

Lease to Own

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Living with three female roommates my sophomore year of college was tough.

Especially due to a very special addendum to my portion of the lease that all three girls happily insisted I sign.

I woke up tired and a little achy in my own bed, as I did nearly every morning, but could smell the sounds of sizzling bacon coming from our shared kitchen. That made it a little easier to get up, but it also meant I'd have to face at least one of them already, if I wanted food.

I sighed, slid a pair of running shorts up my naked legs, opened the door of my bedroom and froze.

Sabrina was at the oven in just her half-shirt and panties.

Bright blond hair up in a loose bun as she cooked, one stray curl dangling across her stunning face, the muscles of her long, track-star legs shifted and perked

as she stood barefoot, one foot casually up on its toes, her perfect naked stomach bare as she hummed a little pop song to herself and swayed her pantied ass to the beat.

It took my breath away and made my cock strain, as it did every time.

She glanced over and smirked when she caught me checking out her ass. "Hey Sexy! Up early today?"

"Yeah!" I blushed, quickly sliding onto the bar stool on the other side of the kitchen island, just to try and put something between my crotch and her ass.

Not that it mattered much!

"No prob, I made enough for two. Plates?"

I swallowed harder as she leaned over the island to take the plates from my hands, her bra-less tits almost sliding free from her tiny crop-top that showed me a hint of firm, tanned under-boob with every movement.

If she had been my girlfriend, there would have been no force on Earth powerful enough to keep me from leaping over this counter, ripping that little shirt and thong panties off her and fucking her perfect blonde body hard on the floor of our kitchen right now, she was that goddamned sexy.

But I guess that was the entire point of our little addendum.

Sabrina caught me staring at her stomach, panties and ass- again- and giggled. "A little pent up this morning?"

I blushed even harder and tried to look out the window! "I guess!"

"Awww, poor guy." She smiled as she slid a plate of eggs and bacon at me. "How long has it been since your last cum again?"

My face turned fully red because, hanging right behind me on the wall between the kitchen and the laundry room, was a large whiteboard on which Sabrina's sharp, precise handwriting had written: DAYS SINCE ETHAN'S LAST ORGASM: 5 DAYS UNTIL ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: 2 RESPONSIBILITY FOR ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: QUINN And below that, in much less formal script was: WHO'S EMPTYING THE DISHWASHER THIS WEEK: ALSO QUINN BATHROOM DUTY: ANGEL TRASH DUTY: ETHAN *IMPORTANT: STOP LEAVING FOOD ON THE BALCONY- IT'S ATTRACTING ANTS!* I swallowed, blushing harder as I started to eat Sabrina's slippery salty eggs. "Too long!"

She chuckled, biting the corner off a strip of her bacon. "It's only two more days. You'll make it." She looked thoughtfully at the whiteboard as she nibbled.

"Although... Quinn has been kinda spacey this week. And if she forgets, you'll have to wait another 7 days until it's my turn."

I almost dropped my fork. "That's not how it works!"

"It works however we say it works, beta boy," a different haughty voice from behind me laughed, and I yelped as its owner tweaked my bare nipples from behind as she raced out of her bedroom, fully dressed. "We can deny your orgasms for any time, for any reason. That's what the lease says," Quinn laughed, watching me cover my chest and blush as my cock strained even harder for her.

Quinn was blond like Sabrina, but couldn't have been more different. Slim, model-tall, with mouth-watering firm, fake tits her Daddy had gifted her on her 18th birthday, Quinn was dressed for her Business classes in a pressed silk blouse, tight above-the-knee pencil skirt, black silk stockings and very expensive high heels. And she was a fucking bitch.

"Ah, you made breakfast Sabrina, lovely, thank you!" she said, pulling the plate right out from under my fork, then pulling Sabrina towards her too, giving the shocked girl a quick kiss on the lips and one-handed grope of her panty-clad ass as I could only watch and squirm.

"Well!" Sabrina laughed, pulling away from the other girl, but not as far away as if she had been totally 'straight'. "Someone's amorous this morning! Last night's date with your stockbroker friend go well?"

The posh girl purred, eating my bacon. "Very well."

Sabrina laughed, shaking her head. "You slept with him already?!"

"Of course. He's tall, muscular and black." Quinn saw me blushing and smirked. "Only cute little white dicks get denied in this apartment."

Both girls giggled as I turned even more red!

"Or sometimes," Quinn chuckled, finishing even more of my food, "jerked off right onto their own faces if they're being a little bitch that week."

"I wasn't being a bitch!" I protested, my face fully red, my cock straining as much as it could. "You were being mean to me FOR DAYS and I said something about it ONE TIME and-"

"Ooops, I guess some little bitch wants to skip her orgasm this week too!" Quinn laughed, taking her expensive handkerchief to the whiteboard.

And she changed: DAYS UNTIL ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: 2 To: DAYS UNTIL ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: 9 Both girls laughed as I nearly fell off my stool.

"NO! That's not FAIR!"

"At any time. For any reason!" Quinn laughed. "If we wanted to, we don't even have to let you cum again this year."

My heart raced as I looked to the other girl for help. "Sabrina!"

The tall, athletic blond was leaning against the kitchen counter, hand over her mouth as she laughed, still looking so impossibly fuckable in her little half-shirt and panties. "Come on, Ethan!" she finally said through her laughs. "Do you really want another quick, humiliating hand-job from Quinn in 2 days..."

She pulled down on her thin cotton panties and up on the bottom of her half-shirt, showing me all of her flat, naked stomach and nearly her nipples and the top of her pussy too!

"... or are you willing to wait another week, to get a really good orgasm from me?"

I could barely talk!

And my balls were on fire!

I swallowed, hard. "How... how good?!"

She tossed her hair and arched her back, almost making my eyes bug out! "Really-"

"ETHAN!" a shrill voice yelled from the last bedroom, the one next to mine. "I need you- NOW!"

Both girls laughed as all color drained from my face. "Oh fuck."

"Not for you," Quinn laughed, eating the last of my breakfast. "Not ever!"

Angel burst out of her bedroom door, her long red hair still dripping from the shower, a short towel barely keeping the front of her pixie body covered from tits to crotch. The tiny redhead stamped her foot on the floor, dripping water all over our living room carpet.

"ETHAN! My Tinder date canceled on me last night and now I'm SO horny! I tried masturbating in the shower but it just wasn't working- I need something alive, something responsive! I need a MAN right now- even you!"

I blushed as Quinn and Sabrina chuckled at those last two words.

"Angel, please!" I gulped, holding up my hands defensively. "Not today-"

"No- right NOW!"

And Angel dashed across the living room, losing her towel halfway and leaping naked, right into my arms. Even after seeing Sabrina barely dressed and feeling Quinn tweak my overly-sensitive nipples, suddenly having a wet, willing and nude twenty-year-old kissing me passionately with her arms around my neck, her small tits mashed into my palms as she ground her body hungrily against me- that was the most painful shock of all!

My cock tried to get so hard it hurt!

"Angel!" I begged between deep French kisses, trying to push her away. "Please! I can't-"

"I NEED it Ethan!" she growled, up on her tiptoes, kissing my neck, my mouth. Her nipples were rock hard against my palms! "I haven't had any in two days!"

"Wow," Sabrina laughed. "Two whole days."

"Welp, I guess bitch boy won't be needing these anymore this morning," Quinn laughed, stepping around behind me and yanking my running shorts to the floor, leaving me totally naked in front of my three female roommates!

Except for the tiny, shiny, two-inch long steel chastity cage locked securely around my straining, desperate cock.

Just like our lease required.

"Wait!" I gasped, blushing from the humiliation of being totally nude in front of the girls again, of hearing the taller two giggling at my humiliatingly small cage, of knowing I couldn't even control how it bobbed and jerked with excitement- "Angel, hold on!"

But she was already pulling me towards her bedroom by my hips.

"Ethan! I need to cum or I'll go crazy! I need your muscles, your fingers, your magic- right now!"

"Fuck, she's ovulating too," I heard Sabrina giggle to Quinn as I was dragged across the apartment. "She's going to wear that boy's tongue OUT."

Oh god!

"Hey bitch boy!" Quinn called from behind me. "Do you still want to cum this week?"

