

UNLOCKED- Episode 1

(Author's note: Ya'll ever watch that VERY short-lived MTV show called '*Undressed*'? If you did, you might see the inspiration!

If not... well, you can't watch *Undressed* ANYWHERE, so just take my word for it- it was fun!

Enjoy!

Locktober rules still apply!)



Teenage boy Alan Turner started getting a little stiff in his shorts as soon as he turned the knob and snunk into the one place in the house he *definitely* shouldn't be-
-his older sister Brooke's room!

But tall athletic Brooke was out running her tight spandex-clad ass around the neighborhood right now- whenever she did that, she was always gone at least a half and hour- and Alan's mother was out shopping so this might be his only chance-
-and he had to touch one just once-
-he had to SEE!

Slim brown-haired Alan gulped as he stepped barefooted and bare-chested into Brooke's room, the *strangeness* of this other world making his heart *race*-

-especially since he was entering wearing ONLY a pair of clean tightey-whiteys-

The underwear-clad boy panted as his young dick got SO hard in his tight skimpy 'shorts' his mother had bought him-

-he gave himself a quick few tugs through the fabric, *moaning* at the *wrongness* of doing this in his hot, confident, playful, sexy, older sister's room-

-and making a little damp spot at the tip, where the tent rubbed over his hyper-sensitive cockhead!

But he managed to stop himself before he came, not only because that would be a DISASTER-

-but because he had a mission to complete!

He had to SEE one of them!

To TOUCH one!

The nearly naked boy swallowed as he tiptoed towards his older sister's big desk-
-everything in this part of the room was still set up for live streaming-

-the professional camera between the two big expensive monitors-
-the bright ring light at eye level, and the soft white lights shining down from the corners-

-even the artsy pink backdrop on the wall designed to make Brooke look SO soft and sexy during her live streams, contrasting with her tanned skin SO sexily!

Alan knew he wasn't supposed to watch her live streams and he didn't have a credit card to subscribe anyway but one of her videos got pirated and posted onto a gaming forum he always visited and once he saw that thumbnail he HAD to click-

-not only because of what his older sister had been wearing-
-Brooke had been in just a sexy crop top and tiny soffee shorts and barefeet, casually hot enough to cause a thousand teenaged boners-

-but also because of what she had been holding up in her hand!

And how widely it made her GRIN when she looked at it!

Alan held his breath and started looking through her desk drawers, his heart POUNDING and cock SO HARD-

The top drawer was just pencils and ribbons and hairbands, girly stuff-

The second just notebooks and streaming supplies like cords and adapters-

But in the third, deep, huge desk drawer he found it!

Brooke's massive collection of male chastity belts!

Having an older sister who was a sexy live streamer, chastity belt reviewer and keyholder to SO MANY horny men online-

-Alan was ROCK hard in his shorts right now- and about to cum!

His rabbit heart raced as his shaky fingers reached out towards the huge pile of empty, waiting, high-end plastic and metal and rubber chastity cages sitting unlocked in Brooke's drawer-

There were SO many choices-

Which one should he touch first-

To make this moment more special he had held off from masturbating for an ENTIRE TWO DAYS which was like a YEAR for a boy his age-

-and so his little dick almost JUMPED off his body when his fingertips touched one the smooth hard cold clear plastic chastity belts for the first time, the smooth touch giving him a little electric thrill that went right to his dick and almost made him spurt!

They were so HARD!

Brooke had made them look so soft on camera!

Or maybe that was just these pink silicone ones, Alan gulped, reaching out to grab another one in his other hand-

Oh yeah, those were more squishy!

-but still firm enough to keep his little shaft crushed and bent from expanding, if he was ever dumb enough to put one of them on!!!! he thought, his little dick absolutely THROBBING.

He put the clear one down-

-that was simple, basic, boring-

-and looked in fascination at the soft, hot-pink silicone rubber belt Brooke had reviewed last week, feeling its barely-yielding softness between his now more confident fingers-

If he wore a belt like THAT-

-his penis would be barely more than a trapped curved 1 inch nub above his balls!!!!

And in PINK the whole time too!!

Alan quickly tossed the horrible girly pink belt back into the drawer and focused on the bigger ones-

- the one from Brooke's thumbnail-

- the one that had actually drawn him to this room!

He panted as he picked up a big, black MANLY chastity belt that was all solid shiny indestructible plastic with sharp angles and interlocking planes-

- which almost looked like futuristic Space Marine Armor!*

The belt in his hand looked like something a huge, studly NFL player might wear!

And more and more of them were these days!

Or at least SAYING they were on TV!

Alan gulped as he held the high-end chastity belt in his hands, feeling the *weight* of the integrated battery pack- used for pleasure OR pain- and the smooth curves but hard edges on the outside and- *gulp*- inside of the device!

He slid his finger inside where his-GULP-cock might go, imagining it was his sensitive dick-

- it looked like it would hug Alan's cock SO tightly if he stuck his hard dick inside the smooth dark hole in the middle of the big manly belt-

- But he COULDN'T!*

- But when would he ever get this chance again?!*

- But he should take it to his room first-*

- But surely Brooke would notice if her crown jewel was missing-*

Panting, sweating, not thinking straight, the horny teenaged Alan looked around-

Making sure-

Checking one last time-

Then yanked down his tighty whiteys to let his young hard totally-shaved cock and balls spring free, stepping out of them to stand totally nude inside his sister's room for the first time!

He almost-

- spurted his backed up load into the air right there, from the taboo of it!*

Alan whimpered, *clenching* the muscle at the base of his cock to TRY and hold off-

If he spurted a huge-two-day-backed up load now, it would go EVERYWHERE-

On her keyboard, microphone, monitors-

- it would be IMPOSSIBLE to hide!*

The nude shaved impossibly horny teenaged boy clenched his fists, curled his toes, took many deep breaths- and finally managed not to spurt!

He had to hurry!

Panting, hard, his virgin cock *dripping*, Alan's fingers shook as he lined the opening of the big black tube up with his shaking, dripping, sensitive cock-

And slowly moved it closer-

His head was almost inside the large black opening now-

It would probably be so COLD in there-

- but he would probably still spurt the second he got inside!!!*

But at least the inside of a cock cage would be easier to clean-

The nude boy panted and gulped brought that smooth plastic hole closer and closer to his hyper sensitive cock millimeter by millimeter-

"Find something you like?" a tall, sweaty, spandex-clad Brooke laughed, while leaning against the doorway of her bedroom, twirling Alan's tightey-whiteys on her finger, as Alan spun and screamed!

