

Isle of Peternia

Adjusting



(So a long time ago, some unknown author wrote a great story about a first-world island which was completely and totally women-dominated. The idea stuck with me, so here's a short story in that universe...)

“So how are you two adjusting?” Brittany giggled, crossing her bare legs on Elle’s couch. “With all the changes?” The slim brunette was dressed for a night out on the town: shimmery spaghetti-strap top and short shorts that showed off nearly all of her smooth, tanned legs.

“Well it wasn’t such a big change for *me*,” Elle laughed, sipping her iced drink. The taller athletic blonde was dressed for a Friday night at home: casual t-shirt, jeans, bare feet. “New job, same field. For *Brad*, however, moving to a country that doesn’t let men wear any clothes at all...”

“Is a little humiliating?” Brittany laughed. “Some boys love it, you know. Finally being able to show off their bits to every cute girl they meet!”

Elle snorted. “No, Brad’s definitely gone the *other* way. He hasn’t left the apartment since we got to the island!”

The twenty-seven-year-old brunette looked quizzically around the small flat. "Really? I thought he'd gone for a run or something..."

"Hell no! He's been hiding in the bedroom ever since I told him you were coming over!"

"You mean he's *right over*-" Brittany spun and leaned over her side of the couch, to yell at the closed bedroom door just a few feet away. "Come on out BRAD!" she giggled. "I *PROMISE* I won't laugh!"

There was a pause, then a muffled reply from the other side.

"I'm good! Thanks!"

Now his girlfriend laughed too. "Brad! Seriously, come out here! You're just being silly!"

"Just... give me some more time!"

"If you don't open that door *right now*, I'm inviting Brit to stay over *all* weekend," Elle said. "Then she'll get to see you do so many *more* humiliating things up close and perso-"

The door jerked open just a crack, a blushing young man barely peeking his head out the gap. "Elle, please! This is humiliating enough already! To be stripped and shaved at the airport, totally naked for cab ride here-"

"The shaving's my favorite part," Brittany giggled to her friend. "You can take away all of a man's clothes, but taking away all of his body hair is what *really* makes him feel like a kid again."

"It was barbaric! A violation of my rights!"

"You knew what you were getting into," his girlfriend chuckled, "agreeing to move with me to a totally female-run island for a year."

"I bet he didn't," Brittany giggled, slowly twirling her crossed foot in the air. "It's a little different than the pamphlets, isn't it Brad? To be kept totally naked 24/7, like a helpless little boy at the beach?"

The naked man blushed harder, making eye contact with the clothed woman for the first time. Her sparkly top was really just a sparkly front- he could see her bare back and the sides of her small, pert breasts as she leaned away from the couch. And her legs looked so tanned and toned, all the way down to her slim, nude feet and painted toes-

"Look, Brittany," he swallowed, still hiding behind the door, "it's nothing personal, but-"

The brunette leaned over and stage whispered to her friend. "Is his penis really *that* small? You always told me he had a smaller than average cock, but is it really so *tiny* that he's ashamed to be seen by other adult women-"

"It's not that!" Brad blurted out, making both women laugh.

"Get out here then," Elle said, sipping her drink. "We're in our own apartment, for goodness sake! And it's just Brittany."

"Yeah Brad," the smaller woman giggled, slowly twirling her bare foot with its hot pink painted toenails again. "It's just *me*."

Brad gulped, looking at his girlfriend again. "Elle, please!"

"You know you're basically my property here, right?" the blonde laughed. "I could tie you up with a leash and collar in the backyard for the entire apartment complex to see, and the police wouldn't stop me- they'd *help* me!"

"Oh jeez, come on-"

"I could sign you up to model in a high school sketch class all semester and make you swallow you two Viagra before you left every morning," she laughed, watching his face. "So you'd be trapped naked and helpless in a tiny room full of mean, giggling, *under-aged* girls with your silly boner rock hard and untouchable *all day*-"

"Elle, shit!"

"You could deny his orgasms," Brittany giggled. "You know that, right? He's not even allowed to pop off here unless you say so! It's not enforced much unless the woman insists, but if you ever wanted to stop Brad from playing with himself-"

"They can't do that!" he gasped.

"They *can*!" Brittany laughed back. "The police have these little curved cages they lock around naughty boys' dicks, to keep them from getting hard. The comfy ones are made of plastic or maybe a stiff rubber." She smiled at him again. "But I'm partial to the too-tight metal ones..."

"That's perfect!" Elle laughed, slapping her knee. "Okay Brad, unless you get out here on the couch and say hello to our old friend Brittany in *three seconds*, you're getting some shiny new metal jewelry for your cock! And then no masturbating for a solid *month*!"

"Elle!"

"Three! Two-"

Both women laughed as a very naked, very red-faced man bolted out of the bedroom to dive onto the couch next to his girlfriend, as far away as possible from the laughing brunette.

"Wow! That was fast!" Brittany giggled. "You must play yourself a LOT, huh Brad?"

"NO!"

"Oh?" Elle said. "Then maybe I should make that rule anyway? Okay, no masturbation for you for one month then-"

"Elle!"

Both girls laughed as the boy blushed even harder, barely keeping his naked crotch covered with both hands.

His girlfriend smirked. "Tell Brittany you're sorry for making her wait."

"I'm... sorry for making you wait!"

The brunette laughed, a hand over her mouth. "Don't worry about it, sexy. Good to see you again!" She leisurely looked over the blushing, naked man covering himself just feet from her. "You look good- have you been working out?"

Brad's throat was as dry as the Sahara, but Elle elbowed him meaningfully in the ribs and he somehow croaked: "I guess!"

Elle was still shaking her head at her embarrassed, nude boyfriend. "This could take some getting used to."

"It always does," Brittany giggled. "He's uh, still covering himself, by the way."

"So he is!" Elle laughed, looking down at the blushing man's crotch. "Brad, if you don't relax and uncover yourself in front of Brittany like a *real* Peternian man, I can easily make it *two months* without masturbation for you."

"Elle, please!"

"Just try me, Brad!"

Brad looked in his girlfriend's firm, unwavering eyes, then swallowed hard and slowly moved his hands away from his hairless crotch.

To let his three-quarters stiff dick spring out.

"Oh wow!" Brittany howled. "Good to see you too, Brad!"

Elle was rubbing her forehead. "Oh Jesus, Brad- really?"

The blushing boy couldn't cover his dick, and now couldn't hide his quickly growing arousal either. "No! It's just... I can't help it!"

"Yeah, a lot of new movers seem to have that problem," Brittany giggled, stretching her tanned, bare legs out on the ottoman. "Especially around me."

"Well Brad better get his 'little problem' under control," Elle said, raising an eyebrow at him. "And fast."

"Elle, I'm trying!" the boy gasped, even as his stiff erection continued getting stiffer right in front of the women.

Brittany giggled again, then turned to face her friend. "So! How's the new job going?"

"Well, it's pretty incredible," Elle said, still chuckling at Brad's exposed and hardening erection. "To be able to head up a major university's quantum computing department? I'd be waiting *twenty years* for that chance like that back home. And I get to work with ALL the top women in my field!"

"And the pay is good?"

"Only like three times what I'd make in industry. Brit, I don't know they afford it!"

Brad couldn't believe the girls could just casually talk like this, while he was totally naked and hard right next to them! And to make it worse, Brittany's legs were right in the center of his view, visible no matter where in the room he tried to look. Her lean thighs, her tight calves, her slim feet with their perfectly painted toenails...

Brad grunted as his cock got even harder.

"That better have been for me," Elle coughed, raising an eyebrow at him again.

"It is!" he gasped, tearing his eyes away from Brittany's feet. "I mean- Elle, I can't help it!"

"That's what all little boys say," Brittany giggled. "Oh, Elle, here's a Peternian Life Tip: don't walk by a middle school in any kind of short skirt or high heels, unless you want to get every boy out at recess spanked for unauthorized erections at school!"

Brad's girlfriend frowned at him. "Well I'd expect *my* man to have a little more control around women than some twelve year-old with his first hard-on!"

Brad's face was fully red. "Elle, I'm sorry! I can't really control it!"

Elle sighed, then nodded. "It's okay honey. I guess I'll just have to control it for you then."

And just as casually as she would grab a soda out of the fridge, she reached down and grabbed his straining erection.

"ELLE!"

He tried to jump away, but she yanked him back down.

“You pull away and it’s two months in chastity!” she barked as Brittany died of laughter across the couch, watching the struggling Brad being held in place by his dick. “You get off this couch and I’m locking you in one of those tight steel cages for *two* months! *And* giving Brittany the key on the weekends when I’m not around, to do whatever the hell she wants with you!”

The brunette pumped her fist. “Sweet! I’ve always wanted a naked chaste butler cleaning my apartment!”

The shaking man forced himself to sit back down on the couch next to his fully clothed girlfriend, who still held him firmly by his hard cock.

“Elle, please!” he gasped, shivering as her hand gripped his naked erection. “This is humiliating!”

“As humiliating as you not being able to control your dick around my best friend from college?”

“I can control it! Just let me go into the bedroom and-” She silenced him with a hard squeeze to his shaft. “*Ooof!*”

“Can you believe,” Elle said, turning again to her still-giggling friend, “that I saw a woman jerking her husband off on the subway, on my first day here? She was just sitting there, checking her phone and holding his hard-on like this, like it was nothing! And when she started stroking him off, none of the other female riders on the train even said anything!”

“Yeah, that’s a pretty common sight in Peternia,” Brittany giggled, watching Brad’s panic grow. “Did she make him cum, or just keep him hard the entire ride?”

“Cum! Right into a handkerchief!”

“Sometimes the woman needs to ‘empty’ her man before they go to a fancy restaurant, or their daughter’s ballet recital, somewhere that erections would be really inappropriate,” Brittany giggled, then met Brad’s eyes. “But most mothers just throw their sons over their lap and spank their inappropriate little boners away. That’s what I’d do.”

“Oh god!” Brad gasped, making both women giggle.

“So you wouldn’t mind if I helped Brad out a little?” Elle laughed, feeling her boyfriend’s cock pulsing in her hand. “Right now?”

“Fine with me,” Brittany laughed, then winked at the horribly blushing naked man. “It probably won’t even take a minute.”

Brad almost jumped out of his skin as he felt his girlfriend’s hand start moving up and down his shaft in a very practiced motion. “Elle! You can’t be serious!”

“Now Brad, I don’t want you embarrassing us with these lewd boner around Brittany all the time,” Elle chuckled, speeding up her strokes. “I’ll just empty you real quick and then we’ll order some takeout, okay?”

He was trying to climb away as best he could without breaking her ‘stay on couch’ rule. “NO! Not in front of HER!”

“Brad, you’re either cumming right now, in front of Brit, or I mean it- I won’t let you masturbate, or cum, or even *touch me* for the next two months straight!” she laughed, stroking even faster. “Hell, let’s make it *three!*”

“I change my vote, I change my vote!” Brittany squealed, waving her hands in the air. “Let’s do the three months of denial! If I had a cutie boyfriend like Brad I’d want him desperate, aching and blue-balled for me all the time too!”

“Hmmm, now I hadn’t thought of *that*,” Elle laughed, breaking rhythm just before Brad would have spurted all over his chest. She gave him three fast strokes then two slow ones, keeping him off balance. “Having him hard and pining away for me all day while I’m at work? Eager as a little puppy when I got home, his boner always stiff and ready for petting...” She grinned at her red-faced boyfriend. “Sounds like a pretty good life, eh Brad?”

He was seconds away from cumming! “NO!”

She laughed, then stopped her strokes just a few seconds before the red faced man would have spurted. “Sit tight, Brad, I’ve got to think about this one.”

He gasped in relief, until her hand started stroking again a second later, just much more loosely. “But I promise you’ll know about my decision right when Brittany does.”

“Elle!”

She was still stroking, and he was already so close!

Ignoring the panicked man, Elle relaxed into the couch, stretching her long, jean-clad legs onto the ottoman just as Brittany had. “So how’s the Italian food here? Any better than back home?”

“Oh, loads better!” Brittany giggled, also pretending to ignore the naked, squirming Brad. “There’s this *great* little bistro on 45th I’ve got to take you to sometime.”

“Want to go Tuesday night? I get off work early.”

“Oh, I can’t, I’ve got Pilates Tuesday.”

Brad gasped. *This was crazy!* He was getting slowly stroked towards the biggest orgasm of his life in front of two giggling women, and neither of them were even looking at him!

“Elle...” But a quick hard squeeze to his cock made him shut his mouth again. “*Ahh!*”

“Well, how about next Friday night?” Brittany giggled, still only looking at the blonde. “Then we can *really* have some fun.”

Elle lengthened her strokes. “Oh? How’s that?”

“We could both dress up in sexy clubbing clothes and go to this great new dance place on 47th after. They throw foam parties every Friday night- Elle, they’re hot hot HOT!”

“Why?”

“Well it’s warm, clean foam and it just *slides* all down your body like a big, wet tongue,” Brittany shivered, actually ignoring the squirming Brad now. “And all the girls dancing inside- I told you it was only girls, right? The boys have to be tied up outside- anyway, all the girls dancing inside are pressed SO close, we’re just like, *grinding* against one another. It’s run by women of course and the drinks are half off if you’re hot, so last time me and my girlfriends got so wasted we started just *throwing* off our clothes when the DJ really got going and then we were all totally naked and covered in foam and just grinding our wet, drunk bodies against one another to the beat and letting our hands go anywhere they wanted-”

“Oh FUCK!” Brad cried, but Elle had already let go of his shaking dick.

“Don’t you *dare* cum, Brad! You cum and I’m locking your cock up for *three months!*”

Brad roared, his butt arching off the couch while his white-knuckled fingers dug into the leather cushions. "ARRGHHHH! ELLE!"

"Three months!" she yelled. "I MEAN it!"

He clenched his PC muscles as hard as he possibly could, his neck straining, his cock shaking, untouched, about to explode-

-before he fell heavily back against the sofa, panting. But with all his cum still inside him.

"You are so lucky, Mister!" Elle said, frowning as she wiped her hand off on her jeans. "If you had cum without my permission, while imagining Brittany and all her girlfriends naked and dancing- you'd better believe I'd lock up your cock for half a year!"

Brad could barely talk- his pulse was pounding in his ears, his cock as painfully hard as it could get, his balls about to burst! "Elle- I'm sorry! I... couldn't... help it!"

"I guess it's sort of my fault," Brittany giggled. "Sometimes I forget that little boys can't handle adult stories." She winked at him. "Sorry Bradley."

"Brad, why don't you go cool down a little?" Elle said, still frowning. She pointed across the apartment. "Go get me a refill from the kitchen. Sangria and ice. Hurry!" She snapped her fingers, making the blushing man jump. "You want anything, Brit?"

"Sangria and ice sounds great," Brittany giggled, watching Brad race into the kitchen, his thick, painfully hard hard-on leading the way.

"And no touching yourself while you do it!" Elle called after him, then shook her head. "I'm sorry about that, Brit..."

"Don't be! It was sorta hot, seeing him all helpless and turned on like that..." she giggled, leaning around the couch to catch a peek of Brad's ass as he prepared their drinks, his front pressed tightly against the kitchen counter. "I mean, he was so reserved back in college- we could never even get him to *talk* about sex, remember?"

"Yeah," Elle laughed. "Even after three years of dating, he wouldn't even sleep in the nude next to me most nights. But now he has no choice!"

"That's why I love new movers! After a while, most Peternian men get so used to nudity, they barely get embarrassed by their cocks anymore," Brittany sighed. "So enjoy these first few months while you can!"

"Somehow, I don't think Brad will ever get 'used to' getting uncontrolled hard-ons around you."

"I sure hope not!"

The blonde laughed too, slowly shaking her head. "So, do you have a boyfriend out here yet, Brit? I didn't think you'd be the type of girl to get tied down."

"Oh trust me- if I take a boy home, *he's* definitely the one getting tied down!" the smaller girl said, and both women laughed again. Brittany shook her head. "I've got a few booty calls I hit from time to time, but nothing too serious. And if I'm really having a dry patch, one of the married girls from the office lets me borrow their husband for a night. A few hours of sitting on his face and suddenly I feel a lot better!"

Elle almost coughed out the last of her drink. "*Really?*"

Brittany tilted her head. "You know that most women on the island share lovers, right? And what woman cares if her man gets a few hours of extra practice pleasing women with his tongue?"

"Wow. That's, uh, really trusting."

"Not really," the brunette giggled. "Since all the girls in my office know that I'd never, *ever* let one of their hubbies pop off when they're with me!"