I was holding on to the door frame of Angel's bedroom by my fingertips, as she tried to pull me inside. "YES!"

Having my face soon to be buried in my roommate's hot, wet, squirming snatch for probably the next half hour would have me dying to cum, even by Quinn's humiliatingly cruel hands!

"Let's make a deal then," she laughed, going back to the whiteboard.

She changed: WHO'S EMPTYING THE DISHWASHER THIS WEEK: ALSO QUINN To: WHO'S EMPTYING THE DISHWASHER THIS WEEK: BITCH BOY!

"Fine!" I gasped, holding onto Angel's door frame, blushing. "Okay!"

"Have him do mine too!" Angel called, still pulling on my hips. "I HATE bathroom duty!"

Quinn laughed and changed that too.

Now I was doing ALL the chores for ALL the girls this week.

Again.

But at least my 'Days until next orgasm' counter was back down to '2' instead of '9'!

"Now get IN here!" Angel laughed. "My pussy's dripping like a runaway faucet!"

And she switched from pulling on my hips to pulling on my chastity cage and I yelped and disappeared into her bedroom- before she pulled my balls off!

Angel, a girl half my size, threw me onto the bed like she was the 260 lb., sex-starved linebacker after the big game and I was the tiny cheerleader who had somehow gotten trapped, naked in the boys' locker room. I landed on my back, out of breath, blushing, naked, and before I could think she was on top of me, French kissing me again and grinding her wet pussy against my throbbing cage as if we could actually fuck.

"Oh GOD- I need you inside me- NOW!"

Easy for her to say!

She spun around on top of me as I was still catching my breath, her knees landing on either side of my head, grinding her dripping pussy up and down against my face and almost cumming just from that.

"Hurry Ethan! Lick!"

Natural urges can only be denied so long. Even though I knew there was absolutely NO chance of release this session, even though I knew this would hurt and that I should resist, for the sake of my sanity, after a few seconds I broke and started eagerly licking the young, shaved, dripping snatch Angel was rubbing all over my nose and lips.

It was instinct.

"Oh godddddd," Angel moaned, leaning forward so she could better grind against my face. "You're getting so GOOD at this! You're the best virgin lover... I've ever had!"

Even trapped between her thighs, I blushed harder, knowing what she meant!

"Oh god, if I had your key-" she moaned, pulling on my cock cage like she was trying to get me off- another instinct, I suppose- "-I'd let you cum down my throat right now, then suck you hard again right away and then fuck your brains out ALL MORNING!"

"And that's why we never let Angel hold your chastity keys," Sabrina laughed, from Angel's doorway.

I blushed even harder, knowing what I must look like: nose-deep in Angel's ass, licking away for all I was worth, while my trapped, caged cock throbbed and bounced uselessly between my legs!

I tried to push up on Angel's hips, just to get a little breathing room. "Sabrina wait-"

She just laughed. "Okay, have fun you crazy kids."

And she closed the door!

"Thank gawd!" Angel moaned, pulling my hands off her hips to drop her pussy hard on my face, again. "If I had to wait any longer to get licked- I'd pop!"

And she rode me like an expert cunnilingus cowgirl for the next five or ten minutes, her voice rising, her slim hips pounding my head into her mattress, her juices coating my face as she got closer and closer, my caged cock totally forgotten.

Trapped between her thighs, all I could taste was her. All I could smell was her. All I could feel was her, as she shivered and rose to a fever pitch.

I couldn't help it- I let my hands roam up Angel's slim sexy thighs, her tiny ass, up to squeeze her pert little breasts with their beautiful rock hard nipples, like I was trying to devour her with my hands as well as my tongue!

Like I said, instinct.

"Good boy!" Angel laughed, grinding against my face with renewed passion. "Locking up- mmm- your little cock made you the- OH!- best roommate- AHHH!- EVERRRRRR!"

And my eyes, nose and chin flooded with her juices as my tiny, polite, redheaded roommate came hard all over my face.

Angel moaned as I licked her through the aftershocks, just like she had taught me, my helpless cock throbbing and straining inside its tight metal prison, untouched.

It was heaven and hell at the same time!

A minute later, Angel finally lifted up off my face.

"Oh FUCK that was good," she panted, looking down at me between her thighs. "And just think- two months ago, you had never even gotten to second base with a girl!"

I blushed even harder.

I still hadn't- not without my cock in a cage!

She was such a hellcat in bed- I heard her moaning and screaming through the walls each week with her frequent Tinder dates- that I probably wouldn't even last half a minute inside her. But oh what a thirty seconds!

I HAD to fuck her at least ONCE before the year ended!

Angel wagged her pussy hopefully in my face, giggling. "Can I get one more before you go?"

"No!"

"Just ONE more?" she whined, holding me down when I tried to get up. She wrapped her slim fingers around my bobbing cage again, playing with my cockhead through the steel bars! "I really need it, Ethan!"

"NO!" I growled, as my straining dick tried to erect even more! "Angel! I can't take any more!"

She dove forward, licking and sucking on my shivering cock cage like it was a real dick- pink lips quested around silver metal, seeking my hot flesh, which was bent and distorted in a cruel two-inch curve, not even allowed to get a little bit straight!

"ANGEL!"

"It's so HOT in there," she giggled between tight, wet sucks of my throbbing metal cage. "Like a tiny little firecracker, dying to get out!"

My hands grabbed fistfuls of her sheets. "AGGGGGH!"

Even through steel, I could tell she was a master at this!

I had to get a blowjob from her before the year ended too- UNCAGED!

"Please Ethan?" she begged between sucks. "I need just one more good orgasm and I'll leave you alone the rest of the day- I promise!"

My cock was dying!

And every millimeter it tried to erect made the cage pull more and more on my balls, like I was castrating myself!

Angel giggled, her hot tongue now licking my bulging blue balls. "And I'll help with your orgasm later this week?" She licked faster, worshiping my nuts. "I'll help Quinn make it really hot one!"

"Oh god! OKAY OKAY!"

She squealed and happily dropped her pussy on my face again, still deep-throating me in a tight, hot 69. All I could do was start furiously licking back, hoping to distract her enough to stop the assault on my caged cock!

As she got wetter Angel started bucking and bouncing all over my face- I had to grab her hips, just to keep her in position! I needed to make her cum as fast as possible- for the sake of my balls! I used my fingers to strum Angel's clit in just the way she finally stopped sucking my caged cock, panting and scratching at my stomach and chest, her quivering thighs squeezing my head so hard I was afraid she'd pull it off!

"Oh GOD Ethan- OH FUCK- you know EXACTLY how to make me POP!"

I used my other hand to play with the edge of her asshole as I sucked her clit with a swirling tongue and my tiny, cute roommate came hard all over my face again, producing two or three times the lubrication of last time. It went into my eyes, all over my nose, down my throat, like she was the one giving me a facial.

Oh god, I tried to get SO hard!

Finally, Angel rolled off me and onto her back, her face and pussy red from exertion.

"Thank you... Ethan," she panted, already starting to fall asleep after two hard orgasms. "I promise I'll... help Quinn give you a really good one... later."

And then she was snoring.

When I finally emerged from Angel's bedroom, my face covered in her slick juices, my stomach and thighs covered in scratches from her nails, Quinn had already left and Sabrina had dressed.

Wearing a tight t-shirt and jeans, sitting at the counter with her slim, naked foot bobbing sexily in the air as she checked her phone, Sabrina looked up to see my tiny cage aching and throbbing with frustration and broke into laughs.

"I bet you wished you'd never told us about that thing, huh?"

I hadn't 'told' the girls about my chastity fantasies, not technically.

What I had done was browse a lot of chastity sites on my phone, both ones with captions of sexy girls promising to deny me forever, and ones where real guys struggled to fit their junk into smaller and smaller cock cages, submitting pics for anonymous women to laugh and egg them on, demanding they try to stay locked for longer and longer, in ever tighter and more restrictive chastity belts.

A lot of chastity sites, mostly on my phone.

And put off looking for a place to stay until the very end of freshman year, until nearly every dorm and apartment within forty miles of my rural Midwestern college was booked. I had definitely done that, too.

My last hope had come from a craigslist ad of three girls desperately looking to replace a fourth who had dropped out just before classes started, or else they wouldn't be able to make rent next month. But they had never lived with a guy before.