Older teen Brandon gulped while playing video games in his room with his best friend Mia-

Normally Brandon wouldn't notice or care-

He had known goofy next-door Mia his ENTIRE life-

-their mothers had even BATHED them together way back when Brandon and Mia were too young to remember, which their Moms always kept bringing it up to embarrass them-

And she ALWAYS wore big black baggy hoodies and loose black jeans with bands' logos lovingly hand-stitched on them-

-always black, never any other color-

-and so Brandon barely had any idea what Mia's body even *looked* like, besides the rough basics-

But today as they were trying out Brandon's new PS5, Mia had kicked off her black Vans shoes at the front door like she always did-

-and then taken off her socks in Brandon's room, complaining that it was 'too hot'!

And for some stupid reason, Brandon couldn't stop STARING at Mia's bare feet today, stuck far out in front of her as she sat straight-legged on Bradon's floor next to him, concentrating on the game-

They looked so PALE and WHITE, like smooth PORCELAIN-

-with HINTS of pink around the smooth balls and her heel-

-and she had her nails painted PITCH BLACK to match the hoodie she always wore-

The blinding white skin contrasting with the shiny black nails-

-kept drawing Brandon's eyes back to Mia's feet even as he tried to fight his cock growing!

He had to get it together!

This was MIA he was looking at-

She would probably KICK his ass for even THINKING about getting a boner sitting next to her while playing video games like they did every day after school-

She wasn't 'girly' in any sense-

Just good, old, next-door Mia-

But he had to look again as Mia *curled* both her slim smooth nude white feet, while growling and fighting off a particularly hard boss!

"Awww fuck this DragonLord! He's IMPOSSIBLE to beat! BRANDON! Use your AOE attack! What are you waiting for?!"

"Yeah! Of course!" Brandon coughed, yanking his eyes away from her cute nude feet again!

He tried to play the hard, demanding, Souls-like game while willing down the growing boner in his pants-

It was his own dumb fault-

He hadn't jacked off in THREE WHOLE DAYS, trying some stupid 'No Fap' challenge he had seen online-

-it was supposed to help you increase your testosterone and build muscle, both of which Brandon knew he needed-

-but all it was doing was giving Brandon a helpless boner sitting next to the girl who had seen him puke when he had eaten a bug on her dare when he was 8, and the girl he had helped get up into the bus for THREE MONTHS when she had broken her foot and was on crutches, in 7th grade-

"COME ON! HEAL ME!" Mia yelled! "HURRY!"

Brandon stopped his dreaming and did, throwing Healing Spells at Mia's Tank character!

"SORRY!"

And so Brandon and Mia, fighting the hardest boss in this early part of the game, demanding EVERY CLICK be perfectly on time-

-with Brandon reaching down for just ONE micro-second to adjust the unstoppable tightness growing in his pants-

-lost in spectacular fashion, getting the total party killed, setting them all the way back to the last far away checkpoint!

"OH! FUCK! FUCK! FUCKING BALLS!" Mia laughed, pushing her controller against her jean-clad thighs and stamping her bare feet on Brandon's carpet, right where his face went when he did push-ups every morning, not that Brandon was looking-

Brandon looked away and tried to laugh too!

"Fucking balls indeed. We've got to get you some better curses, Mia."

"What?! 'Fucking balls' is a great curse!"

"It doesn't MEAN anything-"

"Well maybe if YOU had been faster on the Healing Spells he wouldn't have one shotted me there at the end! You're a HEALER- you have ONE JOB!" she laughed at the blushing boy. "What were you DOING?!"

"NOTHING!" Brandon blushed, pulling his eyes from her crossed bare feet, one beautiful sole pointed RIGHT at him now, while WISHING he could adjust his pants! "Let's just- try it again!"

Mia shook her head and reset the stage, and their two characters, Mia's Tank and Brandon's Healer, started climbing up the long, slow, mountain level again, fighting mostly easy small things on the way to the big boss again. It gave them time to think.

And for Brandon a chance to sneak a few glances at Mia's cute soft white feet again-
Had they ALWAYS been this smooth?!

That petite?

That SOFT looking-

NO!

He had to stop looking!

Mia giggled, flexing her feet. "So... are you going on the Class Ski Trip this year?"

"No!" Brandon blushed, re-focusing on the game! "It's an... overnight trip! So you KNOW what they make the boys do for those!"

"Lock them all up in tight little chastity belts and give the only keys to the chaperones," Mia laughed as Brandon blushed! "They have to, ever since HALF the girls came back pregnant that one year."

"Well it's still...dumb!" Brandon blushed, trying to focus on the game. "Barbaric!"

"It's only for *two nights*," Mia laughed, easily dodging a goblin and spiking three more. "Can't you keep from jerking off for three days and two nights?"

"I CAN!" he gulped, blushing more as Mia laughed! "I... HAVE- MANY TIMES!"

"Wow. Impressive."

He panted, remembering his no-fap challenge! "In FACT I'm... "

He barely held himself back from saying: 'doing it right now'!

Mia looked at him strangely. "You're *what*?"

"Nothing! Let's just play!"

"Okay."

A little higher up the mountain she coughed. "Because... if YOU wanted to go on the Ski Trip... I guess I would too."

"What?! You WANT to spend a whole weekend with a bunch of rich haughty Valley Girls whose parents can afford to buy them custom parabolic skis?"

She looked at him. "Brandon. It's THREE DAYS and TWO NIGHTS away from ALL of our parents in a PRIVATE ski lodge. Trish told me about what it was like last year, and they um... REALLY get into some stuff up there."

"How CAN they, with all the boys locked in chastity belts?!"

She looked at him again. "Brandon. Use your imagination."

He did, and that only made the tent in his pants grow tighter!

He moved his game controller over his crotch so she wouldn't see it!

"But why would YOU want to go on some richie-rich trip like that?" he laughed, trying to deflect. "Unless... is TOMMY Gaither going?"

"Oh god shut up!"

