"

The shirtless Stud grunted, frowning at Albert for a long second-

He took in the pale boy's glasses, his red face, his skinny arms-

"Fine. Whatever!"

The towel-clad girl kissed the much taller man at the door, rising up on her toes.

"See you next Friday?"

He grunted again. "We'll see."

And the second the door closed, Brianna was squealing, dropping onto the couch next to Albert, kicking her feet.

"Oh my god what a NIGHT! I haven't been fucked like that... in MONTHS!"

And Albert's sore, desperate, denied penis started to rise again, being so close to the giggling naked girl in just a short towel!

"Why... why didn't you let him cum?!"

Brianna looked at him, her eyes shining. "You think I should have let him?"

"I mean... isn't that usually.... He blushed! "... what girls want from Studs?"

"You watch too much porn," she giggled, using a clean towel to dry off her hair, making the one wrapped around her tits tantalizingly loose in the process. She got up to make some coffee.

"REAL girls don't want their Studs to sperm them and forget them... We want our Studs to pine for us. To ache and think and dream about us for ever and ever."

Albert gulped, watching her pink nipples almost slide free of her towel as she bent over to get some grounds! He still hadn't seen them in broad daylight, despite all that had happened!

"But... you did all those things for him... submissive things!"

"Yeah. I'm trying to be a gold star girlfriend," she laughed, setting out two cups.

"Gold... Star... ?"

"Yeah," Brianna giggled, her breath coming a little faster. "I'm sort of a slut for big cocks. If you're hot and got big muscles and a huge dick, I'll let you strip me naked and fuck me and make me cum wherever you want, in front of all your friends at a party, on the hood of your lambo, on the deck of your boat with the cameras rolling- and in private I'll let you take me in EVERY hole, over and over, I'll even BEG for it... but I'll never let you cum with me," she finished, licking her lips as she watched the coffee cup fill.

"Never. Not once," she said, rubbing her naked legs together under her towel. "That way, even though they've used me like a slut, I'm still unattainable." She giggled and looked over at Albert. "Like, they can have me but never have me, you know?"

And Albert was sitting there, slack-jawed.

Truth be told, he had always thought of girls like her and Kellie as vapid.

Stupid.

Living an unexamined life.

But what she had just said...

And the philosophy behind it...

And his cock was rock hard, trying to shoot off his body!

Brianna giggled as she dried her hair with a towel.

"The real question is, did you have fun pulling your cute virgin dick, listening to Chad and I fuck like animals in the next room?"

"NO!" Albert cried and Brianna laughed, her magic fingers finding his shaft to start stroking!

"No? You didn't like pretending you were a huge, sexy big-dicked stud for one night, fucking a hot girl like me however you wanted, making me cum and cum again?"

"NO!" he panted, getting close! She had added a phantom hand lovingly rubbing his balls! "Brianna! Please-"

She sipped her coffee. "Or maybe you liked feeling like a tiny little helpless girl getting bent over and fucked in her ass instead?"

And Brianna laughed as the helpless nerd cried out and hit her orgasm block again, the veins in his cock pulsing, his balls squeezing, but failing to shoot!

She stopped stroking mercifully fast this time, not giving him any post-orgasm torture like she usually did.

"I know, I know- everyone loves a good hard fuck in the ass! But now you're all sweaty- go run and shower and do anything else you have to do and then come right back," she giggled, pointing to the bathroom. "You've got TWO big math papers to finish up today!"

Albert took his time in Brianna's wide, luxurious rainfall shower and eventually he couldn't help it-

Imagining her kneeling on this same floor minutes before, totally nude-

A wicked grin on her face as she handled and worshipped that huge cock-

Knowing she'd never let it shoot, that she'd always keep it bottled up-

Playing with herself as she did, squirting all over this shower floor as she moaned and came with her mouth wrapped around that huge thick rock-hard shaft-

Albert gripped his cock and started stroking!

It wasn't fair-

It wasn't FAIR!

That Stud got to feel her mouth-

Her pussy-

Her ass-

And all Albert got... was his HAND!

Albert rocketed into another blocked orgasm with a roar-

Fighting to cum, his cock straining-

-and feeling Brianna's single magic finger pushing on the tip of his dick, preventing him!

"AHRRRRRRRGGGH!" he panted, finally letting go, still unsatisfied!

Albert dried and came out of the shower blushing, panting, just a small towel over his dick, having no clothes to put on in Brianna's place. And turned even redder when he saw Brianna already dressed in a casual sports bra and yoga pants, sitting at her table and laughing along with another tall, hot, big-breasted dark-haired girl!

Brianna laughed. "You know our Powers can sense EVERYTHING you're thinking when you're jacking off, right?"

The other girl was smirking. "He really has a thing for your mouth, huh?"

Brianna giggled again. "Oh yeah. Albie's got a real oral fixation."

And the boy gasped as a hot, breathless Phantom mouth started licking and worshipping his half-hard cock, making him whimper and clutch his short wet towel to his crotch!

Brianna wore a modest sports bra and ankle-length yoga pants, but the other, taller, darker-haired bigger-breasted girl wore very tiny very tight spandex shorts which barely stopped below her ass, showing off longer, stronger and much more muscular legs, like she was some sort of college volleyball player!

And her top was barely more than a string bikini, supporting huge, round, beautiful DD tits that looked like they were bolted on!

Her strong upper body, her hard stomach, her amazing breasts, her long beautiful legs entirely bare, and Albert was standing in front of her- butt naked!

And getting magically sucked!

Both barefooted girls laughed as the trapped boy quickly got hard, barely able to resist when Brianna got up and snatched the towel away, exposing him fully to the laughing girl!

"Homework Nerd?" the new girl asked Brianna, looking at the papers on the table.

"Yep! Math and Physics!"

"Cool," the tall girl laughed, her voice a little deeper than Bri's. "Can I borrow him and his beautiful blue balls sometime?"

"Sure, no problem!"

Albert gasped like a naked fish out of water, as he fought not to jack off!
"Hey! I'm not.. a-"

"Forcefield!" Brianna laughed, cutting off his argument, then skipping barefoot out the door with the other girl.

"So Cassie and I are going to a hot yoga class in the Student Center. We'll be back in two hours... and I better see those papers halfway done when we get back!"

Albert groaned, now struggling to do even the girls' simpler homework!

He couldn't stop thinking about Brianna-

And that amazingly tall, sexy, dark-haired volleyball girl in the tiny tiny shorts-

Doing barefoot yoga out on the sun-warmed grass-

Stretching their long legs in those tight pants-

Bending into very demanding positions-

Faces down, asses up-

Albert broke and started stroking his cock again, without even any magic spurring him on!

He grunted and whacked off, naked at Brianna's dinner table, while still doing her stupid math homework!

Sometimes he was able to pause and stop himself-

But then he'd catch a view of her folded panties in a laundry basket or a picture of her and her friends in bikinis pinned to the refrigerator and have to start stroking himself again-

"AHHHHHHHRRRGH!" he yelled in frustration, unable to even think anymore-

And that's how a sweaty Brianna and Cassie tumbled in the door and caught him.

"So THAT'S what was making my Powers buzz for the last five minutes!" Brianna laughed as a red-faced Albert let go of his cock!

"No, I was just-"

"We know what you were doing," the taller girl laughed, making the gesture. "You were almost doing it when we left!"

"And he'll probably be doing it all night long," Brianna laughed, starting to strip her tight yoga pants down her slim legs. All she was wearing was a tiny sweat-soaked thong underneath! "Unless I introduce Albie to my vast collection of shiny steel chastity belts..."

"NO!" the boy cried, covering his crotch!

There was NOTHING Albert could think of-

-that was MORE dehumanizing than having his cock locked away!

"Oh, that's a fucking HOT idea," the other girl laughed, coming over to grab Brianna's naked ass as she stood up, pulling her close. "SO hot."

Brianna giggled, cupping the other girl's ass back! "I know."

What was going ON?!

There was a sudden charge of electricity in the air-

Something that had been there ever since the girls returned-

A tight tension between them-

How they looked at each other-

How they moved-

And then he saw the two giggling, sweaty girls kiss.

And start pulling their remaining skimpy clothes off.

While heading for the shower.

Together.

And his eyes got huge!

A half-naked Brianna winked to him as she passed. "Be good out here Albie..."

And his jaw absolutely dropped as the taller girl pulled her laughing into the bathroom, throwing their sweaty yoga clothes out the door a minute later!

Oh fuck-

It couldn't be-

For the first minute it was just the sound of two giggling girls and a running shower-

Steam filling the bathroom and pouring into the living room Albert was in-

And then he felt it.

The hot tight wet feeling of a very skilled mouth sucking his finger.

Like it was a cock.

"OH GOD!" he gasped, gripping the wooden edge of the table, trying not to stroke his throbbing dick!

The giggles got louder and then he felt something else.

One hard slim finger going into another hole-

Even tighter-

Even hotter-

Even slipperier-

"OH GOD!"

The girls laughed out loud as the boy realized it.

"FUUUUUUCCK!" the boy moaned, grabbing his cock and starting to stroke again!

And the sensations got hotter-

Another finger going into a mouth-

Another into a pussy-

Two mouths-

Two pussies-

Four sets of fingers-

All being magically transferred to his body so he could FEEL them!

"FUUUUUUCCCCCCCCCK!" he cried, stroking so much faster!

The girls in the shower increased their pace too, their pussies and fingers getting sucked and fingered even harder, their giggles turning to moans.

"GOD this is hot-"

"I can FEEL his cock aching-"

"Are you EVER going to let him cum? For real?"

"NEVER!" Brianna cried, loud enough that the whole floor could hear it. "I'm NEVER letting my Nerd cum- AS LONG AS HE LIVES!"

Brianna took significantly longer with her female lover than she had with her Stud.

Albert still felt every orgasm like a psychic blast, but with a man there was a let-up, a recovery period before he got his wits together and went after Brianna again-

But these two girls were constantly exploring every inch of each other's bodies-

Cumming in endless cyclic waves-

A strong rolling boil of traded orgasms back and forth the entire time!

"Oh fuckkkkkk-" one of them would moan, getting her pussy rubbed-

"OH FUCCK!" the other would cry less than a minute later, getting eaten out!

Instead of the body blows of cumming hard around a huge dick, this was the hot, unrelenting psychic pressure of being under a hydraulic press!

And it went on for hours.

The girls traded three or four orgasms in the steamy showers, then magically forced Albert's eyes shut as they ran for the bedroom-

All he could hear was giggling and the patter of soft female feet, unable to see the totally nude bodies just feet in front of him!

And then they were back at it for the rest of the afternoon, Albert trapped at the dinner table doing homework as the sounds of sapphic lovemaking drifted out of Brianna's open bedroom-

"Oh FUCK Cassie- your TONGUE- OH GOD-"

"God I love sucking on your perfect titties-"

"Mmmm, your ass is so smooth-"

"NO! Not my asshole Cass! You know... I can't resist... when you start licking there-OH!"

The girls broke out in laughs as the helpless Albert started stroking again, teasing him from the next room-

"OH! This is SO much better than some stupid COCK-"

"I could fuck you for HOURS-"

"YES! YESS! YESSSS!"

"Getting a lot of homework done out there Nerd?!?!?"

And the girls laughed as the horribly desperate boy came hard into his orgasm block again, unable to even peek at the incredible scene unfolding just on the other side of the wall!

He stroked and had blocked orgasms for the first ten times a girl came, but then it got to be too much-

He couldn't keep up with their pace-

Their unrelenting energy-

Their tireless tongues and unflagging fingers and eager mouths and strong smooth legs-

Albert collapsed onto the carpet next to the dinner table, breathing in gasps as the psychic pressure increased even more-

His flagging cock dripping pre-cum all over his thighs even as the boy started blacking out-

Gasping for air as the girls kept going-

Cumming and cumming again without him-

"YES YES YES!"

"CASSIE- RIGHT THERE!"

"BRIANNA- OH FUCK-"

At some point Albert must have passed out because the next thing he remembered was waking to see the tall Cassie fully redressed in her tight yoga clothes, Brianna in just a short silky robe, standing at the door, nose to nose.

"Goodbye sexy, that was fun," Brianna purred, going up on tiptoes to kiss the taller girl.

"Anytime you fucking goddess."

"Same time next Saturday?"

"Fuck, let's do it again tonight!"

Albert whimpered as the girls started kissing again, Cassie's hands roaming underneath Brianna's silky robe, Brianna's hands roaming over that tight spandex-clad ass, those bigger beautiful tits-

Eventually Brianna pushed the taller girl away. "Okay okay! I've got homework to do!"

She closed the door behind the volleyball star, and leaned against it, relaxed and sated. Her eyes found the boneless, desperate, naked Albert still lying on the floor and she laughed. "You hungry? I'm hungry!"

Panting, Albert used the wooden chair to get to his knees.

The sun was almost setting!

"You... you were with her... all afternoon!" he panted, as she got two salads out of the fridge.

"Yeah. So hot right?"

Albert struggled to understand! "But you were just... just-"

"With Chad last night. Yeah I know."

"And now-"

"I fucked Cassie," she giggled, popping a cherry tomato into her mouth.
"So?"

"But, but-"

Brianna laughed and pulled Albert up to the dinner table, sitting down and sharing her plate of greens.

"Having sex with a hot, studly, muscled guy with a huge dick, is like eating a thick, bloody, perfectly-done steak. Meaty, salty... and so filling!" the girl giggled, watching the virgin blush and start to get hard again!

"But making love to a tall, smooth, sexy woman... her softer skin, her delicate fingers, her tireless tongue... is like eating a big fresh salad!" she said, digging into hers. "Definitely lighter, a lot healthier... and something I don't do nearly often enough!"

And she laughed as his desperate cock throbbed! "Make sense?"

Albert swallowed, too afraid to ask the next question, but too curious not to!

"But the sounds you made when you were with her..."

"When I was cumming?"

"Yes!" the boy admitted, blushing. "They were almost the same sounds you made... when you were busting me in the nuts here on Thursday night!"

Brianna tilted her head, grinning as she ate a baby carrot. "So?"

His face was so red!

"So... when you were kneeling me in the balls... were you...

"Cumming?" the girl laughed. "Yeah, but in a totally different way. If getting fucked by a big cock is like eating a nice bloody steak and tribbing with a sexy girl is like eating tasty salad, busting a helpless, blue-balled Nerd right in the nuts is like... popping a little candy!"

Albert panted, his cock getting painfully hard again! "Oh... god!"

"I know right?" Brianna giggled, and she put her cool hand right on his naked thigh so lovingly, it made his heart race inside his chest! "They're totally different feelings. The Sex Magic does something, when I bust a naked knee at full strength into a helpless boy's sore, aching, blue-balled nuts..."

She sighed wistfully, and that just made Albert shiver!

"... it's like a full body rush! Different from a sex orgasm, but just as fun!" She looked him dead in the eyes. "And I need all THREE to live a happy life."

"Oh god!" the boy sweated.

Brianna was still looking him in the eyes.

"Totally," she giggled. Then she bit her lip so cutely. "Hey, do you mind... if we have a little candy after dinner?"

"NO!" Albert screamed, jumping back from the table, covering his crotch with both hands!

Brianna was laughing, holding her stomach, her beautiful knees pressed together!

"I'm kidding! I was just kidding!"

The blushing boy relaxed, but only a little! He still covered his tender cock and balls.

She waved him back. "Come back and finish your dinner! I was kidding, really!"

Slowly, Albert did. His stomach was growling- he hadn't eaten since breakfast!

But after a few bites, Brianna giggled, not looking at him.

"But I will get a craving in a few more days. I always do. I can't go more than a week without busting some boy's heavy blue balls on my smooth, soft, naked thighs."

And she put her hand on his leg again, giggling as the scared nude boy's cock throbbed wildly, inches from her fingers.

He HAD to get out of here!

Before Brianna busted his nuts again!

She dropped subtle hints about it all day as she did her Sunday chores, like sticking her smooth foot out, while folding laundry next to him on the couch and taking one of her clean panties and rubbing it over her toes and instep, laughing-

"So soft and hard at the same time, huh?"

And then laughing harder as Albert couldn't help but get hard!

Or painting her toenails as she watched TV, asking him which color was 'the most fierce'-

She was planning to kick his nuts again before the weekend ended, he was sure of it!

Albert was totally nude at her dinner table, racing to finish her math papers before Sunday ended so he could leave, when she put two hands on his naked shoulders from behind and he about jumped out of his chair!

"Relaaaaax!" Brianna giggled, massaging his knotted shoulders. "You're so TENSE! I'm not going to kick your balls again without making sure you're okay about it first."

"But-"

"The first time I busted your nuts I was really pissed off. And you had it coming. The second time I busted your nuts was to teach you a lesson. And it was kinda weirdly hot, right?"

All Albert could do was gulp and let his cock rise!

"But the next time I bust your nuts," Brianna giggled, using her elbow to lovingly massage the knots out of his shoulders, "I'm going to make sure you're totally eager for it. That you're really really looking forward to it, okay?"

Albert was sure that would NEVER happen, but he had to just gulp and nod!

He had to keep her distracted- until he could escape!

"O..okay!"

She kissed the back of his neck. "Good boy." She skipped off to unload the dishwasher.

"Now hurry up and get that done- the girls will be coming over soon!"

His heart started racing again! "Another date night?!"

"No silly! It's Sunday! It's GAME night!"

The game she was talking about was football.

Albert had never followed the sport, not even his own high school team-

The football Jocks at his high school had been the meanest ones, constantly snapping his bare ass with towels in the locker room, teasing him about his glasses or skinny arms, dating all the girls the Nerds couldn't help but jack off to-

And so when three, five, TEN tall, hot, long-legged girls started pouring into Brianna's apartment wearing jerseys of all colors-

-he was totally lost!

And totally naked in front of them!

Most of the girls were ones he had met before, at his ballnados or on Date Night, but some were totally new, breaking into laughs at seeing a blushing blue-balled boy with glasses standing totally naked, off to one side of Brianna's living room!

"Oh my goodness- aren't you a sight!"

"Are you supporting NO team then?"

"Maybe he's getting ready to streak the field!"

And Albert gasped and covered his crotch with a small throw pillow as the girls laughed!

His heart pounded, being so naked so close to so many tall, beautiful long-haired girls-

They all wore silky fitted jerseys up top, some showing off the tops of their tits, some the bottoms of their abs-

But all wore soft comfy cotton running shorts or tiny jean shorts on the bottom, showing off meters and meters of long, smooth, tanned female leg, tight butts, long calves and naked, beautiful female feet!

They had all painted their toes the same colors as their jerseys, and Albert's helpless cock absolutely throbbed under his pillow, watching them walk around Brianna's apartment barefoot and laughing with each other, their beautiful feet adorned in all sorts of eye-catching colors!

It was also the first time Brianna used him as a domestic, making the shocked boy get up and get them drinks and chips and ice in the first quarter, when it became obvious he couldn't follow the game. He had tried to resist, holding the pillow to his crotch in his secluded corner of the couch, but a quick psychic mouth to the tip of his hidden cock and a firm hand pulling up on his balls had him quickly rising to his feet!

The girls broke into laughs as Brianna stripped him of the pillow as he passed, whistling and cat-calling as his smooth, shaved and desperately hard cock bounced free for them, staying stiff without the help of magic the entire time!

"Get some beers out of the fridge!" Bri ordered.

"Okay!" he gasped, his cock throbbing.

"And some chips out of the pantry!"

"Yes... Okay!" he panted, blushing as he did!

She smiled at him. "And hey... do we happen to have any nice hard candy back there somewhere?"

"NO!" Albert shot back, confusing the other girls but making Brianna laugh out loud.

The rest of the first half was a humiliating cycle of running back and forth to the kitchen buck naked, his virgin cock throbbing as he watched the girls' naked thighs and smooth legs and nude feet bounce and change position as they yelled and cheered for a down, or a first down, or a run or a pass, as if the difference mattered-

"Tackle him- TACKLE HIM!"

"Oh my god- what the FUCK was that THROW-"

"I could tackle better than these ninnies!"

They were so INTO the game-

Yelling-

Breathing hard-

Chests heaving, cheeks flushing-

It was actually sorta-

HOT, Albert realized, swallowing hard!

Watching them moan during failures or jump and cheer and hug each other for successes-

Unlike the cheerleaders at his high school, they actually CARED about the teams and the rivalries and the officiating-

These girls looked so HOT with their passions up-

Just like they had when busting him in the nuts! Albert suddenly remembered, and scurried back to the kitchen, his untouched erection throbbing!