And I had never lived with girls before.

We had decided to interview each other before making it final.

"So are you a clean roommate?" Sabrina had asked that day. "Because the girl you're replacing was a total slob- I'm not living with someone who doesn't know how to use a dishwasher again!"

I had been blushing hard. We were meeting in the Student Center three weeks before classes started, and I was so nervous around them- they were all so hot! "Um- I'm pretty clean, I guess!"

"Do you respect your roommates' food?" Quinn had asked. "Because I buy a lot of expensive fat-free-gluten-free cookies- and I can't have someone else eating them!"

She was wearing such a short skirt and open stiletto heels- I couldn't stop peeking at her bare legs and feet! "I won't eat your cookies!"

"And are you into guys?" Angel giggled. "Because if you were like, sucking and fucking cute guys in the bedroom right next to mine all the time, that would be like, SO HOT."

"I'm not into guys!"

Sabrina had locked her bright blue eyes right into mine and laughed. "Not even a little bit?"

"No!"

"Well, we can't have everything I guess," she had laughed, tucking her shining blond hair behind her cute ear. "Anyway- did you get the email about filling out a credit check yet? The rental agency makes you do that before we can add you to the lease."

"No, um, I don't think I got it!"

"It's probably in your spam folder or something," Quinn had said. "Check your spam folder."

"I already did."

"You should really check your spam folder," Angel had added. "Sometimes I get the weirdest stuff in there, like I used to keep getting all these ads for Canadian Viagra-"

"It's not in my spam folder- see!"

I had turned my phone around, to show them my inbox with only a few emails in it, none from their apartment's rental agency.

Sabrina was nodding. "Oh, I know what it is- you have to log into the agency's website before the email goes out. Here, I'll show you-"

And she grabbed my phone, to flip over to my internet browser.

"NO- WAIT-"

To find it in private browsing mode, full of images of hot laughing women pulling on the cock cages of naked, blue-balled, and very desperate men.

"Oh ho-WHAT IS THIS?" Sabrina had howled.

"Give that back!"

But her athlete's reflexes had pulled my phone over to their side of the table, before I could react!

"A hard-core chastity and denial fan?" she had laughed, scrolling through picture after picture. "What a fun little kink for a boy to have!"

Angel's eyes were big as the pictures just kept scrolling past. "What... are those things? On their dicks?!"

"Chastity belts," Quinn had chuckled, now smirking at me too, as I died of heart failure. "Mommies lock them on the dicks of bad little boys who can't stop masturbating."

"Oh wow!"

"And you've got like, ten more pages bookmarked!" Sabrina howled. "DenyMeForever.com, LockMeUp.org, The NeverCum Forums- you're really into this!"

"Please!" I begged, reaching for my phone, my red face giving it away. "Just don't tell anyone! I- I promise I'll go away and never bother you guys aga-"

Quinn slapped my hands away from my own phone. "Oh, you think this makes us LESS likely to make you our roommate next month? You just moved to the top of my list!"

I felt like the ground was giving away below me! "You... you mean-"

"Why not? It's a perfect solution," Sabrina had laughed. "A little more 'security' would definitely make the three of us feel a lot safer around you, at least

for the first few weeks. And it would keep you from spending all your time jerking off into Angel's used panties when we're not there."

"Hey!"

Sabrina ignored the small redhead and leaned forward, holding my phone just out of my reach, showing me all the websites I loved to visit.

"Ethan, let's make a deal. I'm willing to go to our apartment rental office and make them put you on our lease right now... if you take the three of us back to your dorm room and show us your cute little chastity belt and how it works!"

I was trembling! "I don't have a... I mean... they're just stories I read online!"

"And it better be a tight, inescapable steel one," Quinn stressed. "Just like in these pictures!"

"I've never had enough money for a belt like that!"

All three girls laughed, but it was Sabrina who finally answered.

"Don't worry. Your security deposit will cover it."

The whiteboard now read:

DAYS SINCE ETHAN'S LAST ORGASM: 7

DAYS UNTIL ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: 0

RESPONSIBILITY FOR ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: QUINN

Needless to say, I was understandably anxious.

Waiting on the living room couch, I was half-watching Youtube on the TV, my right knee twitching.

Quinn had gotten home an hour ago, rushed straight to her bedroom and closed the door. I knew she hated being disturbed after class, so reminding her about my orgasm would only make her meaner- but it was getting late in the day!

Would she do it before dinner? Or after?

What if she really did forget?

They wouldn't REALLY make me wait a whole nother- "Hey Ethan! What are you waiting for out here?" Angel laughed, coming in the main door. She glanced reflexively at the whiteboard and laughed. "OH! It's your big day isn't it? I always forget!" She tossed her bookbag to the floor, kicked off her wedge sandals and flopped onto the couch next to me. "I'll wait with you!"

I blushed even as my caged cock started to erect inside my jeans. "No, really! You don't have to-"

"It's okay, I like seeing you have a big, hard one after you've been denied for a long time," she giggled, grabbing the TV remote from my stunned hand. "And I did promise I'd help make your next one hotter. Maybe Quinn will let you sniff my panties or something while she jerks you off."

Today Angel was wearing ribbons in her hair, a tiny plaid skirt ending barely below her ass and a white button-down with the top two buttons undone, totally nailing the 'casual slutty schoolgirl' look. She put her bare feet up on the coffee table next to mine, her short skirt showing a dangerous amount of bare leg and thigh, all the way down to her sexy toes.

And even though I had just seen her totally naked two days ago, having her right next to me, in that delicious little outfit, knowing I might soon see what color panties she had worn under that tiny skirt all day- had my cock cage filling incredibly fast!

"And besides," she giggled, flipping channels, "I wanna see what Quinn makes you do this time."

I gulped, trying to focus on the TV!

My orgasms with Sabrina were easy. Orgasms with Angel were wild but fun. But my orgasms with Quinn- Angel suddenly slapped my arm. "OH MY GOD- you won't believe what our Econ professor did to us today! So we sit down and open our books and he says-"

I squirmed, trying to listen about this 'brutal pop quiz' her professor had sprung on them right before midterms, knowing this happy, cute, bubbly girl sitting next to me was going to do everything she could to watch me have a huge, public orgasm later tonight, and even help Quinn 'make it hotter'.

Which only meant I would shoot my load even faster, making it even more humiliating!

"And THEN he said 'No, I'm not grading on a curve, because out in the real world your boss won't be grading on a curve' -"

I could see the top of Angel's lacy bra down her unbuttoned shirt.

I could smell her light perfume, making my heart race.

"But then my friend Jenny said 'Maybe in the real world our boss WILL be grading on a curve!' and then our professor said -"

All I wanted to do was bend her over this couch, flip up her little skirt and plunge my hard cock into that hot pussy I had licked so many times this year.

To make her moan.

To show her I was still a- "Bitch boy! Are you out there?!" Quinn's voice snapped across our apartment, stopping Angel's story cold and pulling my eyes up from her naked legs and feet. Quinn stomped out from her bedroom, wearing tight designer jeans spray painted to her ass and a plunging sweater that showed off her breath-taking enhanced tits. She looked at the whiteboard, hands on her hips, and sighed. "It's your stupid orgasm day again isn't it?"

I sat up at attention. She had remembered! "Yes!"

Quinn tapped her bare foot on the floor in annoyance. "So why are you still wearing clothes?"

"What?"

"You want to cum? Get butt naked! Right now!"

I gulped, jumping to my feet and hastily starting to undo the buttons on my shirt.

"In fact," Quinn laughed, "new rule: if you want me to even think about unlocking you next time, you have to be bare-ass, butt-naked your entire orgasm day! Sun-up to sun-down!"

"I like this rule!" Angel giggled from behind me, as I fumbled with my belt.

"But, but what about class?" I stammered, unzipping my pants. "And sometimes I have to work in the library -"

"Well we'll see how important your stupid orgasms are to you, won't we?" Quinn laughed as I slipped my pants and then, with a blush, my boxer briefs to the ground, to stand shivering before them, totally naked again!

Quinn sighed and pointed at my room. "Well? Go put your stupid clothes away! You won't need them again today!"

I blushed even harder.

She was serious?

What if the girls had a study group?

Or some guys came over?

"Go!" she snapped. "I'm getting bored..."