"Never?"

"Of course not," the brunette laughed. "The closest I'll let them get is humping my carpet while they suck my toes and I vibrate myself silly in front of them. And then it's back into their metal cock cage for a long blue ride home!"

Elle laughed out loud. "Really!"

Brittany held up two fingers. "Scout's honor!"

Elle laughed again, then more quietly to herself, so that Brad couldn't hear. "*Really...*"

And after thinking to herself for another quiet moment, Elle extended her legs to take up the spot on her side of the couch where Brad had been sitting.

So that when he turned the corner out of the kitchen, two large drinks in his hands, he froze between them, looking over the vastly reduced seating choices.

"Um..."

Elle stretched out her hand to grab her refill. "I'll take that honey, thanks."

He swallowed, still standing in front of the L-shaped couch, nude with a drink in his hand. "Um, can you move over a little?"

"Don't be rude Brad. Why don't you go sit next to Brittany for a bit?"

"But-"

"Sit next to Brittany for a while," Elle laughed, watching her boyfriend's reaction. His cock which had gone half soft while he prepared the drinks, was twitching harder again. "In fact, I *order* you to."

"Come on cutie," Brittany laughed, scooting over and patting the cushions next to her. "I don't bite!"

He blushed, still frozen between the two smirking girls, nude and getting harder. "Elle!"

"Brad, I *order* you to sit next to Brittany," Elle said. "Or I'm buying a chastity belt and locking away your orgasms. *Tonight.*"

The blood was draining from his face. "But... why?!"

Elle just sipped her drink and laughed. "Because I say so."

"Oh god, oh god-"

Brittany laughed as a nervous Brad started approaching her end of the couch, his chest expanding and contracting a little faster as he blushed and sat down, their legs touching.

"Oh relax, it'll be just like Freshman year Chem all over again," Brittany laughed, taking her drink before he spilled it. "Except this time I'll going to borrow a little more than your pen."

And just like Elle had, she casually reached down to grab Brad's hardening cock.

"HEY!"

"Don't you dare get off that couch Brad!" his girlfriend laughed. "Or it's *three* months in chastity! Guaranteed!"

“Oh GOD!” he gasped as the smaller girl held him there by his quickly hardening dick just like Elle had.

He hadn’t felt another hand on his cock besides Elle’s in almost three years! And Brittany’s touch was so different that his girlfriend’s, lighter and more playful as she squeezed and explored his hardness, feeling every ridge and curve as he stiffened in her fingers-

“OH GOD!”

Brittany giggled to her friend, still squeezing Brad’s cock harder. “You sure you don’t mind, Elle? You two are still so new here...”

For her part, Elle’s heart was beating faster too. “No. We’ve got to adapt to local customs, Brit. As long as you keep to your rule.”

The brunette tilted her head. “My rule? Oh yeah,” she giggled, then winked at the other woman. “Scout’s honor.”

She turned to the gasping man next to her. “So Brad, happy you moved to Peternia yet?” She laughed and gave him three fast strokes.

“OH FUCK!”

“He’s responsive, I like that,” Brittany laughed as Brad squirmed next to her. “Like driving a cute little sports car!”

“Jeez!”

She giggled and slowed her strokes, turning to the other woman. “So have you guys made plans for the Fourth yet? With all the Americans around, it’s as big a deal here as it is back in the States.”

“Really?” Elle giggled. “With fireworks and everything?”

“Oh, there’ll be plenty of fireworks,” Brittany laughed as Brad bucked in her stroking hand.

“Oh Jesus!”

“Hush Brad,” Elle chided. “You were saying, Brit?”

“Well, have you ever seen three rows of seven guys all fire off their loads into the air, at the exact same time? They call it a ‘21-cum salute’!” the girl giggled. “The local high school cheerleaders help out with the stroking- they’re trained to work as a team, you know. And they look so cute in their little matching bras and panties, it’s almost a Peternian tradition now!” She leaned back, relaxing while still moving her wrist. “And most of the boys are locals too: they’re volunteered by their mothers or sisters, and their cocks have been locked up for a solid month or two beforehand so they’re really nice and pent up when the cheerleaders start oiling up-”

“OH FUCK OH GOD-”

But just like Elle had, Brittany had disappeared from Brad’s cock right just as he screamed.

“Nope!” she laughed, even grabbing his wrists so he couldn’t finish the job himself. “Oh no you don’t!”

“ARRRGGGH!” He was fighting her grip, trying to get his hands free.

“Brad!” Elle barked. “Don’t you dare touch yourself or it’s six months in chastity! A YEAR! TWO! Hands on your head, NOW!”

And somehow the desperate man did, grabbing his hair even as his hips bucked into the air, seeking that one, last stroke that would send him over the edge-

“FUUUUUUCKKK!”

Both women broke into laughter as the frustrated man collapsed back on to the couch, stamping his feet in frustration. “DAMN IT! FUCK!”

“Oh god, Brit,” Elle laughed, covering her mouth. “That was even closer than mine!”

The brunette laughed. “What can I say?” She kicked her tanned legs up on the ottoman, almost making Brad cum from just the sight. “Two years on this island, and I’m like the freakin’ Cock Whisperer!”

Brad was panting, totally desperate now, hands still on his head. “ELLE! This isn’t FAIR!”

“It’s totally fair,” she laughed. “First you try to cum, picturing our guest naked? And now you want to blow your load thinking about under-aged schoolgirls in their panties? You perv!”

He was beet red. “It’s not... like that!”

“Aw, it’s okay if you want to jack off into high school cheerleaders’ panties,” Brittany giggled, sliding a hand over his heaving pecs. “Most little boys on the island do.” She twisted his erect nipple, making him the gasping boy yelp.

“I don’t want to... jack off into used cheerleaders’ panties!”

“Don’t lie to me Bradley. Especially if you’re still as ticklish as you used to be in college...”

His eyes got huge. “NO-”

But the girl had already pounced on him, nails first.

“FUCK! STOP IT!”

“Brad- don’t resist her!” Elle ordered, but it was pointless- the tiny brunette was already dominating the larger, thrashing man.

Her sharp fingernails found his ribs, his stomach, his armpits, making him gasp and spasm even as he tried to push her away.

“Brittany! STOP!”

She pushed the gasping boy over and straddled him on the couch, tickling his stomach, his armpits, inside his thighs, wherever he wasn’t defending at the moment.

“Admit you want to jack off into high school girls’ panties!” she laughed as the boy howled below her, gasping and thrashing. “Big piles of soft, warm, used cotton panties! You’d love to sniff them all wouldn’t you Brad?”

“NO!”

“Admit it!” Brittany laughed, as she now attacked where ever she wanted, as Brad started having trouble breathing. “Admit it or I’ll keep going until you pass out!”

He was in spasms, totally unable to defend himself from the much smaller woman. “Elle! HELP ME!”

“Oh Brad,” his girlfriend chuckled, covering her mouth. “How are you ever going to survive on this island?”

“ADMIT IT!”

“YES!” he finally screamed as Brittany started on the soles of his feet, her weight holding his legs down “I want to!”

“Want to *what*?”

“I want to jack off into cheerleaders’ panties!”

She tickled the naked, helpless boy for a few more seconds before finally getting off him, breathing a little hard herself.

"Oh god, I haven't had that much fun since my babysitting days!" Brittany laughed, adjusting her hair before sitting down again. "Now I'll definitely be coming over to see you guys a lot more!"

But Brad was a hundred times worse, a cherry-faced, sweating, humiliated, hyper-ventilating mess on the couch.

And he was still rock hard.

"Sure, whenever you want," Elle laughed, looking at her man's cock. "Brad seems to enjoy it. And Brad, when she's visiting, if Brittany ever wants to tickle you, you have to let her."

The man was almost on the verge of crying, his cock still rock hard. "No!"

Elle was just shaking her head. "You know Brad, if you had just let me empty you real quick in front of Brittany when I first wanted you to, you definitely would have a lot been better off than you are now! Now that I've seen how hot you look, squirmy and desperate and getting dominated by a girl half your size- oh god, Brad, I don't know if you're going to cumming very often this year!"

"I agree," Brittany giggled, sliding a hand between the panting boy's legs. "He's much more fun like *this*."

And the shaking man did burst into tears when Brittany's soft hand found his cock and started stroking again. "ELLE!"

Elle laughed and finally took her legs off the couch. "Oh, it's okay honey, I'll protect you from mean old Brittany- why don't you come back over and sit next to me?"

The totally humiliated man did, running back to his girlfriend's side of the couch, blushing even more as Brittany pinched his ass as passed. "Go on, you big baby!"

He was dizzy as he sat down next to his girlfriend again, breathing hard. "Elle, please, let's just-"

"Hush honey, women are talking. Don't interrupt." And Elle smiled as her hand slid down to start stroking her boyfriend's rock-hard cock again and Brad didn't make a peep of protest over it.

Brad bit his tongue as Elle idly stroked his cock for the next fifteen minutes as she and Brittany discussed local shopping spots, island politics, even the finale of a TV show they had both been following, both women totally ignoring the blushing, gasping man except for giggling when he grunted and bucked, when Elle inevitably stopped her stimulation seconds before he would have orgasmed each time.

Their giggles turned into outright laughs as Elle edged him five, ten, fifteen more times and Brad's gasps became outright curses after each barely-denied orgasm.

"FUCK!"

"Getting closer babe?" Elle laughed, giving him long, deep strokes again. "Have your views about having orgasms in front of our friend Brittany changed from the beginning of the night?"

The gasping, red-faced man looked over at the slim, composed brunette who was watching him slowly approach the edge one more time and blushed harder than he ever thought possible.

“NO!”

“He’ll eventually change his mind,” Brittany giggled. “A lot of new movers start off really shy about their orgasms. But there are some mothers who never let their sons beat off *unless* it’s at a crowded dinner party. There are hundreds of boys on this island who have *never* had a private orgasm at all!”

“Oh JESUS!” Brad gasped, his balls painfully tight.

He was holding on by the barest of margins!

Elle laughed. “Is that what you want Brad? To have only public orgasms on the island this year? Do you want to be Peternia’s newest little public exhibitionist porn star?”

Brad was so close, he wasn’t sure he was hearing straight!

“WHAT?! Elle! NO!”

“Okay, I’ll guess we’ll just start with Brittany, then.” She removed her hand from his cock and replaced it with the man’s own. “New rule Brad: this year, you’re ONLY allowed to cum by your own hand, ONLY once a week, and ONLY if Brittany’s here to watch.”

“Yeaaa!” the brunette laughed. “My own special Friday night show!”

“Elle! NO!”

Elle laughed, using her own hand to drive Brad’s up and down on his dripping, desperate cock. “You really don’t want to stroke for Brittany? After all that, you *really* want to wait a whole week to have the chance to cum again?”

Both women waiting, giggling expectantly at the naked, gasping, red-faced man.

And when the humiliated man holding his own cock couldn’t say anything, Brittany laughed and yawned, making a big show of stretching her arms. “Well, I should *really* get going...”

Elle even moved her hand faster, making his stroke his own length harder. “Don’t you have something to ask Brittany?”

Brad swallowed, but he still couldn’t speak!

The brunette giggled and stood up, heading towards the door. “Oh well, I always did like denied Bradley better! See you guys next week!”

“No!” he gasped. “Um...”

“Better hurry!” Elle laughed, pushing his hand faster, using two hands to force him to stroke. “It will be your last chance to ask for seven days!”

Brad’s toes were gripping the deep carpet. “OH fuck, Elle, please!”

“I’m deadly serious Brad!”

“Well, nice seeing you guys again,” Brittany laughed, grabbing her jacket. “Too bad you weren’t more fun. Maybe I won’t be coming over next Friday. Or the next...”

“I... NO!”

She giggled, waiting at the door. “Yes Brad?”

Heart pounding, gasping for breath, he closed his eyes and blurted out the words.

“Can I cum please?!”

She paused, letting Elle get him a few strokes closer. "I'd like it if you called me *Miss Brittany* when you asked me about your cummies, Bradley."

"Miss Brittany!" he gasped, his face totally red. "MAY I PLEASE ORGASM NOW?!!"

She waited again, scrunching her pink-painted toenails into the thick carpet, giggling at the tall, handsome boy she had once had such a crush on in college.

"Sure. Go ahead."

Elle changed the angle and speed of her strokes by some imperceptible amount and Brad erupted.

"AHHH! AAHHHHHHHHH!"

She jumped away as cum shot all over his chest and the girls just laughed as Brad was forced to keep stroking to complete his humiliating, toe-curling public orgasm on his own.

"FUUUUUCK! ARRGGHHHHHHHHH!"

"Wow, he's a real screamer, huh?!" Brittany laughed.

"Yeah, I guess Peternia really brought out the porn star in him!" Elle howled, watching the cum-shots go up her boyfriend's neck, almost reaching his face. "That was almost a facial!"

Hearing the two girls laugh only made his orgasm harder and Brad thrust his hips and flailed his legs as the sensations overtook him. And when he was finally done, Brad was a humiliated, semen-covered mess on the couch, trembling in the afterglow and humiliation.

He had never cum that hard in his entire life, ever!

"Oh. My. God!" Brittany laughed, covering her mouth. "Can I bring some girls from work with me next week? If he's like that every time he's going to be *real* popular around here!"

"No.... Elle! Please!"

He couldn't!

And in front of even more women?!?!

"Sounds fine to me," Elle giggled, ignoring her man. "The more the merrier! I'll get one of those little pink rubber chastity cages for him tonight, make sure he's got a big, *loud* load for you guys next Friday."

"Elle!"

"Brad, for the next year, you can't cum unless *Brittany* gives you permission," his girlfriend laughed, wiping her hands on her jeans. "Beg *her*, not me!"

"And if I go to the trouble of bringing my girls all the way over here," the brunette giggled, slipping on her high heels, "I expect a good show! You better be as loud or louder as you were just now, or I won't give you permission to cum for a *month*! I want you yelling and thrashing like that for me *every* time!"

Brad about died!

"I... I don't know if I can do that!"

Brittany laughed, picking up her little clutch as she stepped out the door.

"Don't worry, cutie," she giggled, giving the nude, humiliated, cum-covered boy one last wink. "I'm sure you'll get used to it."

An Unexpected Layover on the Isle of Peternia



(Author's note:

Here's an unfinished story from my archives, about two boys being stuck somewhere ELSE they really don't want to be! Hope it helps a little!

And of course, all fictional characters in this fictional story are over 18, and don't try to go to Peternia, it's a fictional, made-up place.)

An Unexpected Layover (Part 1)

Billy Taggart gulped as the little cartoon airplane inched across the LCD screen on the back of the seat in front of him.

The digital map was a huge ocean of empty blue, except for one tiny speck of green they were currently flying over, labeled *'Isl. of Peternia.'*

"You definitely don't want us landing there," Laci Taggart giggled, leaning over from her seat to check out her brother's screen. "I heard the women on that island don't let boys wear *any* clothes at all. If we landed there, you'd have to walk around bare butt naked- all the time!"

Billy blushed, even as he felt his young cock start to stir in his shorts! "That's not true!"

"It is!"

"It can't be!"

Billy's blond, tomboyish sister turned to her other side, where a slightly older girl was adjusting her make-up with a compact. "What do you think, Dominique?"

The raven-haired girl laughed as she pursed her lipsticked lips again, making sure they were perfect, as always. "Well *I* heard that the women on Peternia have little gold chains to tie around boy's naked testicles, to pull them around on the street. And if any boy gives a girl any lip-" She snapped her compact shut- "she just gives her chain a quick *yank!*"

"Dominique, you're so full of it!" Billy said, blushing even harder!

He was sure of it now- he was definitely getting a hard-on!

“Am I?” the well-dressed girl laughed, crossing her nylon-covered legs and looking at the blushing boy. “Why don't we just ask the captain to land there, so we can find out ourselves?”

“Ohhh, now that *would* be fun,” Laci laughed, looking between her squirming brother and her smirking cousin. “Imagine it Dominique: Billy and Wallace, totally naked and tied up on leashes behind us? I would walk them *all* around town and through *every* floor of the mall, showing them off to *every* girl I could find!”

“Shut up!” the red-faced boy gasped, throwing his pillow over his lap just before his stirring cock became a full-fledged tent in his shorts!

He didn't normally have thoughts like this around his sister Laci, even he had tried to catch her coming out of the shower a few times (but that's just what older brothers' did).