One time, a half-drunk Kellie grabbed Albert right by the cock as he passed, bringing the shocked boy to a screeching halt, his aching, sensitive dick throbbing in her naked hand!

"Hey Drink Boy, check out my new look," she giggled, showing off her perfectly applied white, blue and silver pedicure. "Pretty fierce colors, right?"

"Y... YES!" the nervous boy stammered as the nearby girls laughed.

"Do you even know what team wears white, blue and silver, Nerd?"

"N... NO!" he gulped, his helpless dick throbbing in her firm hand!

"Well you better figure it out because if they don't win-" She made him gasp as she slammed the ball of her foot down onto the carpet, mashing her toes in- "I'm going to need a LOT of STRESS RELIEF after the game!"

And all the girls laughed as the trapped boy sweated, watching those beautiful toes crush the carpet!

"Me too!" a cute redhead with yellow and green painted toes laughed.

"Me TOO!" said a leggy carmel-skinned girl with black, purple and gold painted toes!

And Albert rushed off to the kitchen, hands shaking as he prepared their drinks-

It couldn't be mathematically possible for ALL those teams to win today, could it?!

He was going to get busted by one girl, one way or the other!

"They're just teasing," Brianna giggled, coming up behind him to grab another beer. "They would never bust my Nerd's nuts without getting permission first. That's one of the many benefits of being a member of my Household Homework Team!" she giggled, squeezing his naked ass on the way out. She paused as she watched a score change on one of the TVs.

"Although... it's not looking good for Kellie's 'Boys right now,'" she giggled. "I'd stay out of the range of her feet for the rest of the night, just in case."

And moaning, he tried to!

There were so many games split on so many TVs, laptops and tablets the girls were using, it was impossible to follow how three separate games were going in the midst of the chaos! So Albert stayed in the kitchen, cutting up and plating the two-meter-long subs Brianna had ordered for the game, when he heard one girl complaining to another during a commercial break.

"So you won't believe this- Google's Advanced Research office offered me a job again!"

The other girl rolled her eyes. "Same terms as last time?"

"Yeah- \$250,000 a year and five engineers under me-"

"What did you say?"

"I told them to fuck off! I'm holding out for \$300k and TEN or it's no deal!"

Albert gasped.

Google's Advanced Research Department-

"Same happened to me," a sexy Asian girl with amazing skin laughed. "Lockheed Martin at \$250k! I told them to throw in a Tesla or I wouldn't even consider it!"

From the other couch, Kellie chimed in, her long blonde legs hanging over the armrest. "Same thing happened to me! CERN offered me some lame job at the head of their particle physics team- for \$250K only! I told them to get le bent if they didn't give me \$300k American and a team of at least seven Nerds to keep me happy all day!"

That finally made Albert drop his carving knife.

"Are you KIDDING? You turned DOWN... CERN?"

Kellie laughed at him. "So? It was just some dumb science job in France somewhere-"

"First of all, CERN is in SWITZERLAND! And secondly, it's only... the BEST Particle Physics Lab ON THE PLANET!"

A lightly-buzzed Kellie snorted. "Particle Physics Smarticle Physics. They'll have to pay me alot more than \$250k if they want me to work in some stupid underground tunnel or whatever."

Albert knew he shouldn't-

That he should play it safe-

But he couldn't let this stand!

"That 'dingy underground tunnel' is the Large Hadron Collider!" he cried, as some of the girls laughed. "It's the biggest and most complex scientific instrument ever built by MAN- it creates energies similar to what existed pico-seconds after the BIG BANG! And you have to have TWO PhD's to even APPLY to work there!"

He was panting now, trying process the injustice of it all!

"And you can't even- I'm the one doing your Introductory Physics home FOR you!"

"She's not applying to be a scientist at CERN," Brianna giggled, sitting on a stool, her long naked legs cutely crossed at the knee and the ankle. "She's applying to manage the scientists there."

"What's the difference?!"

All the girls laughed again and Kellie stood up, her long legs and white, blue and silver toenails coming right at him.

"You don't think I could get some poor, married, middle-aged French scientist to do WHATEVER I want?"

Albert had been backing up as the taller girl approached him- now he was trapped against the back wall of the kitchen!

Kellie was on him like a tiger, her strong naked thigh right up against his balls, her long blonde hair falling across both their faces-

"That I couldn't motivate any man with my carrots and my stick-"

She pressed her naked leg up harder against his balls, making the boy whimper-

"-to meet any deadline I had set for him?!"

He was up on his toes now, a very uncomfortable fraction of his body weight resting on her knee through his balls!

"YES! I BELIEVE YOU CAN!"

The tall girl grunted, pushing up even harder with her powerful standing leg.

"Are you SURE?"

"YES!" he squeaked, making the other girls laugh! "YES-"

"Hey Kellie- the Cowboys are about to score!" Brianna yelled. "Look!"

The knee holding him up was instantly gone as the blonde turned to the TV, caught the last few seconds of a man diving into a painted end zone, and started jumping up and down.

"YES!" she cried, her tight ass bouncing right in front of Albert's cock. "Fuck YES!"

She turned and kissed the shocked boy right on the lips, giggling as his cock throbbed!

"You're lucky we're up by two touchdowns, Nerd!"

Albert was blushing as she ran back to her seat to watch the replay, high-fiving and shoulder bumping two of her friends on the way. He turned breathlessly to

see Brianna, still sitting on a stool behind the couch, shaking her head as she watched him.

'You're welcome' she mouthed silently to the blushing boy, then used her Powers to make Albert feel a firm ring of two female fingers grab the root of his cock and a hot wet eager tongue start licking all over his helpless shaft, just like she had done to her Stud in the shower.

And she laughed as Albert moaned and grabbed the countertop, struggling not to jack off right in front of all the girls!

She sauntered over a few minutes later, turning the spell off as she got close.

"You shouldn't have corrected Kellie like that. I TOLD you to stay on her good side tonight."

Gasping, a red-faced Albert started chopping up some ice! "I just... I just couldn't!"

"Yeah, I know. That's your flaw."

His face got even redder. "But... she doesn't even KNOW physics!"

Brianna drank again. "It doesn't matter. She knows men."

Albert gulped. "But..."

On the side couch, watching a different game on their laptops, an amazingly hot blonde with slightly crazy eyes and purple and gold toenails called out to him.

"Albie! Come sit with us to watch the last quarter of this game!"

Next to her, a beautiful Brazilian with a low-cut jersey showing off a deep valley of her stacked, round, amazing cleavage agreed, putting her white and blue toes on the coffee table.

"Yeah Nerd!" she laughed, sliding her toned naked thighs against each other. "It'll be FUN!"

And Albert's cock throbbed, looking at the tiny space they were making between them. He'd practically be sitting on their laps!

"I, um... maybe next time!"

The hot blonde with the slightly crazy eyes laughed. "I'll be good, I promise! I'm Cara, the girl who rubbed her butt in your face before!"

"Yes!" he snapped. "I KNOW!"

The tipsy girls laughed as a giggling Brianna bumped his hip.

"Go," she whispered into his ear. "As drunk as they are, you'll definitely get a handie out of it, maybe a double- and Cara loves sucking cock, especially if her team wins!"

"But I still won't be able to cum!" he hissed back. "Your magic won't let me!"

Brianna giggled again, downing the rest of her beer. "It is what it is."

"Come ON Albie!" Cara laughed, hiccuping a little. She stuck a slim fingertip in her mouth, biting it sexily. "I'm really eager to see you again..."

And all three girls laughed as they sensed Albert's helpless erection aching for her touch!

But he gripped the counter, his desperate cock untouched!

"Maybe... LATER! I've got... work to do over here!"

The girls booed and snuggled closer to each other instead, their long naked legs intertwined, their bare feet on top of each other as they watched the small screen.

"You're always so careful," Brianna laughed, shaking her head as she walked away. "Until you're not..."

But Albert had more than work to do.

He kept on chopping ice into smaller chunks for the girls' drinks, making one stacked bowl of ice chips, then a second.

And as the games reached the fourth quarter with a few going down to the wire, he filled an even larger bowl halfway with water.

Albert couldn't follow sports but he could follow the girls' excitement, waiting until almost all of them were engrossed in the main screen, getting to their feet, holding each other-

"Go! GO!"

The announcer on the TV was similarly excited, cheering out of the speakers:

"An INTERCEPTION! And he's got the whole field in front of him-"

Albert poured both bowls of ice into the large bowl of water then dunked his entire cock and balls in it.

"Ahhhh!"

"He's at midfield, slips a tackle! He gets free-"

The shock to his system shriveled Albert's dick like a collapsing star, even as he bit his lip to keep from crying out again-

Holding his cock and balls painfully underwater-

Getting softer, smaller, limper-

As soon as he was totally soft Albert sprinted for the open door.

He had been watching; Brianna hadn't renewed her forcefield for the day.

And his cold cock was a limp as a noodle, a deterrent to sex magic; this was the best chance he would ever get!

He was halfway out the door before Brianna even started turning around-

"HEY!"

"He's at the 45! The 40! He's got a real shot here folks-"

"Come back!" he heard Brianna yell behind him, but he wasn't going to stop for anything!

He was sprinting barefoot and naked down the stairs of the girls' dorm, his soft cock flopping between his legs, taking the steps two at a time! He passed a few shocked girls on the stairs, heard some giggles, but none of these random girls had enough affinity to magic his cock hard and stop him! He was covered in sweat by the time he hit the lower floors, but his raging adrenaline kept him going, even as his lungs burned for air!

"He's on the 20, the 10, the 5-"

Albert burst through the fire escape doors to taste cold fresh air for the first time in days.

"TOUCHDOWN! He's made it folks!"

Albert sprinted across the dew-covered grass in the near darkness, making a beeline for the other side of campus and the boys' dorm. Thirteen floors above him, he could hear Brianna out on her balcony, calling out as he ran naked across the grass.

"Albert! Come BACK! You've got it all wrong!"

But he wasn't even looking back!

"You're making a MISTAKE!"

- Chapter 5 (final)

Albert huddled, naked inside a blanket in his dorm room, holding a steaming cup of tea Niels had made for him, with Issac, Dimitri, and Richard looking at him from the other bed.

"I was gone for FOUR days!" he cried, not drinking the tea. "And you guys didn't even come LOOKING for me!"

"We DID come looking for you!" Issac shot back. "As soon as I woke up on Friday and saw your bed hadn't been used, we figured something must have happened. We all got together and looked ALL over campus! It took all day! We even reported it to Dean Crawford-"

Albert groaned. "Not the Dean..."

Niels swallowed, passing Albert a plate of cookies which he also didn't touch. "She wasn't pleased, as you suspect. But she did have her administrative assistants use Powers the next day to search for your, um, signal."

"They narrowed it down to Earhart Tower," Dimitri added, serious. "A very strong reading."

"They sensed you stroking away all Saturday afternoon to some very interesting thoughts," Richard laughed. "So we figured you were okay."

"I was their PRISONER!" Albert yelled, slamming the hot cup down. "They kept me naked and helpless and locked up in their apartment for DAYS and I wasn't allowed to do anything but their stupid HOMEWORK! It was HORRIBLE!"

The boys considered this in silence for a few long moments. And then Dimitri coughed.

"So did you get to SEE the two lesbians in the shower together or-"

"NO I DIDN'T GET TO SEE THEM!"

"Okay okay, we're sorry," Issac growled, putting another blanket around the shivering Albert, taking the dangerous cup of hot tea away. "What's obvious is that we have to all keep eyes on each other, in case something like this happens again."

"Which it will- I know Brianna's going to try to abduct me again!" Albert cried, wrapping his blankets tighter around himself. "She's just... that type!"

"So all you have to do is keep from stroking to thoughts of her or her friends ever again," Niels said, frowning. "That's what let her pull you out of the showers, correct?"

Blushing, Albert swallowed hard! "I guess so!"

Issac muttered under his breath. "Something ELSE we also told you not to do."

"But even getting erect is a problem," Dmitri added. "That allows their Sex Powers to work on boys, even if we do not stroke."

Blushing harder, Albert shook his head! "But it's going to be impossible to keep from stroking or getting hard... for FOUR years... He swallowed again, remembering what he had seen on Date night and afterwards- "... without thinking about any of those girls again!"

"There has to be a way," Niels said. "There always is."

There was a second concerted silence as the room full of boys thought about the problem.

Issac coughed. "What if we all... only stroked it to images of fictional characters or cartoons when we um, cum? That way the excess affinity has nowhere to go and we won't make the girls' Powers any stronger."

"I'm not only jacking to images ANIME GIRLS for FOUR straight years!" Albert yelled. "We'll actually become the virgin losers everyone THINKS we are!"

Dmitri slammed a fist into his hand. "No- solid steel is the way to go! If we all wear solid STEEL chastity belts around on campus all the time- we can't be forced to get hard when we don't want to!"

"I'm not doing that EITHER!" Albert wailed back.

Richard rolled his wrist thoughtfully in the air, like a college professor. "There are certain... mixtures of saltpeter and potassium nitrate... which are known to cause long-lasting and reversible impotence in boys our age. A combination of impotence

drugs with an athletic jock strap and cup for surprise ballnados could be quite effective...

"NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING CRAZY!"

Neils stood up. "It's obvious this is going to be a long lasting problem, so let's not jump to any drastic solutions tonight. We'll all check in with each other by group text every few hours to make sure none of us are being abducted, and until we find a better solution, none of us should, um, pleasure ourselves tonight, okay? Just to be safe." He looked sorrowfully at Albert as the boys were leaving. "Especially you."

And the naked boy gulped, preparing for another long night of untouched erections and painful blue balls!

"Yeah- I know!"

Somehow, an exhausted Albert got a few hours of sleep, then woke up at sunrise with burning morning wood- how long had it been since he last emptied his balls? A week? More?- but managed to keep from stroking more than once or twice before rushing to go take a cold shower.

Other boys on the floor- taller, older, more muscular boys- laughed at the lean nerd with the hard cock that wouldn't go down in the gang showers, even under cold water!

"What's wrong Sport- you like seeing all these nice thick dicks?"

"Maybe his girlfriend's keeping him nice and hard!"

"You think that Pointdexter has a hot girlfriend?" another boy laughed.

One muscular guy slapped the other's shoulder. "Oh fuck, dude, I forgot to tell you- I hooked up with this smoking hot gymnast the other day- big tits, shaved bare down there- she let me eat her out so good and then rode my cock for like an hour straight!"

"Oh fuck yeah- gymnasts are the best! With their thicc asses-"

"-and flexible legs-"

And Albert gasped as the older boy's hand drifted down to grasp his slowly growing cock right there in the showers, pulling on it as he told the rest of the story!

"And then she did this thing with her tongue, looking me right in the eyes-"

"Oh goddd-"

And now ALL the Jocks were getting harder in the shower, soaping up their hands, starting to pull on their growing dicks as they listened to the story-

"FUCK she had the greatest pussy, so hot, so tight-"

"Tight pussies are the best-"

"Oh fuck dude that's AWESOME-"

Albert grabbed his things and ran out of there before he was tempted to stroke too!

As he ran down the hall, he heard the sounds of the three masturbating Jocks starting to paint the shower walls with their semen-

"Ohhhh fuc-"

"YEAHHH-"

"DUUUUDE!"

It wasn't FAIR!

They got to beat off whenever they wanted-

Empty their balls whenever they wanted-

With girls or by themselves-

While Albert had to wait for his blocks to be removed by the school nurse on Thursday!

Issac had already left for class so Albert took some time in the room to calm down, steeling himself to again walk out onto a campus which contained Brianna and her friends. He had to do something to protect himself-

But saltpeter?!?

Chastity belts?

It was all too much, too crazy-

Why couldn't he just go to class like a normal student!?!?

In the end he got dressed in his usual outfit with one unusual addition and rushed to the Physics building, avoiding the Student Center, the Marketing buildings and any coffee shops that sold iced frappuccinos. His classes went very slowly- after apologizing for missing the lectures on Friday- he was always looking over his shoulder, imagining Brianna or her hot friends walking into the physics rooms and finding him!

Even walking out onto the street or in the cafeteria felt like there were eyes on him, there were definitely hot girls around but he lowered his head and walked quickly around them, just trying to blend into the crowd!

And it worked all afternoon, Albert had actually gotten through all of his classes and was heading back home when he rounded the corner of the Physics building and a waiting Brianna kneed him in the nuts.

"OhFUCK-" he gasped, stunned but not collapsed!

"A cup?" Brianna laughed, rapping her knuckles against the plastic athletic supporter under his pants which had absorbed most of the force. "Smart."

"It was... a friend's suggestion!" Albert panted, bent over, holding his crotch. Even with the plastic cup, the blow had stunned him, taken his breath away! "Now... leave me alone!"

Brianna giggled. She was in her sexy librarian/business look again, wearing a tight checkered pencil skirt, a blouse that left all of her smooth arms bare, and smooth, shiny black stockings, hugging every muscle in her legs. With cute high heels, her hair in a smart bun, lips bright red- Albert's heart started pounding!

"Let's go grab a coffee instead. My treat."

"NO!" he wailed, using his backpack full of books to cover his crotch!

The beautiful brunette laughed. "Relax! I'm not going to bust your nuts right here in public."

"You literally just tried to!"

"That was before," she giggled, sliding her slim legs together. "This is now. I just want to talk." She crossed her index and middle finger. "Pinky promise?"

Albert still edged away. "No!"

Brianna sighed and rolled her eyes. "I have a peaceful proposition for you. And if you have coffee and hear me out, I'll even lift your orgasm blocks tonight, instead of whenever the hell you've got your appointment with the school nurse."

Albert gulped, his heart starting to beat faster!

"Just.. coffee?" he confirmed.

The girl giggled, taking his hand.

"Just coffee."

She led him to her favorite iced frappuccino stand in the middle of the Student Center, ordered two of her usual and led him to one of the shade-covered tables. She dangled a heel off of one sexy stockinged foot as she talked, but Albert forced himself to look up at her face!

"So I want to apologize for last night...."

"For what?! Keeping me naked? The teasing? The forcefield not letting me leave?!"

"First of all, you defeated my forcefield, which was pretty cool. I was totally pissed when you did, but later I realized how daring that was. No, I want to apologize for the girls," she giggled. "They MAY have been teasing you a little more about busting your nuts with their painted toes than was appropriate. I TOLD you I wasn't going to let your nuts be kicked again unless you were begging me for it."

"Well that's never going to happen!"

She giggled, switching which crossed leg she was dangling a high heel from. "Well I didn't want you to get the wrong idea and run off, which is exactly what happened. We weren't really planning on giving you another ballnado at the end of the night." She giggled again. "Unless Kellie's Cowboys lost by like three touchdowns or something."

Albert growled- Is it any wonder he didn't trust her with his most delicate body parts?!

Her soft hand touched his forearm.

"But the girls and I got to talking after you ran off. And we kinda realized... we all REALLY like busting your naked, blue-balled nuts."

And Albert felt his face heat up! "Well too bad because THAT'S never going to happen again either!"

Her hand didn't move. "Yeah but we all couldn't figure out WHY. Like, we do get a little rush when we knee a helpless guy in the balls, like a little pop of candy in the mouth, but with you.... She looked him in the eyes. "... it's like a sugar rush!"

Albert swallowed- he was getting hard under his tight cup!

Brianna pulled her hand away, smiling. "So we started hypothesizing... what's different about you? What's different this time?... You're a virgin, right?"

And he blushed even harder! "What does THAT have to do with it?!"

"Virginity is very important to Magic; it has been for thousands of years," she giggled, taking another sip with her bright red lips, leaving a cute lipstick print on the cup. "But this is something more; You, um... haven't even gotten a blowjob from a girl? To completion?"

And Albert's red face was all the answer she needed!

"How about a hand-job?" Brianna laughed, her eyes shining. "Not even a quick pity jerk in the limo after Prom? Or in the basement of a Sweet Sixteen party?"

Now Albert's bent-in-half cock was straining hard against the underside of his tight cup! She was too close, showing too much leg, her perfume too heady...

"No!" Albert admitted, turning totally red! "Not even that!"

Brianna laughed, leaning back in her chair, making her short skirt ride even higher up her her long crossed thighs!

"Wow! So you've never in your life been taken to orgasmic completion by any girl, either with her body OR her Powers." Brianna took in a deep breath and exhaled it, shuddering. "Just as I thought. A perfect, gold-star Nerd."

And Albert's eyes got huge!