He put on a love-struck voice. "Ohhhh TommyGaither with his blonde hair and big arms and smooth calves! You'd probably LOVE to have Tommy Gaither naked in a hot tub, with his hot dick in a tiny little metal chastity cage, straddling him in a bikini or something!"

Suddenly a pillow smacked Brandon HARD across the face!

And again!

"Shut UP about that!" Mia yelled. "We were like- IN EIGHTH GRADE! I haven't talked to you about Tommy Gaither- IN YEARS!"

"Okay okay!" Brandon laughed, fending off her hard but soft pillow attacks, finally grabbing her slim smooth wrists when she wouldn't stop! "Fine! So we've established," he laughed, holding the smaller girl frozen. "There's NO reason for EITHER of us to go!"

For some reason, as he held her there with her wrists up near her face, Mia was blushing!

It was the first color he had seen on her face- ever!

"Let GO of me! Before I knee you in the balls!"

"Okay okay," Brandon laughed, letting go of her tiny wrists, but taking the pillow and putting it on his lap to cover his boner!

After another few segments of the mountain level, Mia coughed, her naked feet far out in front of her again.

"Sloan Vanderbilt is going."

And suddenly the nascent boner Brandon had been trying to contain the whole time roared back to life, getting stiffer and harder and stiffer and harder under his pillow, totally outside of his control!

He coughed as he felt his young smooth virgin cock get SO impossibly hard!

"She... she is?"

Sloan VanDerBult wasn't the HEAD Cheerleader-

-that honor belonged to that bitch Valentina-

-but shy tall willowy Sloan ran in the same circles-

-regulated to the back row of the cheer team at every football game, cheering but still somehow blushing and embarrassed to be out there with the other girls in their short skirts-

And it was that mix of natural brown-haired long-legged beauty-

-Sloan really DIDN'T know how beautiful she was, Brandon thought-

-and shy, unassuming, almost introverted wall-flower behavior that had Brandon looking for her every time in the school halls-

-and thinking about her in the showers, his soapy hand flying on his speedy, helpless, too-quickly-cumming cock!

And thinking about the willowy shy long-haired Sloan there in the showers with him-
-only ever made Brandon go up on his toes and spurt that much faster!

"Yeah, I heard Valentina talking to Sloan about it in the halls the other day," Mia said, her voice clipped. "Sloan didn't want to, but Valentina basically brow-beat her into it."

And Brandon's anger raged, even as his cock throbbed, imagining the shy unassuming Sloan getting bullied like that by her 'friends'!

"That- isn't fair!"

"So if you DON'T go... you'll basically leave Sloan under Valentina's clutches all weekend long. Alone."

Brandon blushed and swallowed, his heart fighting with his cock, fighting with his brain-

"But," he gulped, not looking at his friend, only the screen! "...the chastity..."

And Mia laughed!

"It's only THREE DAYS. Can't you go that long? For a chance to finally get with Sloan?"

Brandon's cock surged! "Well yeah but-"

"And you've already got a belt, right? Didn't your mom lock you up a few times last year? For looking at girl-girl porn?"

Brandon blushed- *and somehow his cock got even HARDER!*

These were the times it really SUCKED, having a FEMALE best friend!

"I wish I had never told you that!"

"I would have found out anyway! During that week you couldn't even look at MY dumb ass, without getting that stupid scrunched up look on your face!"

"Mia!"

She grabbed his leg! "Brandon, it's our SENIOR year! If you don't make your move on Sloan NOW- she's off at college getting PLOWED by big-dicked college-boys in a few months!"

Brandon PANTED, his cock about to go off under his pillow, imagining his young virginal Sloan bent over-

"Yeah BUT-"

Mia laughed. "And I'LL be there too! To make sure Valentina and those other cheerleaders bitches don't tease you TOO much. You may not be able to punch a girl, but I DEFO can!"

Brandon gulped!

These were the times it was GREAT to have a female best friend!

He swallowed again, imagining Mia there with him to keep the other cheerleaders away-

-and he and Sloan in a ski-lodge hot tub with romantic snow falling all around them-

-about to share their first kiss-

"...okay fine! I'll go if YOU go!"

"Yessss! Let's get your Mom to lock you up RIGHT NOW!"

"WAIT!" Brandon gulped, as his best friend now grabbed HIS wrist, and pulled him up off the floor, the pillow falling away as he was forced to scramble after her, his hard obvious boner poking the front of his pants, as Mia pulled him down the hall and down

the stairs to the kitchen! Mia's grip seemed *twice* as strong as it had been, when they were pillow fighting! "The SKI TRIP- *ISN'T UNTIL NEXT WEEK!*"

Middle-aged Charlie Jones gulped when he came back in from the backyard, hot and sweaty and grass-covered from just having mown a 1 acre lawn, to see his beautiful wife Kim sitting barefoot on a stool in their kitchen-

-wearing a hot tight tank top that HUGGED her big bra-less tits, hard nips poking through-

-and short white shorts that did AMAZING things for her long, smooth, drool-inducing gym-toned legs-

-while sipping a chilled mid-day martini-

-and twirling Charlie's shiny little metal chastity belt around her finger!

"Let's get you locked up right after your shower, Dear," she giggled, watching his face. "You've got a LONG few weeks ahead of you."

The grin on her face started quickly tightening Charlie's cock under his thin gym shorts-

-especially since he hadn't had a real orgasm in A WEEK-

-and had been planning to let off a huge, hard one in the shower, thinking about the beautiful Raquel Welch, whom his wife resembled!

Kim laughed as her husband's cock got obviously and quickly harder under his shorts and his face grew beet red as he stammered!

"Now... Honey! Um- I don't know if I NEED to be in- um- chastity right now!"

She laughed again, sipping her drink, bobbing that smooth slim naked foot in the air in that elegant way that made Charlie's cock even tighter and harder!

"Why not? Planning on having a quick wank in the shower, Dirty Boy?"

"Well- um-"

But his cock answered for him!

"Strip," Kim laughed at the flustered man- a respected engineer at work by day- who was blushing like a schoolboy in front of her now, with an unstoppable boner growing in his shorts! "Now. And hurry- before I keep you that way for A WEEK!"