And he was sure his mother had invited his cousins along on this two week tour of Europe to give Laci and Billy someone to talk to, as she dragged them around to old dusty museums. Wallace had at least given him another dude to hang with, when the women wanted to do something stupid like shopping. And seeing the long-legged, dark-haired Dominique lounging around the hotel pool in her expensive, French-cut bikini had been wonderful inspiration for Billy, when sliding his soapy hand up and down his small, stiff cock in the shower the first few nights of the trip!

He had fired off so *many* loads that first week, thinking about his fashionable, more mature cousin slipping off that skimpy bikini that he could barely look her in the eye now—his orgasms in the shower had been that powerful!

But the last week's hotels had been much smaller, and sharing a room with Wallace with the only bathroom far down the hall hadn't given Billy much chance for 'alone time' in a few long days...

And imagining himself being displayed, totally nude, to his stylish older cousin Dominique, a tight, thin chain looped from his balls to rest in one of her slim hands, a smile on her face as she pulled him along, helpless to resist...

It was enough to give him a powerful uncontrollable boner, right in public!

“You two girls are so stupid!” Billy barked, pressing his pillow harder on top of his quickly growing hard-on. “You can't just tell the captain to change course on a huge plane like this! There's, like flight plans and hundreds of passengers with connecting flights and stuff! Right Wallace?”

Across the aisle, a taller, dark-haired boy paused his video game, pulling off his huge headphones and looking over at Billy. “Huh? What's up now?”

Dominique sighed, rolling her eyes. “On the ball as *always*, Wallace.”

“What's that sis? That little pimple on your forehead coming back again?”

“It is NOT!” the girl screamed, frantically opening her compact again to check.

The tall, athletic boy laughed and elbowed the smaller Billy. “These girls pulling your chain again, Bill? We can switch seats if you want.”

Laci punched her brother's shoulder. “Yeah Billy! Why don't you switch seats with Wallace?” She bit lower lip, glancing sideways at the taller boy. “And let us pull *his* chain for a little while.”

“No, I'm fine right here!” Billy gulped, holding the pillow over the painfully hard tent in his pants!

He would DIE, if Laci caught him with a humiliating boner in his shorts!

And even though he had fired off countless loads in the shower thinking about Dominique's proud breasts and pert butt right in his face, sometimes, around the pool, Billy

had also noticed *Wallace* looking at *Laci* in her conservative one piece, as she bent over to wring out her hair or put on her sunscreen- and that wasn't right!

It wasn't right!

And sometimes, at the dinner table, Laci would giggle things into Wallace's ear that Billy couldn't hear, and they would both laugh, and neither of them would tell Billy what the joke was!

"No, I'm fine!" Billy repeated. "I'll stay right here!"

"That's fine, Wallace can stay here next to me," Sandra Taggart said, the older blond woman flipping a page in her financial magazine. Billy's forty-something mother turned to her nephew and patted his leg, above his knee. "You don't mind that, do you sweetie?"

Wallace swallowed a little, watching her French manicured nails briefly rest on his pants. "No Aunt Sandra! I'll, just, um, keep playing my video game right here!"

"Good," she laughed, taking her hand off the boy's knee to flip another page in her magazine. "And Billy, I wouldn't argue with the girls too much- they're right. If we landed on that island right now, you boys would probably find yourself totally stripped and at the mercy of whatever those women wanted to do to you! Peternia is entirely and totally women-run."

Billy's cock somehow got even harder in his shorts!

"Mom, you can't be serious! That... that could never happen to a *real* country!"

"It could, when women make up 60 percent of the voting public and they all voted together to strip men of all their voting rights," Sandra Taggart chuckled, looking at her son's shocked face. "And then the female senators and female presidents started making laws to curb unruly men that wouldn't be overturned by female judges or challenged by female prosecutors... And then fewer and fewer boys went to college, so they'd never have a chance of rising to power again..." She sighed, looking out the window at the island. "Such a grand experiment! I wonder what it's *really* like down there..."

Now Wallace was squirming a little more, as Sandra distractedly tapped her long fingernails on her armrest very close to his upper thigh, lost in thought...

He gulped and held his iPad low over his lap, just like Billy was!

"But... Aunt Sandra.... I thought, in the, um, north of Peternia, it was more like a normal country, right?"

The older woman laughed, turning back. "Well, we don't really know, Wallace! It's been very hard to get news out of Peternia, in the 10 years since the women took complete power, so who knows? Maybe it's all a myth, to scare away nosy tourists!"

"Or attract new ones," Laci giggled under her breath, making Billy shiver.

But the older woman sighed and finally turned back to her magazine, letting Wallace relax. "But don't worry, boys. Our tickets back to America are non-stop. So you should be thankful that you'll never step foot on that tiny, little, independent-"

There was a huge tearing noise on the airplane right outside of Dominique's window.

"What the hell was that?!" the girl cried, as did many other passengers.

Everyone started looking around, pressing their faces against the windows as the flight suddenly got choppy and the seat belt sign turned on.

"Everyone return to their seats!" the flight attendants were ordering as they hurried down the aisles. "Everyone return to their seats and make sure your seat belts are securely fastened!"

Even under her perfect makeup Dominique went pale, and quickly attached her seat belt over the smooth skirt covering her slim hips.

Laci did the same over her ripped, faded jeans.

Billy started to do the same, then froze, not wanting to move the pillow covering his lap. *He still had a huge, obvious boner down there! He couldn't let the girls see him like that!*

"Young man, please buckle your seat belt!" a female voice was suddenly saying above his left shoulder.

It was their flight attendant, a tall, well-built blonde in her late twenties that Billy had been checking out every chance he could! She wore the usual stewardess outfit, but with much higher heels and a shorter skirt than the other women, and Billy had been sneaking peeks at her long, toned legs walking up down the tight aisles for the entire flight!

And once, as she had bent over to serve someone a drink in front of him, he had even caught a glimpse down her open collar to a smooth valley of generous cleavage in a sexy, lacy push-up-

But now she was pulling the pillow right from out of his hands!

"No! Wait!"

"Young man, this is a flight emergency, you'll need to-" the older woman was saying as she was reaching down to buckle his seat belt for him, then stopped cold when her hands came across the hard, stiff tent in his pants.

Billy was so embarrassed! "I'm sorry! I was-"

But the woman just pushed his erection down and out of the way and buckled his seat belt tight across his hips and moved on, letting his cock to spring back up before Billy could even realize what had happened!

He scrambled to put the pillow back over his lap as she moved on, and luckily his sister and cousin were too busy staring wide-eyed out the window at the flaming engine to have noticed what the flight attendant had done!

She had just grabbed his cock- right through his shorts!

An attractive, older woman had just touched his hard dick- the first time anyone but himself had done that!

If the grinding metal noises outside the window weren't getting louder and louder, the nervous teenage boy might have cum in his pants right then!

As the plane descended even faster, his cock shriveled and he looked across the aisle.

"Mom?! Is everything going to be okay?"

Sandra's fine manicured nails were gripping her armrests. "I'm sure it will be fine, dear! The pilots are professionals!" She let go of one armrest to grab Wallace's hand as the plane dropped suddenly again, harder. "Don't worry, boys- they prepare for this sort of thing all the time!"

But her voice was strained.

Wallace swallowed, gripping his aunt's hand back as the plane tumbled again. "I won't!

The male captain's voice was serious but steady as he came over the ship-wide intercom.

"Attention from the flight deck- this is Captain Yates- we've had an issue with our number 4 engine." He paused. "We've got three other engines, so we should be fine. My co-pilot is starting the fire suppression procedures now and we've already made plans for an emergency landing at the nearest possible airport. Everything will be fine."

There was a big whoosh of thick white foam from inside the engine next to Dominique's window, and everyone in the cabin sighed in relief as the flames went out and the plane stopped shaking. It was still descending, but not as fast, and it definitely seemed like the pilots were back in control.

Sandra exhaled hard, letting go of Wallace's hand, and patting his arm with an

embarrassed blush. "See, honey? It was fine. I told you."

But Billy was still panting from the adrenaline.

They weren't going to die!

And a sexy flight attendant had grabbed his penis through his pants!

He was definitely going to think about that in the shower at home tonight-

Then he realized what the captain had said.

"Oh GOD!" Billy gasped. "NO!"

Wallace was looking around. "What? What's wrong?! The captain just said we'd be fine!"

Dominique was laughing behind her hand. "Slow as always, big brother!"

"What? I don't get it!"

Billy turned to see Laci, her hand over her laughing mouth too, her eyes huge.

"Didn't you hear Wallace?" she squealed, practically bouncing in her seat. "We're about to make an emergency landing at the nearest possible airport- on the Isle of Peternia!"

Both boys swallowed hard as the plane touched down, bouncing a few times but eventually slowing and coming safely to a rest on the runway.

There were cheers from the other passengers, although just a little more enthusiastic ones from the females than the males.

Billy gulped, looking at his mother. "What happens now?"

"I don't know honey! We just have to wait and see."

That didn't make Billy feel any better!

And as he watched out Dominique's window, fire trucks, police cars and ambulances just like one he would see in any other country rushed out to the plane, he felt his sense of dread grow.

They can't do anything to us here, he tried to reassure himself. *We're still on the plane!*

But as he watched the overall-suited figures moving above and below the wing, checking out the engine and the damage, he started to notice they all seemed pretty thin for mechanics. And only after one of them removed her helmet to toss out her long, brown hair did he realize- *they were all women!*

He looked harder.

All the repair workers, and firemen, and policemen outside on the ground- they were all women!

"Where are all the men?" he whispered to Wallace across the aisle, as the other boy looked out the windows on Sandra's side. "I can't see one!"

The other boy's face was ghost white like Billy's. "I don't know. I can't see even one out there either!"

"They probably wouldn't let naked men work on hot, dangerous engines," Laci giggled, watching her brother squirm. "They're probably all at home, doing the dishes!"

"In the nude!" Dominique laughed, high-fiving Laci. "Right Aunt Sandra?"

Billy started to pant, as his mother nervously chuckled. "Probably girls." The older woman thought for a minute, then laughed. "Although if I had a nude houseboy or two at home, the last thing I would make them do is my *dishes*."

"Mom! This isn't funny!" Billy whined. *He could definitely felt his erection coming back!*

"Ohhh! Looks like some little Billy doesn't want his little willie shown off in front of all the girls!" Laci laughed to Dominique. "I wonder why *that* could be?"

Billy's cousin giggled too. "Yeah, I wonder *why*, hmmm Billy?"

Laci smiled across the aisle. "Although I bet Wallace won't have any problems with that!"

Billy blushed and turned even deeper red, his cock getting harder with every heartbeat, while his taller male cousin just blushed and swallowed too!

Billy almost died when his mother raised her hand to stop one of the stewardesses checking on other passengers. *It was the same woman who had just squeezed his cock through his pants!*

"Yes ma'am?"

"Miss, I'm just wondering," Sandra said. "So, we're on Peternia, and I'm sure you've heard the stories women tell about this place..."

The stewardess laughed. "I sure do! The whole flight crew always jokes that we should land here! Well, except for the male pilots."

Sandra smiled. "But, do you know, what's going to happen now? I mean, I've got my son and male nephew here with me..."

Billy swallowed. *Even his mother was blushing a little now too!*

Thank god, she didn't want to see them both naked, like Laci and Dominique seemed to!

"Well, typically, for short mechanical stops of just an hour or two, we'd keep all the passengers on the plane. In that case, you wouldn't have to follow local rules. For example, if we had mechanical issues and landed in Saudi Arabia, as long as you stayed on the plane, you and I wouldn't have to put on burkas."

Billy let himself hope. *Oh, thank god!*

"But if we stay on the ground longer than a four hours," the stewardess continued, "then we would all have to deplane and go through Customs." She laughed out loud. "And all the men on board would get first-hand taste of Peternian law. Whatever that is!"

Billy's mother tilted her head. "You don't know either?"

"We just fly over the place, ma'am- I've never landed here myself!" the woman said, then smirked down at the blushing Billy, tilting her head. "But maybe we should stay here for a while, so *some* of the naughty little boys on board can learn to control their bodies?"

Billy was blushing beet red!

And somehow, that just made his dick in his shorts even harder!

Laci was laughing, looking between the woman and Billy. "What does *that* mean?"

The attendant smiled. "Well-"

"Attention from the flight deck, this is Captain Yates again," the strong male voice interrupted over the speakers. "The mechanics have investigated the engine and say it's mechanically stable enough for us to take off on three engines and still get to our final destination in America. It should only take one hour of repair to cap off loose fuel lines and such, and we'd be off again."

Billy collapsed into his seat.

"Oh thank god! That means we can stay on the plane!"

Wallace was breathing hard too. "That's good," he agreed.

Laci's arms were crossed over her chest. "Awwwww man!" And Dominique was frowning too!

"But the local authorities are... um, telling me," the captain continued after a second. "That they need us to, um..."

There was a nervousness in the male captain's voice, one that Billy hadn't even heard when the engine had been on fire. It put a chill down the boy's back.

"The local authorities are telling me... that due to our un-authorized landing... to get permission for us to take off again will take a lot of paperwork... sent all the way from our

home office... which will take at least twelve hours, given the time difference.”

Billy was shaking his head. “No....”

“And we're not legally allowed to keep you aboard the plane for more than four hours so... we're all going to have to deplane. Don't worry, the airline will give you vouchers for your food and hotel costs... So um... try to enjoy your short unexpected stay on the island.”

Laci squealed and pumped her fist in the air. “Yes!”

Even his mother was laughing so hard, she had to cover her mouth. “Oh my!” she giggled, looking over at the shocked Billy and Wallace. “Now this definitely *will* be interesting!”

Even the flight attendant was smiling as she gave Sandra a suggestive wink. “Now maybe us girls on the flight crew will get a chance to see what Captain Yates 'keeps under his cap', mmmmm?”

And as the women around him all laughed, Billy gripped his armrests, not believing his horrible luck.

They were going to the Isle of Peternia!

“Mom, please- can't we just stay in the airport?” Billy pleaded for the tenth time as the Customs line moved slowly forward.

“Honey, don't be silly. I can't very well leave you to sleep in an airport terminal! It might be twelve hours or more.”

“I don't mind, I promise!”

“Yeah, Aunt Sandra,” Wallace gulped, picking up his bag and then setting it down, as the line moved another few steps forward. “I'll even stay with him! We'll get some food from a vending machine, play some video games-”

“And tell my sister I left her only son in a strange airport, without an adult, overnight? Hardly!”

“We'll be fine, mom, I promise!” Billy begged.

“Looks like some little boys are scared about losing their little shorts!” Laci giggled, holding her pink carry-on. Her smile had been a mile wide, ever since the captain had made his announcement!

“And what's underneath them...” Dominique added, giving the blushing Billy a knowing look.

“Girls, hush!” Sandra chided, through a smirk on her face. “We don't even know what they're doing up there in Customs. It could just be a stamp of the passport and that's all.”

Billy gulped. *He hoped that was true!*

The long line ended in a hastily made, curtained-off room, and the Customs agents (all female) were taking passengers behind the curtain in groups, then pulling it shut behind them.

They just can't make all the men in the country strip naked! Billy thought to himself. *How would they have policemen?*

Or doctors?

Or an army?! But still, the doubt of what lay behind that curtain nagged at his brain.

The line moved a few steps forward again.

“Mom! Even if they let you, you aren't really going to keep me and Wallace.... *naked* the whole time, are you?”

“Well honey, I don't think it's going to be my choice,” Sandra coughed, her cheeks a little

pink. "You boys both um... washed behind your ears this morning, right?"

"*MOM!*"

"I'm just kidding! I'm sure it will be fine, boys!"

"Next!" the female Customs agent called, pulling back the curtain to the private room.

Billy gasped. *They were at the front of the line already!*

"You're all together?" the agent asked.

Sandra nodded, handing over the passports. "Yes, the five of us."

"This way, then."

Billy was shaking as they stepped forward into the room and the curtain was closed behind them. There was a wide, wooden table, the agent's podium, and three other female agents, at the corners of the room! The agent in charge frowned as she looked over their passports, flipping pages back and forth, and Billy's heart started to beat even faster.

"You're the mother?" the woman asked Sandra. "And these two blonds here, are your daughter and son?"

"Yes."

"And these two black-haired ones are..."

"My niece and nephew. They've been travelling with us for the last few weeks as we've toured Europe."

The agent mulled over this information. "As the oldest female, you'd be responsible for the entire group while you're in Peternia. You're responsible for making sure they follow all our laws."

Billy's heart was pounding.

What did that mean?!

"Yes, that's fine," Sandra said, a serious look on her face.