"No-"

"I didn't think they existed, not here in college!" she giggled, crossing her stockinged legs again. "By now, everyone's at least cum in their pants rubbing up against a girl in the back seat of a car or something! But if you really haven't... and busting your nuts feels THAT good..."

Albert started packing his things! "I've got to go!"

She grabbed his wrist, this time with full Powers-assisted strength; it was like a iron manacle!

"We've got a Proposal for you. The Girls and I."

He tried pulling away, but it was no use! "No!"

"We want to make things up to you. To show you how fun being our Nerds can be. You and all your little friends."

His heart dropped. "How do you know about-"

"Your little Scooby gang? They were only asking all over campus about you, with little flyers and everything, all Friday afternoon."

Albert blushed, this time out of shame! How he had underestimated his friends!

Brianna licked her lips. "So here's our Proposal:

"In about two weeks, the first big Projects of the year are coming up, in all of our classes-

"So we want to take you, and five of your closest friends, out to Kellie's Uncle's Brother's lake house, with six of us girls-

"And all of our projects, and all the beer and tequila we can drink, to stay there and party and study for one entire week.

"And when we come back, us girls will have all our projects done, and you boys will have a week's worth of sexy memories you can jack off to until you're 90."

She giggled, looking him straight in the eyes, not letting go of his wrist.

"Sound fun?"

Albert shivered, still trying to process it all!

"Are... are you talking... about a-"

"-lake party," both he and Brianna said at the exact same time!

The girl nodded, then stood up and leaned over, her loose blouse showing him the tops of her beautiful tits right in front of his nose as she whispered into his ear.

"And none of us girls wear a stitch of clothing during a Lake Party."

"It's a trap," Niels stated, arms crossed in front of the big whiteboard. "It has to be!"

The boys had run through all the probabilities on the whiteboard in Niels' room; the pro's and con's, the multi-variable projections of good vs. bad outcomes. So far, bad was winning.

"Of COURSE it's a trap!" Issac agreed. "They're restrained by laws here, by the Dean, but if they get us out to some isolated house by the lake where no one can see- they could do anything to us with their Powers that they wanted! Torture! Suffocation! ANYTHING!"

"But then they would not get their projects done," Dmitri countered, one of the few who had contributed anything to the 'Pro' column. "If they do not treat us well, we would refuse to work, as a group, and their grades would suffer!"

"Worker's strike?" Richard asked Dmitri.

"Workers strike!" the Russian agreed, and the laughing boys bumped elbows.

"We don't even know if their IS a mid-term Project!" Issac countered back. "They could be lying about that too!"

"All courses have projects," Richard laughed. "Some are just more... 'projecty' than others."

Niels' hand cut the air. "Regardless, the risk is too great. They would have us isolated, horny, and at their mercy."

"And we know what happened to Albert last time they did that!" Issac agreed.

"Actually," Richard countered, "we do not."

All the boys turned to Albert, who was pacing at the back of Niels' and Dmitri's room.

"What?"

"When Brianna and her girls had you trapped in their apartment," Issac asked, "did they... kick you in the balls like they did out in public?"

Albert gulped, his heart speeding up just remembering it! "Ye... yes!"

"But did they also let you see them in their panties?" Dmitri countered. "Or totally naked?"

"Or more than naked?" Richard asked, raising one eyebrow.

"I don't... I don't know what that means!"

The dashing young scientist wagged both eyebrows. "Yes you do..."

"I told you!" the pacing boy replied, throwing up his hands. "I was naked! They used their Powers on me, to suck and tease me relentlessly! And danced with me and kneed me in the balls and... made love in front of me!"

After a short silence, Dmitri turned back to the board. "So is that a pro or a con-"

"It's too dangerous!" Niels said, deciding for the deadlocked group. "We can't predict with any certainty what will happen, and if something does, we'd be too isolated to get help. I'm not going to this so called 'lake party', not even if they drag me there!" He looked at Albert as he wiped the whiteboard clean. "And I recommend you stop thinking about it too. If Brianna senses you stroking about it, that will just spur her on more! Just wait until your nurse's appointment on Thursday, and then cum while thinking of someone totally else! Do you think you can do that?"

A sweating Albert swallowed and wiped his forehead.

"Yes- of course- sure!"

And he did, for about four hours.

But in the darkness of his room, with Issac snoring away in the other bed, his cock growing, thinking of Brianna and Kellie and all the girls totally nude at the lake all day, swimming and sunning in the bare as he and the boys did their homework...

"Oh god!" Albert gasped, grasping his painfully hard cock right through his sweatpants and stroking! "Brianna- oh god-"

He pictured the sultry brunette slinking up to him-

Totally nude with her cute nipples rock hard and her pussy already slick-

Putting her arms softly around his shoulders, pulling her perfect body close-

Rocking her slim hips against his as her lips teased his-

And rocketing a naked knee up into his crotch!

Albert threw his hands away from his cock, gasping for air as it throbbed!

What the fuck was that?!

Why would he think about Brianna doing-

-THAT?!

Gasping, sweating, the shirtless boy with the unsatisfied cock tenting his sweatpants gripped his sheets hard, trying not to think about anything sexy again-

And somewhere, off in the distance, he thought he heard Brianna's light voice laughing.

Albert tried to keep a low profile the next day. It was Tuesday, only two days until his appointment with the nurse- he could make it without stroking for two days- he HAD to!

It worked all entire morning; there were no women in his Advanced Quantum Mechanics class and only one in his Scotatastic Studies lecture, and she was a fellow Nerd, unlikely to be in Brianna's clique.

It was just after noon, when he was rushing to his Nanophotonics lecture, when it happened.

A tall beautiful redhead with long perfect legs in an extremely short mini-skirt and high heels, like a Dean Crawford but in her prime, was sitting on a little raised stone bench with her legs tightly crossed, doing her make-up, totally engrossed in her mirror.

And just as Albert passed she uncrossed her legs to sit the other way, giving him a perfect, long, dead-on view up her skirt at her purple silk panties.

The sudden erotic peek in the middle of his school day rocked Albert's world!

She crossed her legs the other way just as quickly as she had uncrossed them-

It must have been only a few seconds, but it felt like hours!

She was still totally engrossed in her mirror, giving no sign that she was even aware of Albert's existence-

But his heart was racing as he stumbled and rushed to class, his cock erecting under his tight athletic cup-

He had gotten an unexpected look at a beautiful girl's most intimate area!

Her toned thighs framing a tight young pussy barely covered by smooth thin silk-

From just a few meters away!

He couldn't help it- his cock erected as much as it could underneath his tight athletic cup, and Albert didn't learn anything about Nanophotonics that day.

His heart was still buzzing as he left his lecture, he passed by the same bench but of course the girl was long gone, so he headed back home and crossing the quad two girls in short tennis skirts were heading towards the court talking excitedly about some silly thing or another when a sudden gust of wind blew up their skirts to let a shocked Albert see their tight, pert, toned bums right in front of his eyes, split only by twin white thongs!

The girls quickly smoothed down their skirts in the back and ran off, giggling.

"Sorry!"

"Sorry!"

Albert could barely believe it!

TWO incredibly lucky upskirt views in the same day-

Just meters in front of him each time?!

He waited eagerly for Issac to go to sleep that night, barely listening as his roommate told him about some new article on gravitational waves he had read, and after he was sure Issac was out, quickly reached down into his sweatpants and started playing with himself, skin to skin!

That redhead had been so classy-

So put together-

And he had gotten to see her panty covered pussy up her skirt!

And those two giggling tennis girls-

So athletic-

So bratty-

Their bare smooth butts so tight and spankable-

And he could have reached out and touched them!

Albert stroked even faster, thinking about what he'd do if those girls were here right now-

There was slow, concerned rustling in Issac's bed. "Are you... jacking off?"

"NO!" Albert cried, pulling his hand away from his cock under the covers! "I just... couldn't get to sleep! My back- still hurts- from when Brianna flew me out the shower window!"

There was a long quiet in the darkness.

"Okay," Issac said, turning over. "Good night."

"Good night!"

The next day it got even worse-

A tall girl dropped her books in front of Albert, bending over and letting him see up her short plaid schoolgirl skirt to a very cute yellow polka dot thong between perfect buttcheeks for a sec before giggling and getting up-

TWO hot girls sitting across the cafeteria in miniskirts accidentally let him see their matching panties, as they leaned over to hug each other, their knees accidentally coming apart right towards his table-

And an incredibly hot Brazilian girl in a flower blue sundress was bending over into her car as Albert crossed the street, reaching for something in the back seat, and Albert saw right up her dress-

-to her totally bare naked pussy!

-for a long time this time!

He was dying as he went to his next class, pushing down on his tight athletic cup, trying to keep his raging dick from breaking itself in half!

He couldn't think-

God it hurt-

He started to think about the Brazilian girl he had seen-

He hadn't caught her face as she was halfway in her car-

But that pussy looked very familiar!

And then Kellie was waiting for him in the hallway as he got out of class.

"Enjoying all the panty peeks this week?"

"I knew it was you!" he cried, putting his hands over his crotch. "Even if I didn't know any of the girls-"

"You knew some of them," the blonde laughed, coming closer. "I guess you just weren't looking at their faces."

"Why are you doing this?!" he demanded, backing up.

The tall blonde smiled. "'Cause I want you to come to the Lake with us Friday. You and all your friends. I want you so horny and backed up you HAVE to say yes. This is just a preview of what you'll get."

And because he was mostly hard under his cup, Kellie snapped her fingers and Albert was assaulted by a magic mouth sucking and licking his bent-over dick, hot and demanding and urgent at the same time-

"AHHHH!"

Her blowjobs were much more forceful than Brianna's, like she was hate-blowing the Nerd instead of worshipping his cock, but they were hot and wet and erotic all the same and made the horribly blue-balled Nerd pound and strain against his athletic cup!

"STOP!"

Kellie walked away, her tight hips swaying.

"We can keep this up ALL week."

And she flipped up her short skirt in the back to give Albert one last peek as she left.

"Are they doing this to you too?!" Albert demanded to the group in Neils' room.

"Yes!" the dark-haired Dane shot back, trying to push down his own growing dick inside his pants! "How many panty flashes did you get today?"

"F... five!" Issac wailed, pushing down on his own crotch!

"Seven," Dmitri said, gruff but blushing.

"Ten!" Albert wailed, crossing his legs, pushing down on his tenting cup!
"Any more and... I'm going to die!"

"And no one else can see them besides us!" Issac wailed. "Each time they're so quick- it's only me that sees it!"

"I know!" Albert panted. "I'm... going crazy!"

"You only have one more day until your Nurse's appointment," Niels warned.
"Don't do anything rash before then."

"Easy for YOU to say!" Albert shot back. "You guys can go jack off after this!"

Richard swallowed. "Actually, we can't."

Albert spun around. "What?!"

The taller boy looked a little blushed. "After my five flashes I went to the showers to, relieve my tension and... no dice."

"Brianna must have orgasm blocked you to!" Albert cried.

"Or Kellie," Issac said. "Or that very cute redhead she hangs out with. Or that hot Asian girl. It almost could be anyone on campus working with her! We'd never see it coming, and the Nurse can't remove that many blocks at once!"

"There's no escape then!" Albert wailed.

"Unless we go to their Lake Party," Dmitri stated with finality.

"It is the only way," Richard agreed.

Niels waved at the empty board. "Do I need to remind you of the probabilities?"

Richard nodded. "If we do nothing... the probability of us orgasming again is zero."

"It's too risky!"

"I for one, vote that we go," Dmitri said, raising his thick Russian hand.

Richard raised his slender one. "I concur."

"I must vote no!" Niels said, crossing his arms! "It's too risky!"

"WAY too risky!" Issac agreed.

The four boys looked to Albert, the last vote not counted.

"It seems you are the decider," Niels told him.

"IF we agree to be bound by the popular vote," Issac countered, arms still crossed.

"What do you vote?" Niels demanded.

Albert gulped, backing out of the room. "I... I... I don't know!"

Thursday was an all-out assault.

The boys couldn't go five minutes without being illicitly shown a laughing girl's panties, whether they wanted it or not!

A giggling schoolgirl jumped down three steps in front of Albert, making her short plaid skirt fly up around her slim hips!

Two barefoot girls in short sundresses licking lollypops on the lawn let their knees fall apart right as he passed, laughing as the helpless boy got uncontrollably hard!

A long-legged beauty in a long, stylish wrap dress walking towards him on the sidewalk suddenly pulled her wrap open like a trench coat to show him her demi-cup bra, impossibly tiny panties and her bare navel, before quickly pulling her dress closed again and giving the floored boy a wink as she passed!

He could barely walk, his cock was so hard in his pants!

And they were doing it so quickly, only the intended boy would see, even in a crowd!

"Why are they DOING this?!" Albert cried, getting together with the boys at dinner. They were huddled in a corner of the cafeteria, facing the wall, but had STILL gotten two more panty flashes on the way in!

"It's in their nature," Issac panted, tenting his slacks mightily as well. None of the five nerds could even hide the bulges in their pants anymore!

"What do you mean?!"

"Birds have to fly," Dmitri agreed. "Lions have to hunt."

"Beautiful young women have to tease," Richard agreed, then laughed. "And God bless them for doing it!"

The other boys didn't find it nearly as funny.

Neils wiped the sweat from his brow as he ate his mashed potatoes. "Look, to end this situation, I have been drafting a letter to the Dean-"

"She's not going to help us!" Albert whined. "We can't use the same thinking that got us into this situation to get us OUT of it-" he was saying, when his cock suddenly became a lot harder!

He had stopped wearing the cup after yesterday- it was too painful with all the powerful erections the constant panty flashes had been giving him!

But this surging boner in his pants- was the most distracting by far!

Throbbing with his heartbeat-

Pulling his attention away, it was so hard-

What was going on?!

He wasn't even LOOKING at anything-

Albert suddenly felt soft feminine hands on his tense shoulders!

"Five little tents, all in a row," Brianna laughed, leaning her head between the shocked boys and looking down at their laps. "Just how I like them!"

Albert's dick throbbed just hearing her voice- THAT'S what had been causing his most recent erection!

"I hope you guys don't mind," the brunette giggled, "but I turned up the blood flow to your cocks by about two and a half times. Now you don't just erect like horny 18-year-old boys, you erect like horny 18-year-old boys given two doses of Viagra!"

"And I increased your sperm production about three times," Kellie laughed, sitting her pert butt on the other side of the table, her miniskirted thighs just inches from Niels' face. "You lucky boys will cum BUCKETS... if we ever let you cum again!"

All the boys whimpered at the assault on their biological organs-

It was an enemy they couldn't even see or touch-

-much less fight back against!

Brianna laughed, magically stroking ALL the boys' cocks at once, her phantom fingers perfectly lubed, her skilled hand going faster and faster and faster-

"So... who's ready for a LAKE PARTY?!"

In the end Albert finally agreed, just to make it stop! But he had been very strict on negotiating the terms of the trip with Brianna first!

The girls had to stop flashing all the boys until Friday afternoon after classes, when trip left-

And no magical teases until they reached the lake house either!

The girls weren't allowed to bust ANY boys' nuts the ENTIRE trip-

And had to guarantee their safe return to school by early Sunday night!

But in return, Brianna had one condition of her own:

ALL the boys in Albert's group had to attend, or NONE of them would stop getting teased!

And so Albert and Issac fought, as they both packed for the lake party Friday afternoon.

"I didn't want this- I NEVER wanted this!" Issac told him, angrily stuffing his swimsuit, and some books for class into a backpack. "I just wanted to study- and you had to drag ME into it!"

"I just wanted that too!" Albert shot back, packing extra shirts. "It's HER rule, not mine!"

"But you had to go and piss her off- after we TOLD you to leave them alone!"

"I... I didn't-"

A honking outside their window cut the blushing boy off. Albert looked out to see-

"Let's GO BITCHES!" Brianna laughed out of her driver's window. "Daylights 'a wasting!"

And both boys felt the magic tickles of her feathers on their sore, aching balls!

Kellie's sperm production spell had done a number on all the boys the last two days-

They were tossing and moaning each night like they had never cum before in their lives!

Albert knew he hadn't been able to keep from jacking off each night, and probably none of the other boys could either- all the girls' magic would work extra well on them!

The two boys hurried with their luggage down the many stairs of their dorm, just to make the feathers stop!

"The girls dorm... has an express service elevator!" a panting Albert told Issac after the fourth landing.

A panting Issac snapped back. "You would know!"

"Hey-"

"I never want to see the inside of it!"

"Issac! This isn't my fault!"

The panting boys got to the car, and both girls laughed at everything the boys were carrying.

"No space for that shit! We need it for beer and tequila!"

A panting Albert grabbed his backpack harder. "Come ON!"

Issac did too. "We've got to study for class!"

"We've got all the class you need!" Kellie laughed, hanging half out the passenger side window. "Now go put it all back!"

Brianna compromised. "One swimsuit and one toothbrush per boy only!"

"But-"

And in response, both boys felt hot eager tongues licking their cocks and balls!

The gasping boys raced back up to their rooms and back down the stairs as their painful cocks throbbed, feeling even more naked as they got into Brianna's car, with just a swim trunks and a toothbrush!

Albert sat in the passenger seat, Kellie and Issac took the back. He gulped as he buckled himself in, not knowing where to look, where to put his hands-

Brianna was wearing a cut off tee that bared all of her smooth sexy stomach and very short cut-off jean shorts that made Albert drool, looking at her naked thighs flexing as she worked the pedals!

"You're going to love the lake," she said as they drove. "You Nerds will be talking about this weekend for years."

Kellie leaned forward between the two front seats. "Especially if we-"

And she snatched up Albert's and Issac's swim trunks and threw them out the window!

"HEY!" Albert screamed, watching his only change of clothes flutter away in the breeze!

"Lake Party rules!" Kellie howled. "All boys swim nekkid!"

Next to her, a shocked Issac was blushing too! Albert had already been naked in front of the girls an entire weekend, but none of the others boys had!

"But-" Issac gulped, looking at the tall, radiant blonde wearing just a half-shirt and cut-off shorts sitting next to him. "But we had a deal!"

Kellie kicked off her flip flops, turning and throwing her long bare legs and feet right in his lap. "Are you going to be the ONLY one wearing clothes when we all go skinny dipping in the lake tonight?" she laughed, feeling the nerd start to get erect under his pants, just because of her naked feet! "If you are, I'll chase you down and strip you myself!"

The boy moaned as his cock got even harder, pressing up against her naked soles, and the tall blonde just laughed!

"Next we have to talk about orgasms," Brianna chuckled, taking one hand off the wheel to place it right on Albert's leg, so high up that her fingers were brushing his balls!

"What about them?!" he cried, stiffening!

Brianna laughed, her fingernail flicking the zipper of his boring khaki pants.

"Well, um... you're probably not gonna have any."

"WHAT?!"

"You're my GOLD STAR NERD!" she said, squeezing the boy's thigh. "I can't have you ruining THAT, for just one little cumshot!"

"Gold star"?" Issac gulped.

"It's a technical term," Kellie laughed, stretching to push her heels into Issac's crotch a bit harder! "I'll explain later."

"OKAY!"

In the front Albert gasped, straining inside his pants, so close to actual Brianna's fingers!

"But what if I... he blushed, remembering Issac in the back seat. "... just do myself?! I've done that before!"

Both girls laughed harder, at the red-faced boy trying to negotiate!

"Too risky!" Kellie laughed, ruffling his hair from the backseat. "I wanna get another taste of that sweet Albie candy before you have your first ever girl-induced orgasm!"

"Albie 'candy' -?"

"Hush!" Kellie told Issac, pressing down with her foot!

"AHhh!"

"Too risky," Brianna agreed. "Even if a girl accidentally brushes your shoulder just before you cum, you might lose your gold star status!" She tossed her curly hair and smiled over at him. "Which is why I've had your orgasm blocked ten ways from Sunday as soon as you stepped into this car. You might not cum again until Christmas!"

"Oh- FUCK!" Albert cried and Brianna laughed, feeling his helpless trapped cock throbbing against her fingertips!

"No! What about-"

"Don't say 'prostate health'," both girls moaned, rolling their eyes.

"It's a myth," Brianna giggled, feeling Albert's denied cock ache next to her fingers.

"That boys use to whine about why they should be allowed to shoot!" Kellie agreed.

A red-faced Issac shook his head. "But I, um read an article, that said-"

"They did a study in Sweden after that article came out," Kellie laughed, pushing the side of her naked foot against his crotch again, making the boy squirm! "They kept 500 young, virile Swedish boys totally orgasm blocked for TEN YEARS. And they turned out just fine!"