I snatched up my clothes and ran into my room like a little boy, emerging a few seconds later just as helpless: butt naked, shivering, with my straining, eager cock locked securely away.

"There we go, what a proper little-dicked white boy should look like," she laughed as my face burned. She put a hand over her mouth, looking me over. "God! I keep forgetting how tiny that thing is! It's like you've got nothing down there at all!"

I blushed, covering my crotch with both hands! "It's not that small!"

Quinn gave me a look. "Should we measure?"

Both girls fell into laughter as my face turned even redder. Because they already had all my exact measurements- from when they had ordered my chastity belt!

I was blushing beet red, my tight cock cage bouncing and jumping behind my cupped hands as Quinn teased me.

My heart raced, I felt like I was going to faint.

Even though she did this to me every time!

She chuckled, shaking her head. "I can't even believe you agreed to ever get into that thing."

"You girls told me I had to- or you wouldn't rent me the room!"

"Yeah, but we didn't think you'd actually DO it!" Angel squealed from the couch, as my face burned even hotter.

Quinn smirked, still shaking her head and laughing. "I know none of the men I date would have ever agreed. And if you had been a few inches bigger we wouldn't even have bothered."

"WHAT?!"

She gave me another frank look. "Let's be honest, beta boy: if you were four inches longer and as thick around as a beer can, we wouldn't be taking turns locking up your cock- we'd be selling tickets for all of our friends to come by and ride you!"

"And keeping a lot of the tickets for ourselves!" Angel giggled from the couch.

Was that really true?!

Oh god- "But, as it is," Quinn laughed, "let's see if your cute little cocklette has earned its unlocking this week. Sit," she commanded, pointing at the couch where I had just been, next to Angel.

I sat!

Being totally naked and helpless, next to my clothed, giggling roommate who I had just been fantasizing about fucking less than a minute ago was so humiliating- I couldn't stop blushing and squirming!

Quinn pulled out a tall kitchen stool and sat regally upon it in front of us, crossing her long model legs, letting a naked, bare foot dangle in air.

As much as I hated to admit it, Quinn had the best feet out of all three girls: high proud arches, slim but strong soles and sexy delicate toes, always expertly painted and maintained. If she had been my lover, I would have been begging to pamper her feet with long massages every day, sucking and licking her sexy toes as much as she wanted... But I didn't DARE mention that- or she would humiliate me even more than she already did!

I tore my eyes back up to her smirking face!

"Now let's see," she laughed, reaching deep into her deep cleavage, between tits I had never felt or even seen in their full, amazing naked glory, and pulled out something on a thin silver chain- -my chastity key!

She spun the key on its chain around on her finger, laughing as my eyes couldn't help but follow it!

"Did you... empty the dishwasher this week?"

"Yes!" I said, blushing harder. "You can check!"

She didn't.

"Did you... take out all that stinky trash?"

"Yes!"

"And clean both our bathrooms?"

"Yes!"

She leaned forward. Even in a sweater, her tits were amazing! "Even scrubbing my toilet? Last time you didn't scrub my toilet as well as you could have. I really want you to get in there."

I blushed, looking away! "I did it last night- while you were out!"

"Hmmm... I still don't know... she giggled, still spinning my key on one manicured finger. She turned to the girl sitting right next to me. "How was he with his tongue Wednesday morning?"

"Excellent!" Angel giggled as I blushed even harder. "Two thumbs up!"

My heart was beating so fast!

And my cock was as hard as it could get inside its cage!

"So?" I asked her, naked, my hands cupped tightly over my bouncing, dripping cage. "I've earned an unlocking?!"

We stared each other down.

I sweated.

Quinn smirked.

We both knew I was going to cum incredibly fast, after seven days and all this teasing! Quinn usually tied me to my bed and jerked me off without pause as fast as she could, just so my pleasure was over as quickly and humiliatingly as possible. But this time I was going to think about titty-fucking her naked, oiled-up breasts while she did it!

She couldn't stop me from doing that while I came!

It was my right!

Quinn brought my chastity key to a halt mid-spin with a sudden snap of her fist. "Nope. Little dicks don't deserve unlockings."

I almost came, just from hearing her say that!

"What!?! " "Little. Dicks. Don't Deserve Unlockings," she repeated, putting the chain back over her head. "Better luck next week!" And she dropped my chastity key back into her perfect cleavage!

This couldn't be happening!

"Quinn!"

"At any time," she laughed out loud. "For ANY reason!"

I pounded the couch cushions. "NO! That's not fair!"

"Well, then you should have been born with a bigger dick."

I couldn't breathe- I couldn't go another week like this!

"Angel! Help me!"

The cute redhead patted my thigh, just making my cock strain inside its tiny cage some more!

"Quinn, he did a really good job licking me the other day. Give him another chance?"

A grin came across the blonde's perfect face. "Well, I guess I could unlock him for thirty seconds of fun tonight..."

I blushed. Sometimes it was even less than that!

"Thank you!"

"If... she continued, "he admits that he really likes having his little dick locked away and begs me to go longer and longer without orgasms for the rest of the year!"

"Oh SNAP!" Angel laughed, sitting right next to me.

My whole world seemed to stop.

"What?"

"Admit that you love our little arrangement and hope that we never, ever let you sink your cock into a warm willing pussy like all the other grown-up boys." Her eyes were shining. "Admit that men with dicks as small as yours should never even try to get with girls and beg us to keep you our horny, helpless, pussy-free virgin for the rest of the year and I'll let you out for one minute- to cum all over my pretty feet!"

"Oh DOUBLE SNAP!" Angel howled.

Oh god!

My cock cage surged at the thought!

But I couldn't admit ANY of that- not to Quinn!

I was blushing, stammering, shaking my head. "N... no!"

Angel was dying of laughter, her hands covering her mouth. "Ethan! Just admit it! And you get her FEET!"

I blushed even harder!

"Come on little virgin," Quinn laughed. "Admit that you love being our helpless denied beta-male and you get to come all over these sexy tootsies-" she wriggled her toes, making my cage bounce- "or you can go to bed hungry!"

My heart was about to burst out of my chest!

"No! I don't like our lease or that stupid whiteboard or this horrible chastity belt! I actually hate it!"

"Oh you're such a little liar-"

Quinn jumped off the stool and dropped next to me on the couch, trapping me between her and Angel unless I really fought back. Her fingers found my rock hard nipples and tweaked them, making electricity shoot right to my cock!

"All little dicks are submissive... just admit you love this!"

With both hands cupping my crotch, I hadn't been able to defend myself!
"AAAH! No!"

I fought back, pulling Quinn's hands off my chest, then gasped as I felt Angel's fingers slide in from the side and start tweaking my nipples again. "AHHH! Angel!"

"What? I promised I'd make it hotter!" she giggled, throwing her bare leg over mine so I couldn't get away. "We all know you like it!"

"No I don't!"

"Liar!" Quinn laughed, getting her hands free again, tickling my ribs and twisting my nipples harder this time! "Just admit you love your cage! You can't wait to jump right back into that thing, every time Sabrina unlocks you!"

I was gasping, squirming, nude between the two clothed girls. "AHH! No I- AHH- don't!"

"Yes it is!" Angel laughed, holding me down. "She doesn't even need to tie you up!"

"AHHH!"

Having these two hot girls all over me, pulling and teasing my overly sensitive nipples, their legs, hips, breasts bumping against me as I struggled, trapped between them, naked, dancing, squirming, totally at their mercy, my cock untouched and useless- almost had me ready to shoot off in my cage right then!

"Admit it!" Quinn laughed, practically pulling me to my feet by my nipples. "You want to skip all your orgasms this month!"

"No!"

She twisted even harder! "Admit it! Or else!"

"NO!"

I couldn't!

Not to THEM!

"You girls better stop before you give him a nipple-induced heart attack," Sabrina laughed, walking in our door. She was in skinny jeans and a tied-off tee-shirt, calm, relaxed and hot.

And right behind her was a very cute brunette in a tight sundress and heels, watching us with her shocked mouth hanging open.

"Oh, and this is my friend Tamara," Sabrina laughed. "I invited her over for dinner."