Charlie blushed and stripped fast-

-knowing he was still standing in front of the big clear sliding doors and wide open windows to the backyard-

-and that while his backyard fence was high, it wasn't PERFECT-

-and so more than a few of his neighbors might be able to watch his wife ordering him to get bare assed naked, just inches inside his back yard door!

"Clothes in the laundry. Cock hard. Come on- let's get you showered quickly so you can put this on," Kim laughed, leading the way with his belt still dangling on her finger!

Charlie panted and followed, his hopes for a lazy, wank-filled afternoon while Kim watched TV downstairs disappearing into smoke!

"But Honey! Dear! Honey!" the naked man gulped, his rock hard cock leading the way as he followed his wife's shapely backside into the master bath! "...I haven't- done anything wrong!!!"

The beautiful Kim laughed and turned on her bare feet and tossed him his belt- his smallest one, he saw- while she turned the shower on.

"Oh Honey... I don't need a *reason* to lock your cute little dick away. It belongs to ME."

And Charlie gulped!

While he would miss his planned epic shower wank, blasting out a WEEKS worth of cum while dreaming about Ms. Welch's famous backside, hearing his wife say things like THAT-

-made his heart race just as much!

"But in this case I DO have a good reason," Kim laughed, pulling out her phone. She pointed him at the shower. "Shoo! In!"

And the nude Charlie gulped and rushed in, panting and soaping up all of his bare body except for his painfully hard cock- while his fully dressed wife sat on the counter and laughed!

"Looks like the new workout regime is definitely working for you- look at that tight little ass! And do I even see a few little abs for the first time in years? Nice!"

Charlie blushed and panted, his untouched cock *throbbing* as his wife catcalled him- Kim laughed. "Looks like me keeping you locked until you stopped eating carbs and stopped drinking beer and lost twenty pounds at the gym really paid off!"

He gulped!

"Please Kim! Don't- make me do THAT again!"

That lock-up-

-had taken Charlie MONTHS!

"Oh honey, don't worry, I won't- you've got no gut and a tight little ass now- keep it up and you won't be locked that long again."

"Thanks!" Charlie gulped, hoping she hadn't been watching more male body-building videos again!

"Too bad all the working out in the world won't help grow that teensy tiny cock," she giggled, as the untouched member in question throbbed under her attention! "So tiny and smooth and cute," she laughed, staring at it, as Charlie blushed! "You *barely* fill my hand!"

Charlie panted, his hard untouched cock already dripping! "Kim...!"

"Why don't you give that tiny cock a few strokes, hmmm? Edge for me, Dear."

Charlie panted and started touching himself, already on edge from his wife's actions-

"Don't take too long," she laughed. "Edge *fast* for me Honey. Think of your cute young boss Rosie- fucking your ass with my strap-on!"

And Charlie roared and let go of his soapy dick just seconds before it was too late!

"Arrrrggh!"

And Kim laughed! "Too close to home? Oh my god that was fast! Maybe I'll have to invite Rosie over for drinks while you're caged one of these days..."

Charlie panted, red faced! "Please... don't!"

"Edge again," she ordered. "But don't you DARE fucking cum. Not even RUINED! But stroke FAST. FASTER!" She giggled, idly swinging her long nude leg as she sat, watching him try to hold back!

"Maybe think about pretty Rosie fucking ME with that big beautiful strap-on as I MOANED and SCREAMED her name-"

"OHgodOHFUCK!" Charlie gasped, letting go of his cock JUST in time-

And his wife clapped and laughed, watching him go up on his tiptoes, his fists clenched by his sides, FIGHTING to hold his huge orgasm in-

-until he exhaled and rocked back onto his heels, and grabbed his face, legs still trembling!

His dripping shaking cock was SO close-

Just one more touch-

"Perfect. Dry up and come out Honey. Quick quick! I've got to show you WHY you're going to be locked up for so long THIS time!"

Panting and red-faced, Charlie did, embarrassed at how QUICKLY he had edged, in front of his sexy wife-

-but confused since every time Kim watched, she encouraged him to do it faster and faster!

He stepped out of the shower with a towel around him, cock still hard, his hair still wet but his body mostly dry. Kim immediately pulled his towel away so he was standing in front of her, nude and erect and blushing.

"You remember Karin and Emma?" she giggled, her eyes bright. "From the family reunion a few years back?"

Charlie's throat tightened! "Your sister... Madeline's kids? Yes of course, but they all moved to Norway before the pandemic!"

Kim held out her phone with one hand and reached for Charlie's cock with the other.

"Yeah. Well, here they are *now*!"

And on her phone screen-

On Instagram in pure 1080p-

Were two slim young laughing sun-kissed Norwegian beauties-

Bronzed skin shining against the pure white sand they laid out on-

-totally NUDE, with their OTHER twin's hand covering the nipples on their young perfect perky squished breasts or tucked between their closed slim naked thighs, their slim fingers just BARELY covering each others' smooth shaved womanhoods!

At the same time Kim's hand closed around his shaft.

"Ohhh FUCKK!" Charlie gasped, teetering up on his toes as his wife stroked his cock!

He was SECONDS away!

"Mmmmm I *know*," Kim laughed, stroking a little harder! "This was their birthday pic- they're eighteen years and TWO DAYS old as of right now- SO fuckable, don't you think?"

Charlie was panicking!

"KIM!! Your HAND!"

But she didn't stop!

"And they want to stay with their fun Aunt Kim and Uncle Charlie in America for the WHOLE ENTIRE SUMMER."

"OH GOD!" he moaned, looking at those shining beautiful oiled up barefoot naked girls, laughing at him from the screen! "KIM! SLOW DOWN!!!!"

"But if you stroke yourself thinking about your young, innocent, BLOOD-RELATED nieces EVEN ONCE," his wife warned, "I will CUT your balls off and FEED them to you on a plate, you hear me dirty old man?" She smirked. "So you want to go into chastity *before* the girls get here?"

"YES! PLEASE! KIM! STOP! I'M ABOUT TO!"

And his wife's soft smooth hand disappeared at the LAST microsecond-

Leaving him TETTERING on the edge of a horrible, unstoppable, huge ruined orgasm-

Kim ALWAYS edged him MUCH MUCH closer than Charlie edged himself-

"FUCK!! SHITT FFUUUCCCCCKK!"