"Well, a few of them did go crazy with lust," Brianna giggled. "Stark raving crazy."

"Medically fine," Kellie clarified with a giggle. "Even their stupid prostates!" She turned to her nerd, poking his cock and balls with her toes with each word. "So. you'll. be. fine. if. we. never. let. you. cum. either."

Issac was shaking his head. "NO! Just... just do Albert!"

Brianna met Kellie's eyes through the rearview. "We could probably let your nerd cum."

The barefoot blonde giggled back. "Maaaaaybe."

Brianna thought for a second. "What if... all the OTHER Nerds get to cum as MUCH as they want- if their girl allows it of course- ALL weekend long... but only if Albie agrees to stay totally orgasm blocked as long as WE want- and let's every girl in the group take her extra teasing and cock denying frustrations out on him this weekend!"

Albert recoiled from the horror. "NO! NOOO!"

But Kellie was laughing like crazy!

"YES! Think about it Albie- ALL of your best friends cumming and cumming like STALLIONS into our mouths and pussies all WEEKEND LONG- and you getting nothing but psychic blowjobs and handies and blocked orgasms from tons of hot girls while you watch the fun-"

"And maybe a few real blowjobs," Brianna teased, rubbing her index finger up and down the straining zipper of his pants. "If you get me drunk enough..."

Albert was bucking his hips, straining against his seat belt, trying to imagine it!

He might be able to get a real blowjob from Brianna?

With her real mouth-

Her hot breath on his cock-

But he would have to stay totally blocked the whole weekend!?

But she probably wasn't going to let him cum this weekend anyway-

Not with all of her friends around to show off for-

But he couldn't sign up for all that extra teasing from all the girls-

But then Albert looked into the rearview himself and saw Issac's frantic eyes, his pleading look-

"You'll... you'll GUARANTEE you'll let my friends cum?!" Albert asked, not believing he was even considering this! "No tricks?!"

"Pinky swear!" Brianna and Kellie both laughed, linking pinkies across the seats. "If your friends are smooth enough to convince another girl to let them blow- WE won't stand in the way!"

Albert moaned, feeling his extra heavy balls-

He couldn't even close his legs!

But the look in Issac's eyes-

"OKAY!" he wailed, not believing he was doing this! "FINE!"

"WHOOO-HOOO!" Brianna yelled, reaching under her seat to crack open a beer, then clinking cans with Kellie in the back. "LAKE PARTY!"

The blonde gave Issac a clothed footjob as she drank! "LAKE PARTY!"

The caravan arrived at a semi-secluded cottage on a wide lake, all girls driving, since freshmen and boys weren't allowed cars on campus anyway. The boys piled out of the passenger seats looking as red-faced and tenting their pants as hard as Albert was, and he wondered if the conversations in the other cars had been as 'spirited' as the one in his-

He had been erect most of the trip!

"Make us a fire by the lake!" Brianna ordered, pointing to a sand pit on the beach as she and her friends dragged the cases of alcohol inside. "A BIG one."

"Like HUGE," Kellie clarified, disappearing into the cottage with the other girls.

The boys looked at each other, red-faced, panting, their hard cocks all making outlines in their tight pants!

"Is this... really going to happen?" Issac asked, trying to get his embarrassing boner to go down!

"It will," Dmitri nodded, adjusting his cock too! "And it will be epic."

"Epic teasing and humiliation!" Issac shot back.

Richard shrugged. "We're here now. In for a penny, in for a pounding."

Neils shushed the pointless argument and set each boy to a task. Some gathered wood, some kindling, some raked out the fire pit, all working quickly as the sun set.

Raking, Albert edged closer to Issac, also raking.

"Hey. Um, when Kellie had her feet in your lap, did you.. um..."

"Yes!" the blushing boy admitted! "While holding her ankles!"

"Oh fuck. Look, I'm sorry about dragging you into this-"

"Don't be!" the brown-haired boy gulped, turning even redder. "What you agreed to do for me back there- for the entire group-"

"Don't remind me of that!" Albert cried, feeling his balls ache! "Look, if you're going to get with Kellie-" He stopped, shaking his head, then called out to the entire group. "Everyone! Listen up! This is important!"

The other boys approached the pit.

Albert swallowed hard.

"If any of you... if any of you guys get with Cara.. she loves having her nipples sucked! Her breasts aren't the biggest, and she's a little nervous about that, but her nipples are very sensitive so if you have a chance, start gently rubbing and

then sucking them- she'll get so turned on- she might let you do what ever you want!"

He gulped, his denied cock straining in his pants!

"And Giselle- loves being eaten out! And having her ass spanked! So keep those hands low and you'll be fine! Gigi's favorite position is doggy, make sure to pull her hair if you do and Kellie-" He looked over at Issac. "She loves foot rubs, but don't get her too worked up- or you'll have to protect your nuts!"

The other Nerds had their mouths hanging open.

"How... Dmitri asked. "How did you learn all of that?!"

"I listened!" Albert gasped, his cock painfully hard in his pants! "On Date night! And Game night! And as they talked all around me, when they were just hanging around and texting on their phones-"

Niels put a hand on his shoulder. "Thank you. And now I must tell you- you have a real chance with Brianna tonight."

The other boy shook his head! "No I don't!"

"You do. I was listening, on the trip here with Giselle and Cara. Brianna is... very sweet on you. She likes you! And the girls were talking in the car... she has a surprise planned for you tonight!"

"A big one," Dmitri agreed.

"Says it will totally make your day," Richard agreed, dropping off some kindling.

Albert swallowed hard!

Could that be...

His first real blowjob?!

Like she gave her Stud last Friday?

Or maybe more!

Albert swallowed, reeling at the possibilities-

"Now let's get back to work!" Niels announced. "A proper fire takes thirty minutes to light!"

There was a brief argument, about the thermodynamic merits of putting the cut logs in a circle or a square around the bits of kindling, but thirty-five minutes later the team had a decent fire started, with enough wood gathered on the side to last the whole night. Anticipation built as the sun got lower and lower and just as the last rays disappeared over the horizon the doors to the cottage flew open and a train of smiling girls poured out.

And the boys couldn't look away!

Every girl was barefoot, their manicured feet coming right at them across the sand-

Every girl was in tiny cut-off shorts or a short jean skirt, their amazing long, nude, toned legs exposed all the way up to the curve of their ass-

Every girl was in belly-baring half-shirts or spaghetti tops, their beautiful big and small and medium breasts exposed from the tops, the sides, sometimes the bottoms-

But it was the look in their eyes that did it!

These girls were on the hunt!

Albert staggered, watching the pack of lionesses come towards him-

His cock growing in his tight pants, dying for a quick stroke which was impossible now!

Kellie took one look at the fire and laughed- "I thought I said HUGE!"- then dumped the entire wheelbarrow of wood the boys had gathered into the pit at once, taking it from a controlled bonfire to a roaring one.

Niels gasped. "That wood was there- to last us all night!"

"Who the fuck cares!" Kellie cried, cracking open a cold beer and drinking. "It's a LAKE PARTY!"

The giggling girls handed boys beers and mixed drinks and limes- for some their first alcohol ever- and pulled them over to sit on logs and chairs around the fire, some girls sitting in between two very nervous boys, their legs almost touching, the boys fighting to keep their eyes away from the exposed cleavage and stomachs or long toned legs and manicured feet all around-

Instead of sitting on the log next to him, Brianna turned and sat down right on Albert's lap instead, her bare legs across his thighs, her warm arm around his neck, like they were dating!

"SO!" she laughed, feeling Albert's hair trigger cock immediately starting to push up on the underside of her thin cotton shorts, "Who wants to hear about the last time I fucked a girl?"

And she laughed again as she sensed all the other boys' cocks start to rise in anticipation!

And even though Albert begged her not to, Brianna told the entire story of her day with Cassie, how insanely hot the taller, big-breasted dark-haired girl had looked doing barefoot yoga in the park, how horny she had been following her night with Chad, how much fun it had been to strip and kiss the girl right in front of a shocked nude Albert, then pull her naked into the showers and push her athletic body up against the wall and finger her tight hot snatch right there until she came, knowing a jealous, naked and impossibly horny Albert was sitting just out of eyeshot, pulling on his helpless orgasm-denied cock and crying-

"That's not how it happened!" Albert protested, his cock steel hard in his pants, just like every other boy's around the fire!

"It was and you loved it," Brianna grinned, rubbing her pert ass harder on his aching member! She took another swig of beer and threw the empty into the fire. "Now who else has a story to tell?!"

The blonde, stunning, slightly crazy-eyed Cara went next, talking about a hot threesome she had just had in a hotel room the other night, getting spit-roasted in the mouth and pussy at the same time by two tall hot studs with no condoms whatsoever, moaning and cumming over and over around their thick hot throbbing cocks, letting them use her in any way they wanted all night-

The girls laughed and called Cara a slut and the shocked boys just kept sipping their illicit drinks, not believing it-

They were at the edge of a beautiful lake-

Next to a roaring fire-

Listening to five insanely-hot barely-dressed half-drunk supermodels tell SEX stories-

And they weren't being told to leave!

It was just like every party they had always wanted to go to in high school-
-but now with even hotter older girls!

And Brianna was already sitting on Albert's lap, Cara already had one hand on Dmitri's leg and one on Richard's, Kellie already put her bare feet into a shocked Issac's lap again-

And the night was still just getting started!

Kellie suddenly upped the stakes by telling everyone about an insane gangbang she had been in the year before, with eight tall, black, insanely ripped members of the university's football team, where she had ordered Brianna to drop her off inside the team's locker room totally nude, securely blindfolded, with her hands tightly cuffed behind her back, her mouth and pussy covered with duct tape and a sign taped to the blind girl's back with arrows pointing to her ass and the words 'USE THIS ONLY!' - the girls laughing out loud as Issac moaned and had another huge blocked orgasm against the blonde's naked feet barely halfway into her story, making the other girls whoop and cheer at the panting, red-faced, suddenly embarrassed boy!

"Awwwww, he likes you!"

"So SWEET!"

Richard even chimed in with the time he had been forced to sleep with his high school's entire cheerleading squad one by one over a week to keep them all happy- apparently that had actually happened- but Giselle won the night by talking about how she had masturbated- totally naked with her legs splayed in the air- for tens of thousands of people at Carnival in Brazil- the very day she had turned 18- by going up on a stage for a wet t-shirt contest and eventually stripping off everything and moaning and gyrating and playing with herself totally nude on her back under the hot sun as the crowd's cheers rocked the stadium and she was on the big screen in high def for thousands to see, cumming-

"Holy FUCK!" Brianna giggled, feeling Albert's cock about to shoot off under her tight, barely clothed ass! "That was- SO HOT!"

"Absolutely!" Giselle agreed. "Feeling all those horny men around me, wanting me, dying to touch me but they can't-" She looked around at the panting erect, painfully blue-balled Nerds, some of whose glasses had fogged up! "It's sort of like right now!"

And all the girls laughed again, looking at the pent-up, desperate boys all around them!

"Oh god!" Gigi, an Asian goddess with long black hair and beautiful golden skin shivered, pushing her smooth feet deeper into the sand. "I can just FEEL their cocks throbbing- all the way across the fire!"

"I can too!" Cara laughed, her hands moving higher on both Niels' and Dmitri's knees. "But it seems like it's definitely stronger-" she pointed at Albert with Brianna on his lap and Issac with Kellie's feet in his crotch- "-over there!"

Albert moaned, feeling his cock ache against Brianna's backside- he couldn't take much more of this!

But he had to ask the question he had wanted to know forever-

"What does it feel like?" he gulped, looking at Cara.

"What?"

"Sex magic!" he gulped, blushing! "Erections! When you say you can feel it... what does it actually look like? Or feel like?"

All the girls laughed again.

"Boys always want to know that!"

"It's so hard to explain, if you've never had Powers!" Giselle agreed.

Gigi leaned forward, the fire lighting up her face.

"It's like... every male cock- human cock- has a... vibration. We can't see it, but I can definitely feel it, inside my body."

"And sometimes hear it," Cara agreed.

"And depending on the vibration, you can tell if the boy is horny, or spent, or really really really backed up!" Kellie laughed, pushing her nude feet harder against Issac's balls, making him squirm and gasp again!

"And sometimes the vibration is just back and forth," Giselle said, "One note. But if you look at it the right way, there's like, other aspects to it, like the vibration becomes a different thing-"

"Like something you can pull towards you, or repel, or if you move the vibration inside your brain a certain way the boy's body responds, no matter the distance-"

"Although other horny boys in the way sometimes mess up your signal," Brianna added.

"Yeah, almost like they're bending the vibrations around them?" Kellie laughed. "But that usually gets like, four times weaker if you get twice as far away."

The five boys were fucking stunned.

"You just-" Issac gasped, his hard cock throbbing.

Niels's jaw was also in the sand. "You just described-"

"-String Theory!" Albert finished, not believing it!

Gigi giggled, throwing her long beautiful naked legs over the nearby Dmitri's lap, making the boy's eyes bug out! "What's string theory?"

The Russian panted. "It is a physics- um- theory that- um- well-"

Niels took over for the suddenly flustered boy. "-that seeks to describe all the fundamental forces of the universe, from the infinitesimal, to the scale of galaxies! As different vibrations of tiny string particles. To combine gravitation- pull- with the other forces, electromagnetism, weak and strong."

"Oh," Gigi laughed, sliding her naked legs together, making Dmitri's heart race! "Cool."

"But what's the point?" Kellie laughed. "To make, like, smaller iPhones or faster cars or something?"

"No!" Albert wailed, his cock throbbing madly under Brianna's ass! "To explain EVERYTHING! From black holes and quantum mechanics and even the Big Bang!"

Dimtri grabbed Gigi's calves, the need obvious on his face! "How does it sound- when two lines of male force interact?"

Niels nodded eagerly. "Do they add together- or stay on totally separate frequencies?"

"I don't know!" Gigi giggled, pulling her legs away. "It just sounds different in my head!"

"But how do the strings of one boy bend the other?!" Issac gulped, reaching down to stop Kellie's foot from rubbing his lap for a second! "Are the strings bending space itself- or something else!?"

"I don't know!" she laughed in his face. "Go look it up in your boring books or whatever!"

"No one in the world-" Issac moaned as her foot started pressing on his cock again "-has ever been able to prove the existence of strings!"

Gigi laughed. "Can't you just go see them in a microscope?"

"NO!" Albert roared. "They're... a million billion times smaller than an atom! Than a proton!"

"Ohhhhhh," Gigi nodded. "That's small."

"So what the fuck is the point of studying it then?" Kellie howled. "If you can't test it, you can't prove it, you can't use it or even see it in a lab- and all of us girls can already do it in our heads better than you?!"

And they laughed at the shocked, speechless Nerds, who couldn't even think of a response!

"It's... um..."

"It IS important!"

"..to understand..."

"This fire's lame!" Kellie suddenly announced, standing up and pulling her feet from a disappointed Issac's lap. "Let's go SKINNY DIPPING!"

"NO!" Dmitri begged. "Tell us more about how you feel when the strings cross at a distance!"

"Or what happens if a man gets horny but his twin gets on an airplane!" Richard agreed.

"I'll tell you- IN THE LAKE!" Kellie whooped, ripping off her shirt and bra- to stand totally topless in the golden firelight for all the boys!

Albert moaned, seeing her amazing bare, full, pink-tipped breasts for the first time-

She was a goddess!

"Come catch me in the lake if you want more-" she laughed, pulling down her shorts as she ran-

Now she was in her panties on the beach-

Tight thong panties sliding down her legs-

And then she disappeared into the water!

"-NEEERDS!"

The boys gasped-

Had they really just seen that?!

And was she really asking them... to come join her?!

The other girls quickly pulled their boys to their feet. "SKINNY DIPPING!" Gigi laughed, suddenly pulling off the blushing Niels' shirt as he tried to resist!

"No- wait-"

The girls took off their own shirts, to show off beautiful lacy bras, unbuttoned their jean shorts- oh fuck how their panties shone in the fire- and then suddenly grabbed the waistbands of the boys' pants-

And pulled down, letting the shocked boys' cocks bounce up, free to the open air!

And ran off giggling, leaving the red-faced boys erect and bare-assed, with their pants around their ankles!

"LAKE PARTY!"

Richard was the first to recover. "Not without ME!" And he stepped out of his pants the rest of the way and ran for the beach, totally nude!

Dmitiri followed, especially when Gigi's thin dress flew up further down the beach, to reveal her perfect nude silhouette diving for the water-

Brianna jumped up off Albert's lap and pulled the hesitating, frozen Issac to his feet. "And I believe Kellie's rule for you was-"

And she started stripping the boy right there!

Albert gasped as Bri forcefully took off Issac's shirt-

Pulling down on the blushing boy's pants and underwear-

Until his shy cock sprang free, bouncing in the air!

"Not as small as I remember!" she laughed, giving the very red-faced boy a few strong strokes and then swatting his ass. "Now GO!" And she laughed as the scared nude boy ran towards the lake, covering himself with both hands!

Finally, she turned to Albert.

"Brianna, wait-"

"And let's make this extra fun." And grabbing Albert's shirt, she ripped it in half with her Powers-assisted strength!

"HEY!"

Her hands grabbed his waistband. "And now-"

"NO-"

RIIIIPPP!

And there he was- totally bare-assed naked in the open air, his hard cock exposed and throbbing-

And would be so for the entire weekend!

"Oh FUCK!" Albert moaned, gasping and covering himself!

"Exhilarating isn't it?" Brianna giggled, taking off her own shirt and shorts.

Albert had never felt more helpless!

Nude-

Backed up-

Trapped at a remote cabin-

With an entire GANG of crazy horny girls-

With no escape until Sunday!

"BRIANNA!"

"I'll take your comments and concerns... IN THE LAKE!" she laughed, grabbing his hand, running for the water, forcing him to come along!

"NO!" the naked boy panted, helpless, following. "I... CAN'T!"

"Stop thinking so much!" she laughed, pulling him along even faster. "And just JUMP IN!" And she leapt off the dark pier, pulling the boy with her.

And the shock of the cold water absolutely took Albert's breath away!

It was like-

Swimming in ice!

And it started shriveling his cock immediately!

Albert broke the surface of the deep dark water, panting, going under again-

Until one of Brianna's strong arms wrapped around his chest, pulling him to safety.

"You can stand over here," she giggled, helping him towards the shallows. "It's safer."

Even though Albert's cock was going soft from the frigid lake, his heart pounded, being so close to her naked body-

Which he STILL hadn't seen-

But could FEEL her breasts pressed against his back-

Her nipples rock hard-

She must have stripped off her bra and panties in the water, letting them float away-

She was crazy!

Stark raving crazy!

"Brianna! We have to talk about my orgasms!" he panted. "I can't-"

And she turned the boy around in the water and kissed him.

She must have put extra magic into it because even inside the cold water, Albert felt his half-hard cock start to grow and throb between his legs! She must have doubled his sperm production again because Albert's nuts felt like peaches between his thighs, too full, too sensitive- and his cock went hard in seconds, aching and ready to shoot right away!

He pushed her away by her smooth shoulders, panting!

"Brianna! I can't go ALL WEEKEND! Without cumming!"

"Albie... you can do whatever I put my mind to."

And then she put a foot on the middle of his chest and was gone, pushing off to laugh and splash with her friends.

Albert moaned and followed, his cock aching between his legs as he swam.

It was magical-

It was insane-

It was maddening-

Being so CLOSE to so many playful, insanely hot, NAKED girls in the dark moonlight-

-and not being able to SEE any of them!

Maybe a quick peek of tits as a girl jumped halfway out of the water-

Or a flash of white ass as one dove to try and touch the bottom of the lake-

The warm brush of a girl's leg as she swam by-

But the freezing lake water made it impossible for Albert or any of the boys to maintain an erection for long! They were swimming totally nude- next to the girls of their dreams- with their cocks totally soft and shrunken between their legs!

Albert's magic-induced hard-on faded almost immediately after Brianna swam off, even though the ache in his balls stayed.

He thought about getting out-

The images from tonight would already give him a million ways to stroke by the warm fire-

But all the girls were here-

And all the boys-

And Brianna-

His first real kiss from a girl-

The hottest girl he had ever known-

-had been naked and floating in a crystal clear lake underneath the stars!

And so Albert toughed it out, shivering, even as his face flushed from nerves!