And my three roommates broke into laughter as I fought to get away from Quinn and Angel, trying to cover my naked cock cage and ass at the same time, stumbling over Angel's shoes near the couch and her bookbag near the counter as I raced back to my room, knowing I had already shown off my bare chest, naked ass, my bouncing blue balls to this girl- She had seen everything!

The three of them were still dying of laughter as I slammed my bedroom door behind me and slid to the floor with my naked back against it, trying to die of humiliation right then and there.

"OH MY GOD-" a new voice- Tamara's- squealed. "What WAS that?"

Sabrina laughed. "Just another normal night in my apartment."

"NO- what was that shiny METAL THING- around his JUNK?!" Tamara gasped, still laughing.

"It's an inescapable steel chastity belt for his little dick," I heard Quinn- of course- answer. "And he can't jerk off, get hard or even pee standing up while he's wearing it."

"And our lease says Ethan has to wear it- as often as we want!" Angel cheered.

There was a thoughtful pause from the other side of my door.

"Fuck," Tamara finally laughed. "I wish I could have made my roommates last year do that!"

I stayed locked in my room all night, too humiliated to come out.

I could hear Tamara talking and laughing with the girls as they shared a spaghetti dinner- Sabrina really had invited her over to eat! Sabrina tried to get me to come out a few times, knocking on my door, telling me that Tamara was cool with it- but I couldn't!

I hadn't even gotten used to my roommates seeing me naked with my dick locked in a little cage- and now some cute random girl had seen it too?!? I'd be the laughing stock of the campus soon!

Sabrina tried one last time to get me to come out and eat with them- the spaghetti dinner smelled so good- but I stayed in my room under my covers, my empty, grumbling stomach keeping me company all night.

Early in the morning, I quietly dressed in a loose shirt and shorts to sneak out and grab breakfast before everyone woke up. I slowly opened my bedroom door, peeked out, and froze.

Tamara was still here.

Sitting at our dining table eating a bowl of cereal, she had her bare feet up on the next chair, checking her phone. But she wasn't wearing the makeup, high heels or cute sundress she had been last night.

Her hair was slightly messy.

She was wearing one of Sabrina's old sleepshirts.

And nothing else.

Oh god- "Oh! Sorry!" she giggled, seeing me standing there with my mouth open. She took her feet off the chair, subconsciously pulling down the hem of her too-short sleep shirt, waving at the cereal and milk in front of her. "I was hungry and I didn't know who's food was whose-"

"It's fine!" I gulped, feeling my cock already growing inside my cage. Her sleep shirt was so short it barely came below her ass! "It's not mine!"

"It's okay Cutie," Sabrina laughed, walking out of her bedroom. "We all share around here."

She was in thin cotton panties and a little half shirt again. And her hair was mussed just like Tamara's. She put her arms around the other girl and kissed her from behind, nuzzling her neck, then looked up at me and smiled. "Don't we, Ethan?"

Oh FUCK!

My cock was growing so fast in my cage!

I knew Sabrina liked guys, from how she talked with her friends- -but she had never invited one of them to stay the night!

"I'll come back later!

"Oh relax," Sabrina laughed, sitting down and pulling a bowl for herself. She patted the chair next to her. "Come join us for breakfast."

I blushed, shaking my head as my cock grew, imagining them together. "I can't!"

"She's already seen your cute little chastity cage," Sabrina laughed, adding cereal and milk to her bowl. "And a whole lot more. Of me and you both!" She looked at the other girl. "Tam, we told you about how he can't get even a little bit hard in that thing, right? And how he can't even touch his dick right now, no matter how badly he wants to? So is it okay if Ethan joins us for breakfast, while I'm in my panties and you're just in that little shirt?"

The brunette giggled, crossing her naked thighs together a little more tightly under the table. Her sleep shirt was still barely more than a belt around her waist! "I guess so!"

"See?" Sabrina laughed. "Come on, Ethan. Really, it's okay."

I looked up at the whiteboard and knew I had to convince Sabrina before the others woke up!

I gulped and sat down across from them. "Okay!"

She slid an empty bowl and the milk at me. "Cool. And let us know if your cage gets too tight- I'll make Tam go back and put on some panties."

The other girl gasped, then punched Sabrina's shoulder. "Slut! At least my ass is covered!" she laughed, pulling down the hem of her sleep shirt a little more, crossing her nude legs even more tightly under the table. She giggled, looking between my red, blushing face and Sabrina's calm one. "Do you guys really walk around here like this all the time? In front of him?"

"Why not? With his cock locked away, Ethan's just like one of the girls."

Both girls laughed as I blushed deep red, then quieted down when they realized Quinn and Angel were still asleep.

"Really?" Tamara giggle-whispered. "Just because you know he... can't get hard?"

And now it was Sabrina who blushed a little. "Well... honestly... Now she was blushing a lot! "The fact that Ethan's dick is in tight metal chastity 99% of the time and he only gets one quick orgasm a week... probably makes me walk around here a lot more undressed than I normally would! Especially when he's here to see it!"

My eyes were huge. "Sabrina!"

"What? Chastity's no fun if there's no tease!"

"It's no fun either way!" I gasped, reaching below the table to pull on my tight cage, trying to get even a little more room for my trapped erection!

"Oh shut up, you love it."

Now she sounded exactly like Quinn!

"No I don't! I hate it! And it hurts!"

Sabrina was shaking her head, red-faced from suppressed laughter. "We used to let him out two or three times a week, at the beginning," she explained to Tamara. "But one time Quinn made him go a few extra days because she was on her period or something and then Angel noticed Ethan came so much harder after he'd been locked 7 days, so it sorta became our default."

"Only for this month!" I added. "We're going back to normal times next month!"

Sabrina smirked, ignoring me. "He has to wear the belt at least one day a week. And he's never allowed to hold his own key. And if he ever refuses to get back into his chastity cage after we've let him out for a cumming or a cleaning- I can call the apartment complex's emergency number and have their maintenance guys come over to evict him- 24/7!"

Tamara was laughing, hand over mouth. And I noticed that her nipples were hard under her sleep shirt! "So if he ever says no to being locked up- he's homeless with all his stuff out on the street?"

"Probably naked and homeless with all his stuff out on the street!" Sabrina laughed. "Knowing how we do things. We like Ethan totally bare for his releases. It makes them more... artistic, you know?"

"Really? How do you do them?"

Oh god, this wasn't happening!

"Lots of different ways," Sabrina giggled, crossing her long, athletic, tanned legs. "I used to let him 'take matters into his own hands' so to speak. He tries to stretch it out, but the poor guy never really lasts more than a minute when he's got an audience!"

Tamara giggled at my bright red face. "Awwww!"

"So now I use my hands. I can usually make him last a nice five or ten minutes, only letting him blow after a few close calls," Sabrina giggled, making my cage throb. "I've gotten really good with my hands, thanks to Ethan."

The other girl purred. "I'll say."

"On cock, you slut!"

"On pussy too."

I was dying, my cock throbbing in its cage!

I needed to cum so badly!

Sabrina french-kissed the nearly nude girl a little to calm her down, then returned to her explanation.

"Quinn has this other rule she's trying to make us follow: since Ethan was a virgin when he came into this apartment, he should stay one until he leaves. So he can lick pussy and finger pussy all he wants, but his dick shouldn't get to fuck any pussies- not until he moves out!"

"Oh my god!" Tamara was laughing out loud. She looked at me, eyes huge, hands covering her shocked mouth. "You're a pure virgin? And you're locked up in that thing?!"

I was blushing so hard now!

Sabrina gently tousled my hair. "Yep, that's our Ethan- as pure as the driven snow!"

"That part isn't fair!" I gasped, trying to make space in my cage as the girls laughed again. "When I signed that lease, I never agreed to that!"

"We can add it to our lease if you want."

"NO!"

"Well you aren't really helping," Sabrina laughed. "When's the last time you even went on a date?"

I was blushing down to my chest! "It's sort of hard to get the confidence to ask a girl out- when your cock is locked away in steel cage inside your pants!"

"Maybe that's the best time," Tamara suggested. "Takes all the pressure off the first date!"

"I've always thought so too," Sabrina laughed. "Even if a really hot girl wanted to give Ethan a nice blowie in his car to thank him for paying for her very expensive meal, he'd have to be a gentleman and refuse- girls swoon over stuff like that!"