"The girls will have a little more lee-way, naturally," the female agent said. "But you will have to ensure that the males will be kept on a tight leash."

Billy gulped, as the other smirking agents looked him over like a piece of meat!

"Most foreign boys have some trouble adjusting to our rules," the woman continued. "In Peternia, males aren't allowed to talk back to females, and must follow any command given to them by any woman, of any age, unless their Handler overrides it."

Sandra cocked her head. "Their Handler?"

"Each male in Peternia has a Handler. For married men it's their wife, or if they've been really bad, their daughter." The agent laughed. "If you want to see abject humiliation, go find some grown men whose every meal, bathroom break and sexual release are under the absolute command of their pouty teenage daughter! Their balls are usually bluer than my uniform!"

Billy heard Laci gasp.

"The laws here let us control their *orgasms*?!" she whispered to Dominique.

"Seems so," her cousin giggled back.

Billy gulped. *That couldn't be true!*

The Customs Agent held a pen over Billy's passport. "Ms. Taggart, who do you want to designate as the Handler for these two boys?" she asked his mother. "You?"

His mother? In control of his orgasms?!

Even if it was only for twelve hours- that would be humiliating!

"Well, back in my college days I could certainly handle two boys at once," Sandra said, and she and the Customs agent laughed at some joke that Billy missed in his worry, "but nowadays... why don't you put Laci as the Handler for Billy... and Dominique and I down for

Wallace?"

Billy almost fell over. "MOM!"

"It doesn't mean what you think, dear," Sandra chuckled. "It's just for the form."

"Yeah big brother," Laci giggled into the stunned boy's ear. "It's just for the *form*."

Billy's stomach was a tight, cold pit!

"Okay, that's done," the agent said, writing and stamping Billy's passport, and then Wallace's. "For the next day, this blond is owned by Laci Taggart, and that black haired one is owned by you and Dominique Youngman jointly."

Billy's stomach dropped as she handed their passports back to their mother!

Owned!

By his younger sister!

"Is that all?" Sandra asked, putting the documents in her purse.

"Of course," the agent laughed. "I've got another hundred passengers to process after you. We've got to get this line moving! You can leave through this exit right behind me."

Billy quickly grabbed his suitcase. The faster they could get out of this room-

The agent laughed, grabbing Billy's upper arm before he could even take one step.

"As soon as the boys surrender all their clothes, of course."

And Laci and Dominique almost fell over laughing.

"I knew it!" Laci screamed, holding her stomach. "They have to be buck naked? The WHOLE time?"

"Of course," the Customs agent said. "No male on the island has worn a stitch of clothing in five years. Not since the Southern councils took over political control from the North." She smiled again. "We find it keeps all men very well-behaved."

Still laughing, Laci pointed at her brother. "Okay Billy, you heard her- it's birthday suit time!"

He looked in desperation at Sandra. "Mom!"

The older woman was holding a hand over her mouth, trying very hard to hide a laugh.

"I'm sorry honey. But those are the rules! I bet you'll be just as cute as all the other naked boys running around outside."

"MOM!"

"Is there a problem, ma'am?" one of the side agents asked, putting her hand on her taser.

"No, Officer, not at all!" Sandra added. "Come on now, Billy- hurry up!"

Laci giggled! "Yeah Billy, *hurry up*."

He was dying of humiliation!

"Just think of it like going to the doctor, honey," his mother said, still laughing a little.

"Or skinny dipping," Dominique added, smiling just as much as his sister was. "For the next twelve hours."

Oh god! Billy realized. His sexy older cousin would be seeing him naked too!

He was sure to get constant boners around her!

"No!" he cried, trying to pull out of the agent's grip. "I can't!"

The officer laughed. "Foreign boys are always so modest." She nodded and the three armed female agents stepped a bit closer. "Ten seconds to strip on your own, boys. Or we strip you anyway and welcome you to the island with a nice long spanking."

And she was holding a wooden paddle in her hand!

And when she slapped the paddle down into her open palm, it sounded like a gunshot going off!

Billy and Wallace jumped, as the two girls just cheered.

“Yes! I'd LOVE to see Billy get spanked!” Laci laughed.

“And Wallace too,” Dominique said, giving her blushing brother a grin. “I don't think he's been spanked since he was five...”

“Nine,” the agent counted. “Eight...”

The two boys started stripping off their shirts and shoes immediately!

“It never works negotiating with them,” the agent laughed to Sandra, watching the shaking boys shed their outer clothes at a record pace. “But a firm threat to their soft rears gets little boys' butts in gear quite nicely!”

She slapped the paddle down into her other palm again, making both boys jump again as they undressed!

“I'll have to remember that,” Sandra laughed as Billy took down his pants, clad now only in his underwear!

He was red from head to chest!

“Ohhh, nice tighty whiteys, Billy,” Laci laughed, making him blush even more! She covered her mouth with her hands. “Too bad you'll lose those in a second too!”

For some reason, his cock was already fully hard under his undies, even as his heart threatened to explode!

“Mom!” he begged, cupping his hands over his crotch to hide his shame. “Please! Don't let them!”

The three Customs agents took another step forward, as the leader slapped the heavy wooden paddle into her palm again. “Five...” she laughed. “Four...”

“Honey, hurry!” his mother said. “And if you make these ladies spank you, I'm going to give you *another* set later for making such a scene!”

“And I'm going to *watch!*” Laci laughed.

Billy gasped and, closing his eyes, yanked his shorts down to his ankles, and now he was naked!

In public!

In front of his Mother, sister and cousin!

The girls could only laugh as Billy's hard cock sprung free into the air, just before he covered it with his bare hands, his undies pooled at his feet!

Laci was laughing so hard she was leaning on Dominique for support.

“OH MY GOD, BILLY- are you HARD?!”

“Foreign boys often have that reaction,” the agent laughed as another woman wearing latex gloves collected all of Billy's clothes, tossed them in a clear plastic bag and then vacuum-sealed it. He tried to cover himself more, but the woman barked at him. “Hands away, virgin! We didn't strip you naked just so you could cover yourself up!”

Billy had to comply- *she was going to spank his ass in public if he didn't!*

Shaking, he moved his hands away, and his hard dick bounced in the open air, visible to everyone.

“Oh my god!” Laci howled, barely able to stand. “It's so... TINY!”

Billy wanted to die right there!

The agent turned to the taller, more athletic, black-haired boy. “Now you.”

“Yeah!” Laci cheered. “Now Wallace!”

The attractive boy was already down to just his boxer briefs, blushing just before his last step off the cliff, just like Billy had. And with good reason, since behind his hands, a tent was growing too!

He hesitated...

"Three, two..." the Agent counted.

Turning an even deeper shade of red, he pulled down his last piece of clothing and-

"Oh... wow!" Laci giggled, staring right down at her nude cousin's crotch. "HE'S GETTING HARD TOO!"

The boy could do nothing as his naked cock thickened, and rose to half mast, on its way up!

"Oh god, brother!" Dominique laughed as his dick continued to grow. "Are you getting off on being naked too?!"

"No! I... no!" the humiliated blushing boy protested, but his cock kept growing with every single heartbeat!

The totally naked boy's cock rose and rose until it was fully hard, and every woman in the room was laughing. Except Laci.

"Oh Wallace... you're so tall... I definitely thought you'd be bigger!"

"So did I," Dominique laughed as her brother blushed, unable to cover his thin, erect dick in front of her!

Even his Aunt Sandra was shaking her head. "And on a such good-looking boy too," she sighed in disappointment.

"That's the beauty of mandatory male nudity," the agent laughed, handing back all their passports. "You can always see the goods before buying the cow."

The blushing boy couldn't mount an answer, as his exposed, helpless dick just kept getting harder and harder in front of his attractive aunt, his sister, four striking customs agents and the cousin he had a big crush on!

"Oh WOW," Laci giggled, her eyes flicking between the two erect penises. "Even almost hard, he's just BARELY bigger than Billy's! That's TOO funny!"

Wallace finally broke, covering his crotch with both hands. "Stop looking!"

"No covering!" the Customs agent snapped, and one of her fellow officers stepped forward and gave Wallace a quick, bare handed spank- right on his ass!

"Owww!" he cried, covering his butt instead of his dick, which now bobbed, hard and throbbing, in front of the laughing women.

"Boys," Sandra chuckled, picking up her luggage, "you may want to put your... toys away before we head out onto the street? Where all the women of the country can see them? Otherwise this might be quite the embarrassing layover for you both!"

Billy was almost in tears as his mother, sister and cousin all laughed at his hard, twitching erection, which bobbed untouched and exposed in the cool air.

"I... I can't help it!"

Wallace gulped as well, face as red as Billy's. "Me... me either Aunt Sandra!"

The Customs agent laughed, signing and stamping one the last form. "Most Peternian businesses will let young boys get by with public erections, especially if they're cute little ones, like our two exhibitionists here."

Billy blushed again as his sister laughed even harder!

He'd never be able to look her in the eye again! And worse, she'd probably tell all her friends back home about this! He'd never be able to get a date in their school again!

"But if you need to make them presentable for polite company," the Agent continued, "give them about twenty hard ones on the rear with this." She held out her TSA-approved paddle towards Sandra. "It works on my husband, every time."

Sandra laughed, but didn't take the paddle. "Thank you, but I couldn't-"

"I could!" Laci squealed, reaching for it. "I'll give Billy's butt a hundred hard whacks right

now!"

Sandra grabbed the paddle before her daughter could get to it.

"Not yet, Laci. If there's any spanking to do to here, I'll do it!" She raised an eyebrow at the males. "And I bet the boys will start thinking proper thoughts *any moment now*, so I won't have to put them both over my lap right here in the airport?"

Billy's face flushed as the thought of being put nude over his mother's lap like a little boy made his heart race and his little dick throb even harder! The agent laughed, watching the boys try and fail to control their rebellious hard-ons. "Good luck with that. Here, first time visitors usually need these too. Just in case..."

Laci squealed as the agent dug into her pockets and produced two thin gold chains with loops on the end.

"The ball and cock leashes are REAL?!" she cried, jumping past her mother this time to pull one from the agent's hand. "I thought Dominique was just teasing!"

"So did I," Dominique laughed, shaking her head as she took the other chain from the agent, while the older Sandra stood amazed. Dominique giggled as she approached her trembling, taller, nude brother. "Oh well, Wallace... when in Peternia..."

The naked boy gasped as his younger sister bent forward and grasped his family jewels with her bare fingers! But with four customs agents and his aunt looking on, he was unable to resist or protest in any way!

Dominique's fingers were so soft, so confident as they slipped the gold leash around his balls, around the root of his small but straining cock, and gently pulled the leash tight, testing for snugness. His dick surged even harder as she handled his shaft, humiliating him even more!

"Oh goodness you're such a pervert brother," she laughed as his hard dick strained in her hand, then stepped back, as calm as if she was holding the leash of a Pomeranian. "We're ready, Aunt Sandra."

Billy, on the other hand, was about to pass out. "MOM! Please!" he cried, retreating and covering his crotch as Laci approached. "You can't let her leash me!"

"No covering!" the agent barked.

"Mom! You can't let her!"

"No disobeying your Handler!" the agent ordered, motioning for her friends to grab him.

"MOM!"

"Honey, don't make a fuss-"

Billy tried to race out of the enclosing circle of Customs agents, but a barefoot naked boy with an erection wasn't much of a match for four trained law enforcement officers.

"Oh my goodness Billy, you're making such a scene!" Sandra admonished, as the agents grabbed the struggling boy by his arms and legs, to carry him back to the Customs table. "It's just a little leash! If all Peternian men wear them, it can't hurt at all."

She stepped forward with leash in hand. Her fast, sure hands lifted his bare balls, slipped the chain around them and the root of his cock, then pulled the cord tight!

Billy gasped as the first female hands he had ever felt on his privates- that he could remember anyway- weren't a girl's he was going out with, but his mother's! But worst of all, his cock couldn't tell, tingling and straining at her soft hands just like she was some student giving him a handjob!

"Stop that!" his mother said as his cock pulsed, giving his exposed nuts a quick rap with the back of her hand.

"OWWW!" the boy gasped, doubling over.

He closed his eyes. But at least with his mother holding his leash instead of Laci, it wouldn't be as bad! He could at least retain a little dignity, not having to be led around by the balls by his younger sister!

"There," his mother laughed, stepping back. "As snug as a bug in a rug."

"Seeing how much he struggled, let me recommend these as well," the agent said, pulling her handcuffs off of her belt. "With first time boys, it's best to be firm with them, right from the very beginning."

Sandra chuckled, looking at her blushing son's big, pleading eyes, then laughed.

"Yes. I suppose it is."

Less than thirty seconds later, a nude and handcuffed Billy was being dragged onto the street in front of the airport by his very cheerful sister, by a tight, short leash around his balls.

The boy gasped as his sister pulled him out of the relative safety of the enclosed terminal, out the door, right onto the sunny, wide open sidewalk! "Isn't it a beautiful day, big brother?" Laci laughed, looking over her shoulder as she tugged on his leash again to lead him even further out into the open. "Look at that bright, warm sun! Feel that fresh air! Doesn't it just make you feel... *alive*?"

He could feel the sun on his bare body!

And the light tropical breeze, whistling between his legs to tickle his nude cock and balls and ass!

And there were Peternian women on the street! Older women and young secretaries, all passing within feet of him and his exposed, super hard erection! And he was handcuffed!

Billy was on the verge of hyperventilating!

Wallace, slightly more in control of his breathing but just as erect, was pulled out into the bright sunlight at a more leisurely pace by his younger sister Dominique.

"There you go, brother," she laughed at her trembling sibling. "Now you can get that nice, all-over tan you've always wanted."

Pulling her rolling suitcase behind her, Sandra came up beside the teens and laughed.

"Well! If I had known you two liked being nudists so much, I would have booked a hotel near some of the nude beaches in Europe!" she said, looking down at the boys' crotches. "We could have kept you two naked for a few days at a time!"

"I... I can't help it, Aunt Sandra!" Wallace stammered, his dick still fully erect! "Being outside... with no clothes..." The blushing boy covered his crotch with his hands. "Please let us go back inside!"

Dominique gave a quick tug on his leash. "No covering!"

The red-faced boy gasped at the sudden yank to his nuts, but did move his hands away to expose his cock again, making his sister laugh!

"Billy doesn't have that to worry about," Laci giggled as her brother struggled with his cuffs. "He gets to show his cute little boner to *everyone* on the street- with no choice!"

Billy was straining at the metal cuffs behind his back, but to no avail. With his hands tied behind his back, he couldn't cover an inch of himself! His knees would have buckled, if Laci wasn't keeping tension on his cock leash!

"MOM! She's-AH-pulling TOO HARD!"

"Don't 'mom' me," Sandra laughed. "Let those silly penises of yours go down, and then you two happy streakers can tell me you're not enjoying being naked out in public in front of

all these women!"

"I'm NOT!"

"Honey, you're harder right now than any professional male stripper I've ever seen," Sandra laughed.

"Ohhh!" Laci gasped. "Billy and Wallace, as nude exotic dancers for a roomful of Petneria women?" she laughed, turning to her female cousin. "Maybe we can sign them up for that while we're here!"

The other girl laughed back. "Yeah, but here they wouldn't call it 'exotic' dancing. They would just call it....'dancing'!"

"Oh my god, Dom, can you imagine? These two up on a stage, trying to get tips from horny women, with their little... tiny..." Laci was doubled over in laughter. "...four-inch dicks?!"

"They're definitely the warm up act for some... *real* men," Dominique purred, as a tall, handsome, very muscular black man with a very long cock was pulled past her, by a busy, professionally-dressed woman on the phone.

"Yes! Sell at 25, not a penny less! I don't care if the board has approved it or not, I'm in charge on this one! Yes, I've got a hired cock for lunch, I'm going home to ride him now but when I'm done, I expect that transaction to show up on my dashboard!"

Even Sandra swallowed hard as the very muscular dark-skinned naked man and his swinging cock passed within inches of her, on the crowded sidewalk.

"Mom," Laci giggled, "close your mouth before a fly flies in!"

The woman laughed and recomposed herself. "Sorry hon. You know I love your father but-"

"You're on vacation!" Dominique laughed. "Looking is okay!"

Billy was about to die of humiliation!

All the women passing by, his older cousin, his mother, his SISTER looking at him-

"Mom! Please!" Billy gasped, pulling at his cuffs. "Can't we go inside somewhere?!"