The girls got more playful as the night swim went on-

Grabbing boys' asses as they swam by-

Accidentally brushing their limp dicks as they passed-

Cara in particular went up to each nerd, grabbing his balls from behind while he treaded water and yelling: "So how are the BOYS doing?!", laughing as each swimming male yelped, from the shock of having their family jewels suddenly handled by a stranger!

Kellie went even further, swimming up right in front of Albert and grabbing his entire shrunken cock and balls with one hand!

"So SMALL!" she laughed as the floating boy tried to get away. "You fit RIGHT IN THE PALM OF MY HAND!"

He jumped, trying to push away without having her yank off his balls! "Stop that!"

She laughed and squeezed harder. "You're so TINY when you're cold! You'd fit in Brianna's smallest chastity belt- with room to spare!"

Now the other girls were laughing at the red-faced boy too!

"KELLIE!"

She laughed and swam away, but the mood had definitely changed.

The girls were swimming closer to the boys now, putting an arm around a boy's neck, a leg around a leg-

"Oh god the water is SO cold- my nipples are ROCK hard!" Cara laughed, grabbing her own underwater tits right in front of Niels' face, then grabbing his hands. "Feel them!"

And gasping, the boy did, making the slick-haired girl moan and bite her lip!

"How about my ass?" Giselle asked Richard, swimming closer. "Cold too?"

They were face to face, Albert couldn't see his hands, but they were low, under the water!

"Nooo my dear," Richard laughed, pulling her closer. "That perfect posterior is quite quente."

The Brazilian girl was taken aback, floating in front of him. "You speak Portuguese?!"

Richard smiled, feeling her amazing ass. "A little."

Kellie and Issac were making out in the water.

Albert had about a millisecond to be shocked before one of Brianna's arms wrapped around his neck, one smooth leg wrapped around his, and her mouth landed on his again.

Even in the cold water, he felt his cock respond just as strongly as before!

No- stronger!

Whatever she was doing to him-

Whatever magic she was using-

It was like a finger up his prostate, a huge cock up his ass- it had the blue-balled boy stiff and aching to shoot right away!

"So the girls and I were talking... she giggled, both of them panting when she broke the kiss.

"Yes?!" he cried, throbbing under the water!

"And your friends are cooler than we expected. Most of the girls were going to go vegetarian tonight, if you get my drift, but I think now... they might all want some of that sweet Nerd steak instead?"

And Albert could only gasp and nod as her hand- her real hand- found his aching cock under the water!

"OKAY!"

"You're okay with that?" she giggled, slowly squeezing his shaking hardness.

"YES! OF COURSE!"

He was about to lose two weeks of pent-up cum into the cold water!

She let go one second before he would have shot, pushing off from his chest again.

"Give us about ten minutes! And then come up to the cottage when we give you the signal!"

"What... what's the signal?!"

"You'll know when it happens!" Brianna laughed over her shoulder and got out of the lake, rivers of cold water streaming off her naked body in the near-darkness.

The other girls followed suit, running giggling up onto the sand like an insanely sexy D-Day platoon taking the beach- disappearing past the still roaring fire, leaving the shocked boys in the water!

The boys formed a rough circle in the chest-high waves, their toes just touching the sand.

"Is this... really going to happen?!" Issac asked for a second time!

"It seems so," Richard laughed. "I advise you all to think about Fourier Transforms... to make your first time last."

"I call Kellie!" Issac blurted out suddenly.

"Giselle," Richard sighed.

"Cara!" both Niels and Dmitri said at the exact same time, making Richard laugh.

"Uh-oh."

The two boys looked at each other, blushing awkwardly in the dim moonlight!

Dmitri coughed.

"She has already revealed she enjoys two men at once, so perhaps..."

"No!" Niels gasped, blushing even harder! "I'll take... Gigi then!"

This time it was Richard putting his hand on Niels' shoulder. "Gigi is no second prize, my friend. A night with her would be a truly... singular experience."

"I know!" the boy said. "I know! I just thought with Cara... I don't know what I thought!"

The other boys laughed, seeing the normally unflappable Niels blushing and stammered!

"Do Denmark proud!" Issac laughed, punching his shoulder.

A grinning Dmitri nodded. "Be kind, but not too kind, if you catch the drift."

"Use lots of tongue," Richard reminded.

"I know- I KNOW!" the flustered boy said, then laughing, held his fists up to the stars. "This is really happening!"

The five nerds laughed again, not believing their luck! Then finally, Niels turned to Albert.

"Did you... make arrangements with Brianna?"

The boy blushed. "Yes! I... think so!"

Nearby, Issac nodded. "She'll let you cum. She has to!"

"I don't know about that!"

Richard laughed, treading water next to him. "Sometimes, with a woman like that... it's all about the journey, not the destination."

"We'll see if you're still saying that if Giselle keeps you blocked and denied for two weeks!"

The taller boy opened his hands wide. "I am open to all possibilities..."

A shivering Issac turned to Albert. "So are we supposed to go up there or..."

"Brianna said to stay in the lake until their signal!"

"What's their signal?"

"I asked but she didn't-"

The psychic wave hit all five boys at once.

Their cocks-

Maddeningly limp in the cold lake-

Were erecting to maximum human levels!

No- SUPERHUMAN levels!

Each Nerd's veins throbbed like a porn star about to cum-

His balls aching like he had been denied for YEARS not weeks-

His nipples aching, his heart pounding, his mouth dry-

All in just a few seconds!

Albert was thrown sideways by the force of the wave, making him come up sputtering and painfully hard!

The shocked boys looked at each other, then started scrambling for the beach.

They made the sand, their cocks not flagging-

They passed the raging fire without even stopping to warm their skin-

All five boys raced forwards, their eyes intent on the glowing cabin door-

But just before they reached it Kellie and Gigi poked their heads out a cabin window.

"STOP!" Kellie ordered. "Wait a second!"

Five confused boys skidded to a halt on the grass.

And Gigi pushed both of her hands towards the boys and they felt a hurricane of hot wind blast over their skin, drying them from head to toe almost immediately!

The two girls giggled at the five dumbfounded boys, standing naked and hard in the light of the cabin porch, their minds blown!

"I'm a little bit of an air bender," Gigi giggled. "But it only works on really horny boys."

And Niels nearly fell over. "That was amazing! Impossible! How did you-"

A giggling Kellie opened the door to let the boys rush inside.

And Albert nearly died.

All five girls had dried themselves too, and refreshed their hair and makeup-

And each wore nothing but lacy, expensive push-up bras-

And tiny thong panties-

And long, striped, mid-thigh socks.

And the lounging girls laughed as the five helpless boys nearly came right there!

The scene-

-five beautiful co-eds lounging on a couch, in bras and panties and skin-tight socks highlighting every curve in their long legs-

-was out of every boy's wet dream!

They looked even BETTER than they might have naked- the bright colors highlighting the tanned perfection of their skin, the tight bras lifting and holding their beautiful breasts at the ready, their thin thongs hinting at curves just barely kept hidden-

And those fucking SOCKS- Albert moaned, almost starting to stroke right there!

He could see the outline of Cara's toes straining against the thin cotton-

The tops of Giselle's nude thighs-

The lines of Kellie's tendons as she bounced her long leg impatiently-

One of the girls started music playing from her phone- deep, thumping, swaying club music that shook the boys' cocks and balls- and Kellie stood up from the couch, her tight blue and white striped socks making her legs look three miles long.

"All orgasm blocks are now off!" she announced. "So if you cum in the cabin- you cum in real life!" She smirked at the nearly ejaculating boys. "Try to make it worth it."

And then she opened her right hand below her waist, palm forward-

-and Issac yelped as his dripping cock suddenly jerked towards it, like it was magnetic- the girl laughing as her magic pulled the stumbling boy across the room, cock first!

Giselle stood and did the same, and Richard's dick practically flew into her hand as well!

Cara did the same with one slender hand below her waist and broke up laughing when both Dmitri and Niels stumbled towards her, with only Albert's hand around Niels' arm keeping the boy from throwing his dick with Dmitri's into her palm!

Gigi opened her hand a second later and a relieved Niels shook off Albert's arm to leap forward and slot his helpless dick into the laughing Asian girl's fingers.

Albert's cock, of course, pulled him into Brianna's open hand the instant she opened her hand, the boy gasping as her delicate fingers clamped tightly around his shaft and she started grind dancing to the music, her other hand already playing with his hair, pulling his head closer to hers.

"Ready to have some real fun?" she giggled, right before she kissed him.

And the boy could only moan and try not to cum!

The music got louder and now each girl's hands were all over her boy, feeling his chest, his ass, his cock and balls, pulling, squeezing like a woman possessed- while each boy was only allowed to grab her panty-clad hips!

Each time a boy's fingers tried to wander away from his girl's waist, she firmly dragged them back, slapping his wrist!

"Not yet," Giselle laughed, taking Richard's fingers away from her bra clasp and back to her swaying hips!

"In a second," Cara giggled, pulling Dmitri's hand up from the tops of her naked ass!

"You can only touch what's uncovered," Gigi giggled to a panting Niels, when he tried to rub the hot cotton-covered space between her legs! "Okay?"

The gasping boy blushed and nodded furiously with his fingers touching her smooth waist, almost shooting off as she rubbed the top of her bare leg against him!

"It's called foreplay," she giggled, to the moaning boy, laughing as the nerd panted and grit his teeth, trying so hard not to have an accident all over her socks!

All around the room, bra and panty-clad girls ground their bodies harder against naked boys as the music ramped up-

Kissing their necks-

Pulling on their dick-

The girls finally let the boys' hands wander down to their thong-clad asses and up their bra-clad backs, touching those feminine muscles for the first time-

It was a tight, tense environment-

The boys were getting closer, they could feel it-

EVERYONE could feel it-

"Ready for your big surprise?" Brianna panted, swaying forehead-to-forehead with Albert, both his hands on the top of her amazing muscular ass, while she held his neck from behind, her other hand pulling on the steel hard cock between his legs!

"My blowjob?!" he gasped.

After all this, just to feel her hot mouth on his cock would be worth it- even if he didn't cum!

She giggled, nipping at his neck as she stroked even faster. "Sort of...

She turned his head so he could see the others.

Richard's head was on Giselle's shoulder, the boy's legs shaking while she pulled on his cock with both hands, the girl laughing as he moaned and held onto her strong, muscular, thong-clad ass for support!

"Oh meu amor, I want to fuck you SO badly-"

"Of course!" the boy moaned, his cock shaking! "Of course!"

She stroked faster. "But there's one thing we need from you first...

"We need something from you... Gigi agreed, stroking Niels' desperate cock with two hands, rubbing the tip of it all over her bare stomach, the inside of her smooth thighs and even up against the hot space between, getting so close, but not letting it in! "Something big..."

"Your homework for the year?!" the sweating Niels stammered. "Of course!"

Kellie had one hand in Issac's hair, forcing the overwhelmed boy to kiss her as her firm, steady, relentless grip jacked him off, pushing the head of his aching cock right against her hot, flat, naked stomach, as if daring him to shoot there and cover her with his cum!

"Bigger than that," she moaned into his ear, her thighs sliding against each other such need-

"Anything!" the boy begged, pushing his hips forward. "I'll do any homework you have!"

"No... bigger!" the girl growled as she rubbed him faster, rubbed one strong leg against him, her socks making every muscle on her supermodel legs stand out, her thigh finding a space between his legs-

There was something so familiar about how Kellie was wiggling her hips-

How she was lining up her tight, thong-covered bottom just right-

That reminded Albert of-

His eyes flew open!

"NOO-" he managed to get out, before a laughing Brianna clamped a hand over his mouth.

"Just let it happen!" she laughed into his ear, stroking his cock faster, using magic to pump up his balls, taking his breath away-

It was Kellie who broke first.

"I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE!"

And when she dropped Issac's cock and grabbed his hips the naked boy just barely had time to widen his eyes before she slammed her beautiful sock-covered knee up into his balls, making him gasp and go up onto his toes!

Cara roared like a woman unleashed.

"FINALLY!"

And her knee took the unsuspecting Dmitri so solidly in the nuts, the stronger boy actually collapsed forward onto her, holding onto her slim shoulders to stay upright!

Niels tried to back away, but his hands were superglued to Gigi's ass, and the laughing Asian girl was suddenly holding him by the shoulders in an iron grip!

"NO YOU DON'T-"

Her knee was the fastest yet, trained through hundreds of hours on the heavy bag in her father's dojo- it lifted the boy totally OFF his feet as she slammed upwards into his balls!

"UGGHHHH!"

Richard just closed his eyes and braced, knowing what was about to happen-

"Thank you meu amor!" the beautiful Giselle laughed, fire in her eyes.

And she reared back and slammed her perfect knee up into his balls one, two, three, four times in fast succession, holding the gasping boy in place by his shoulders- she shivered on the last one, keeping her thigh pressed up against his balls, her other leg a beautiful tower of feminine muscle, up on her toes, her other cute socked foot scrunched behind her ass.

"Thank you," she panted into the shaking boy's ear, grinding her naked thigh up against his crotch just a little harder. "Thank you!"

"You promised!" Albert cried, his cock still in Brianna's grip, his hands still on her ass! "You said you wouldn't-"

And Brianna laughed and kissed him harder. "Don't quote laws to girls with legs!"

And all around him was chaos.

"Please... NO!" Issac wailed, up against the wall, his right leg somehow hooked up over Kellie's arm, so he was on one leg, held totally open and exposed for her kicks!

"Just a few more kicks and then we'll fuck?" Kellie laughed, kissing his face, grinding against him, looking for all the world like a love-struck couple about to fuck! She reached back with her long leg, extending it to full length- and then swung her knee up hard into Issac's undefended balls, making his face go green! "I'll let you blow in my ass afterwards!"

"You can cum in my mouth after!" Cara told Dmitri, standing him back up, kissing him, kneeing him again, her psychic mouths sucking and swirling and forcing his cock back to hardness at the same time! "As MANY times as you want!"

"You can cum in her mouth as many times as you want too!" a laughing Gigi told Niels, taking off her bra, revealing her amazing, full, brown-tipped nipples and forcing the shaking boy to grab them! "And I'll eat her out while you do it!" Her other hand squeezed his balls!

"Anywhere, meu amor," Giselle told a gasping Richard. "Any hole- just say yes to the kicks!"

The four boys whimpered-

And tried to hold out-

But all broke and agreed at the same time!

"YES!"

"OH GOD-"

"OKAY!"

"JUST HURRY!"

"YES!" the girls laughed.

And Albert watched in horror as it became a raging four-way ballnado, the beautiful long-legged girls kicking and kneeing with abandon, passing boys from one to the other with glee, their long hair and tiny feet swinging, their breasts bouncing and asses flexing in the most erotic ways as they lined up and struck and struck again, laughing-

"NOOOO!" Albert yelled, trying to rush over.

But a laughing Brianna was still holding him back, with a bear hug around his chest. "Just listen!" she laughed, turning his head to the side again. "Really listen!"

Gigi was gasping as she kneed Niels in the balls, her face red, her breasts heaving-

Cara was moaning hard as she busted Dmitri, having ripped off her socks so her bare knee and manicured toes could take him right in his clean shaved balls, skin to skin-

And Kellie was cumming.

"YESSS!" the nearly-naked blonde cried, burying her socked knee into Issac's nuts one last time, the hardest of them all. "YESSSSSSS!"

And Brianna pulled Albert close as he watched the scene, laughing as the helpless boy yelled and had a huge, body-shaking, blocked orgasm against her the moment her socked thigh lightly swung up to pop against his cock and balls-

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

And the beach house was filled with the sounds of four beautiful panty and sock-clad girls and one naked boy cumming, their toes curling, the backs arching, their bodies giving up that final pleasure (for the girls) before all of them collapsed onto the soft carpet.

Brianna landed with her head on Albert's chest, panting, still gripping his aching cock.

"Now THAT," she giggled, "... is how you start a Lake Party!"

The panty-and-sock-clad girls lying all over the carpet took a space of breaths to collect themselves, giggling, taking in air, and then Kellie crawled her way back to the collapsed Issac and kissed him madly all over his face and chest, draping her amazing body all over his, grinding him into the floor!

"I am going to fuck you SO HARD tonight-" she giggled, grinding her soaked panties against his thigh, her soft hand rubbing and pulling at the limp boy's dick! "You're not allowed to stop until you cum FOUR times, okay?! My magic will make sure you can do it!"

Flat on his back with red, swollen, busted nuts, the helpless boy could only groan as his cock started growing again, under her furious assault! "O... okay!"

Cara was eagerly pulling on Dmirti's limp dick as well.

"I love the faces you made, when I busted you! I wonder if they'll be the same faces you make, when I let you bust in my tight ass later tonight!"

The Russian boy groaned as his soft cock started quickly rising in her hands too!

Gigi had pulled a shaky Niels to his feet and was half-carrying him into a small bedroom off the living room. "Thank you!" she giggled, kissing his cheek as she held most of his weight. "You are going to get to do things tonight... that you've only seen in videos!"

He moaned, his limp cock rising in pulses as they walked, and Albert saw her push the unresisting boy onto the small bed, and then get down on her knees between his spread legs! "Now let's see if we can get you back and ready for action..."

And she started sucking him with her mouth, moaning and closing her eyes, looking so beautiful as she did it, topless in just a tiny pair of yellow thong panties, her golden ass pointed right at Albert! He moaned and almost had another blocked orgasm right there, before Gigi's long leg reached out behind her, to shove the door closed!

And all around him, girls were dragging staggered boys into bedrooms and slamming the doors closed, with moans following shortly after!

Brianna pulled a panting Albert up by his raging cock and onto the couch in the middle of the living room, which all the bedrooms in the cabin opened up to.

"Are.. Are you going to bust ME TOO?!" he cried, his penis shaking in her fist!

"No silly! You said you didn't want to do stuff like that anymore!"

He relaxed, but not really!

He looked around at the other boys, being dragged off to different bedrooms holding their nuts!

"But... WHY?!"

"The Law of Equivalent Exchange," Kellie laughed, picking a limp Issac up and pulling him towards a bedroom, her Powers sucking his cock as they walked! "We can't just let a bunch of Nerds fuck us without taking something in return!"

And Albert watched her throw his roommate down onto a bed and slam the door with her foot, with Issac's breathless moans starting just a second later!

Brianna giggled, putting her hair up into a loose ponytail, looking so incredibly cute as she did it. "Don't worry, they'll have the time of their lives tonight. Trust me."

And then she knelt on the carpet right between Albert's spread legs, looking eagerly at the hard, aching, painfully denied cock right in front of her nose! "Now, I believe there was a matter of a certain... blowjob you were expecting tonight?"

And Albert forgot about his friends as she firmly grabbed the base of his dick, licking her lips!

"Oh GOD yes! PLEASE!"

Brianna leaned forward, her breath hot on his cockhead. "But you didn't let me bust your nuts tonight... no equivalent exchange..."

He couldn't breathe-

He couldn't think-

Her cherry red lips were almost around his straining cock!

"PLEASE! I've waited SO LONG!"

Brianna giggled. "I know... but I want you to do a little something for me first."

Albert was shaking his head, trying to cover his balls! "No! NO!"

And she reached into the duffle bag she had left open near the couch to pull out-

One shiny-

Tiny-

Steel chastity belt!

"NOOOOOOOO!" Albert screamed even louder, trying to get away, but a laughing Brianna held him down by the cock!

"Just LOOK at it!" she laughed, placing the cold metal thing right on his chest. "Look at the CRAFTSMANSHIP, the attention to DETAIL-"

Albert moaned.

It WAS beautiful-

In the same way a guillotine was beautiful!

"Put it on and I'll suck your cock every day," Brianna giggled, rubbing his throbbing shaft against her cheek, her chin, her lips! Her skin was so soft!

Behind every wall around him, boys were moaning and groaning, as their aching long-denied cocks were being sucked by beautiful, horny, eager co-eds-

"Oh GOD-"

"Oh YES-"

"Oh FUCK!"

But Albert COULDN'T wear that thing!

"NO! NO!"

"Every day-" Brianna reminded.

And then her mouth was on him.

It was-

Unlike ANYTHING Albert had ever felt!

Even the psychic blowjob with her Stud hadn't felt like THIS-

Her real tongue-

The HEAT-

The suction was lifting his hips OFF the couch!

"UNNNNNNNNNNNNGGGH!"

"EVERY DAY," she promised, taking a breath before going down on him again.

He tried to close his knees but her slim shoulders wouldn't let him!

And Albert was shaking on the edge of the couch, his balls tightening!

Because he knew how this was going to end!