"But even if I managed to get a second date or a third," I panted, "Quinn would never let me out on some random night to get laid! And Angel doesn't even hold my keys! And you-" I gulped, cutting myself off.

"Hey, I've been trying to help you, you doofus!" Sabrina laughed. "Even last night!"

"What? How?"

She motioned with her eyes towards Tamara.

I still didn't get it. "What?"

She motioned harder.

Now the other girl was confused too. "Huh?"

"I brought Tamara over to try and help you lose your V card you big dummy!" Sabrina finally blurted out, slapping my shoulder. "I invited her over for dinner- hoping that YOU and her would hit it off- so you could finally get some pink- on your scheduled unlocking day!"

I almost fell out of my chair! "Why didn't you tell me?!"

"What did you want me to say? 'Oh Ethan, by the way, my horny friend was complaining through our entire Multi-Variable Calculus class that she was so thirsty she'd probably jump on the first hard cock she saw after two glasses of wine'?" Sabrina was laughing so hard! "That's not very romantic, for a boy's first time!"

I couldn't believe it!

If Sabrina was a hard 10, Tamara was definitely a 7 or even an 8!

She had a cute face, bigger tits than even Sabrina did, long legs, a nice butt- And I could have fucked her last night?!?

Tamara was crossing her arms over her chest, pouting. "It was more than two glasses."

"Oh, I'm sorry," Sabrina laughed. "Two glasses of wine AND a long back massage AND I went down on you for like twenty minutes first!"

Oh god my cock!

I pulled on my chastity cage through my sweatpants- it was like a vise!

"But... I swallowed, red faced, squirming. "If you brought Tamara by to meet me... I had to say it! "Why did YOU sleep with her then!?"

"Because you were being a little pouty bitch locked up in your bedroom!" Sabrina laughed. "And here was this fine, educated, young woman-"

"Thank you," Tamara giggled, puffing her curly hair a little.

"-all dressed up and ready to go-"

"-I shaved everything-"

Sabrina giggled at my shocked face, leaning back in her chair, putting her hands behind her head. Under her half-shirt, her nipples were hard as rocks! "A girl has needs too."

Both girls laughed as I nearly doubled over, pulling desperately at my stuffed cock cage through my sweat pants, the ring behind my balls almost pulling them off!

"Arrrrgh!" I panted, trying to think about puppies or math problems or golf! "Sabrina! Quinn didn't let me cum last night!"

She giggled. "No doy."

I stabbed a finger at the whiteboard. "So we have to do something about that!"

"Oh, come on. Can't you wait one more tiny little week?" Sabrina laughed, eating her cereal. "A little blue balls never killed anybody."

Hearing both girls laugh at my desperation, as my semi-hard dick raged and fought inside its way-too-small cage, knowing I might have to go another seven days seeing my roommates' bare feet, bare legs, bra-covered tits and pantied butts prancing around the apartment, desperately watching muted porn each night in my bedroom with my little dick locked away, unable to even stroke once- something inside me snapped.

"NO! No I CAN'T wait anymore!" I said, almost knocking my bowl off the table.

"Hey calm down-"

"I've waited and waited and all you girls do is tease me and laugh! Angel walks around butt naked and Quinn with her feet- and you promised when we started that I'd get unlocked at least once a week and if you're backing out then fuck it I'll break the lease and drop out and be homeless I don't even care anymore-"

And then Sabrina was straddling my lap, both hands over my mouth.

It was so unexpected and hot- I had the girl of my dreams, a blond, athletic, erotic angel, her smooth thighs straddling mine, her soft hands on my face, her lips inches from mine- that it stopped my tirade before it had really gotten going!

She giggled, still holding my mouth covered. "You can't yell like that this early in the morning. Everyone's asleep."

I was gasping, out of breath, like it was my first kiss!

Her pussy was inches from my cock too- separated by only my sweatpants, her thin panties, and my metal cock cage! I could practically feel my tip going into her!

Sabrina arched one eyebrow then slowly took her hands off my shocked mouth.

I swallowed hard, then whispered. "But-"

"You're really going to break the lease and leave the apartment if you have to go one more little day without being unlocked from your silly chastity belt?"

I gulped hard, feeling her warm thighs straddling mine, her strong arms resting around my neck.

"Yes!"

"Guess we have to do something about that then."

Sabrina unfolded herself from our chair, strutting across the kitchen towards her room.

Watching her walk barefoot across our tile floor, her strong lower back, her long legs, tight ass perfectly framed before my eyes- She was tan everywhere, the whole women's track team went nude tanning at the salon every Tuesday- She was a track star but could have been a swimsuit model- So fucking sexy- if I was uncaged, I'd be stroking it to this image every night for a week!

Sabrina reached the threshold of her bedroom, then spun on bare feet to turn to me. She crooked her finger at me and I about died. "Well, come on. The spare key's in my room!"

The girls laughed as I rushed towards her, almost slipping on the floor, banging my hip on the kitchen counter, but Sabrina caught me just inside the threshold of her room, with a hand on my chest.

"Easy, Sexy. In there," she giggled, nodding to the shower she and Quinn shared. "Strip and get the water nice and hot."

My heart was going so fast! We had never done an unlocking in Sabrina's shower before!

Would she be... nude in the shower with me?

Stepping out of view of Tamara and the kitchen, I pulled off my shirt in Sabrina's room, then dropped my shorts too. She gathered up both, tossed them

across the kitchen in the direction of my room, then laughed, still holding her bedroom door open.

"Hey Tamara. You want to come help with Ethan's playtime and see how a top-of-the-line stainless steel chastity belt works?"

I gasped and covered myself as I heard the sound of chair legs squealing against tile. Tamara showed up in Sabrina's doorway even faster than I had! "Definitely!"

I blushed, naked, as this cute girl saw me exposed in my chastity cage- for the second time in twelve hours!

"Sabrina!"

"Don't worry- it's better with two girls at once," she laughed, then gave my nude ass a hard spank to get me moving. "Go on Sexy- get that shower going! We'll be in in just a second..."

I heard the girls giggling as I rushed blushing to the bathroom to turn on the shower with shaking hands.

My heart was pounding so fast!

And what would she have Tamara do?

Suck me off while she watched?

I knew I had a shot with Sabrina.

She always flirted with me and called me 'Sexy'.

We both liked the same bands.

We sometimes stayed up talking, late into all hours of the night, about boys, girls, our dreams, everything.

I just had to play it cool and- The girls walked in to the bathroom wearing thong panties.

And nothing else.

I almost slipped and fell out of the shower!

Even though they were both covering their nipples with their hands, seeing two topless college girls, Sabrina fit and perfect, Tamara curvy and still fucking hot,

strutting towards me with big smiles on their faces- my cock surged and bounced in its tiny cage!

It was finally going to happen!

I was going to lose my virginity- to a threesome!

"God, that thing is so... small!" Tamara laughed, stepping into the shower in front of me, water running down the curves of her body, soaking her silk panties so they clung to her totally shaved pussy- I couldn't look anywhere else, and her eyes never left my chastity cage! "It's hard to believe a grown up cock can fit in there!"

"I... I was blushing, even as my caged dick responded to her presence! "... it gets a lot bigger once I get out!"

Oh god- this isn't how I wanted my first threesome to get started!

"It gets a little bigger," Sabrina corrected, stepping in the shower behind me, soaping up her hands and rubbing my tense shoulders from behind, working out the knots. She had never touched me like this before: slow, lingering, affectionate- like a lover! "He's never going to rock your world, but Ethan's got the perfect-sized dick for stroking. I LOVE jacking this boy off."

My cock surged even as I blushed beet red, straining in my little cage.

I had NEVER heard Sabrina talk like that about my orgasms like that before!

Like she... looked forward to them too!

I shivered as both girls used soapy hands to wash my chest and back, giggling as my cock cage strained and I didn't know what to do with my hands, unable to stop staring at Tamara's naked tits!

Yes I lusted after Sabrina, thought she had the perfect body, but I had to admit, Tamara bigger tits were more impressive! "So do you want to see how his chastity belt works?"

Tamara's eyes were bright as diamonds! "Totally!"

I steeled myself as I felt Sabrina's hands walking their way down to my hips.