"Well, the map says our hotel is just around this block," Sandra said, looking at the information packet she had been given. "Do you girls want to walk the short way around, or the long way?"

"The LONG way!" Laci and Dominique laughed in unison, and gave their respective cock leashes a yank to get the boys walking.

Sandra shook her head and followed, chuckling at the sight of two nude, tight, bare male butts bouncing in front of her.

Billy got more nervous as Laci pulled him further down the busy street, further away from his clothes back in the airport, further into truly inescapable nudity. And to make it worse, they were passing nothing but clothes shops- all of them for women!

"Ohhhh, look at all these fun Peternian fashions," Dominique marveled as they passed. "Those summer dresses are so daring, and those cute sweaters... Laci, you want to do some window shopping after we check in at the hotel?"

The blond girl giggled, still dragging her naked brother. "I don't know. Only if we can take Billy and Wallace along!"

"MOM!" the blushing nude boy gasped. "NO!"

Sandra laughed. "How did I know you boys were going to say that? Well it doesn't matter what you think, young man. It matters what your leash holder thinks. And we do have a few hours to kill before dinner. Laci, what do you think? Head back here after dropping our bags off at the hotel?"

The blond teen yanked her brother's leash to make him catch up. "Sure mom! Look, there's one with sexy little pajama sets in them! And stockings for Dominique! I can model those for Wallace! And Dominique can model some for Billy!"

Billy's cock surged, just looking at the sexy young models on the store posters lying provocatively on their beds in little silk slips and panties, biting their pouty lips at the camera. It was worse than a Victoria's Secret!

"No!" he cried, his dick about to leap off his body! "Mom! Don't make us!"

Sandra laughed, looking at her blushing son and nephew. "Men always hate clothes shopping. Oh well, too bad it's only the women's vote that counts here. Shopping after the hotel it is!"

Both boys groaned, knowing that would be even more humiliating!

The two girls laughed, practically skipping down the semi-crowded street- and then Laci stopped cold, so fast that Billy bumped into her.

Laci gasped, coming to a dead stop on the street.

"Oh. My. God. Billy. Look who it is! From the plane!"

The horrified boy looked up to see what his sister had.

There had been a Japanese tour group on the plane with them, probably 25 or so giggling schoolgirls in uniforms and short skirts, being led around by 1 or 2 matronly chaperones.

Billy had enjoyed looking at all their smooth, bare legs in the waiting area before boarding, imagining them all in the shower after a hard day at PE, soapy and naked for his enjoyment!

But this was real life!

And now HE was totally naked, just steps behind them!

"They must have just gotten out of Customs!" Laci laughed, covering her mouth.

Dominique chuckled as well. "And they're taking pictures of EVERYTHING..."

The Japanese girls were a giggling mess, coming out of the airport and seeing the nude Peternian men washing windows or leashed behind their owners on the street for the first time, and were happily taking pictures of every naked man they saw while their chaperones tried to stop them!

"Let's go back!" Billy hissed, pulling at his cuffs. "Before they see us!"

"And not find out what all those cute foreign girls think of your cute little boner?!" Laci laughed. "*No way!!!*"

"Laci! Please!"

But with his hands cuffed behind him in police-grade metal restraints and his balls at his sister's mercy in their leash, the boy had no choice but to follow where she led!

The twenty girls cheered when they saw Laci dragging her naked, terrified, erect brother in their direction, and then cheered even louder when she dragged Billy directly into their midst, pantomiming that pictures were totally okay!

All the girls instantly started taking selfies next to the shocked boy, some even bending over near his penis and making the 'small penis sign', all with Laci's encouragement!

Sandra chuckled, watching her nude son gasp and blush as the taller girls posed for pictures with him, his little hard cock throbbing wildly.

Among that buzzing throng of fully dressed girls, Billy looked like even more of a lost little boy, a nude, helpless babe in the woods amongst confident, laughing women.

She put her hand on her niece's shoulder when Dominique made a motion to follow.

"Dominique, honey? Do you think I could hold Wallace's leash for a second? Before we go ahead to join Laci?"

The girl tilted her head quizzically, but handed over the leash. "Sure, Aunt Sandra. Here."

Sandra looped the thin gold chain around her left hand, pulling the scared boy closer, until their feet were almost touching, her low heels to his bare toes.

"Now, Wallace honey, remember what the Customs Agent said as we were cuffing Billy?" she asked, using her long fingers to comb the thick, dark curls on the attractive boy's head back into place. "That in Peternia, *any* woman can touch *any* man's body anywhere she wants, whenever she wants? Unless his Handler objects?"

Wallace gulped. *They were standing so close, his hard erection was almost brushing his Aunt's hard thigh!*

And over her shoulder, twenty giggling high school girls were posing with his cousin like a trophy, taking pictures with him handcuffed and erect surrounded by them all facing the camera, like a school class picture!

"Yes... yes Aunt Sandra!"

The older woman smiled, touching his red, burning cheek, then sliding her hand down, along his wide collarbone and across his strong shoulders. "That really means anywhere," she laughed. "And the man is not allowed to make a *peep* of protest."

The boy gulped as her hand slid lower across his hard, naked pecs, and then even lower to press against his tight abs, just inches from his hard, straining cock.

His throat was suddenly very dry! "*Aunt Sandra!?*"

She laughed as his erection bounced and throbbed just below her hand, straining for her touch!

Sandra Taggart paused for one long second, then calmly and confidently grasped her nephew's hard, desperate cock.

Wallace almost fell over!

But her firm grip, along with a small pull of his leash didn't let the boy take even one step back.

"Not a peep," she laughed, pulling his cock leash tighter to hold him in place, then using a practiced thumb to rub the sensitive underside of his young erection in a way that made his toes curl!

Dominique put both her hands over her mouth in amazement, laughing as she watched her brother shivering and gasping with his dick in their attractive Aunt's hand. "Aunt Sandra! Oh my god!"

"Dominique, when are we ever going to have a chance like this again?" she laughed, using her hand to squeeze up and down Wallace's erection, savoring every hard ridge. "Ever? And here, it's not only allowed, but *expected*." She smiled and gave his dick a few quick pumps, grinning as the boy almost fell over, unable to look her in the face! "We might as well enjoy it, you know."

The girl giggled but then composed herself, standing taller on her Mary Jane heels. "Totally," she said, barely holding back her giggles. She looked at her red-faced brother again, shivering, about to cum, right there in public! "Totally."

The older woman looked back at her nephew.

"Now honey, listen to me," she chuckled, slowly and effortlessly gliding her fist up and down in a very measured, practiced motion. "I don't want to drag you around this island with a *harsh* metal chain around your balls. I'd much rather use my *soft* hand to pull you around by your stiff happy natural leash instead. You'd like that, right?"

The boy was sweating, gasping, as his Aunt slowly jacked him off! "No! Aunt Sandra... I don't think this is right!"

She turned to the girl. "The customs agent did say I should be firm with them from the very beginning, didn't she?"

Even Dominique was smiling now. "Yes, Aunt Sandra!"

The woman used her other hand to cup the boy's exposed balls.

"I could always drag you around this whole island by these instead." And then she squeezed.

"Ahhh!" "No!" the boy yelled, hopping from foot to foot, trying to get away from the hand crushing his balls, but having no luck!

"Then your cock is better?" Sandra laughed, slowly stroking again. "Better to lead you around by?"

His face was on fire, as his younger sister laughed at his predicament! "Yes!"

"Ask me nicely," Sandra laughed. "Ask me to lead you all around this beautiful island by your nice hard cock little boy."

She squeezed his nuts again.

"Please Aunt Sandra! Lead me around this island by my hard cock!" the boy wailed.

"Well okay," she laughed, letting go of his balls. "But only since you asked me so nicely."

She turned and pulled her blushing nephew down the sidewalk, barely a step behind her.

"Now, I bet both of us wish this little guy was a little longer," she chuckled, as the boy's cheeks reddened for two reasons. "But I want you to remember I'm your Aunt, honey. So it would be entirely *inappropriate* for you to have any sort of sexual thoughts about me as I guide you safely down the sidewalk," she laughed, watching the boy's blushing face as she squeezed his erection as they walked.

Dominique giggled, grabbing Sandra's rolling luggage and following.

"And if you ever feel the need to do something as *unnatural* as spilling your seed all over my soft, gentle, experienced hand," Sandra said, as the boy's face got redder with each step, "you just yell out, 'Auntie! I'm about to make a cummie!' at the top of your lungs BEFORE you have an accident, okay? Or I WILL pull you around by the balls the rest of the this trip AND tell your mother how you horribly disrespected me and all women on our vacation, do you understand me?"

The shaking, red-faced boy gulped and nodded vigorously. "Yes... Yes Aunt Sandra!"

"At the top of your lungs," she reminded, winking at Dominique as she walked off, her high heels clicking. "Now let's go see what fun Laci and Billy have gotten up to."

As soon as Laci saw how her mother was leading her naked, attractive cousin around, she wanted to try it. But Sandra didn't let go.

"Wallace's cock is a little busy right now," the older woman laughed, pulling the terrified boy into the middle of the amazed Japanese schoolgirls. "But if these girls want to take any more pictures of TWO boys at once, the *rest* of him is available for posing."

Emboldened by the older woman's example, the giggling girls did, putting their arms around the red-faced boy's shoulders, pinching his butt to make his eyes bug out during group shots, all including his smiling aunt standing next to him, her hand gripping his hard dick.

After the school trip had had their fill, some of the girls promising to meet up with the family later on, Sandra started pulling the horribly blushing boy towards their hotel again, with Laci, Dominique and Billy behind her.

She smiled to herself as she heard Wallace breathing a little harder when she started to rhythmically squeeze his cock with each step of her high heels, and they where halfway across a busy crosswalk, surrounded by tens of Peternia citizens when a squirming, red-faced Wallace cried out.

“AUNT SANDRA!” he screamed, trying to pull away. “I'M ABOUT TO MAKE A CUMMIE!”

Sandra instantly switched to using his metal leash to lead him, and all three women had a good laugh as they led the nude, hard and horribly humiliated boys to the waiting hotel.

"TELL US A SECRET!"

"Tell Us A Secret!"



"No WAAAAAYYYYYYYY!" teenage Casey squealed, *kicking* her smooth bare feet as she sat at her desk in front of her webcam, Zoom chatting with her friend.

The barefooted, strawberry-blond Casey wore only a pair of thin cotton panties and a long loose sleepshirt over her young braless tits, her slim smooth legs totally bare, her hair slightly mussed, since the girl had just woken up.

On her screen, her dark-haired friend Allie was totally barefoot in panties and a short thin t-shirt with no bra over her slightly bigger tits as well, since *she* was about to go to sleep.

It was the first time the girls had video chatted since Allie had moved halfway across the globe.

"TOTALLY naked?!" Casey repeated with a squeal! *"ALL the time?"*

Allie looked like the cat that had eaten the canary!

"ALL the time," she confirmed, smirking! "Lucas has to be ONE HUNDRED percent BARE BUTT naked EVERY SECOND of EVERY DAY he's in Peternia- NO exceptions!" the dark-haired girl giggled, as her friend did as well!

"Mom had told Lucas that it was like, just for special occasions, and just for certain boys, so he wouldn't put up too much of a fuss while we were moving, and I guess he didn't do enough research or the websites were too vague because the LOOK on his FACE when the Border Guards made him STRIP BUTT NAKED right in the MIDDLE of the AIRPORT and BURNED all the clothes in his suitcase was- OH MY GOD CASEY!" Allie finished, covering her glossy pink lips, her chipmunk cheeks red, *pressing* her smooth naked teenaged legs together!

Casey did the same! "No WAY!"

"And they put a *tight* collar around his neck and handed the leash to my mother and- Lucas got a HUGE BONER- RIGHT THERE IN THE AIRPORT!"

"NO WAY!"

The dark-haired teen was laughing and nodding, feeling her baby-smooth legs sliding against each other, as she sat curled up in her oversized papasan chair!

"It's TRUE! And it DIDN'T go away for like- AN HOUR!" the teen squealed as her friend did too, both girls' hearts beating faster as they pictured it- one of them imagining it, one of them just remembering.

Allie's older brother Lucas had been a star swimmer and popular athlete back at their American high school, and many of the mothers and girls had *swooned* when the taller, lanky hunk had taken off his shirt for laps in the school pool in his tight, *bulging* speedos.

Casey included.

"Even if I visit?" the fresh-faced girl giggled, biting her lower lip! "He *has* to be naked?!"

"ESPECIALLY if you visit," Allie laughed! "Mom's already said NO exceptions when Aunt Kathy flies in later this month- Lucas will have to be DICK OUT and STIFF for ALL shopping trips we go on, ALL family dinners, and he's NOT allowed to hide in his room at ALL when guests arrive-"

Allie laughed-

"He'll probably be blushing and stiff the ENTIRE time Aunt Kathy's here!"

Both girls howled, *imagining* the boy in such a state-

"Mom even sent a PICTURE of him with his BONER back to his old English teacher back home, when she asked how Lucas was 'adjusting'!"

"OMG!"

"I KNOW!"

The teen girls LAUGHED, their smooth young cheeks flushing red, their smooth pink feet *curling* under their respective desks, as both sat bare-legged and curled up in big soft oversized papasan chairs they had bought together on the same shopping trip.

Casey didn't know why, but her chest and neck were suddenly feeling very warm.

"Wow..." she giggled, coming down. "I *wish* I could be there right now!"

And Allie got a wicked look on her face.

"Do you want to see him?"

Casey's heart started *pounding*! "Is that... allowed?! I'm still in America!"

"I won't tell if you don't!"

Casey swallowed hard! "But he's known me, like, *forever!* ...Won't he say no?"
And Allie laughed even harder!

"Who *cares* what *he* thinks? In Peternia, he has to do ANYTHING any woman says!"

The blushing Casey covered her mouth with both hands! "Then YES!"

"LUCASSS!" Allie laughed, turning and *yelling* out her open bedroom door! "Come say HI to CASEYY your CUTE BIRTHDAY SUITTTTTTTT!"

The giggling Casey waited with *baited* breath-

Tall, hunky, dark-haired Lucas had been so SHY back in America-

The lean boy didn't even wear the sexy 'speedo' type suits in his own backyard pool parties with the girls, preferring boring bulkier totally concealing board shorts when women were closer than a spectator's grandstand-

Casey had never seen the hot boy coming out of the shower in a towel or anything compromising during her many sleepovers at Allie's house, even though she had sorta *tried*-

He didn't even take his shirt off playing basketball as often as the other boys!

So it wasn't a surprise when a male yell came back, distant and off-camera:

"NO! NO WAY!"

Not surprising, the bummed Casey sighed. *There's no way he'd get BUTT NAKED for a girl who had been his little sister's best friend FOREV-*

"Get in here in FIVE SECONDS or I'M TELLING MOM!" Allie laughed as Casey gasped, clutching her chair! The suddenly bold Peternian girl held up a hand with five fingers extended for the American girl to see, then slowly counting down-

"FIVE!"

"FOUR!"

"THREE!"

"TWO-"

And Casey almost fell OUT of her papa-san as a tall, dark-haired, out of breath and *very* blushing Lucas BURST into her best friend's room-

-TOTALLY HEAD TO TOE NAKED, face flushing DARK RED as he tried to cover himself with two bare hands!

"ALLIE! This isn't FAIR!" the red-faced flustered boy protested, not looking at the screen! "Mom said you WEREN'T allowed to text pictures of me back to-"

"HANDS ON YOUR HEAD AND FACE THE CAMERA!" Allie ordered, laughing even as she pointed and said the words! "Show Casey EVERYTHING!"

"ALLIE!"

"OR ELSE I'M TELLING MOM AND SHE'S GOING TO SPANK YOUR ASS **RED-** AND YOUR NEXT **TEN** ORGASMS ARE CANCELED!"

And wide-eyed Casey watched in SHOCK as-

-the gasping, naked, older, taller, more-mature, usually confident boy-
-*DID!*

"OHMYGODOHMYGOD!!!" she squealed, watching wide-eyed as the sexy taller boy faced the camera, hands *shooting* up to grab his hair, eyes *closing* in humiliation because he couldn't even LOOK at the cute younger girl on screen, his beautiful smooth chest HEAVING, his sexy, rock hard swimmer's stomach PANTING with GULPS of EMBARRASSMENT-

"-WHAT'S THAT ON HIS DICK?!" the teen squealed, pointing at her screen!