"Hold it in Honey. Or I'm feeding you your own cum for the rest of your life."

"ARRRGGGGGHHH!" Charlie cried, CLENCHING his PC muscles-

His wife let him teeter for another second, then casually reached out and pinched the tip of his dick between her firm, unyielding fingers.

Hard.

"AHHHHHHHHFFFUUCCK!!!!!"

And luckily that kept him from cumming.

"FUCCCCCKKK!"

"Good boy," Kim giggled, letting go of the tip of his dick once the danger had passed. She held up his tiny little metal chastity belt, still dangling from one teasing finger. "Now... ready to put that cute little dick away for a while?"

"YES!" Charlie begged, as his wife just laughed and laughed.

"NO! I WASN'T!" the nude Alan yelled, dropping the expensive black chastity belt and covering his crotch with his hands in front of his laughing sister!

His tall, laughing, spandex-clad sister blocked his path out of her room, throwing his underwear away behind her to leave him TOTALLY naked! And then spread her arms wide!

"GOTCHA!"

"NOOO!"

"HANDS ON YOUR HEAD- SHOW ME THAT CUTE LITTLE DICK!"

"NOOOOOOO!"

He tried to run-

She was blocking the entire door-

He tried to turn away while shielding his crotch-

"OH NO YOU DON'T!" she laughed, diving across the room on strong long nude legs, her arms out wide! "GOTCHA!"

"NOOOOOOO!" the nude shaved boy screamed as she tackled him onto her bed, his smooth shaved cock SO HARD, ready to cum if Brooke so much as even *brushed* it-

Even though she was only a few years older, college-aged Brooke had always been taller, stronger and faster than her scrawny little brother, and now with her Amazon legs around his waist from behind, easily held the panicking nude boy in a tight ju-jitsu hold on her bed, even as he fought like a wild animal caught in a trap!

"NOOOOOO!! LET ME GOOOO!"

She laughed and squeezed the ju-jitsu hold tighter, her strong arms holding his chicken-wing arms back behind his head, her long legs a vise around his waist, squeezing the air out of his lungs, even as she made sure NOTHING touched his tiny, aching, wildly-throbbing cock!

"A naughty nude little boy?! Caught butt-naked in his big sister's room with his little pee-pee as hard as a steel?!" Brooke laughed, dragging the struggling boy *deeper* into the hold even as he fought! "And about to try on one of her SEXY EXPENSIVE chastity belts?! You don't have to sneak around baby brother- I'LL LOCK YOUR LITTLE TWIG INTO ONE OF MY SPECIAL BELTS- FREE OF CHARGE!"

"NOOOOOOO!!!" he screamed, almost to the point of tears!

Brooke laughed as the fear made his cock deflate for the first time, just a little!

They had wrestled many times before, the older taller stronger Brooke pinning Alan as reliably as the chances of his little virgin dick getting rock hard as their bodies rubbed together, no matter HOW many layers Brooke was wearing-

-and she had even choked him out one time when Alan had been trying to show off for his friends, not tapping out even when Brooke had him in an inescapable hold he should have known better than to get into-

-but she had NEVER threatened to lock up his dick before!

And Brooke laughed even harder as the nude Alan squirmed and fought in a panic, becoming frantic in an effort to keep his dick free for one more day!

"Stop fighting! Or I'll choke you out and then you'll DEFINITELY wake up wearing my meanest tightest most painful little belts by the time Mom gets home- and she'll definitely take MY side when you try to complain!"

"NOOOOO!" Alan screamed, trying to get free or at least cover his wagging half-hard cock and failing at both! "PLEASEEE!! I'M SORRRY! I WAS JUST- LOOOLKING AT THEMMMM!"

She tightened her choke hold around his neck while using her long naked legs to squeeze even HARDER around his thin waist!

"Stop fighting!" she laughed. "Or you'll DEFINITELY pass out and then wake up, with your cute little cock forever locked!"

And his older sister LAUGHED as the boy panicked and struggled but then.. went limp in her arms, submitting!

"PLEASE! BROOKE!! I'm- SORRRRRY!"

"Hands on your head!" she laughed! "And KEEP them there!"

Panting, wailing, about to cry, the nude boy moaned and complied!

Brooke slowly started letting his arms go, making sure he kept his fingers tightly interlaced behind his head!

"Sit UP! SIT on my bed- ankles crossed! Don't try to make a run for it- or I WILL catch you and choke you out and put you in my SMALLEST belt- and then give you a hundred spanks with the paddle as soon as you wake up! And Mom will probably do the SAME once I tell her what you were doing!"

"NOO BROOKE PLEASE!" the nude boy begged, sitting up on her bed, but his cock somehow getting EVEN harder, thinking about getting spanked by his mother and then his sister!

"No running!" she giggled, releasing his waist. "Or you KNOW what will happen!"

"YES I KNOW- BROOKE, PLEEEASEEEE!" the gasping, crying, but still somehow hard nude teenage boy wailed, his cute little dick bobbing for her!

Brooke giggled and fully released her hold, standing up and looking down at the nude, helpless horny boy sitting on her bed blushing with his hands on his head, like a prisoner of war!

She leaned down to 'inspect' his little dick, laughing at how it made him blush even more-

-even as the tiny smooth cock in question bobbed and got harder and dripped for her, with her face inches away!

"Awwwww, so cute! A tiny little... three and a half incher?!? Put two or three of these together- and you might have a REAL BOY'S cock!"

The nude boy wailed, totally exposed and humiliated in front of his sister-

-with nothing he could DO about it!

She blew lightly on his dick, laughed as that made him shiver and blush!

"Was your cute little guy looking for his 'forever home'? You wanna lock that little bitty away?"

"NOOOO!" Alan wailed, blushing and unable to meet her gaze, making her laugh again! "I was just- LOOKING at them!!!!"

"Okay, let's see what you were looking at..."

She picked the heavy hard black plastic chastity belt and held it where they both could see.

"*The Dominator?* Really?" She held the cage against Alan's thigh, right next to his smooth hard twitching cock, which only twitched and dripped harder, with her fingers almost touching it! And she laughed! "Honey, this one's WAY too big for someone with a cute little tiny penis like THAT."

The boy was beet red!

He had been in locker rooms-

He knew he wasn't-

-the biggest boy around!