"Well this is his retaining ring," she giggled, sliding a finger around it, making me clench, "which goes right behind Ethan's big balls to keep the cage from slipping off. We could have gone a size larger on this ring for comfort," Sabrina laughed. "But Quinn wanted it as tight as possible, to really keep our boy on his toes. And she was paying for it with her Daddy's credit card, so oh well."

"I agree!" Tamara laughed. "You gotta keep it tight- so there's no chance of escape!"

"Oh Jesus!" I cried as Tamara's fingers joined Sabrina's in exploring the tight ring around my balls, seeing how little space was left between the steel and my sensitive sack!

"OH GOD!"

"Deep breaths Sexy," Sabrina giggled. "We're just getting started." Her fingers went a few inches north. "And this is his cock tube. Two and a half inches of the hardest, highest-strength stainless steel alloy that exists. Impossible to unbend without a hydraulic press. And again, Quinn wanted to go nice and tight- even the slightest erection makes him uncomfortable!"

Tamara laughed as I shivered. "What a good incentive to keep his thoughts clean!"

Now Tamara was exploring my curved cage too- pulling on my trapped cock with her curious fingers!

"Sabrina!"

My roommate laughed, massaging my nuts from behind. "We're almost done, Sexy. The end will be worth it, I promise you." Her fingers walked over to the root of my cock, where my cage met the ring. "And this is the tiny bit that controls it all. The little square of metal that keeps Ethan safe and secure- his unpickable steel lock."

"Oh wow," Tamara laughed, feeling it. "That's so... cool!"

"No it's not!" I whined.

"You should have seen how many pictures of these things Ethan used to have on his phone when we met him," Sabrina laughed, guiding the other girl's fingers to explore all around my belt. "He was a chastity aficionado. So don't believe him when he whines like that."

"It's not the same!" I cried, panting.

Back when I was free, masturbating like crazy in my freshman dorm room every time my old roommate Jeff was out to class, I would have nugged SO hard, reading about this scenario!

Two sexy topless girls, playing with a desperate boy's chastity belt in the shower, as he squirmed and bucked, begging them for release!

But this was real life!

"Ready for a little fun now?" Sabrina asked, positioning my silver key above the lock.

I shuddered as the key in. "OH God-"

We were really doing this- in the shower!

And she wasn't going to tie me up!

"Put your hands on Tam's shoulders," she ordered. "And don't you dare move them."

I grabbed the girl's smooth, side shoulders. Anything to not be tied to my bed!

Then I felt Sabrina's nimble fingers pulling at my cock cage, around the lock and joint- -and heard a sharp tink! on the shower floor as my empty cage and ring dropped to it!

I looked down between my legs with shock- my cock was free!

And erecting!

And then my knees almost buckled as Sabrina used her soapy hands to massage and pull at my growing cock from behind.

"Go on Sexy," she laughed, "get a nice hard stretch in. As hard as you can get."

"Oh JESUS!" I hissed, closing my eyes, gripping the giggling Tamara's shoulders as I tried to hold off. "Oh fuck!"

I knew Sabrina wanted to fuck me- -all the signs were there- -but not if I nutted like a loser the second she unlocked me!

Sabrina put her chin on my shoulder, just casually stroking me off as she spoke to the other girl. "Did you see? I didn't even have to look to get off his cock cage. I could probably do it blindfolded by now."

"That's so... awesome!"

"And I'm already a lot more patient at stroking his cock than he is," she giggled, her soapy hands lovingly working my rock hard cock and full balls. "By the middle of the year I'll probably have learned all his tells and special spots..."

She rubbed a thumb on the underside of my cockhead, making my balls pull up tight!

"Yeeee!"

The girls laughed as I blushed, already panting.

Sabrina giggled. "And he always cums harder in my hands than he does his own."

"I bet he does!"

Sabrina's strong hips were pushing on mine from behind, forcing me to fuck her talented hands at her pace, not mine. Feeling the hot water, her naked thighs and chest pressing against me, I could almost close my eyes and imagine we were fucking- except that this position meant I was the girl and she'd be taking my ass with one of those thick strap-ons she used for her girlfriends- "OH FUCK!" I cried, going up on tiptoes! "OH NO!"

"Whoops!" Sabrina laughed, letting go of my cock immediately. "Not yet Sexy!"

Tamara's hands instantly grabbed mine, holding them on her shoulders to keep me from breaking and stroking my cock. "Yeah! Hold it in Ethan!"

I clenched my PC muscles as hard as I could, but it had been so long! "Ohhhh--- GOD!"

Sabrina was holding my hips, laughing as I bucked and thrust in the air, looking for that last little bit of friction. "Come on Sexy- you can hold it!"

"AHHHHH!"

I was gripping Tamara's shoulders as hard as I could, squeezing my PC muscles to try and hold back- And somehow I didn't spurt prematurely all over her naked stomach and tits!

When I opened my eyes, I was red-faced, breathing hard, and looking right into Tamara's laughing face.

"That. Was. SO HOT," she squealed, close enough for me to kiss.

"I know right?" Sabrina laughed. She slid her strong, shaved leg along mine, making shivers go all up my spine. "He's really cute, when he's all drippy and desperate like this."

I was almost getting off, from just the friction of her leg!

"Please," I begged Tamara face to face, Sabrina over my shoulder. "Let me-" I swallowed hard. "Lick you girls for a little bit? Before you touch my cock again?"

They both started laughing.

"Awww, that's so sweet!" Sabrina giggled. "But this is all about you, Sexy! I'll give you a little more warning next time."

"Next time?!" I demanded, but her soapy hands had found my cock again! "AHHHH!"

"Oh- here's a move he really likes," Sabrina giggled, her soapy hands pulling off my cock one after another, like an endless elevator to pleasure. "I call it 'The Love Tunnel'." She went faster, one hand after the other as she purred in my ear. "Come on Sexy- show Tamara how much you love the Love Tunnel!"

"Oh jeez, he's bucking his hips already!"

I was gasping and thrusting again, way too close to the edge already!

"Sabrina! Wait WAIT WAIT-"

"5... 4..."

"NO! WAIT-"

"3... 2..."

And her hands left my rock hard cock just at the right time again, leaving me gasping, bucking, right on another painful edge!

"AHH- FUCK- GODDAMIT!"

Sabrina held my hips and Tamara my hands again, as I thrust my cock into the air, making the girls giggle and laugh.

"See what I mean about being good with my hands?" Sabrina laughed, as my dick dripped and throbbed, untouched, about three strokes away from exploding all over Tamara's stomach and panties. "He's really on edge today," she giggled to Tamara. "Must be your sexy tits in his face!"

But the other girl's jaw was on the floor. "OMG- it's like you're... taking him apart with your hands!"

"It's great, isn't it?" Sabrina laughed, playing with my cock. "I could do this all day."

I blushed, panting.

Any chance I had to impress the girls into a hot threesome was quickly slipping away!

"Sabrina- wait-"

"Oh, and check this out: I call this move 'Anal Sex for Virgins'!"

"NO!" I begged, as I felt Sabrina make a tight ring with her thumb and forefinger, pressing it against the head of my dripping dick, feeling just like a lubed up girls' asshole ready to fuck!

Or so she had told me.

"Oh no Ethan, my backdoor is feeling extra tight today," Sabrina laughed, trying to force my dick inside the slippery ring of her fingers, which she had purposely made too small! "You're going to really have to push if you want to take my ass!"

I was panting, shaking my head.

I was so close- if I pushed any harder I'd probably cum from just the first stroke of forcing my head inside that hot, tight ring- and that would be the most humiliating of all!

"I can't!"

Sabrina's breathy voice in my ear was like a tuning fork, running right to my cock.

"Come on, Ethan. Take my anal virginity..."

"SABRINA!"

"Make sure to get his hands again," she giggled to the other girl. "We're getting close already."

I blushed as I felt my orgasm approaching. She knew me better than I did myself!

"I guess I'll have to do all the work..." Sabrina giggled, pushing harder. My dick popped inside and started fucking that incredibly tight, muscular ring just like her other boyfriends must have- "Oh GOD- take my butt Ethan- oh FUCK your cock feels so BIG in my tight little ass!"

I was up on my tiptoes, screaming.

"SABRINAAAAA!"

And her hands disappeared from my cock right as my contractions started.

"NO! NOOOOOO!"