The moaning got louder from the other rooms, as his friends each prepared to shoot a huge, glorious, long-denied load down their eager girl's throat-

"Yessssss-"

"OH GOD YES-"

"NO!" Albert begged, shaking his head. "PLEASE!"

He was getting so close!

"I... I... I'll let you bust me in the nuts! I want it! I admit it!"

Brianna pulled off his cock with a laugh. "We're way past that. Now I want you in a cage for the rest of the year."

"WHAT!? WHY?!"

She grinned at him. "Because I'm sort of a collector."

And then she was sucking on him again, even harder and hotter than before!

"NOOOOOO!" he wailed, his thighs starting to shake!

And her tongue wasn't stopping!

"I... CAN'T! I CAN'T I CAN'T-"

And Albert grabbed the back of her head and had a huge blocked orgasm right down her throat, the pressure in his balls not decreasing, but increasing exponentially! Brianna laughed as he pushed on her head and thrust his hips, trying to get deeper when he had no length left, fighting with all his will to break her orgasm block but failing, and she increased the speed of her tongue swirling around his cockhead to make the edge last as long for him as possible!

"AHHHHHHHHHH! NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO! STOPPPPPP!"

And when she was done, Albert was nearly dead on the sheets.

He was covered in sweat-

His breath was coming in gasps-

And Brianna was still sucking!

"Oh fuck- that was amazing!" she panted, licking pre-cum off the moaning boy's tip and up and down his shaft! "Feeling your Lust Energy- your aching nuts crying out for relief-" she giggled, finally letting off his cock. "You've got me ready to get licked all night! Put on the belt!"

"I CAN'T!"

"Put on the belt and I'll rip off my panties and ride your face RIGHT NOW!" she panted, sucking up and down both sides of his dick like it was candy!

Albert was about to agree-

About to say yes, just to finally taste that smooth amazing pussy between her legs-

But in the back of his mind he KNEW-

If he agreed to put on that steel-

-he'd be her slave FOREVER!

"I... CAAAAAAAAN'T!" he wailed, hitting her orgasm block again like a brick wall.

This time Brianna only gave him a few post-orgasm-torture sucks and then pulled off, looking up at the nearly-crying but still defiant boy.

They looked each other dead in the eyes, across the top of his still twitching cock.

Both their chests heaving.

Neither willing to give in first.

One second passed.

Then another.

And then Brianna snatched the open metal belt off his chest.

And replaced it with a soft, pink, silicone one.

"How about this then- smooth, soft, flexible- and it molds to your skin when it gets warm!" she giggled, then met him dead in the eyes. "And you can cut it off with a good pair of tin snips if you're feeling extra helpless some day!"

Albert fought to breathe, looking at the soft pink demon sitting open on his chest.

It was still a trap!

But it was light years better than steel!

"You PROMISE you'll... you'll suck my cock every day if I put it on?!"

"Every morning," Brianna giggled, licking up the sides of his shaft. "It's how you'll wake up EVERY day next week- as soon as we get back to my apartment and access my panty drawer, where the ONLY keys to ALL my chastity belts are stored!"

Albert moaned again-

She had brought her entire collection of chastity belts to the cabin for him-
-without bringing a single key!

She was THAT crazy!

Brianna giggled, nuzzling his cock again. "And I guarantee- pinky swear, hope to die- that you putting on a cock cage is the ONLY way you'll EVER get my panties off... We're never going to fuck... I'm never going to let you cum while you're with me... but you can wake up every morning with your cock in my mouth... my sexy... gold star... Nerd!"

And Albert moaned and grabbed the back of her head as she sucked him again, imagining with life with her might be like- with endless blowjobs on demand!

And the worst part was that he knew-

That she was disciplined enough to keep her promise and never let him take down her panties-

-EVER-

-if he didn't agree to ALL her terms, right here and now!

"YES! OKAY!"

Brianna was up and pulling him towards the kitchen in a flash. "It goes on better with a little olive oil or butter!"

And Albert barely had time to think before she had lubed the head of his throbbing cock with olive oil from the fridge and was threading it into the body of the silicone cage!

"Why are you doing this?!" he demanded, at the brink of tears! "Why... ME?!"

The beautiful brunette kneeling before him in her bra and panties giggled.

"You happened to be around. Just think- if you had moved in to your room FIVE minutes later, maybe some OTHER nerd would be about to slip his lucky cock into chastity for the entire rest of the year!"

Albert wailed, thinking about all the parallel possibilities!

If he had just-

If he had only-

"Ready?" she giggled, wrapping her fist around his aching balls.

"NO!"

And then she squeezed, harder than Albert had ever had his nuts squeezed in his entire life!

"AAHHHHHHHHAHHHHH!"

"You'll NEVER regret this as LONG as you LIVE," she laughed as his cock deflated! "You're going to taste SO MUCH pussy this year you'll get SICK of it-"

Albert moaned-

"And I PROMISE to suck your aching cock every morning and every night for the entire week- once we get back to the key of course!" she giggled, squeezing

harder! "But you're always going back in the cage right after." She kissed his cock as it disappeared into the cage, millimeter by millimeter. "Always!"

And Albert wailed, feeling sick to his stomach, his cock still trying to erect as it felt Brianna's warm lips on it-

-but being blocked by a few millimeters of tight, curved, quickly closing silicone!

"NOOOOOO!"

Brianna gave one last push and clicked the brass lock shut and was up on her stockinged feet in a flash, passionately kissing Albert all over as she held the gasping boy against the refrigerator, laughing as she felt his pink rubber cage throb against her pussy, where even SHE couldn't release it, until two days from now!

"There! Was that so hard?"

Albert pushed her away by the shoulders, looking down in shock at the pink rubber boa constrictor swallowing his cock!

The ring behind his balls was so tight- it felt like it was cutting off his circulation!

The tube which had seemed so soft before- gripped his cock tighter than a garden hose!

And bent his penis down into little curve over his balls-

Barely longer than his pinky-

He couldn't even get a little hard in this thing-

Like Brianna had taken away his cock!

SHE HAD TAKEN AWAY HIS COCK!

"OH GOD!" he wailed, pulling at the tight cage, not budging it a micrometer!

"You're so cute when you're helpless," she laughed, kissing him again.

And Albert felt the device tightening around his privates, like a closing fist!

He pushed her away again. "What IS this thing? Some sort of MAGIC?!"

Brianna pulled him closer with a laugh.

"I've heard about some girls using magic belts that only come off with a carefully worded spell," she panted, kissing his neck, forcing his hands to her slim waist, "but this isn't one of them! All my belts are just pure, mechanical devices... which means they can't be defeated by silly boys with ice cubes!"

And Albert felt himself falling off a cliff!

His cage cock throbbed as he heard moaning begin, from every room in the cabin-

"Ohhhh GODDD RICHARD-"

"Harder Issac! HARDER!"

"Yes Niels RIGHT THERE!-"

And he started pulling Brianna's hips towards the last open bedroom!

"I've put on your belt!" he panted, licking his lips! "Let's go back to your room and-"

But the laughing brunette stopped him with a socked knee slammed against the refrigerator door, pinning him in place and pressing painfully up on his caged balls!

"The offer of licking was for the metal belt. For rubber, you get intense making out."

She kissed him again and laughed as she felt Albert's hands run up her sides, her back, her tight ass-

The girl he wanted most in the world was RIGHT THERE-

-and he couldn't have her!

"How long are you going to keep me in this thing?!?"

"I don't know!" she moaned, getting wetter! "We'll see!"

"When do I get to cum again?!"

She laughed and ground her pussy against his thigh! "When do you think?"

And Albert's cock surged and ached and strained against his cage as her eager lips kissed him, the girl laughing as the boy squirmed and dripped onto her thigh!

"-HARDER ISSAC-"

"-OH NIELS RIGHT THERE-"

"-FUCK ME MEU AMOR-"

"But all my friends get to fuck tonight!"

"I like you better like this!"

"BRIANNA!"

She laughed and kissed him again, pulling his head down to her shoulder.

"Try to think about something else... she panted, just feeling his need for her. She pulled his hands to the hot gap between her long socks and her panties, so he could feel the slim, strong thighs there. "Do you like my legs?"

"Of course!"

"Describe them, then."

"-OH FUCK GISELLE-"

"-OH RICHARD-"

Albert swallowed, closing his eyes! "They're... perfect!"

Brianna slapped his chest with a laugh. "Do better than that!"

Albert moaned and tried to block out the noises of his friends fucking hot eager naked girls all around him, closing his eyes and touching Brianna's slim legs-

His hands went over strong thighs and smooth socks, going below her bent knee to her slim calf and tiny foot.

"They are... pillars at the temple I wish to worship!" he panted, swallowing hard! "Touching them for a second feels like an hour, and an hour... feels like a second!"

And when he opened his eyes, Brianna was staring at him, her jaw on the floor.

"Holy FUCK, Albert!" she squealed, kissing him.

And it was like being in the lake again!

The flash of heat from head to toe-

The pounding of his heart in his chest-

The surge of blood to his helpless, denied, virgin cock-

-which now had no place to go!

"ARRRRRRRGGGGGHH!" the boy wailed, pulling at his bulging, painful, pink chastity cage!

"You are SO fucking hot right now!" she laughed, forcing his hands to grab her legs, her ass, even the sides of her hips under her thong panties! "Did you just come up with that?!"

Albert blushed, happy she was happy, but unsure of how much more of this he could take!

"I... I've thought around it for a while... but sometimes I let my imagination get away from me... but recently... it's all I could THINK ABOUT!"

She kissed him again, even harder, even hotter.

Her Magic-

-plus her cage-

-was KILLING HIM!

"BRIANNNA!"

She took his right hand and pushed it down under the front of her panties.

Her smooth pussy was oven hot.

And soaking wet.

"Take me to bed, you idiot."

And she laughed as Albert practically threw her across the living room, squealing as he pushed her onto the last open bed, jumping on top!

And she moaned as he kissed her face, her neck, her chest, running his hands over her breasts, her ribs, her ass, letting out weeks- no, years- of frustration on her clothed body!

She took off her bra and Albert grabbed and sucked on her round breasts like a starving man in the desert!

"ALL your friends are fucking hot naked horny girls tonight!" she laughed, feeling him struggle to take off her tight socks and then her panties. "And all you get to do is LICK! How does that make you FEEL?!"

And she gasped as Albert finally dove between her naked thighs and started licking.

He wasn't good but in her state she didn't need him to be, the naked girl gasping and getting wetter each time she heard the naked boy whimpering and pulling at his restricting cage or one of her friends getting fucked impossibly hard just feet from her-

"-HARDER DMITRI! HARDER-"

"Cara's about to cum!" she panted, grabbing Albert's hair to guide him. "Can you sense it?"

"-RIGHT THERE NEILS- RIGHT THERE-"

"Gigi too!"

She was getting so wet, Albert was having trouble keeping his tongue from slipping off her clit as he licked!

"-OH FUCK RICHARD- I'M CUMMING! I'M... CUUMMMMMMMMMMING-"

Albert wailed and humped the bed, trying to get any stimulation on his tiny, trapped, desperate cock as he licked and Brianna threw her head back and came, joining her girls in filling the lakeside cabin with the screams of their powerful, magical, female orgasms late into the night.

About fifteen minutes after that, Albert and Brianna lay, naked and panting under a thin sheet, looking up at the ceiling. Her head lay on his chest, his arm cupped her back. The moans from the other rooms had gone silent for a while.

"I was lying a little before... Brianna giggled. "You weren't just chosen at random. I mean, that's how it started, but not why I've spent so much time on you. You are smart, and sorta cute, and you ARE fun, when you finally let yourself loosen up a little!" She looked up and played with his disheveled hair. "And with what you said about my legs... She snuggled tighter to him. "When I ask for a compliment, most Jocks just grunt and slap my ass! But that... that might have been the nicest thing anyone's ever said about my body!"

He was blushing a little, the taste of her still on his lips, making his cage ache! "Th... thanks!"

"Maybe you should stop trying to be a physicist, and start trying to be a poet!"

"Don't even joke about that!"

She laid her head on his chest again, giggling when a bed started creaking in the next room.

"Gigi's making Niels go down on her again. Can you sense it? She must look so hot, all nude and freshly fucked, her long legs wrapped around his head, her painted toes curling in the air as she gets ready to cum-"

"OH GOD!" Albert wailed, pulling at his suddenly tight cage with one hand!

Brianna giggled, turning her head slightly the other way.

"Giselle's sitting on Richard's face right now too. She gets SO INTO getting licked- when you're between her thighs she squeezes so hard around your head, trapping you inside her heat- and all you can think about is her, all you can taste is her, all you can hear is her... and I should know- we were roommates freshman year!"

"BRIANNA!" he moaned, pulling at his pink nub and feeling only the squeeze of rubber!

"You're so cute when you're helpless! In a trapped, damsel-in-distress kind of way!"

He panted, grabbing her perfect naked ass under the sheets with one hand, pulling on his caged cock with the other!

"So maybe... when we get back to campus... can I cum? Just by myself! PLEASE?!"

The laughing girl pulled his head back down between her thighs, locking it in place with her ankles. "Ohh Albie... you can have all the orgasms you want when we get back to school... as long as they're mine!"

And she used magic feathers and tongues on his trapped, bulging balls to get the panting boy licking again, laughing as she felt him furiously humping the bed trying to get off, while she took a long, leisurely time doing the same.

Fifteen minutes after that Albert was totally spent, his face and nose and lips covered again in her juices, his balls full of ache and his cock cage still tight. But he was nearly falling asleep, when Brianna suddenly pulled urgently at his arm.

"Come ON! You'll want to SEE this!"

"Brianna..."

"TRUST ME!"

He was exhausted, spent, wiped out...

But he let her drag him to his feet anyway...

And down the hall to the only bathroom in the cabin...

... where four tall, beautiful, totally nude girls were crammed into the single walk-in shower, laughing as they washed away the results of the night!

"Ugggggh, he got it so far up my ass... Cara giggled, rinsing her rear.

"Only because you offered!" Kellie laughed, washing her long legs. "I took mine in the pussy each time- and he just thanked me and tipped over the edge in less than thirty seconds!"

"Nerds always do," Giselle laughed, her beautiful full breasts bobbing as she washed her long, dark hair.

"Niels said he loved me," Gigi giggled, preening a little under the single shower head. "Even before we had finished our first time!"

"Nerds always do that too," Giselle chuckled, sliding her curvy, naked soapy body tight against Gigi's ass as she bent down and reached for the shampoo...

Albert moaned silently in his cage!

From the doorway, Brianna coughed. "Girls..."

And the four showering sirens turned to see the blushing, naked, horribly blue-balled boy-

And his tight, tiny, straining, neon pink chastity cage-

And gave a thunderous squeal, jumping up and down!

"AHHHHH!"

"You DID it!"

"FINALLY!" Cara shouted, jumping out and pulling the shocked Albert into the already cramped shower and giving him a big naked soapy bear hug! "So it's OFFICIAL?!?!!"

"On a trial basis," Brianna clarified, pushing the gasping Albert even deeper into the mosh pit of naked girls, so she could get in herself! "To be made more permanent in a week- if we both agree!"

And the girls squealed and jumped and hugged Albert again- the red-faced boy gasping as tall soapy goddesses pressed in on him from all sides, his hands accidentally touching big and small and wet soapy breasts and brushing against smooth legs and nude pussies sliding all over his lower body, making his heart pound and his cage start to surge so hard!

"BRIANNNA!" he roared, grabbing at it. "IT'S PULLING MY BALLS OFF!"

And the girls just laughed and hugged him harder, feeling his trapped cock straining against their hips and thighs inside its silicone prison- and getting a contact high from it!

"The key's back in your apartment, right?" Kellie demanded, pulling the boy through the crowd to her. "There's NO way for him to get out of this thing?"

Brianna laughed, starting to wash her hair. "It's got a steel underwire- so not unless this cabin has some sort of industrial bolt cutter in the shed!"

Kellie whooped and pulled his face down between her smooth wet beautiful tits, forcing him to motorboat her! "Oh you are SO FUCKED nerd! And not in the GOOD way!"

Albert moaned and grabbed her strong naked ass out of reflex, his heart about to explode!

"Oh fuck- he's HOTTER when he's trapped in the cage!" Cara laughed, grinding her bare pussy against him from behind! "His Lust Energy is making my clit just THROB!"

She squirted body wash all over his back and butt, jumping forward to hug him again, and the hot, slippery tightness of being trapped between her and Kellie's naked bodies as they jumped and squealed and slid against him in the shower was one of the most erotic things he had ever felt!

And the most painful!

"Get used to naked shower parties!" Gigi giggled, taking the hand that was grabbing at her naked ass and pushing in and higher, into something very tight and oven hot!

He was inside her!

"Because with that cage on- you're one of us now!" Giselle laughed, taking the fingers on his other hand!

"One of us!" Gigi laughed, jumping up and down with his fingers trapped inside of her!

"ONE OF US!"

"ONE OF US!"

And then Cara pinched shut his nose and poured the equivalent of two shots of tequila down his throat and Albert didn't remember anything else that happened that night.

Albert awoke the next morning in Brianna's bed with the taste of old tequila and young pussy still on his tongue.

He had a sore neck-

And a very sore jaw-

And somehow, a sore red rear!

"What the fuck-"

And his silicone cock cage was crushing his morning wood even harder than it had in the shower, like Brianna had somehow tightened it in the night!

"FUUUUCCCCCK!" Albert groaned, pulling at the hellacious curved tube which bent his cock tightly in half, not even allowing it to get more than five centimeters long!

He couldn't spend another minute in this thing-

Much less a whole fucking WEEK!

Or a YEAR, he shuddered, his mind recoiling at the thought!

"BRIANNA!"

"Out here... a cheery voice sang, and Albert followed it naked- he had no choice- out onto the patio, where she sat in the morning sun with her feet up, eating toast and checking her phone-

-in a tight, barely-there red string bikini!

Albert grabbed his belt and doubled over, moaning as his trapped cock tried to erect at even harder at the beautiful sight!

"That will happen for the first few weeks," the barefoot girl giggled, flexing her arched feet in the sun. "Until your cock gets used to being caged."

"I don't WANT TO- get USED TO IT!"

"You won't," she laughed. "Every time I feel your body adjusting, I'll give you a little shot of magic to reset the timer or I'll wear something like this or invite you to another shower party... trust me, Albie, I'm going to make this so fun for both of us!"

She crossed her legs with her feet still on the table and Albert almost died, watching the tiny suit try to keep her covered!

"Where did you GET that?!"

"From a friend. Now come have some breakfast. We'll talk about your cage after."

"But-"

"After!"

And she giggled as the painfully blue-balled boy tried to sit in the chair next to her, but found it too uncomfortable on his bulging balls and had to lean against the waist-high fence instead!

He grabbed a piece of buttered toast and they ate in silence.

For about 30 seconds.

"What happened last night?!"

She laughed. "I think you might have made yourself into the most popular Nerd on campus!"

"WHAT?" he cried, pulling at his tight cage! "HOW?!"

"If you don't remember, I'm not gonna to remind you..."

"Brianna!"

And he felt her phantom feathers tickling him under his cage, which was infinitely more maddening when he couldn't even touch the head of his cock!

He gasped and shut up, blushing and straining and pulling at his cage as they ate!

Eventually, yawning girls emerged from their rooms one by one, all wearing tight swimsuits or hot little bikinis like Brianna, some gold, some black, some with hoops on their hips baring even more skin, all barefoot and totally rested.

"Thanks for last night," Gigi giggled, ruffling his hair as she passed. "Slut!"

"You made me cum SO HARD," Cara whispered into his ear, making him blush!

"Morning, Slut!" Giselle laughed, yanking playfully on his cage on the way to coffee!

Kellie spanked his sore ass, laughing as he jumped. "Morning, Butt Slut!"

"Such a butt slut!" Gigi agreed, sipping coffee.

"What... what HAPPENED last night?!"

He remembered only flashes-

-slurping tequila out of a laughing girl's pussy-

-on his knees kissing and licking naked female thighs and knees and calves feet-

-a blurry girl sitting on his face-

-another soaping up his asshole-

"You don't remember?" Kellie howled as the other girls laughed. "Don't worry! You'll get a lot more chances to meet my thick, blue, eight-inch strap-on again- stone cold sober next time!"

"NOOOO!" he yelled, grabbing his sore red ass, which suddenly made sense!

And the girls in the kitchen just laughed harder!