Or even-

-one of the average ones!

"No it WASN'T!" he wailed, face red! "It was- ABOUT THE SAME SIZE!"

Brooke was dying!

"Yeah- ROCK HARD, you ALMOST fill a chastity cage that's meant to be tight on guys- WHEN THEY'RE TOTALLY SOFT!" she howled, watching the boy realize. "Have you never been to a chastity fitting before?! In Health Class at school?"

Alan blushed even more! "...Mom... gave me a note so I didnt have to attend!"

"Your loss," Brooke chuckled, putting 'The Dominator' back in it's hallowed place in her third drawer. "LOTS of boys find their first Keyholder in those fitting classes, maybe with one of those cute young schoolgirls they've had a crush on FOREVER."

And the nude boy blushed, his little cock throbbing!

Totally barefoot, wearing tight running spandex shorts that basically looked like panties on her hard, tight athletic ass, the tall, long-haired brunette with her firm tits practically spilling out of her sports bra looked down at her nude scrawny younger brother sitting bare-assed on her bed, his untouched cock bobbing up and down in excitement, dripping onto his bare thighs!

And she smirked.

"Were you just LOOKING at my belts... or did you want to stick your little pee-pee inside? Just to see how it FELT?"

And Alan blushed so hard!

"Answer me, or I'll spank you *myself* before Mom gets home!"

"...yes!!" he blurted out, making her laugh even harder! "I wanted to put it... inside!"

"To see if it was TIGHT and SLIPPERY? To see if it felt as GOOD as all the boys SAY?"

"YES!"

She laughed again and ruffled his hair! "Awww, you're SO cute! A PERFECT little boy for chastity! But '*The Dominator*'?!?" She turned away, looking in her drawer. "No, Sweetie, for someone as cute and *gentle* as you... what I would recommend for your first belt would be... mmmm.... something like *this*."

And she pulled out that hated tiny pink silicone one that Alan had first rejected!

"NO!" The boy cried, staring to back away-

"Keep those hands on your head!" Brooke barked, and laughed when the boy did!

She laughed as his fear of getting spanked and caged by her overwhelmed his shyness, of being *totally* exposed and helpless and erect in front of her!

If anything-

-it made his hard cock HARDER!

She rolled her gaming chair closer to the panting boy-

Sliding the pretty pink shiny belt over her crooked finger-

Letting him SEE how his little trapped penis would be-

-if he put it on!

"See? Your cute little soft thingy would go in HERE... and bend down like THIS so cramped in this TINY LITTLE space..." And she laughed. "And then it would TRY and TRY and TRY to get out like THIS- EVERY TIME YOU SAW A PRETTY GIRL!"

"NOOOOOOOO!!" the boy cried, looking away as she tried to wiggle and stretch her finger- but couldn't move it barely an inch! "BROOOKE!"

She laughed and laughed at how her little brother squirmed and panted, his bare feet pressing on her floor and his cheeks going bright red-

-even as his little cock stayed rock hard!

"How about THIS one? A cute little metal button- no space in here either- but SO fun and SHINY- you'd look so HANDSOME in this tiny little one!"

"NOOOOOOO! BROOOKE!!"

She laughed!

"Awwww, come on, it wouldn't be ALL bad- I bet your Keyholder would be really really nice to you if you wore this hot metal one- she'd talk to you on the phone every night before bed, send you hot pics of her in her panties each night to keep you dripping- and probably let your cock slide right from your tight belt into her tight slippery lubed hand at your unlockings every week and jack you off SO well and fast!"

And she laughed as his cock twitched!

Alan gulped. "...she... she would?"

"That's what I do, for all *my* locked boys," Brooke laughed, leaning back. "The local ones, anyway." She picked up a bottle of lube from her shelf!

"See? *This* is what I use on my boys... silky grapeseed oil," she laughed, putting a few drops on her fingers! She didn't touch his cock, just his knee, so he could FEEL how slippery they were!

"It makes my hand feel SOOOOOOOOOO good... and I know EXACTLY how to TOUCH you- I can get you to spurt MUCH FASTER than you could even do it yourself!"

The nude boy moaned, about to spurt right there!

"BROOKE!"

"Slippery, SO slippppppery!" his sister laughed. "And EVERY week my boys get to get TOTALLY NAKED for me and I put on a CUTE little outfit for them and CUFF their hands and their HARD little cocks slide RIGHT from their belt right into my WARM SLIPPERY TIGHT HANDS-"

She laughed as the boy started humping the air!

"BROOKKKE!"

"And that's ALL they feel- the TIGHT belt during the week and my TIGHT TIGHT SLIPPERY hand until they CUM," She laughed, rubbing his knee! "Wouldn't that be FUN? To have your cute little cock squeezed TIGHT, ALL the time, by a TIGHT BELT or a HOT GIRL?" She slid one finger up the inside of his shaking leg, while twirling the pink belt around the finger of her other hand! "Hot girls are what make chastity FUN, you know..."

She laughed as she could see the CONFLICTING emotions running through her naked brother's scared eyes-

He gulped!

"Hot girls... like Sierra?"

"SIERRA?!" Brooke cried, picturing her tall, buxom, blonde BOMBSHELL best friend in college, who had gotten recruited to do BOTH Playboy and Penthouse-
-but had turned BOTH down because she could make MORE on OnlyFans!

"Are you KIDDING ME? Somelike like SIERRA is WAY OUT of-"

But Brooke stopped and caught herself!

"Well... I mean... were you thinking of locking yourself up for her? Permanently?"

Alan blushed! "NO! Not- Permanent! NOT YET!"

Brooke leaned forward, making sure her tight sport-bra cleavage was the ONLY thing in her little brother's field of view-

"It's hotter if boys go permanent when they're still cute helpless virgins like you... girls REALLY like that," she giggled. "No girl likes used goods- to give a girl the GIFT of your Virginity- ohhhh, Sierra would LOVE you if you did that."

And she giggled as her brother sweated!

"She... would?"

"Oh yeah. And Sierra's even BETTER with her hands than I am," Brooke giggled, making sure the seated Alan could see RIGHT down the valley of her cleavage and couldn't think of ANYTHING else! "She makes boys MOAN with her hands- I've heard it! And she can keep you on edge FOREVER- make it really LAST- or can pop you off as quick as snapping her fingers- you'll NEVER cum as hard as you do with her!"