The girls were laughing out loud again, Sabrina clamped on my bucking hips, Tamara vice-gripping my hands on her shoulders as I furiously thrust and fucked the air- I hung on the edge, about to spurt- -this time I was trying to cum, trying to blow my load all over Tamara's wet, dripping panties- I didn't care if it was ruined, my balls were on fire!

"SABRINA!"

"Shhh, shhhh, shhhh, deep breaths, Sexy," she was laughing, as the contractions shook my cock, the hardest, closest edge so far! "Just relax..."

"Fuck!" I panted, coming down, my cock painfully hard, my balls nearly bursting! "Damn it!"

"Ethan always did love fucking my ass the best," she laughed to the other girl as the last of my denied orgasm faded away. "Poor boy just can't control himself!"

Tamara was practically dancing on her feet. "How... how many more of those hand techniques do you have?!"

"Ones I've named?" Sabrina laughed, re-soaping her hands and gripping my throbbing cock again "Oh, like a dozen. I've been watching videos on ways to use my hands ever since we knew Ethan was moving in to our apartment." She squeezed my balls from behind, getting even more cum to dribble out of my softening cock. "This poor boy hasn't even gone through half of the fun I've got planned for him!"

My edge over, I could finally think again!

"Sabrina!" I begged. I didn't care how I looked now- my balls were on fire! "I NEED to cum!"

"Really?" she laughed. She was lovingly rubbing my blue balls with a soft, soapy hand, making me whimper like a puppy. "You want a quick spurt right now in front of Tamara after just a few minutes? Instead of waiting a few more days for me to give you a REALLY big build up before you blow?"

"Yes! What?" I gasped, panting, throbbing in her hands. "What do you mean- a few more days?!"

Her hands switched to my cock, stroking me normally. Not the 'Love Tunnel' or 'Anal Sex for Virgins', just normal, loving up and down strokes.

"We were talking about it last night over dinner," she giggled, her strong hips casually pushing on mine, making me fuck her hands too fast again. "Quinn wants to see what you'll be like going a little longer between orgasms. Angel thinks it will make you shoot a lot harder, too. And I really want to play with your sexy hard cock a lot more."

"So what... what does that mean?!?!" I demanded. My balls were pulling tight!

"It means... if you give up the sad orgasm Quinn was supposed to give you yesterday... I'll build you up to a fucking geyser that you'll remember for the rest of your life- probably even more than the first time you actually have sex!"

My thighs were quivering as I got close again- "OH GOD!"

From behind, Sabrina's other hand rubbed my aching balls.

"I'll treat these big guys SO well if you let me..."

She thought I had big balls!

That was practically the first step to her becoming my girlfriend!

"UM-" I said, my balls pulling tight!

"If you really think about it," Sabrina laughed, gripping me tighter, stroking me faster. "What you're really signing up for is getting unlimited hand-jobs from us girls while you're staying in this apartment..."

Unlimited hand-jobs!

And we had seven more months left on the lease!

"YES OH GOD-"

She giggled in my ear. "You'll wait for my big one? You want to go back in your cage now?"

Panting, gasping, I was nearly out of my mind!

Her hands felt so GOOD on my cock. Like they... belonged there.

"YES! YES!"

The girls howled in laughter as Sabrina took her hands away and had my closest call yet, gasping and bucking, on the razor's edge of a huge orgasm!

"OH fuck- PLEASE PLEASE-"

This time, Sabrina's hands shot through my armpits, under my arms, and locked behind my head, holding me in almost a tight Full Nelson!

"NO! AAAAAARGH!"

This was the closest, most painful edge of all!

"Oh god- look at him!" Tamara was howling, backed away so I could fuck nothing but the wet, steamy air. "He's so... desperate!"

"Yeah, that's all I'll get out of him today," Sabrina grunted, still holding me in her tight wrestling hold, my hands useless above my head! "Can you get the pieces of his cage, Cutie?"

"Okay!" Tamara giggled- and sunk to her knees in front of me!

Sabrina laughed and made the Full Nelson tighter, holding my hands out of the way as the sexy brunette's face bobbed right at my cock level!

I was so close already and she was kneeling submissively, right at my feet- in perfect blowjob position! I could see her naked feet tucked under her nearly-naked ass, feel her breasts bump my shins and she leaned in to grab the last pieces of my cage and ring- "Now don't you cum right in her face," Sabrina chuckled over my shoulder, watching Tamara puzzle how the pieces fit together. "It'd be a shame if you coated her smooth cheeks and pink lips with all your hot, backed-up cum right now and lose your chance to feel my slippery hands on your cock three more times this week-"

"You're not making this any easier!" I panted, making the girls giggle. Tamara picked up the retaining ring and slipped it around my balls.

"Like this?"

"Perfect," Sabrina told her. "Now squeeze his balls a little? To make him deflate?"

"AHHH!"

"You got it Sexy," she purred, "just a few more moments..."

The seven days of denial, the topless girls sandwiching me, Sabrina's impossibly skilled hands- I could barely think!

"No! I... can't! NO!"

"Just a few more seconds, Sexy. Relax and let me drive."

Even though I wanted to one day bend her knees to her ears and power fuck Sabrina to a screaming, explosive orgasm, at that moment I felt so small and helpless, naked and held in her strong arms- -and my cock jumped at that thought too!

From my crotch, Tamara laughed. "He might be small, but he's not going to fit like this!"

"That's what cold water is for, Cutie."

And even though I steeled myself for it, I still cried and whimpered and whined as a random girl used the shower wand to spray my crotch with ice cold water, shrinking me until she could slip my chastity cage back on.

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"And now like this?" Tamara giggled, holding the tube in front of my soft cock.

"Yeah- and line up that slot with the one on top of his cage..."

On her knees right in front of me, her lips just inches from my crotch, the busty, topless, Tamara giggled. "And just click it shut? That's so easy!"

Sabrina giggled, her hot breath right in my ear, her bare breasts pressing into my back. "I know, right?"

CLICK!

The girls laughed and stepped out of the shower, leaving me gasping, hunched over, dazed and blushing. My hands reflexively went to my cage, pulling on it, as if they couldn't believe it either- -I hadn't cum- -and my cock was locked away again!

My heart raced as I watched the girls dry off with Sabrina's towels, my cold cock already coming back to life- just from seeing their nude backs and wet panty-clad rears!

I swallowed hard, looking at my roommate's perfect butt. "But it's just for a few more days, right?"

Sabrina giggled, wrapping a towel around her breasts so I couldn't see them. "Let's go see! Come on!" She laughed, pulling a giggling Tamara- now also covered with a towel- towards the kitchen.

I followed, naked, dripping, confused about what this all meant!

We hadn't had a threesome- -Sabrina hadn't even taken her panties off!

But she had said a lot of things and rubbed my shoulders like a lover- And agreed to jack me off a lot more than she had been- multiple times this week!

That was progress, right?

The girls were waiting in front of the whiteboard when I finally staggered into the kitchen, kissing each other, with Sabrina's hand down the front Tamara's soaked panties! They were probably going to go back into Sabrina's room and fuck after this, leaving me horny, helpless and denied- again!

"No! Sabrina- I've changed my mind!" I begged, naked, cupping my caged dick, my face red. "I need to cum today! Even if it's just jacking myself off!"

Using the same hand that had just been fingering her girlfriend, Sabrina licked her fingertips, reached up to grab the marker hanging from the whiteboard, then turned to the other girl, her eyes shining bright.

"What do you think, Tamara? Should Ethan get a little stroke time later today? Or should we make him wait until next week like usual?"

My eyes got huge and I spun to face this girl I barely knew, begging her with my face.

She giggled, squirming a little more, dripping on our kitchen floor, her naked thighs pressing together very tightly- "I think... from what you've shown me... Tamara panted, her big chest heaving. She locked eyes with me. "... he should never get to touch his little dick again!"

"We can totally make that happen!" Sabrina laughed.

And she changed: DAYS UNTIL ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: 0 To: DAYS UNTIL ETHAN'S NEXT ORGASM: 30 "What the hell?!" I was screaming as the two girls couldn't help but fall over laughing at the top of their lungs.

And that's when Quinn and Angel burst out of their rooms to finally see what the hell was going on, and they started laughing too.

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