"A chastity belt!" Allie laughed, grinning up at her naked and panting and BLUSHING older brother, standing nude and shivering right next to her! "It's like a TIGHT metal tube that CLAMPS around his soft penis that doesn't even let him get a LITTLE BIT *hard* unless you unlock it, and there's NO WAY for him to do that on his own!" She looked at the camera! "They're used ALL the time in Peternia- *for little boys who can't stop jerking off!*"

And both teenaged girls HOWLED in laughter as the panting boy's knees went to jelly and he almost fell OVER-

-because ALL of them were picturing the EXACT same thing right now!

"OHHHHMMYYGODDDDD!" Casey squealed, about *wetting* herself in laughter!

Allie could barely talk too!

"Mom's has had him- wearing it- since his SECOND NIGHT here- *when I caught him alone in the living room- JERKING IT TO THE NEWS GIRL ON TV!*"

"OHMYGODDD!"

"Allie!" the helpless naked boy wheezed, about FALL OVER!

But worst yet-

As the girls laughed-

-his naked energetic locked cock PULSED and SURGED and BOUNCED in its tight metal cage, PUSHING against the bars and making the cage BOUNCE UP and DOWN!

"THAT means he's HAPPY to SEE YOU!" Allie laughed, pointing!

"OHMYYYGODDD!"

Casey was ROLLING in her soft oversized papasan chair, both hands *covering* her wide-open *laughing* mouth, her knees and thighs crossed and *pressed* together SO tightly, KICKING her soft naked feet in amazement-

Surely the shy, reserved, quietly confident older heartthrob who NEVER reciprocated any of her super clumsy attempts at flirting-

-wouldn't have become a helpless naked masturbator OVERNIGHT!!!!

"Turn around," Allie ordered. "Show Casey that tight backside!"

The boy blushed more! "ALLIE!"

"NOW!"

And Casey laughed as he DID!

And that smooth TIGHT shaved hard swimmer's butt she had imagined SO MANY times, during her post-puberty infatuations-

-now COMPLETELY on display for her, in ALL its NAKED GLORY!

"OhMyGoddd!"

"Get a good look," Allie giggled. "This is what I get to see EVERY day."

"Ohmygod I WISH I could be THERE!"

"Clench those smooth buttocks for her!" Allie laughed at her brother! "Make them *tight!*"

The boy gasped! "Alli-"

She slapped his naked ass! "CLENCH!"

And Casey gasped as he DID!

The dimples on the sides of his ass-

The new HARDNESS of those smooth TIGHT globes-

-SO much HOTTER than before!!

And so much MORE humiliating!

"He has to do- *whatever* you say?!?!"

"Yup! Lucas- hop on one leg!"

Facing away was a little easier for the embarrassed boy-

He didn't have to look the younger girls in the face-

-so he did, hopping on his right leg, his tight cage flopping unseen but his smooth hard ass bouncing right in Casey's vision!

"Now the OTHER leg!" Allie laughed, slapping his tight ass again!

And he DID!

Casey was AMAZED. "Ohmygawwwwd-"

"Oh that's nothing- watch this-" She cleared her throat! "Lucas! Turn around! Do JUMPING Jacks for Casey! WHILE singing 'I'm a Little Teapot!'" She laughed. "And make sure your fun little cage is as TIGHT for her as it can possibly BE!"

The blushing, nude, tightly-caged, blue-balled and *humiliated* boy could barely speak!

"....allie- please!"

"Are you gonna spank him again?!" the wide-eyed American teen asked!

"No, that's more *Mom's* thing..." Allie giggled. "I prefer to be a little more *direct*-"
-and her tiny teen hand shot out and *grabbed* her older brother's smooth heavy dangling balls!

Casey couldn't SEE it happen-

His back was to the camera-

But it was obvious from the way his entire BODY changed-

-the way his back instantly *hunched*-

-how his hands *shot* to his groin-

-how his head went *down* and he went UP on his naked tiptoes-

-that Allie was *REALLY* crushing his *goolies*!

"OW-OW-OWWWWWW!"

"OHWOW!" Casey gasped, her heart *racing*!

"Turn *around*," Allie ordered, *pulsing* her grip around his balls!

And the boy went even HIGHER on his unstable toes, *gasping* and *begging*-

"ALLIIE!! ALLLIEE!"

-but he DID, turning so that his contorted face now faced the shocked Casey!

And she could SEE the crushing grip his sister had on his blue balls!

"...now *jumping jacks*," the barefooted teen giggled, *pulsing* again but *harder*-

"EEEEEEE!" the boy squealed, face RED and almost crying-

-but he took his hands off her slim wrist-

-all his swimmer's strength hadn't been enough to dislodge the smaller teen's grip on his nuts, Casey marveled-

-and started doing humiliating naked jumping jacks for her friend, his cage flopping up and down!

And Allie LAUGHED, her hand tugging the struggling boy's nuts *up and down* until he reached the pace she wanted! "Now *SING*."

And Casey saw her friend's tiny manicured hand-

-pulse the *HARDEST* yet!

"UNNNGGH!" the nude boy cried, his jacks *faltering* as his stomach *caved in* and his strong legs went weak for a second, Casey marveling at how RED his normally cute face was and how HARD the veins in his neck were *straining*-

-along with the *rest* of that smooth sexy nude body Casey had dreamed of licking whipped cream all off of, just *weeks* ago-

And gasped as the warbling boy in a high-pitched, halting, ball-squeezed voice-
-*started to sing!*

"I'm- a LITTLE- teapot! Short! And-stout!" he gasped, as Allie *pulsed* her hand around his nuts to keep him on time to the beat!

"OHMYGOD- OHMYGOD-OHMYGOD!" Casey SQUEALED inside her room, a veritable TSUNAMI of new emotions washing over her young smooth inexperienced body-

Allie gave the boy's tender nuts one last *pulse*, making his rhythm falter again, then let go, curling up securely in her oversized papasan with a gloating look at her friend, as her red-faced brother continued doing naked jumping jacks and singing.

"See? WHATEVER I say."

And Casey didn't know HOW to describe it-

It was like HEAT WAVE washing over her naked skin, all under her clothes-

Her FACE got hot and flushed-

Her NECK got hot-

Her young untouched nipples were like ICE bullets, like the time she had jumped into that SUPER COLD lake butt naked, skinny-dipping with her girlfriends one night-

She had a sudden fear that her pokies would show right THROUGH her thin sleepshirt to the camera and the gasping girl suddenly covered her chest with one arm-

-while GIGGLING, because while she was worrying about her CLOTHED nipples showing-

-Lucas was STILL doing TOTALLY NUDE jumping jacks and singing a children's song, his loose cage bouncing up and down on his cock for her!!!

"Ohh---wow!!!" she marveled, gulping, smiling, UNABLE to look away! "WOW!"

Allie giggled.

"Think about WHATEVER you need to, to get your cage *super* tight," she told Lucas, while grinning at the other girl! "I want Casey to have the FULL Peternian experience." She laughed. "If you're not rock hard inside that thing in thirty seconds... I'm telling Mom you don't need to be unlocked this month."

And Allie said this while sliding her slim thin baby-smooth legs over the edge of her papa-san, just blatantly *dangling* her nude legs and feet in front of her gasping brother, just a FOOT or two in front of his flopping cage, not *caring* that her panties were totally on display to him too!

And the wide-eyed Casey GASPED, her young heart BEATING-

-but a few SECONDS later could CLEARLY see Lucas's bare exposed PENIS-

-his cage was really just three or four thin rounded bars barely covering any of his head and shaft, hiding *nothing*-

-start to SURGE and FILL in its little prison, CLEARLY expanding even as he did the jumping jacks, getting more RED and TAKING up ALL the empty room inside the flopping cage and then PRESSING and PUSHING out HARD between the

tightening bars TOWARDS her, now not flopping, but BOUNCING, like a stiff HARD metal CAR ANTENNA as he jumped!

And from the look on Lucas' face-

-HE knew it TOO!

Casey leaned forward for a *better* look-

-putting one nude foot UP on her chair so she could lean closer to the screen and her chin could rest on her KNEE and her leg could cover a little more of her chest-

-but also showing the camera ALL of her smooth SHAVED leg from thin ankle to smooth knee to her NAKED thigh and even the lower curves of her BARE ass, the girl gasping as she looked in her preview and quickly pulled down the corner of her sleepshirt to cover her panties and butt between her thighs so that Lucas wouldn't see-

-but there were certain parts of her body she WANTED him to see-

-she couldn't explain it just then-

-but it was like-

-she wanted his cage to get EVEN TIGHTER!

And the cute Casey laughed, her young mouth OPEN, watching *intently*-

As this tall, lean, sexy, muscular HOT older boy-

-strained even HARDER in his little cage for her!

His sexy smooth hard penis-

-pushing even HARDER against the bars, pushing the WHOLE pulsing bound package *farther* away from his body-

-looking SO UNCOMFORTABLE!

But SO FUNNY!

"OH MY GOD!"

And the best part was the sexy older boy-

-was doing NUDE jumping jacks while straining AND filling his little chastity cage for her-

-WHILE singing!

"-hhhhere is my HANDLE! Here is mmmmy SPOUT!"

And the girls LAUGHED as his THICK BULGING cock STRUGGLING against a tiny cage that was THREE TIMES SMALLER than the over-excited member WANTED to be-

-really DID look like a little spout, bouncing and dripping in the air!

"OHMYGODDDDD!!!"

"Fuck Lucas- you're HARD today!" his little sister howled, laughing as even *that* made his eager forceful member-

-PULSE against the bars of his cage HARDER!

"Is it because Casey is here? Do you like showing off your tight little cage TO CASEY?"

The older boy was red-faced and near TEARS!

"I'm-I'm-I'M a LITTLE-"

"You can stop singing," the girl giggled. "Just HUM- clearly enough that Casey can hear but not enough to keep us from talking! And KEEP doing those jumping jacks until I say so- NO!" Allie laughed! "-until CASEY says so!"

And Casey gasped as the hot older boy opened his mouth to protest-

-but then thought better of it and shut his lips *hard*, to start humming in the background!

The feeling ELECTRIFIED her skin and her eyes and her heart, FLYING through her nervous system all the way to what was inside her smooth thin cotton panties. THAT it electrified the most.

"So I get to tell him when to stop jumping?!"

"Yup!"

And the huffing, red-faced, out-of-breath boy *looked* at her with big pleading *doe* eyes-

She had DRAWN those big soft alluring eyes in her diary once, capturing his dreamy likeness over many pizza nights when Allie had invited her over-

-and she felt a light switch flick inside her pussy.

"He can keep going for a little while longer," she giggled, while pressing her thighs together!

And Allie laughed too!

"THAT'S the Peternian spirit!"

And the boy strained and panted, trying to keep exercising pointlessly, as the two younger t-shirt-and-panty-clad girls just *relaxed*.

Allie giggled, *slowly* sliding her young smooth naked legs against each other as they dangled off her high-armed chair, her naked foot practically *rubbing* her other ankle and foot like a *lover*-

"And if you're not FILLING that cage as MUCH as you can when you're done jumping... I'll tell Mom you don't need to be let out *nearly* as much as you are now!"

And Casey GASPED as she looked at the older boy's dick-

-and saw it STAYING as hard as it was!

She giggled and found she could finally take her eyes OFF of the hot naked boy jumping in the screen's background, even though they would flick back regularly, to check out his nude body and tight hard cage!

She laughed.

"So... he gets hard *whenever* you take off the cage?"

"Oh yeah! Mom takes it off whenever Peternian women come to visit, to make sure he's STIFF and presentable, for like, her boss, and her co-workers, and it like, NEVER goes down," Allie laughed. "STIFF and HARD and THROBBING ALL through dinner and drinks," the girl laughed, looking at her brother's face! "He can NEVER control it."

"Oh god!" Casey laughed, shaking her head! "But you don't let him sleep that way?"

"Oh no! Little naked boys can't be TRUSTED with going to bed with hard dicks- he'd be stroking it EVERY night if he could!"

"Ahahahaha!"

"Totally!"

Casey couldn't believe it-

-*could people really LIVE like this-*

She giggled!

"And do you... crush his nuts a lot?"

"Oh yeah! Like two or three times a day. Lucas LOVES it when I do."

The jumping humming boy whimpered!

"And do you always... use your hand?"

Her best friend laughed! "What ELSE would you want me to use?"

And Casey blushed a little, but was too emboldened to stop now!

"Well... one time in soccer in PE, Stephanie Haskell accidentally used her FOOT to try and kick the ball but caught Tommy Willis right between the legs and he was down for like- *fifteen minutes*," she giggled, feeling the flush go all through her! "And he was THREE times her size! And in movies... I sometimes see girls using... their *knee*!" She laughed! "That seems a lot more... effective."

And Allie was laughing as well!

"Oh- Mom says I'm not allowed to do THAT unless Luke is OUT of his chastity cage," she said, *grinning* up at her blushing, exercising brother. "Too much a chance... of accidental castration!"

The helpless boy *gulped* hard as his little sister just laughed!

She stuck both her smooth slim girlish feet OUT in front of the jumping jack boy, right where he could see, turning her delicate bare arches this way and that, *flexing* her toes-

"So I guess Luke has a BIG decision to make-" she giggled, scrunching and extending her soft pale feet! "Stay all SAFE and PROTECTED in his tight little cage FOREVER... or ask to be released and have his naked balls TRAPPED in a house with THESE all WEEK!"

She made little flutter kicks in the air as the boy's face turned green!

"I'm gonna LOVE crushing his balls two or three or four or FIVE times a day with these little babies- and he won't be able to STOP me!"

And across the world Casey was laughing too, looking at the LOOK on the older boy's face-

-he was looking at his little sister's cute little dainty feet-

-like they were a pair of venomous TARANTULAS!

"OhhhMyGawwwwd-" she laughed, rubbing her smooth naked legs together, feeling the warmth going up and down her body-

-to thighs that were getting *warmer* by the second-

"Can you show me how you squeeze them again?!" Casey blurted out, then covered her giggling mouth!

Allie laughed! "Casey!"

"Just so I can see it a little better! Last time was SO- FAST!"

And Allie laughed again, at how fast her friend was coming along-

"Well I'd LOVE to... but it's kind of hard, with him still doing jumping jacks and all"

Casey laughed as she suddenly remembered!

"Lucas- you can STOP doing jumping jacks now!" she ordered, feeling that *charge* again, that *tingle* coursing through her young female body, all the way down to her unpainted toes. "So that Allie can squeeze your nuts."

And the boy MOANED as he realized-

-that having two dommes might be worse than one!

"Hands on your head!" Allie immediately ordered the panting blue-balled boy, laughing and sitting up excitedly in her chair! Then to Casey: "That's how usually do it, to keep him from interfering with the *fun*."

The caged blue-balled erect nude boy was TOTALLY out of breath, hands on his knees-

"Allie- just give me a minut-"

She grabbed his nuts anyway!

And squeezed!

"AHHHH!!!" he wailed, grabbing her slim wrist with two desperate hands again!

But just like before, an amazed Casey saw-

-ALL his strength wasn't enough to dislodge his little sister's grip on his helpless nuts!

In fact, Casey noted, the more he SQUEEZED her wrist-

-the HARDER she seemed to squeeze HIM!

Like a Chinese Finger Trap!

The panting naked boy was *squirming, gasping*, up on his tiptoes again!

"ALLLLLLIIEEEEEE-"

"HANDS ON YOUR HEAD!"

And Casey felt her young, smooth, inexperienced pussy start to get wet-

-when the bigger boy obeyed!

Allie turned to her friend. "Sometimes I like it when he gives in and lets me crush his nuts right away... but sometimes I like it when I have to *convince* him."

Casey giggled, pressing her slim naked legs together! "Totally!"

"Keep them on your head!" Allie reminded her gasping brother with a giggle and a squeeze. "Every time you take them off- I'm gonna squeeze even harder!"

The boy sweated and squirmed, *knowing* what was coming-

"Allie- allie- please- don't- squeeze too hard- it HURTS already- you're gonna pop them!"

"I GOTTA do a GOOD one for Casey- so she can SEE!" his sister laughed. "In fact, stop looking down at ME- look at the *camera* so she can SEE your FACE while I do it!"

Panting, blushing, having no choice, the sweating nude caged boy did!

Having to look Casey straight in the eyes!

"Hiya," she giggled, practically *vibrating* in her seat-

"So FIRST I get a REALLY GOOD grip around the TOP of his sack with my thumb and fingers," Allie giggled, as her brother panted in fear-

"-making sure he CAN'T EVER slip OUT no matter HOW hard I SQUEEZE-"

"Allie-PLEASE-"

"And then?!" Casey giggled, on the edge of her seat!