Brooke licked her lips.

"And she gets SO INTO the sexy outfits and unlockings she does for HER boys- especially her cute little virgin boys- she might even- ONCE in a while- use her MOUTH on you!"

Alan almost fell over!!!

"Really?!"

It was SO hard to keep a straight face!

"Oh yeah. Definitely. I totally bet she would," Brooke giggled. "If you went Permanent for her."

The boy wailed and squirmed! "NO!"

She laughed! "It's the ONLY way a boy like you has a CHANCE with a girl like Sierra."

He squirmed with his hands on his head, his dick SO HARD! "But... but... permanent!"

"Well, Permanent except for ALL the unlockings she'd give you and ALL the silky grapeseed handjobs and ALL the hot outfits and fun you two would have together- she's even got a birthday coming up soon!" Brooke laughed. "If you locked that cute dick away and gave her the key on a nice gold chain on her birthday- she'd DEFINITELY wear it all the time!"

Alan squirmed, pressing his thighs together! "And... would she... then... be my..."

"Your girlfriend?! Hardly! She likes BIGGER guys for THAT!" Brooke giggled. "But she'd DEFINITELY be your Keyholder."

"Oh-"

"But that's still pretty good! You'd get to see Sierra every week, hang out with her and me in our bikinis at the beach, maybe even in our PANTIES or in THE SHOWER-"

"Oh GOD!"

"Yeah. Chastity boys get ALL SORTS of privileges!" Brooke laughed. "I BET she'd DEFINITELY send you hot photos during the week to keep you motivated- eventually even nudes for your permanent collection! I know that's what I do, for my locked boys."

Alan's little dick strained! *"Really?!"*

"Oh yeah," Brooke laughed. "And if you let me lock you up in this-" she wagged the soft pink cage- "I'd do the same for you."

"OH GOD!"

"But Sierra doesn't like these comfy soft cages- too easy to cut off," Brooke laughed. "So if SHE was going to be YOUR Keyholder... after looking at the size of that cute little thing... she'd probably insist you wear something more like..."

And Brooke was bent over, rummaging around in her third drawer again-

"...like THIS!" she finished, pulling out a tiny shiny metal 'gatling' style chastity belt- with a round flat PLATE where his penis should be, pushing it back INSIDE his body, making him exactly ZERO inches long, if he wore it!

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" Alan wailed, forgetting his position, forgetting his fear, and *sprinting* out of Brooke's room naked, his scared little cock going soft, his hands still on his head, as his barefooted older sister just laughed and laughed and laughed.



NOOO!

Older teen Brandon *gulped* as his best friend Mia dragged him by the arm down to the kitchen where his mother was- to get him locked up right away!

"Mia!" he begged, his cock going soft in his jeans as they ran! "The Ski Trip- *isn't* until NEXT week!"

"But you have to get the permission slips in BY TOMORROW!" the barefooted, black hoodie-and-jean wearing girl laughed, pulling him down the stairs even FASTER! "And you have to already be LOCKED for your mom to SIGN one!"

*Brandon panicked, wishing he had jacked off before Mia had come over-
-he was THREE DAYS backed up ALREADY!*

"But- BUT-"

They found Brandon's mom in the kitchen, cooking dinner!

"Hiya Mrs. Keller! Do you still have Brandon's metal chastity belt, from earlier in the year?"

The tall, stately, brown-haired woman turned away from a big pot of stew with a smirk.

"I do, Mia, right in that drawer over there." Her smirk got wider. "Why? Do 'one' of you need to use it?"

Brandon blushed! "No Mom not really-"

"There's an overnight ski trip coming up that Brandon and I both want to go on!" Mia said, cutting him off! "But the boys have to be locked to go on it, because, well, you know."

And his mother laughed too! "I do! Let me get the belt. It should be clean and ready to go right away."

"NO! Mom- wait!" Brandon gulped, blushing! "Before we do this- could I- um!"

BOTH women turned to him with a smirk.

"Could you WHAT, Dear?" his mother laughed, holding his tiny steel cage in her hand!

And Mia was laughing behind her back too!

"...clean up a little?!" Brandon gulped!

"Oh, the gaps between these bars are wide enough, you can always clean yourself in the shower right through them," his mother giggled. "After."

"BUT-"

"Come along dear," she laughed, pulling him by the arm into the very next room! She turned. "Um, Mia, you should probably-"

"I'll stay right here Mrs. Keller!"

"Thank you dear."

"And I won't peek!"

His mother laughed! *"Thank you dear."*

And then Brandon and his mother were in his living room, with her sitting on the couch, looking expectantly at the tight crotch of the standing boy's jeans!

"Come on Honey," she giggled. "Unzip."

And her elegant fingers playfully *tapped* the bulging crotch of his jeans, like they were knocking on a little mouse door!

Brandon almost passed out!

"MOOOMMM!"

"No boy ever wants to help with THIS part," his mother chuckled loudly, for Mia's benefit in the other room.

"I BET!" his friend giggled back from the kitchen, making Brandon blush even HARDER!

"Here, I'll make it easy," his mother laughed, guiding his hands. "Hands on your head honey..."

"MOM!"

"Now. Or I'll KEEP you locked up for a MONTH- even AFTER the ski trip ends!"

And having no choice Brandon did, standing like a prisoner of war in his own living room, as his laughing mother unzipped his tight jeans and pulled down his pants and

underwear in one smooth motion, giggling as his very hard cock sprung free, right in her face!

Brandon couldn't believe it as she pulled his jeans and boxer shorts ALL the way down to his ankles, leaving him naked from the waist down, and hobbled around the ankles to boot!

"MOM!" he winced, not able to look down at her!

"Oh! My! What a SOLID package you have there Honey," she said, again extra loudly for Mia's benefit, as she pushed his tip down to line up the cold metal cage! "WAY too big to fit into this SMALL LITTLE cage!"

Brandon was dying!

"MOMMMMMMM!"

"It's okay Mrs. Keller- you don't have to pretend for MY benefit," Mia laughed back. "I know Brandon's not the BIGGEST around- he blushed so hard when they showed REAL cocks being locked up in our Fitting Classes!"