None of them would give the red-faced boy any more details as they made breakfast barefoot in their so small, insanely hot bikinis, cutting fruit, cooking bacon, chatting with their long legs out or beautiful tight, g-string asses bent over a counter- almost too painful to look at- which is why it took the blushing Albert about fifteen minutes to notice the missing pieces.

"Where's... where are all my friends?!"

"Oh, they all begged Gigi to drive them to the nearest bus stop and catch the 7 am back to campus this morning," Cara giggled, cutting up some pineapples, one beautiful slim foot scratching her other calf. "I guess they couldn't take Lake Party anymore."

Albert pulled on his tightening cage! "They... LEFT me here?!?!"

Cara laughed, pointing with the knife. "To be fair, I might have told them that you already took the midnight bus back to campus... because Brianna wouldn't let you cum last night and kept busting your nuts and being a total nuclear bitch! They'll be most of the way back before they figure it out, but they won't be able to turn that bus around!"

"To be fair... Kellie giggled, "Issac might have left because after each time I let him have a huge, magically-enchanced, triple-volume cumshot right in my pussy- I made him get down between my legs and lick it out!"

"You too?" Giselle laughed.

"You too?!" Gigi giggled.

"ME TOO!" Cara howled. "Dmitri really didn't want to, but just a few quick hard squeezes to his nuts and-"

"-BOYS ALWAYS SWALLOW AT A LAKE PARTY!" the girls cheered, clinking their red solo cups together as they laughed!

And Albert felt himself stagger, at the injustice of it all!

All those cumshots he had heard-

All that magically increased sperm production-

"You... girls... teased and denied them for WEEKS- and then invited them up to a cabin in the woods and skinny dipped and danced with us in those socks... to make them cum even harder- just so you could make them all LICK IT UP afterwards?!?!"

Kellie laughed. "Of course! They're nerds."

"I barely let studs cum in me," Giselle said. "And they've got cocks the size of your arm."

"Equivalent exchange," Gigi giggled.

"But that... that's not FAIR!"

"What are you going to do?" Kellie laughed. "Report us to the orgasm police?"

And the girls laughed as Albert puffed and tried to come up with a response, then collapsed into the nearest chair-

What WAS he going to do about it?

Cara came around table in her tiny black string bikini, carrying a tray of cut pineapple. "Albie, look, none of your friends would had EVER had a chance to fuck ANY girls like us while they were at college-"

"Except maybe Richard," Giselle mused.

"Except maybe Richard," Cara conceded, then turned back to Albert. "So we gave them a memory they'll have for the rest of their lives, gave us a fun story we can tell to make them blush even twenty years from now, and now YOU get to relax and enjoy the fruits of their labor, as the ONLY boy left in the cabin!"

And instead of sitting in the seat next to him, she sat down right on his lap with her tiny G-stringed ass pressing down right on his caged cock, laughing as his face went red! She giggled, holding a piece of fruit up to his lips!

Albert gasped, not knowing what to do, looking over at Brianna for guidance-

"You were tonsils deep in her pussy last night," the brunette laughed. "I don't mind if you eat a little pineapple off her fingers!"

The boy felt his face go redder as all the other girls laughed again! "No! I just thought! That you and I-"

Brianna smiled. "Albie, I won't get jealous of anything you do with any other girl from now on. Not while you're wearing my cock cage."

Did she mean-

She couldn't!

"So stop THINKING so much and just ENJOY it!" Cara laughed, pushing a piece of juicy pineapple past his lips. "Slut!"

"Think about it this way," Giselle said as the girls laughed, all sensing the blushing boy's caged cock straining to try and penetrate Cara's perfect ass, "you and we are the only ones out of ALL the people who came to the cabin last night that didn't have to swallow a quarter gallon of hot salty cum before going to bed."

Kellie laughed and crossed her naked legs, grinning as she felt his cage pull tighter.

"Welcome to the winning team."

Albert could barely stand it-

The girls looked so amazing, standing or sitting around the kitchen in their string bikinis-

Their gym-hard asses bouncing as they got more coffee-

Their long athletic legs totally nude and free for him to look at-

Their smooth stomachs stretching as they giggled and relaxed in the warm sun-

And having the tall, beautiful, nearly-nude Cara sitting on his lap all throughout breakfast!

Her cute orange toenails bobbed in the air while she sat on his lap laughed and giggled with her friends-

Her skin was so soft and her body so warm-

And she rocked back and forth in her bikini as she talked animatedly with her friends, giggling on his lap, her naked ass pressing against his caged cock and balls-

It was like the longest most frustrating lap dance ever!

He tried to think about what Kellie had said-

Was it true?

Was it better to be on the inside than out?

Had he REALLY licked all these girls in the shower last night?

And would he get to do it again?!

And if so... did that make wearing this tiny cage worth it?!

And every time Albert moaned and squirmed and had these thoughts, running his hand up Cara's leg or down her strong back, the girl just laughed and held another piece of fruit up to his lips! And blushing, the naked caged boy gulped it down!

Eventually, the girls were laughing at things their Nerds had done in the bedroom last night, trying to keep up with the taller, stronger, hotter, more experienced girls-

"And then he started licking my belly button! I swear to GOD- MY BELLY BUTTON!"

"Mine kept trying to do this porno move on me? The one with my legs crossed? But he kept slipping out because he was too small!"

"Niels was SO surprised the first time I busted his balls last night!" Gigi giggled with glee. "He didn't even see it coming!"

"Neither did Issac," Kellie chuckled. "I hit his unsuspecting nuts so hard- I was afraid I might have castrated the boy!"

Brianna sighed, sipping her coffee. "We did warn them."

"WHAT?!" Albert cried, gripping Cara's smooth thigh. "WHEN did you warn us?!"

"I told you, in the water!" she laughed! "That the girls wanted to have some 'candy' and then 'steak' tonight. I thought you'd be smart enough to get the reference, at least!"

"You didn't say that!"

"I'm pretty sure I did."

"You girls... always lie to us!" Albert moaned.

"How so?" Kellie laughed.

"You said the boys could cum as much as they wanted- but then you made them lick it all up afterwards!"

"Swallowing was the price for cumming," Gigi giggled.

"You said you wouldn't magically tease us during the week, but Kellie's sperm production spell kept going!"

"A technicality," Giselle laughed. "We meant active teases."

"You promised they'd be no ball-busting on this trip! NONE! And then you went and did it anyway!"

All the girls laughed, especially Kellie, who crossed her long, naked legs slowly for Albert's benefit.

"Don't quote laws to girls with legs like these."

And all the girls laughed as Albert almost fell out of his chair-

-as the reality of the world hit him like a punch to the gut.

Cara giggled, steadying him. "Who said that? Seneca?"

"Pompey I think," Brianna giggled, her eyes shining.

Albert was still reeling-

His breath coming in pants, his heart pounding-

His cock cage straining because of the beautiful nearly-naked Cara on his lap!

"Someone needs to go cool down... Giselle giggled, putting her plate away.

"I agree!" Cara laughed, jumping up off the shocked boy's lap and grabbing his wrist!

And Gigi grabbed his other one!

"NO! WAIT!" he cried, as they pulled him towards the lake at a run!

"Just go with it Albie!" Brianna laughed, staying at the table. "And remember to HAVE FUN!"

And she watched as the two giggling bikini girls pulled the resisting boy off the end of the pier, blushing, butt naked and tightly belted, to jump into the cold deep water again.

The water wasn't as cold as last night, and the view in the full sun was definitely better-

Long wet legs flashing as they swam-

Breasts bobbing in the water-

Girls in full view as they climbed the pier just to jump off again-

Cara and Gigi laughing as they had a chickenfight with Giselle and Kellie, the smaller girls sitting on the taller girls' shoulders, their long, slim, beautiful legs wrapped around their partner's necks, laughing as they wrestled, wet and carefree and strong-

It was only when Albert looked away that he was able to finally think!

These girls-

And the job offers they were getting-

Gigi had just been offered a management position at NASA-

Cara was about to start an internship in the White House-

With their amazing bodies that could make men do anything they wanted-

And how little they cared about society's rules or hurting men's balls or their orgasms-

And now their Powers-

It was inevitable!

In five years-

Or maybe ten-

Every man in the world would be backed up, blue-balled, magically teased- and working under a giggling high-heeled mini-skirted girl, who could kick him in the balls or sit on his face as she wished, just to amuse herself!

Albert gulped and went underwater, his feet going off a cliff!

"Are you okay?" Gigi giggled, swimming over with her long legs to pull him up out of the deep water. "You looked a little... thinky there!"

"No! It's just- I..."

"You look sad," Cara giggled, swimming up too, as did Giselle. "How can you be sad, swimming totally naked with four cute girls?"

He blushed as the girls moved him back to a depth where they could stand, but he couldn't!

"It's just... I did ALL this work, to get into college! Studied SO hard... Learned SO much-"

"Awww Albie!" Gigi giggled, hugging him, her firm breasts pressing against his chin, making his cold caged cock start to awaken! "We all still NEED you to be smart and hardworking and nerdy about all those same science things!"

"Yeah," Cara agreed. "Especially math."

"Why?! What's the POINT?!?!"

Gigi laughed. "You know how college works, right? The professors purposely give us way more math homework than any girl could do over a weekend-"

Cara nodded. "More than any three people could finish, honestly-"

Giselle laughed. "And so the only way for any of us girls to pass and get our diplomas-"

"-is for each of you to get three or four Nerds to help you finish it each time!" Albert wailed, suddenly realizing

"Yep!" the giggling, silly, hot Gigi laughed. "Dean Crawford is helping train all of us girls in how to be managers... and training you boys in how to be managed!"

"OH... GOD!" Albert wailed, starting to drown again!

Cara and Gigi laughed and saved him again, holding him tighter this time.

"Awww, don't worry!" the Asian girl laughed, petting his head, the feel of her breasts against his arm making his cage start to tighten! "You're one of us now- if any of the other girls at school try to bust your nuts, they'll have US to answer to!"

"Yeah!" Cara agreed, wrapping one long smooth leg around his, making his caged dick start to throb! "You won't be able to cum like the other boys, but you are going to get your cock sucked SO MUCH! And not just by Brianna- but me too!"

"And me!" Gigi giggled as his helpless dick strained!

"And I guess me too," Giselle sighed. She gave him a look, her beautiful breasts floating in the water. "But I might have to squeeze your nuts a little while I do it."

"NO-"

Cara pulled him close, her hot body pressed against his. "And you'll definitely get to lick me again, every week! You're not good now, but by the end of the semester- you're going to be a fucking tongue master."

"A cunning expert!" Gigi laughed.

"Analingus too," Giselle reminded, fingers sliding down into his naked crack and circling his buttocks!

Cara grabbed his face. "By the time we're done with you, you'll have made all of us scream out your name hundreds of times and have every girl on campus begging to take you to bed." She kissed him, making his blue balls ache! "None of your friends will be able to say that!"

Giselle pressed her hand hard against his stomach, her manicured fingernails just brushing the root of his helpless, surging caged cock.

"So... was that worth giving up all your orgasms for?"

And the girls laughed as the speechless boy's underwater cock throbbed wildly in response.

After Albert's little freak-out and the girls calming him down, he actually did start to feel like one of the team. Cara actually picked him for her chickenfight partner, and while they never knocked Giselle off of Kellie's shoulders all the times they fought, Albert did get to feel Cara's bikini-clad pussy pressed against his neck from behind, and her long perfect thighs gripping his head as she giggled and squirmed, like she really needed him!

Brianna even came out of the cabin dropping off snacks and strawberry daiquiris (with one for Albert too!) and the girls started laying out and sunning themselves on towels on the dock to get warm, while Albert sat off drip drying to one side, trying desperately to resist pulling on his cock cage at the amazing buffet of tits, legs, ass, and feet in front of him!

After a bit of chatting Cara looked up at him, laying on her stomach, her cute feet swinging behind her tight smooth g-stringed ass. "Hey! Brianna tells us you're good at describing things!"

"What?!" he gulped, trying so hard not to pull his cage!

"She said you described, like, her legs and stuff and it was pretty hot." Cara lifted her butt up, pulling down her tiny g-string to bare her golden cheeks to him!
"So do my ass!"

"What?!"

"Describe my ass!" she giggled, waving it back and forth.

"It's... um... Albert couldn't help but pull on his cage, making all the girls laugh!

Gigi giggled. "He has to touch it, Bri said." She nudged him towards Cara.
"So touch it!"

"Oh... GOD!"

The nude boy's shaking hands gingerly gripped the supermodel's nude ass, his fingers kneading the firm muscle and then getting bolder, his thumbs sliding up her crack, feeling the heat there-

-and the bottomless girl just laughed and let him do it!

"So?"

He was in heaven-

-and hell at the same time!

Albert closed his eyes, trying to think, as his tiny cage throbbed and throbbed!

"It is a rear... perfectly designed to break men's hearts! God did not play dice with this ass!"

Cara squealed and kicked her feet, making her nude cheeks bounce under his hands!

"Haha! I love it!"

"Do my breasts!" Giselle said, sitting up and slipping her tight black one-piece down to her waist, letting her huge, full, surgically-enhanced Brazilian breasts bounce free, just inches from his eyes!

Moaning, the naked boy grabbed one in each hand, the smooth flesh spilling around his fingers as eyes closed and his cage dripped and bounced!

"I... I do not know with what lube boys will use when thinking about these breasts- only that their cocks would be limp for four days after!"

Giselle laughed and laid back, not bothering to put her top back on, her nude breasts bare as she laid in the full sun! "Spurting so hard their cocks become useless?! I'll take that!"

On the next towel over, Kellie rolled down her tight, tiny, white string bikini bottom, so that her hips were bare and the bunched up cloth just barely barely barely covered her shaved pussy lips as she lay on her back.

"Do my legs," she ordered, looking him right in the eyes.

And the naked boy fell backward onto his ass, pulling at his painfully tight throbbing pink rubber chastity cage!

"Those legs... are weapons of mass destruction!"

Kellie and the other girls laughed and laughed, watching the naked, blue-balled desperate boy pull on his caged cock, feeling his horny, backed-up, helpless lust- and fear at the same time!

"You're right!" Kellie laughed, taking off her top and stretching out in the hot sun, topless, tanned, naked except for a small napkin's worth of loose white fabric over her pussy! "In fact, that's probably the smartest thing I've ever heard you say, Nerd."

And they laughed again as Albert blushed and panted, unable to look away from this beautiful sunbathing beauty in front of him- even though he couldn't get hard!

Cara nudged his ribs. "Is she the hottest girl you've ever seen? I can sense you've got a thing for blondes."

Gigi giggled. "No, it's got to be Brianna, obviously!"

Albert swallowed, finally tearing his eyes away from the topless Kellie!

"No..!" he gasped. "There was... another!"

"Another girl who had a better ass than Cara, better tits than Giselle and better legs than Kellie?!" Gigi giggled incredulously. "Who!?" she demanded, pulling his arm! "Tell us!"

Albert gulped and shook his head. "It was a long time ago! I wouldn't even know how to begin to describe-"

And they all heard the sound of a car door slamming closed in front of the cabin-

Seconds after a tall, blonde in a thin sundress had stepped out-

In open wedge sandals over her perfect, white-painted toes-

Full breasts spilling a little out the top of her tight dress-

-which just barely covered the bottom of her round, mathematically perfect ass!

The naked boy yelped and jumped into the water, unable to cover himself from the girl's view any other way!

"What is it?" Cara asked, leaning half over the edge of the pier!

Gigi too, looking down at him! "What's wrong!"

"It's HER!" Albert hissed, feeling his face heat up even as he treaded water!
"The girl in the red bikini!"

"Brianna's wearing the red bikini today," Gigi giggled, confused.

"No, he means he saw Cameron in it before, and now she's here looking super hot, and Albie's all embarrassed because he's butt naked," Cara explained.

"You know her NAME?" Albert hissed, feeling his cock throb in the water as he watched the tall perfect blonde run over and hug Brianna, twenty meters away in front of the cabin!

"Cammie? Of course," Cara laughed. "She's around like ALL the time."

"She hasn't been in all of the time I've known you guys!"

Giselle laughed. "Albie, you've known us like two weeks."

"Oh... god!" he cried, watching Brianna direct the tall graceful blonde to one of the deck chairs in the sun, where she and her two friends started setting up towels and sunscreen and drinks! "She's... staying!"

Cara's eyes got big. "You HAVE to go talk to her."

"NO!"

"You HAVE to!" Gigi agreed. "If she's like, your one-and-only hottest girl you've ever seen!"

"NO! I'm... naked! And in a chastity belt!"

"That just makes you hotter," Giselle laughed.

He pulled at the torture device! "How does a stupid cage- make me hotter?!"

Giselle giggled and sat up, one arm covering her full breasts.

"Think about like... okay, think about one of those mousy girls from your Physics classes or whatever. Super serious student, glasses, short hair, she's got a cute face but no tits and maybe nice legs but you'd never know she always keeps things totally covered up in baggy pants and sweaters and never talks to anyone. Maybe a 4 out of 10, right?"

Albert gulped. "I... guess!"

"But take that girl and strip her totally naked-" Cara laughed.

"And put her in a tight little chastity belt that doesn't even let her touch her clit," Gigi giggled.

"And leave her there for weeks and weeks as she just gets hornier and hornier-" Kellie said.

"And now put that girl in front of a whole pack of horny frat boys-" Giselle continued.

"-with her totally naked, panting, aching for sex," Gigi giggled.

"-face flushed, her little nipples rock hard-" Cara laughed.

Kellie smirked. "-just gasping and aching and pulling at her little chastity belt trying to do anything touch her little clittie, even eagerly offering up her ass to five big dicked guys in the shower-"

"And now that mousy girl is like, an 8 out of 10 right?!" Giselle laughed, watching his face!

"OH... GOD!" Albert wailed, pulling the tube of his tight, straining cock cage under the water!

"You're the girl in that story," Gigi explained. "You're like a horny denied 8 right now."

"Maybe even a 9!" Cara laughed. "If you improve your tongue game."

"Play your cards right," Kellie laughed, "and you could be licking that by the end of the night," she said, nodding at the tall, graceful, statuesque blonde laying in the sun in a deck chair, her short sundress exposing all of her amazing legs.

And the girls laughed as they sensed Albert pull at his tiny caged virgin dick under the water!

"You HAVE to talk to her," Cara repeated.

"HAVE to," Gigi agreed.

"I... CAN'T!" Albert hissed, heart pounding! "I'm... with BRIANNA!"

"Yeah, but did you see Cammie first or Bri first?" Gigi asked. "When you came to campus?"

"... Cameron! By a few minutes!"

"Then it's fate!" Cara announced.

"Gizmet," Gigi agreed. "You HAVE to go talk to her!"

"I CAN'T!"

"What are you fishwives clucking about over here?" Brianna demanded, walking over to the end of the pier where the girls and Albert were huddled.

"Albie's had a crush on Cameron from the first day he saw her on campus but he's too afraid to talk to her now," Gigi announced immediately.

"GIGI!"

"And we're telling him he's SO much hotter than he was before, with his super aching blue balls and his cute pink cock cage, that he's GOT to try to hit her up again," Cara laughed. "But he won't believe us!"

Albert looked up at the girl who held the key to his cock! "I'm sorry! I'm not going over there! So you don't have to worry about-"

Brianna looked down at the blushing boy in the water. "You should go talk to her."

"What?!"

"Go talk to her," Brianna said. "I'm not one to stand in the way of true love."

"But... You'd be okay... with-"

"Albie," she said, cutting him off. "I've known Cammie since the third grade. If she wants the key to your cock cage, I'll wrap it in a ribbon and deliver it to her myself."

Cara shook his shoulders. "So it's settled! Go get her!"

"Compliment her body!" Gigi giggled, getting him up out of the water. "You're really good at that!"

"Take these for god's sake," Giselle sighed, handing him two beers out of a cooler. "Try to pretend you're not a super nerd."

Albert gasped and felt his face heat up, stepping away from the dock onto the grass in full view of three new girls sunning themselves behind wide mirrored sunglasses, less than twenty meters away!

He was totally nude in front of three tall fashionable girls!

And wearing nothing but a tiny pink chastity cage!

"Go ON," Cara prodded, pushing him forward!

"Break a leg!" Gigi giggled, laying back down on her towel to watch.

And holding a freezing beer in each hand that was already making his fingers ache, Albert stepped forward naked across the grass, towards his destiny.

The first few steps felt like kilometers.

And then one of the girls, a tall hot black girl with tight shorts and amazing muscle tone pulled down her mirrored sunglasses to watch him coming.

"Well hello there," she laughed, as did the other girls!