"And then I SLOWLY get tighter and TIGHTER until Lucas can just BARELY take it-"

"EE-EEEYE-EEEEEEEE- ALLIIEEEE!" he begged his little sister, squirming, hands on his head!

"And then?!"

Allie giggled. "Watch his face, Case-"

And the girl did, leaning closer to the screen and drinking in EVERY little nuance-

And Lucas' eyes EXPLODED, getting TWICE as big, ALL white, and his mouth SHOT wide OPEN and the tendons in his neck STOOD OUT like MOUNTAIN RIDGES-

"NOOOOOOOO!!AHHHFUCCCCCKKALLIIEEEE!" the boy YELLING and HUNCHING and HOPPING as the two girls LAUGHED-

He was HOPPING on his cute little naked balls of his feet-

SLAMMING his knees together, SUCKING his stomach IN-
HUNCHING over, his lips PUSHING out towards Casey's screen like he was getting ready for a big KISS-

And then his hands TORE off his head, GRABBING Allie's taut wrist, trying to SAVE his precious jewels-

"Oh NO Lucas! You know what THAT MEANS!"

Casey could hardly wait-

"AHHHHHHHHIEEEEEEEEEEEEE!" the boy WAILED, hitting a new crescendo of pain, his voice going TWO OCTAVES HIGHER as she crushed his nuts the HARDEST yet, as the two teen girls LAUGHED and LAUGHED-

"A-ALLIIIIIIII EEEEE!! AAEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

"HANDS ON HEAD!" she commanded, laughing almost as hard as Casey was! "That's the ONLY way this stops, LUCAS!"

And Casey watched in utter amazement as the taller, stronger, older and VERY cute naked boy shakingly put his trembling hands back on his shaking head-

-basically offering up his treasured balls-

-for her to do whatever she WANTED!

"Ohh wow!"

It did look like Allie was squeezing less-

-because the boy could actually breathe!

Because she's LETTING him breathe, the faraway teen marveled.

"ONE more REALLY hard one, because you made me stop too fast," she giggled as her brother's face went white! "Stand up nice and TALL so that Casey can SEE-"

"Yeah!" the girl yelled from America-

The blushing shaking caged boy did, sweating ALL over now, his legs TREMBLING-

"Please Allie no more- please-I-can't TAKE IT- it's TOO much!"

The panty-clad teen giggled, crossing her smooth slim naked legs and *bouncing* one delicate teen foot in the air, waiting.

"It stops when CASEY says it can stop."

And the sleepshirted girl *gulped*, feeling that *rush* of power and *control* again-
-like SHE was the one squeezing the hot boy's large smooth tight nuts in HER hand!

"Five more REALLY good HARD ones," she giggled! "And THEN we can stop."

"CASEY!" the boy wailed, and oh god, the girl could swear she almost *came*, from hearing him say her NAME like that-

-like a LOVER-

"I'm not even squeezing that hard!" Allie giggled, showing her. "About as hard as you would squeeze a tennnis racket!"

Under the table Casey squeezed her tiny bare ankle the same way, trying to *imagine* it-

"...what if you squeezed as hard as... holding TWO tennis rackets?"

Allie laughed! "Oh fuck Lucas- Casey's going to have you WALKING FUNNY tomorrow! Okay, here we go-"

"NoNONONOOOO-AGGGGGHHHH!!!" the boy wailed, breaking and grabbing his sister's wrist again!

"OH NO!"

"AHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!" he cried as a laughing Allie squeezed even HARDER, just like she said she would!

Lucas was HUNCHED forward, using his two hands on Allie's arm almost as much to SUPPORT his spasming body as to stop her from crushing his tender nuts!

"EEEEEGGGGGHH- ALLLLIEEEE!! CASEEEY! PLEEEASSE!"

Casey was watching in disbelief that a girl could do THIS to a boy-
-with just the strength in her fingers!

Lucas somehow put his hands back on his head and Allie laughed, letting up on the pressure.

But not totally.

"Just holding him on the EDGE of too much," the giggling girl told Casey. "Until you tell me to start again."

Casey panted, trying to process all these new feelings-

She licked her pink lips quickly-

"So they're really delicate then?"

"Oh yeah! Boys are such WIMPS about their balls sometimes."

"Totally," Cas giggled, *drinking in* every aspect of the nude, glistening, hunky and helpless boy panting and squirming on his tiptoes, BURNING it into her long term memory-

-*this was DEFINITELY going in her diary!*

"How do they *feel*?"

"His balls? Kinda like big squishy grapes," his sister laughed, giving just quick *test* pulses, each making the boy inhale sharply! "Maybe squishy PLUMS by now- because of how LONG it's been since he's NUTTED!"

Both girls laughed, although Casey less so, as her mind started processing this *new* information!

"How long has it been?!"

Allie grinned up at the standing boy, just *rolling* his nuts tightly in her hand! "Lucas....?"

"Almost six DAYS!" he spat out, blushing! "SEVEN- if you count- this morning!"

Casey scrunched her button nose, slightly embarrassed at herself for not knowing-

"And how long... do boys *usually* go? Between orgasms?"

Allie laughed SO hard! She looked up at her gulping brother-
-who was blushing SO MUCH harder now!!

"Well *I* already know... since I make Lucas play a game called... 'Tell Me A Secret!' whenever he wants to get out of his cage for a little 'stroke time'," Allie laughed, as Casey's mental jaw dropped- "But why don't YOU tell her, Lucas?"

The boy's face was SO RED-

His sister giggled, *massaging* his heavy nuts in her tight fingers, increasing the pressure! "Go ahead..."

"Every day!" he spat out as Casey laughed! "Back home- I used to do it- every day!"

Allie laughed! "That's NOT what you saaaaid before...."

"TWICE a DAY sometimes!" the boy blurted out as Allie squeezed his nuts a little harder and Casey gasped! "If a girl on the swim team- bumped up against me in the pool! And THREE times in one day- when the new Sports Illustrated Swimsuit Issue came out!"

BOTH girls were DYING!

"OHHHHMYYYYGGODD!"

"I KNOW, RIGHT?!"

"SO GROSS!"

"THREE TIMES IN A DAY!"

"EWWWW!"

"SO gross," Casey agreed, giggling and blushing, although also fascinated, wondering what THAT might have looked like-

"Can you imagine?!" Allie laughed as the boy squirmed from her pressure on his nuts! "ALL the boys in ALL the houses around you- BEATING off furiously-" She made the hand gesture and Casey almost shot spit out of nose laughing- "TWO times a day? ALL the time?"

Casey giggled.

She COULD imagine that.

And it made her feel things she had never felt before.

She looked at the boy!

"...did you ever beat off two times in a day... because of me?"

His eyes got really big! "Casey!"

"Answer her!" Allie laughed. And all she had to do was *massage* his exposed nuts a LITTLE-

"NO!" the boy gasped, clenching, but not taking his hands off his head! "Not- TWO times in a day!"

"Oh."

Allie laughed! "But ONE time in a day...?"

And just a little squeeze-

"YESS!" the boy cried, closing his eyes so he wouldn't have to look at the laughing teen!

"How often?!" Casey squealed, hope coming back! "WHEN?!"

"Hey- do you guys want to play 'Tell Me A Secret'?!" Allie laughed, cutting him off before he could answer! "It's been a week- Lucas is entitled to a *little* stroke time-"

"YES!" Casey laughed immediately! "DEFINITELY!"

But the boy was shaking his head!

"NO! Allie!! Mom SAID- you CAN'T- show videos of me- doing THAT to people back home!!!"

Casey saw the girl's grip go tighter around the top of the boy's hanging balls in preparation!

Like before!

"Mom's not home right now. *I* am. SO do you want to play 'Tell Me A Secret' with Casey or... we can just go back to crushing your nuts a few more times like Casey wants! And then I'll tell Mom that once a week is WAY TOO OFTEN for you to cum!"

"Nooo-Unnggggh!! YES! FINE!" the boy said, blushing, trapped-
-in more ways than one!

She let go of his balls!

"Run to your room and get your restraint chair. Ten seconds or no cumming this week and next week."

And Casey laughed as the suddenly released boy-

-RAN!

His half-tanned naked ass bounding out of the room like a white-tailed deer!

"ohmygod!"

When she was sure it was just the two of them, Allie sat up in her papasan and leaned forward, nude feet and pantied ass pointed to the door, close enough to whisper privately into the camera.

With a shock, Casey noticed that her friend's nipples were just as hard as hers.

How long had THAT been true?

Allie giggled to the camera, her t-shirt covered tits practically *filling* the screen.

"Are you enjoying this? Is it weird? Or do you want to keep going?"

"KEEP GOING!" Casey blurted, then giggled and covered her mouth!

What if Lucas had heard?!

She giggled again-

Why was SHE embarrassed?

SHE was fully dressed and Lucas-

-was about to get fully NAKED!

REALLY naked!

Oh god, she was about to see his HARD PENIS-

"Okay, good," Allie giggled. "Make sure you ask him EVERYTHING you want to know, no matter HOW embarrassing- what I can't get out of him stroking his silly dick... I can get by pressing on his truthful nuts!"

The teen giggled in excitement as the nude boy *rushed* in carrying a big HEAVY straight-backed wooden chair with black leather cuffs all over it, and Allie started pretending like she had been counting the whole time-

"-threeeee- twooooo- set it up in front of the camera so Casey can see- ONEEEEE-"

Casey laughed in triumph as the flustered gasping boy *threw* down the heavy chair and sat *bolt* upright in it, hands *rigidly* at his sides, like a strict schoolteacher was about to call roll!

THAT'S how powerful the threat of not cumming was, she marveled-

-even more powerful than the threat of squeezing his nuts!

Well, she giggled, ...almost!

And then she looked back up in shock to see-

-Allie STRAPPING her brother into the chair with the thick leather cuffs!!!

They came as PART of the chair, Casey saw-

There was no way someone like Allie or her mom had MADE that fine piece of SOLID high end furniture-

-that ONE chair-

-looked more expensive than Casey's parents' entire DINNER SET downstairs!

Casey watched in amazement as Lucas got more and *more* immobilized-

The polished wooden beams of the chair were so THICK that NO boy would be able to shake them-

The leather cuffs were MIDNIGHT black and well oiled, so HEAVY that they looked like-

-IRON manacles on his biceps, wrists, thighs and ankles!!

AND A FINAL ONE AROUND HIS NECK!!!

"They sell these ALL around Peternia," Allie giggled, making the final cuffs *extra* tight- "Restraint chairs- ALL the schools have them- Mom's co-workers basically GAVE us this one when she mentioned she had a son new to Peternia-"

Casey was practically *drooling* as she watched Allie finish tying up the hunky and NAKED older boy-

"I've GOT to come visit you one of these days!" she squealed, surprising even herself!

"Anytime," Allie laughed. "You should see all the OTHER boys they have here too- ones who aren't pulling their penis all the time so they can go uncaged unlike Luke-" she laughed as the immobilized boy blushed!

She fanned herself theatrically with one hand! "SO hot! TIGHT butts, HARD stomachs, BIG arms- like they have them working out all the time- and ALL shaved, Case- EVERYWHERE! SO fucking hot! And naked ALL the time!"

The American girl giggled, imagining it!

"And dick is like, EVERYWHERE here Case- just walking to school I'll see TWENTY hard cocks being led by women on leashes, ALL of them ACHING and FULL-"

She laughed!

"Sometimes I sit on the subway in a short skirt crossing my legs all the time just to see how MANY boys and husbands I can get in trouble by making their dicks stand up for me, when their leash holders aren't looking!" She held up her fingers! "My record is FIVE!"

"I have GOT to come visit YOU!"

Her friend laughed, and pulled on a thin golden chain going down her shirt between her young braless tits and hard obvious pokies- to pull out a long slender silver key!

"Are you ready to play?"

Casey had noticed the chain before but forgotten to ask Allie about it-

It looked WAY too simple to fit with the stylish girl's usual tastes-

-but now Casey's eyes got big watching *Lucas'* eyes watching that key-
-and suddenly realizing what it unlocked!

"YES!" she laughed, getting closer to the screen! "I can't BELIEVE your Mom lets you hold that!"

"She doesn't want to hold it," the dark haired girl laughed- "She'd probably be happy if Lucas just stayed nice and locked ALL the time, right?"

The boy blushed! "...Probably!"

"So his choices are no nutting EVER... or me!" she giggled, sticking the key in!

Casey *giggled* as the boy MOANED, tensing up-

-but his sister didn't turn it!

Instead, she sat back into her papasan, her smooth legs over the edge and her feet in the air again, giggling.

"Now, Lucas... *tell us a secret.*"

The trapped boy blushed, panting and swallowing!

Casey noticed that his hot little chastity cage-

-was surging even HARDER and FULLER than before!

Just in ANTICIPATION of being unlocked!

"Make it a GOOD one," Allie giggled, *flexing* her cute nude toes. "Or else you're not getting ANY strokies today!"

The boy blushed and stammered, looking up at the computer, and suddenly being reminded Casey was watching-

-INTENTLY-

-before stammering his response!

"I... I don't know! Back home... I... I used to jerk off... two times a DAY!"

"BOOO!"

"You already TOLD us that!" Allie giggled. "Doesn't count!"

"I.... um.... shaved my legs for the swim team!"

"We KNEW that! Doesn't count!"

"AND you're TOTALLY shaved here," Allie laughed as the boy blushed. "Just like all the GIRLS back home!"

Casey was laughing, at the *absurdity* of the situation-

-but also panting from the *heat* of it.

Here was a boy she had, ahem, ground against a lot of pillows in her formative years, thinking about-

-tied up before her in a restraint chair, nude and panting, DESPERATE to get out!

"How do your balls feel?" she giggled, surprising herself again! "After not being able to nut for a *week*?"

By the way the boy blushed, she knew she had struck home!

"...bad!" the boy admitted, red faced!

"Do you even WANT to get out?" his sister laughed! "Give an answer worthy of CASEY!"

"....really FULL!" the boy spat as the girls giggled! "...*heavy*! And... distracting! And they make it... hard to get to sleep!"

Casey *laughed*, her mind expanding to places it had never even MAPPED-

Imagining the naked-

-ALWAYS naked-

-tall beautiful lean dark-haired boy-

-tossing and *turning* nude in bed at night-

-FRUSTRATED-

-GASPING-

-PULLING at his tiny little cage-

-his beautiful smooth dick TRYING to ERECT in that ridiculously SMALL prison-

-and his pretty smooth round blue balls FULL beyond capacity-

-*because of girls like HER!*

"Do you ever think about ME?" Casey blurted out again! "When you're trying to sleep?!"

The boy blushed again!

"...s...sometimes!"

The girl squealed!

That made her mental image of Lucas *tightly* caged and *frustrated* in bed-

-*so much hotter!*

"Did you EVER used to think about me?" she added! "BEFORE?!?" she finished, not BELIEVING she had asked HIM that!

Another huge blush to his face-

-*showed a direct HIT!*

"YES!" the boy admitted, his little cage STRAINING!

"Tell us a GOOD secret and you'll get out..." Allie giggled, flexing her toes! "When was the LAST time you jerked off... thinking of Casey?!"

"Yeah Lucas!" the girl panted! "Tell us!"

She was sitting up more haphazardly in her chair than before-

With a sudden shock she could see in her preview that her nightshirt had pulled tight against her chest and she was TOTALLY showing her hard obvious pokies to Lucas-

But the girl decided not to pull her shirt forward or cover herself again!

She WANTED to be seen.

She pulled her shirt tighter, showing him even a LITTLE bit more-

She giggled to the boy, tossing her shiny hair. "Come on Lucas- tell us."

"Your LAST BIRTHDAY PARTY!" he blurted out, his cage SO HARD! "You came over to swim in our pool- with all your friends- and you were wearing that- lime green string bikini with your pink painted toenails and there was one time- you were giggling with your friends and they started tickling you and your feet were kicking and- I had to go to my room and finish off RIGHT THEN!"

The girls SQUEALED in amazement!

"I was WONDERING where you went to in the MIDDLE of that party!" Allie laughed, stamping her little feet on the carpet! "You were off JERKING IT?!"

"Ohhhh....wowwww!" Casey added, blushing SO hotly!

Even SHE hadn't remembered what color her toenails had been that day-

But for Lucas to remember the color of her bikini AND her pedicure-

"That wasn't the *only* time you jerked off to me, was it?" the girl squealed!

"NO!"

"List ALL the times you jerked off to Casey!" Allie laughed, tapping his key with her big toe! "Be *SPECIFIC*!"

The boy panted, *trying* to remember-

"...the lime green bikini at your birthday..."

"And?!"

"Your... Prom night, when you were wearing high heels for the first time and that tight purple dress that showed off your legs!"

"Oh wow," Casey panted!

"-one time when we were playing basketball in the backyard-"

"What was she wearing!" Allie demanded!

"-running shorts and a plain gray tshirt!" the boy blushed! "But... you kept *backing* into me when you had the ball- and..."

"AND?" Allie prompted, playing with his key in his lock!

"AND EVERY TIME YOU HAD A SLEEPOVER WITH ALLIE!" the boy blurted! "YOU WOULD WEAR THAT SAME LONG SLEEP SHIRT AND SIT ON THE COUCH WATCHING MOVIES AND IF I CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF YOUR PANTIES OR YOUR BUTT- I WOULD GET HARD AND HAVE TO GO FINISH MYSELF OFF!"

The girls were DYING!

"AHHHHHHH!"

"OH-MY-GOD-"

Casey could barely *breathe* she was laughing so *hard*-

That meant, every time she had been *trying* to get the older boy's attention-

-it had WORKED!

And even some times she HADN'T!

Just BUMPING into her butt or SEEING her in a bikini-

-had made him need to go run off and JERK himself silly, thinking about HER!

"UNLOCK HIM!" Casey laughed, stamping her nude feet on the carpet! "He's earned it!"

"...I guesssss," Allie conceded, leaning over the naked and bound boy, wiggling her tiny pantied butt to the camera as she finally turned his key, then turned it back, then turned it in again-

-before FINALLY sliding his cage off so that Casey could feast her eyes on his NUDE cock for the first time-

"AHHHH!" she laughed as he started to get hard *immediately!* "Is THAT-"

"That's his default reaction, unfortunately," Allie giggled as her straining older brother blushed! "You ARE looking like a snack today, Case, but this is what happens to Luke EVERY time I let his dick free, even if it's just him and me here."

She reached down with just her thumb and first finger and *shook* his erecting cock with a very impersonal grip at his base, making the helpless member *stiffen* and *rise* even FASTER-

"Isn't that right my little stiffie boy?! Come on- rise- rise- RISE for your friend Casey!"

And she shook his wagging dick with each of the last three cheers, Casey *gulping* as she watched her first live dick-

-unfurl and get FULLY stiff and THROBBING right in front of her SO fast!

On a boy she had fantasized about, like FOREVER!

She soaked in every nuance and curve-

Every pretty THROBBING vein-

"So THAT'S what's been under your Speedos this whole time," she giggled to the blushing, helpless, trapped boy. "So SMOOTH!"

"Mom makes him shave *everything* off down there," Allie laughed. "All Peternian women do. We're going to make him start LASER hair removal, next week."

Casey giggled, enjoying every beautiful TWITCH and THROB and hard SWELL-

"Oh wow Lucas- if I had known you were THAT happy to see me," she giggled, "I would have pushed you against a wall and PULLED down your Speedos MYSELF at my birthday party!"

The rational side of her brain was GASPING at the things her horned up side was improvising-

Thoughts that would have seemed so ALIEN just an hour ago-

-someone like HER dominating a much taller, stronger, older. more mature boy-

-holding HIM against the wall like a blushing schoolgirl and pulling down HIS tight BULGING Speedo panties to TOTALLY expose the gasping boy's UNSTOPPABLE erection, grabbing it HARD and stroking it up and down HOWEVER she wanted while he just gasped and BEGGED and went UP on his toes, nude with his back against the wall but his cock UNABLE to get soft-

-all totally AGAINST his will!

But now it seemed-

-almost like the way things SHOULD BE!

"I could have LICKED my birthday cake frosting ALL off of it!" she laughed, not knowing *where* these words were coming from- "Lick lick LICK- right in front of ALL my friends that you've probably jacked off to too!"

"UNNGGGH!" the boy panted, STRAINING as his nude dick got even HARDER!
And-

-a little bead of wetness appeared at his tip!

"IS THAT-"

"Pre-cum," Allie giggled, using her finger to wipe it off, making the blue-balled boy *whimper*. "The kind of cum Lucas likes BEST-"

AND SHE HELD HER WET FINGER UP TO HIS PURSED LIPS!!!!

"NOOOO WAAYYYY!" Casey yelled, riveted!

And the boy BLUSHED, his hard cock STRAINING-

"ALLIE! Please! Not in front- of HER!"

"LICK IT OR NO CUMMING!" his sister yelled to him, then laughed to Casey. "It's a new rule I made."

And the boy-

Right in front of Casey's shocked eyes-

Licked his own pre-cum off his sister's finger, making a face!

"HOW DOES IT TASTE?!?!" Casey demanded, her panties absolutely *soaked*.

Allie just raised an eyebrow at him!

"....Salty!" the gasping boy confessed. "...nasty! Bitter!"

"Then why Lucas- do you keep making MORE?" Allie laughed, licking two fingers and swirling her thumb and first finger back and forth on his sensitive cockhead like she was tuning a radio, BOTH girls laughing as the boy-

-suddenly produced FIVE TIMES as much pre-cum as before!

A CONSTANT glistening stream!

"Oh...WOW!" Casey gulped, rubbing her smooth thighs together, SQUEEZING them-

Because matter-of-factly, her best friend Allie collected ALL the glistening dew drops before they left the boy's straining red cockhead and STUCK her wet finger inside his mouth-

-like a mother feeding a toddler baby food!

She even made the little airplane noises!

And Casey could TELL the boy hated it, from the FACES he made-

Just months ago, humping her pillow, a gulping Casey had admitted to herself, in the safety of her empty darkened bedroom, that SHE would have sucked off Lucas Jones any time he wanted AND swallowed- if he had only ASKED her to-

-but suddenly THIS seemed like the MUCH MORE NATURAL COURSE!

"Does he do THAT- with ALL of his STUFF?!" she giggled, hoping! "Like- the BIG stuff! At the END?!"

Allie laughed! "No, no. There's like, a LOT of Cum, especially how much as we keep him backed up and straining-"

Casey giggled-

"-and I tried once in front of Mom and she told me 'not to be gross' and Lucas REALLY fights it and loses interest after he cums anyway, even though like, a LOT of Peternian boys have to do that-"

"NOT a LOT!" the boy protested!

"Oh? You've been talking about that in the locker room?" his sister laughed! The boy blushed harder! "No! It just- got MENTIONED-"

"MAKE HIM DO IT!" Casey blurted, then covered her mouth, laughing! "For ME I mean! IF you're going to make him cum on this call!"

Allie convulsed in laughs, at her *own* friend's sudden evolution-

"Really?! You want to SEE that?"

"YES! ABSOLUTELY! EVERY TIME HE CUMS- THINKING of ME!" Casey shot back, her teenage brain never more sure of anything in her life!

"How about just every time he cums?" Allie laughed! "That way no matter what gets him there- he can always FINISH, thinking about you?"

"YES! THAT'S BETTER!" Casey laughed, not BELIEVING it-

Allie started twirling her brother's straining leaking red cockhead with slippery fingers!

"We can call it... Casey's Kiss!" she decided, as the boy gasped and shook his head! "EVERY orgasm Lucas has on this island ends with... Casey's KISS!"

"YES!" Casey laughed, now not able to resist it anymore-

She pulled up CLOSE to the edge of her desk-

So that her bottom half was HIDDEN under the wood-

-and put her bare hand on her TREMBLING nude thigh, high up under her sleepshirt-

-and then-

-slipped two fingers INSIDE her soaked cotton panties and started rubbing her young *burning* pussy-

-while trying to look like she WASN'T!

"Do it... for me?" she giggled and batted her eyelashes at Lucas, even while the butterfly touches of her smooth fingers on her young slippery pussy lips absolutely set her young inexperienced body ON FIRE, making her toes curl, her throat clench, her skin BURN with heat and her young hard nipples feel like they were going to shoot OFF her body!

It was as electrifying as-

-the FIRST time she had ever touched herself, after that video explaining how in Sex Ed class!

She almost WHIMPERED out loud!

That would have been SO embarrassing!

Except that Lucas was YELLING, so he probably wouldn't have heard her anyway-

"NOOOO!!! ALLIEE! NOOOOOOOO!! I DON'T WANT TO-"

"Then DON'T cum!" his little sister was laughing, stroking with her FULL fist now, standing off to the side so Casey could still see everything! "Hold it in for more than THIRTY seconds UNLESS you want to be a HAPPY CUM-EATING BOY for the REST of your TIME on Peternia-"

"NOOOOO!!!" he STRAINED, OBVIOUSLY trying to HOLD BACK-

"I'll send you some nudes!" Casey panted, her fingers flying under her panties! "Top and bottom- EVERYTHING! With my legs SPREAD wide open-"

"AHHHHHHH-NOO-UNNGGGGGHHHHHHH!!!" the boy wailed, cumming in buckets all over himself.

"HOLY SHIT!" Casey screamed, amazed at the AMOUNT-

She had never seen a boy cum before, she had no idea what to EXPECT-

-but this amount HAD to be UNNATURAL-

-Lucas looked like he was trying to PAINT the ENTIRE CEILING!

But luckily Allie was an experienced hand at this, and had her left palm a half foot above her brother's cock head, facing down, to catch EVERY hard spurt that SHOT into her palm with CANNON FORCE-

-some of it splattered back down onto his still cumming cock and balls, but that would be easy to collect later-

She must have been so GOOD at giving hand jobs by now, Casey thought, because of how HARD the boy was cumming-

-his whole BODY was contorted, as if every MUSCLE was helping SHOOT his semen high into the sky-

-or into his laughing sister's waiting palm in this case-

Or maybe that was just- the seven days of orgasm denial! Casey thought!

But then-

-what might it look like-

-after a MONTH?!!

The thought made her cum too, her slim teenage body *contorting*, her head going down, her long strawberry hair falling FORWARD across her face, her bare feet going UP on her toes and her smooth thighs PRESSING around her hand as she *squeaked*, TRYING to hold in the moan-

"-eeeeep!"

But the couple on screen didn't even notice.

And when the panting red-faced Casey again opened her eyes after the first crest of orgasm-

-Allie was getting ready!

"Get ready for CASEY'S KISS!" she LAUGHED at her SHELL-SHAKEN brother, still experiencing the last SPURTS of orgasm into her other hand-

-while a LAKE of cum headed toward his face, in his laughing little sister's palm!

"NOOO! WAIT-EECCCH!" he said, as the impatient Allie just PUSHED her palm of cum into his protesting mouth, right onto his tongue! And some smearing his lips and nose!

But at least HALF of the cum got in, and she HELD his nose shut with cummy fingers-

-to MAKE him finish!

"SWALLOW IT!" she laughed as his eyes BUGGED out! "Or I will do EVERYTHING I EVER threatened to do to you on this island- and FILM it for Casey!"

And Casey saw-

-the boy's Adam's Apple move!

GULP!

"GOOD Boy!" Allie laughed, getting the rest of it, from her stroking hand! "Now OPEN and ENJOY some MORE- ENJOY the taste of CASEY'S KISS!"

And she used her RIGHT hand-

Just as cum-covered as her left, if not more so-

-to hold more hot dripping white stuff right near the boy's resisting lips-

-but luckily he was strapped down with no where to go!

He had to-

-lick it OFF or be trapped there forever!

Allie laughed and used her LEFT hand to stroke his flagging dick as he reluctantly licked her right-

"Yum YUM!" his sister laughed, obviously enjoying it as well! "ALL your CUM down YOUR throat EVERY time you ask me to CUM- all thanks to 'Casey's Kiss!'"

"Mwah!" the other teen laughed, blowing a big air kiss towards her computer screen, from halfway around the world!

Her fingers were moving in her panties again.

Oh god her pussy was SO slippery-

She kept herself just on the edge, just surfing the crests of multiple female edges blending into subtle smooth orgasms as she *watched-*

-for MINUTES-

-as her best friend collected stray semen from Lucas' face and thighs and stomach-

-making sure he swallowed EVERY drop!!

Casey laughed when Allie even SQUEEZED her brother's exhausted dick-

-from the bottom to top, methodically, like a TUBE of toothpaste-

-rolling up EVERY drop of pearly white cum he could POSSIBLY produce onto her waiting finger-

-before going RIGHT into his disgusted mouth WITHOUT delay!

"Oooops, you made a little bit more!" Allie giggled, feeding the disgusted boy one last fresh drop.

"Ooooooops, another one!" she laughed, squeezing out another drop from his limp dick, really having to work for that one, pushing it inside and around his mouth- like a toothbrush!

"OOOPS ANOTHER ONE!" Allie howled, getting his helpless dick to squeeze out THREE more big fresh drops of white cum-

-it was REALLY like she was squeezing the tube of toothpaste for ALL it had!

It was AMAZING to Casey-

Allie was really trying to pull EVERY drop of semen from her brother's limp exhausted dick-

Even spitting on it and giving him a few more good LONG LOVING strokes producing another five unexpected gooey drops after Casey (AND Lucas) where both SURE he had swallowed the LAST of it-

"Mmmmmmm- Casey's Kiss lasts SO long!" Allie laughed, enjoying the name as much as the girl it was named after! "You just keep GOING and GOING-"

"This is so hot," Casey blurted out, now not caring what he heard! "To see- a BOY-do THIS!"

"I know right?!" Allie laughed, pulling out another drop, as Lucas' balls clenched! "Oh my little CUM EATER- I sorta want to make you spurt EVERY DAY this week, just to FILL that belly up!"

"NO!" Casey giggled, still playing with herself under the table! "Once a WEEK!" she ordered. "AT MOST! And if you WANT- maybe make him go even a little LONGER- just to make sure it's a really BIG explosion!"

"You heard her, big brother! Let's start training you like REAL Peternian boys- ALWAYS nude and ALWAYS backed up and ALWAYS swallowing- just because me and CASEY say so!"

The nude exhausted boy MOANED in despair, KNOWING what the next TEN YEARS of his life would be like-

-because there were a LOT of boys at his college and on Peternian TV and social media-

-living out the SAME nightmare for all to see!

Chastity and nudity and blue balls CONSTANTLY-

-and super-fast always-humiliating orgasms whenever his FAMILY felt like it-

-and ALWAYS having to clean up afterwards!

Whether he shot off onto Allie's hand or his own chest or her little feet-

-Oh god her FEET-

The boy SHUDDERED, imagining licking his own hot cum-

-of his giggling little sister's little cute smooth feet!

And later being fed extra hormones and powerful vitamins to make him produce even MORE semen than normal and make the taste even MORE salty and bitter-

-most helpless Peternian boys didn't know if they should ask for MORE orgasms-

-OR LESS!!!

"NOOOOOOOOO!"

Allie covered his screaming mouth with one cummy hand to muffle him and laughed at the camera.

"You're not going to really send him nudes, are you? No Peternian girl does that. THEY'RE the ones naked, not us!"

Casey giggled and blushed, just remembering what her horny self had promised-

"I... guess not! What if I just... send him some pics of me in that green bikini?"

"Perfect!" Allie laughed! "Send them to ME, and I'll keep them safe until he's earned the *right* to see them."

"Okay!"

Allie giggled. "And maybe... send me some pics of you *fully* dressed, like, tight jeans and a shirt and sweater and a little hat, out on the town somewhere, like in that boba tea cafe we always used to go to... but just- with your naked feet pointing at the camera?!" She laughed! "Lucas REALLY likes that- that was a secret from a PREVIOUS game!"

"REALLY?!?"

"Yep! That's all it takes sometimes! I can't think about anything more embarrassing than to give Luke only ONE orgasm every TWO or THREE WEEKS- and he has to do it looking at just your FEET- and then get a Casey's Kiss afterwards!"

"Okay! Yes!" the teen laughed, already *planning* the pedicure colors she would use for his special pictures!

She would give him a whole *rainbow*!

Allie giggled and took her hand off the panting boy's mouth, a boy who couldn't even LOOK at the girl on screen anymore!

"Anything ELSE you want to see him do, before I lock him back up for a WEEK or TWO, Case?"

The barefooted, sleepshirt-wearing strawberry blonde teen with soaked panties around her knees swallowed, thinking for a second...

"...can you crush his nuts a few more times before you let him out?" Casey giggled, grinning sweetly at the naked boy! "A few REALLY GOOD LONG ones. Now you can use your *foot*."

"Perfect!"

"NOOOO! CASEYYYYY!!"

And her slender fingers were moving under the table again.