And then the last few steps felt like light years!

Albert didn't know where to look, what to do with his hands as he slowly approached-

He tried to cover his pink chastity cage with the beers, but that only made it worse!

And then, ten steps away, the tall, beautiful, blonde Cameron lowered her sunglasses to look at him with her hypnotic blue eyes.

"Are those for us?" she giggled.

Her voice was like an Angel's!

And Albert felt his helpless cock surge inside its cage!

"Ye... yess!" he gulped, thrusting both cans towards the laughing girls!

The hot black girl giggled. "But there's three of us..."

"He must not be very good at math," laughed the last girl, a beautiful fair-skinned redhead in a very short sundress like Cameron, letting the light breeze blow up her light dress so that Albert could see her dark cute purple panties every few breaths!

Cameron lowered her sunglasses even more, watching his cage bounce!

"You must be one of Brianna's boys. She likes keeping her little dicks locked."

And he felt the heat of a hundred suns go into his face! "It's not... little!"

The black girl held her thumb and forefinger right above Albert's curved cage, barely not touching him! "You must not be very good at geometry either."

"I AM! I just... He was having trouble remembering how to breathe, with these three hot girls were giggling at him like this! He thrust one beer out towards the blonde in the middle!

"My name's... Albert! I just wanted... to bring you this!"

"Cameron," she giggled, taking the drink. She crossed her long, amazing, naked legs, her perfect nude feet bouncing in the air. "But my friends call me Cammie. If you're a friend of Bri's, you can too."

"Th... thanks!" he gulped, his cock cage throbbing!

She opened her beer and drank confidently, Albert just sipping his, feeling totally exposed- because he was!

He watched her lips touch the can, her long throat swallowing, and he couldn't help it-

He pulled a little on his pink chastity cage!

Cameron wiped her lips on her hand, almost spitting beer out her nose as she and the girls laughed. "Ye Gods! You're horny, aren't you?!"

And Albert noticed she was pressing her smooth toned thighs together a little!

"Yes!" he admitted. "Brianna... never let's me cum!"

"That sounds like Bri," Cammie laughed, eyeing him up. "Good on her. You're sort of cute when you're squirmy."

His heart raced, remembering what Kellie had said!

And Gigi!

He looked down and saw her beautiful, perfect, nude foot bouncing, as she tapped her sexy white painted toes against the edge of her chair.

And took a deep breath.

"I just wanted to tell you... that your feet are a gift from God and-"

"My FEET?!" Cameron coughed, slamming her beer down on the arm of the chair!

"NO! I just meant- that I was looking at them before- on campus- and I thought that-"

"You were STARING at me ON CAMPUS? WHEN?!" she said, standing up to her full height!

Albert was backing up!

Even barefoot on the soft grass, she was taller than him by a good few inches!

And with the wind blowing her long hair and short dress around, she looked like an angry beautiful barefoot Amazon goddess!

"NO! I meant, when you were laying out in the sun-"

"You fucking PERVERT! STAY AWAY from me while I'm SUNBATHING- and don't EVER look at my FUCKING FEET AGAIN!"

And the tall beautiful blond swung one of those long naked legs knee-first into his crotch.

"OOOOOF!" he cried, almost collapsing!

She was taller than Brianna-

With stronger legs than Kellie-

And madder than either had been when they first busted him!

Albert felt his stomach heaving, his brain shutting down!

"I can't go FIVE FUCKING MINUTES on campus without one of you skinny PERVS drooling over my FEET-" she yelled, grabbing him by the shoulders and kneeling him in the crotch again!

The hammer blow crushed his soft cock cage and balls up against his body, almost lifting his toes off the ground!

"AHHHRGGHHHH!"

"-And I'm fucking SICK OF IT!"

She pulled him closer, her blonde hair flying across both their faces, her short white sundress flying up in the wind, exposing her amazing toned ass and cute red thong and naked feet as she took one long leg and hammered Albert's balls one last time with a knee so hard it felt like iron.

"SICK OF IT!"

She pushed him away and Albert collapsed onto the ground, crying, dry heaving, almost blacking out!

"Come on girls! I'm not sticking around here, if we're going to get fucking perved on all day!" she said, picking up her towel, slapping Albert's offered beer to the ground. "By LOSERS!"

Albert was still writhing on the grass when Cara and the girls ran over to him.

"Holy fuck- what did you SAY?!" Cara laughed, kneeling next to his head.

"Those were hard ones!" Gigi exclaimed, kneeling too. "She was REALLY pissed!"

"What the fuck- did you say to her?" Kellie laughed, staying on her feet.

He could barely talk!

"Nn..nnoothing!" The kneeling girls were rubbing his balls, trying to get some circulation back, making sure they were still there! "I... complimented her... feet!"

"Her FEET?" Cara laughed. "The first time you met her?!"

"That's more of a third date kind of thing," Gigi agreed.

"Her FEET!" Kellie was laughing, holding her naked stomach. "Oh Albie- you don't know FUCK about girls, do you?"

"Okay okay, everyone back off!" Brianna growled, stepping through the crowd, picking him up by one shoulder. "Help me get him inside!"

"Her FEET!" Kellie was still laughing, as she helped carry his other shoulder.

They took the rubber-legged boy back to Brianna's bedroom, Cara and Gigi clucking like mother hens the whole time.

"She REALLY hit him hard- he might be bruised!"

"I saw his toes come totally up off the grass!"

"And in a chastity too! One wrong knee and she might have castrated him-"

"Enough," Brianna growled, shooing the other girls away. "Leave us alone for a few minutes- I'll fix this."

"But Bri-"

"Go!"

They scuttled out and closed the door, leaving a standing Brianna and a moaning, naked, bedridden Albert alone.

She sighed and sat next to the boy on the bed, stroking his hair back into place.

"Her feet?" she giggled. "What is it with you nerds and foot fetishes?"

Albert moaned, his face as red as his swollen busted balls! "Don't YOU start!"

"That sort of compliment might have worked on Cara or Gigi- they KNOW you now. But you can't just START there with a girl like Cammi. You only THINK you know her, because you were jacking off thinking about her so much," she laughed.

"I.. um!"

She giggled, stroking his hair again. "You were thinking about her the day I flew you, weren't you?"

And his face turned even redder! "... yes!"

"Oh Albie... that's why I like you- you're so helpless!"

She kissed him and Albert felt the magic again.

But this time, with his busted balls, it hurt as much as it turned him on!

"ARRRRGH! Brianna!"

She pushed him to a seated position on the bed, laying in the space he gave up, her smooth naked legs under him, holding him, arms cradling him protectively.

"You can't just go around complimenting really hot girls on their feet."

"I know!"

"It's rude."

"I KNOW!" He panted, trying to form words. "But she was so close, and you've got me SO HORNY- I couldn't- I couldn't THINK STRAIGHT!"

Brianna laughed and petted his hair, resting his head on her shoulder for a moment.

Then she slid her legs away and pushed herself back against the headboard, holding her hair up above her head, making her bikini'ed breasts rise, her stomach go flat and her naked legs look infinitely long.

"Do to me what you want to do to her."

"W..what?"

Brianna laughed, posing her body even more brazenly for the blue-balled boy.

"Do to me... what you want to do to her."

And Albert still couldn't move!

He clutched his balls, which still ached from the busting! "But... I..."

"I only have this bikini for a few more days," she giggled, opening her tanned legs even wider, her red-painted toes tapping at his surging cage. "And then I have to give it back to Cammie to wear.... Using one hand, she pulled her red bikini bottoms aside. "Did you know our pussies look exactly the same?"

And she laughed as the desperate caged boy roared and leapt on top of her, hands and lips and tongue going everywhere!

"YES!" she laughed, gripping him harder.

He ripped off her bikini top and sucked on those perfect round smooth breasts-

He kissed her chest, her stomach, her hip bone, her thigh-

"Do IT!" she laughed, pulling him in. "TAKE ME- STUD!"

The naked boy roared as he pushed his tight, throbbing, inescapable chastity cage against her, whimpering as he couldn't even get hard!

"Come ON Stud!" the nude girl giggled, arching her body, making him almost shoot! "What would you have done- if Cammie had said YES?"

And she laughed in victory as Albert hesitated, then dove into her waiting pussy, licking even harder than he had the night before!

"YES!"

She unleashed her Powers to make him feel psychic cheerleaders sucking on his balls, lubed fingers fucking his ass, Cara's and Gigi's and Giselle's mouths sucking on his nipples, kissing his ears, breathing down his neck all to spur him into a greater frenzy as she played with her own breast and locked her legs around his head, enjoying the ride.

"THERE YOU GO!"

The helpless boy was shaking the bed, he was fucking it so hard trying to get off!

"YESSSSS!" Brianna laughed, only getting wetter!

Just as she was about to cum, her back arched, her legs locked around his head, her head tilted back, a laughing Kellie stuck her head inside the door.

"So how's it going in here?"

"WE'RE STAYING THE REST OF THE WEEK!" Brianna cried, grabbing a fistful of Albert's hair and cumming hard all over his face.

- ONE WEEK LATER...

Albert Timmsworth swallowed hard as he walked across the short green grass of Young State University, making a beeline for the Boys' Dorm.

There were a few cute girls walking around the quad, but he didn't dare look at any of them!

His hair, while not perfect, was now stylishly cut, making him look a little older.

His chunky square glasses had been replaced with a thinner, cooler frame.

And he wore tight jeans and a loose, black t-shirt with a local band's name on it.

Even Issac did a double take as Albert walked back into their dorm room.

"Holy cow- Albert! You look... good!"

"Thanks!" the boy gulped, blushing as he picked up his long-unused backpack and started to fill it with books.

"When you didn't come back to campus Sunday night, we started getting worried about you, but then we noticed none of the girls had come back either so we figured-"

"Yeah," Albert gulped, blushing even harder! "They um... decided to stay at the cabin a little longer. And get me, um, new clothes and stuff."

"Oh. Are you... okay?"

"As okay as I can be, I guess." He put another notebook in his bag. "Did I... miss anything important?"

"I've been collecting your homework assignments all week- they're in that folder! If you hurry, you can still get them in sort of on time, without too many late penalties."

"Thanks," he said again, stuffing the folder into his bag. "Anything else?"

"Niels and Dmitri and Richard got the first prototype of the drone swarm working. After... what happened at the cabin, they were finally, um, able to think again, so it went pretty fast this last week, with us all working together. The swarm mechanics are actually really cool!"

"Oh. That's good."

Issac blushed. "And I guess I... sorta met a girl."

"What?"

"She's not like Kellie!" the boy said right away. "She's in one of my Chemistry classes! She's cute and has glasses and short hair. Her name's Marie, she's really smart and..."

Albert swallowed hard! "Does she... ?"

"She doesn't use magic on me! She says she never really developed Powers? And we haven't even kissed or anything, but we've just been hanging out a lot! You might see her around here. I just wanted to let you know."

"Um... good. You deserve it, after what happened." Albert got up. "Well, I should go..."

"Hey, sorry about leaving you at the cabin! Cara told us you had already left hours ago and-"

"Don't worry about it. It all... sorta worked out."

As he was leaving, Issac stopped him one last time.

"And hey! I hate to ask but... our Thermodynamics professor just told us... that Kellie's going to become a TA for our class? She already showed up in the lecture yesterday, and she kept crossing and uncrossing her legs in the front row and none of us could remember what the professor was saying- and I felt her um, magic mouths on me, and I think she even put her orgasm blocks on me again!" He gulped, his face red! "I just don't want to cause any trouble with Marie and-"

"I'll talk to her," Albert said, standing in the doorway. "I've gotten to know her... a lot better in the last week."

"Thanks! I really mean it!" He looked after Albert as he left. "Hey, the guys and Marie and I are hanging out later in the cafeteria- we're planning version two of the drone swarm, Dmitri wants to include lasers, so if you want to come along-"

"Maybe later," Albert gulped, hefting his heavy backpack. "I've got a lot of... stuff to catch up on."

"Oh, okay. Later then."

Albert swallowed. "Later."

Albert left the boys' dorm, walking towards the academic buildings with his heavy backpack.

And walked right past the tall Physics building, to the low, modern, university dance studio.

Where many tall, smooth-faced, long-legged girls were practicing their stretching in skin-tight leotards in the many mirror-walled practice rooms branching off the main hallway, and Albert just ducked his head and fought not to look as he headed to the room at the end of the hall!

It was cut in half by a thick velvet curtain.

Albert entered, closed the door, and Brianna immediately peeked her head through a gap in the velvet curtain.

"You ready?"

Albert blushed, putting his bag down. "Not yet!"

"Hurry up! We only have another two weeks to practice, before we're on stage at the Fall Business Department Talent Show!"

And gulping, blushing, trying to get out of view of the wide glass door that had full view of everything in the studio, Albert stripped out of his shoes and socks.

And then shirt, and pants.

All without Brianna needing to use a spell at all.

He paused at his underwear however, blushing.

"Hurry!" she laughed, and Albert felt his caged cock vibrate!

Turning red, he quickly slipped off his briefs to reveal his tight - Tiny - Bulging - steel chastity cage!

"You look SO much better in the metal," Brianna giggled, coming through the velvet curtain.

She was barefoot.

Her lips and makeup done like she was going out on a date.

Wearing a pink and white striped thong and a short pink crop top that stopped halfway down her breasts, leaving the swell of her amazing lower curves bare.

And a thin silver chain around her naked ankle holding a tiny metal key.

Albert moaned and grabbed his rigid metal cage, looking in awe at the barefooted girl walking towards him on the balls of her feet like a panther.

"Brianna!" he begged, sweating already! "This cage- gets even tighter than the rubber one!"

"I know," she panted, turning on the music with a remote in her hand then casually throwing it away. Lambada beats filled the air. "That's what makes it even hotter."

She had crossed the studio by this point and grabbed the naked boy around the hip and the back of the neck, just as the music beats timed to their choreographed steps started up.

One, two, three, four-

She pulled the naked boy across the dance floor, her nude feet up on her toes like she was wearing high heels, giggling as she felt him unable to stop peeking at the tiny key hanging from her fast moving ankle!

"Did you enjoy your half an hour of blowjob this morning?"

"YES!" he moaned, his metal cage filling! "Gigi's really... GOOD!"

"Yeah, you hit your orgasm block within the first thirty seconds! It was really fun to watch! Maybe tomorrow we'll blindfold and have ALL the girls suck and if you can't tell one mouth from the other... no unlockings next week!"

"Brianna!"

The music kept going, the dancing couple keeping time.

One, two, three, four-

"And your licking sessions with Cara went okay?"

"YES!" the boy gasped, grabbing her ass as they danced. It wasn't strictly Lambada, so a smiling Bri pulled his hands back to her waist.

"She's says you're getting kinda good. So did Kellie. But I want a master. So maybe we do a blindfolded taste test on that too tomorrow?"

"O... OKAY!"

She could practically feel the desperation coming off of him!

The ache in his never-emptied balls-

The shiver of humiliation as he heard giggling girls looking in through the door at him-

One, two, three, four-

"So I heard back from CERN today... she giggled as the music and their steps sped up. She threw one leg around his, kissed his neck, looked him in the eyes, then suddenly pushed him away as their choreography required.

"They gave me an even better offer than they gave Kellie..."

They were dancing in a wide circle now, eyes locked, stalking each other-

"They want me to start at the end of the year, \$300k and ten scientists under me.. exactly what I wanted!"

One, two, three, four-

"They also offered me a private secretary," she panted, biting her lip as she spun on slow tiptoe with her arms up butt clenched, tits out, a grand prize for him to take-

"Probably some hot French MILF in a short business skirt and smooth nylons to crawl under my desk and to lick my clit between meetings to keep me happy, I'm sure..."

She giggled as the boy gasped as pulled on his metal cage!

They ran together, meeting in the center of the room, Albert taking his prize with his hands, she locking her leg around his possessively

"But I was thinking... I want you to come with me instead."

One, two, three- SMACK!

The crack of her upward knee slamming into his caged balls at speed always took his breath away, no matter how many times they practiced it!

"Too hard?" she giggled over the hunched boy.

"A little!"

She pulled him back up, forcing the staggered boy to keep dancing in time with the music!

One, two, three, four-

"That's why we have to keep practicing! The Judges can use Powers to sense if you're not really in pain- I have to knee you as hard as the other girls or we can't win! I know you can tough it out..."

She kissed him, filling his cock cage almost instantly and making the boy moan and pant.

They started the next cycle, in a wide arc, slowly chasing each other.

One, two, three, four-

"So come with me to CERN."

"You mean... drop out of school?"

"Yes!"

"I can't!"

"I bet you fucking can," she giggled, and pulled the waistband of her pink thong halfway down her hips, showing Albert the top of her smooth mound and half of her perfect ass as she spun!

Albert pulled on his cage, trying to keep up with the steps!

"I can't... leave school- I just started!"

One, two, three, four-

They rushed together again and she let him dip her, her tiny crop top showing Albert but not anyone in the crowd the tips of her cute, pink, rock hard nipples.

She came back up, lips inches from his.

"But I kinda love the idea of making you a college dropout."

One, two, three- SMACK!

"ARRRRGGGH!" he moaned, shuddering and clutching her!

This time she didn't even stop to soothe his nuts, just led him around the dance floor, still keeping time to the faster beat.

One, two, three, four-

Albert could feel his knees going weak!

And in the mirror, see the wet spot forming in the bottom of her panties!

"Just like I love the idea of keeping you a chaste belted virgin until you're twenty-two..."

One, two, three, four-

"Or twenty-five..."

One, two, three, four-

"Or- OH FUCK- can you IMAGINE if I kept you totally pussy free- until you're THIRTY?"

One, two, three- SMACK!

"AHHHHHHHH!" the naked boy wailed, going up on tiptoe and gripping her shoulders, as the laughing girl ground her knee into his trapped nuts even harder!

"Come to Europe with me!" she begged, wrapping her hot smooth leg around him, kissing him madly, her fingers in his hair. "I'll have enough money to set us both up for years... more than you could ever make. We'll fly first class to Rome every weekend so you can watch me get railed by two huge-dicked Italian studs at the same time-"

"No! NO!" Albert begged, his cock expanding, shaking, straining against its metal cage, dripping onto her thigh!

"-maybe I'll keep the sexy French secretary anyway and she and I can both suck your cock as a team in the mornings together- naked in our matching thigh high stockings- before locking you up in your cage to do your chores for the day!"

She slammed her bare knee into his nuts again, not part of the choreography this time, just because she couldn't help herself!

"Oh fuck Albie, it's making me hotter every time I think about it! You'd be a college dropout with no job, no money, no clothes and no erections unless I say!"

Every minute you're not in the cock cage you'll be in one of our hot happy eager mouths- wouldn't that be fun?"

Albert felt himself falling off a cliff again!

While naked and wearing a tiny metal chastity belt!

"But I need to have a CAREER!" he begged, pulling at it! "A life... OUTSIDE of you!"

Brianna hooked an ankle behind his and took him down, taekwando style. The boy gasped as the controlled impact with the hard wooden floor knocked the air from his lungs!

She landed on top, a knee against his balls, both tits against his face.

"Your career will be licking my slit! Your life will be finding new and exciting and humiliating ways to make me cum- in front of the other management girls at CERN, after I've been with my Italian lovers, and maybe even someday- in front of your parents!

"Wouldn't Mommy and Daddy be so proud, watching their naked, caged and blue-balled boy crawl between the legs of his older, hotter, smarter, richer, more successful girlfriend and lick her slowly to a screaming orgasm, like he's the Nobel Prize winner of tongue fucking?!"

Albert yelled as his cage tried to explode from pressure and the laughing girl shucked off her thin crop top to let her beautiful breasts bounce free as she pulled up her hair, her soaked panties bumping his chin as she straddled his neck!

"NO! I wanted to be... a physicist!"

The topless girl laughed, panting, straddling him, her nipples rock hard.

"Albie, I'll be the managing director of CERN's physics department... I'll be able to bring you into any meeting I want... You'll learn more in ONE year with me than TEN at this stupid university- as long as you earn it with your tongue in my pussy every SINGLE time I want it!"

Their eyes met-

His panicked-

Hers confident-

-and both of them knew he was already going to say yes.

Brianna laughed and sat on his face, pulling her panties to the side to grind her oven-hot, absolutely soaked pussy against his face as the trapped boy moaned and licked and grabbed her ass, trying to keep up!

"Tell me something smart, Nerd," she giggled, panting and grinding harder on his face as she felt his cage surge. "Tell me something REALLY fucking smart..."

- THE END