"Well I still think he's VERY respectable," his mother said as Brandon's face burned! "ANY girl would be PROUD to have a staff like THIS on her guy."

And he could HEAR Mia laughing so hard from the other room!

He should never have agreed to this!

"Mom!"

"What honey? I'm waiting on YOU- you really are um- too excited to put away!"

"OMGGOD!" Mia laughed as Brandon almost passed out!

Brandon winced, breathing harder!

And then his mother's fingers efficiently slipped the cold metal ring behind his balls, like she did it every day!

"Honestly, I'm doing YOU a favor," she chuckled. "So make it quick for me- I have to get back to my stew before it burns!"

"Mom! WAIT!" he panted as she lined up the cage!

This was his last chance-

-to cum this week!

"I! Um-"

Mia interrupted from the other room! "Don't let him back out now Mrs. Keller- Brandon REALLY wants to go on this ski trip!"

His mother was laughing. "You'd lock just for that? You don't even know how to ski!"

"Well there's a girl going on the trip that he REALLY likes!"

"Ohh?!" his mother laughed, suddenly getting more interested! She looked up at him mischeiveously. "Anyone I KNOW?"

Brandon was DYING-

Feeling her soft gentle feminine fingers holding him there by his naked hips-

Her cherry red lips SO close to the tip of his aching erect cock-

He could feel her breath blowing over the tip of his glans!

She tapped his hip bone to remind him. "WELLLL? Who's the LUCKY girl?"

Brandon grit his teeth as even his mother's fingers made his three-day-denied cock surge harder and higher!

"It's a girl- named SLOAN VANDERBILT!"

His mother seemed disappointed. "Oh. I thought it might have been someone... closer to home."

"He's in love with Sloan Vanderbilt because she's a TALL girl with LONG LEGS and a CUTE butt you can see in her PINK CHEER PANTIES whenever she does flips in her short CHEERLEADER UNIFORM!" Mia laughed from the kitchen!

"MIA!!"

"You're not helping Dear," his mother told her, laughing her son's newly straining erection! "Brandon, honey- think about baseball, not that cheerleader's panties."

"MOM!"

"You KNOW Honey- there are probably a LOT of girls in the neighborhood who might wear short little skirts and cute pink panties for you... if you just asked them."

His face was so red, and his cock SO hard! "MOM!"

"ONLY IF HE'S LOCKED!" Mia howled from the kitchen, and Brandon's dick strained even harder!

His mother chuckled. "Okay, well I've got to get back before that stew burns, so let's speed this up- deep breath honey, get ready for a little pinch!"

"Mom! NO!"

"Just a quick pinch honey and it will be all done! ONE- TWO-"

"AHHHHHHHHH!" Brandon howled, as his smirking mother pinched the tip of HIS cock hard between her firm unyielding fingers, just like Charlie's wife Kim had done!

"Down down down she goes," his mother laughed. "And now the rabbit goes in the hole, and the little lock goes-"

CLICK!

"There, and it's done!" she chuckled, showing him the key and then putting the slim golden chain around her neck, to nestle between her full, round breasts in her low-cut sweater! They were twice as big as any of the trim young girls' at his school and he couldn't *help* but look!

"Eyes up Honey- or I might keep you in a few extra weeks, just to teach you some manners," she chuckled pulling on his tight surging cage, to make absolutely sure it couldn't come off!

"MOOMMMM!" he yelled, backing away and pulling up his jeans and boxers, feeling flustered, helpless, humiliated-

-with his young cock tightly trapped inside a cold tight steel metal cage only one and a half inches long!

He buckled his jeans over his uncomfortable tight surging cage and turned to see-
-Mia peeking out into the living room, laughing!

"I ONLY saw you from the BACK- I SWEAR!"

"MIA!"

His mother tucked the only key to his chastity belt deeper into her well-filled out sweater. "Mia dear, since you're already here- how would you like to stay for dinner?"

And his barefoot goth friend with the porcelain white soles and shiny black toenails was ALL smiles.

"I'd LOVE that, Mrs. Keller!"

Middle-aged Charlie Caster sweated, on all fours, nude with a TINY metal chastity cage constricting his cramped, sweating cock and balls, as he prepared the second bedroom for his upcoming nieces' arrival!

First he had to haul away his heavy wooden office desk and chair and rug and couch and TV stand, replacing them with two new fresh pink twin beds for the girls and two new dressers for their clothes and two new small vanities where the golden-haired twins could sit and brush their hair for minutes each night while getting ready for bed-

Maybe barefoot and wearing just a sleepshirt and panties-

Maybe wearing even less-

-Charlie grunted as his tight tiny metal cage surged and pulled on his balls, just thinking about it!

"And *that's another* reason to having you do this nude," his wife Kim chuckled from the door, watching him on all fours assembling the heavy wooden beds, but not helping. She reached out with her bare nude foot to *tap* his the underside of his hanging balls! "What are you thinking about, *Dear?*"

And Charlie knew he had better tell the truth-

-or the next tap of her foot would be much MUCH harder!

He closed his eyes!

"...just the girls... getting ready for bed each night Dear!"

"Totally barefoot you mean? Giggling and talking about boys? Peeling down their tight ripped jeans to stand right were you are, in just cute flowery cotton panties? And then even taking those panties off? Maybe you'll get really lucky and they'll sleep in the NUDE Dear."

"KIM!" Charlie cried, clutching his tight surging belt!

"Yeah, you're wearing that the WHOLE time they're here," she chuckled, checking her phone.

"But DEAR- PLEASE!" he panted, hoping! "At least let me out... on the weekends? When they're away in town?"

"You'd still be touching yourself THINKING about them, you dirty man- about two young, smooth, free-spirited European girls who just HAPPEN to be living in your house ALL Summer, hanging out in barely any clothes, hugging their 'Uncle Charlie' tight, showering right where YOU shower-"

"Unngh!"

She laughed! "Maybe your cock is locked until well AFTER they leave."

"But KIM!"

"But this means I'll be totally OKAY with leaving you alone here with the girls," his wife laughed. "Wouldn't that be nice? No jealousy from me with your cock locked. I'd even be okay if you tried to convince the girls to sunbathe NAKED the backyard. They're European, they probably would."

Charlie moaned and she laughed!

"In fact, I want you to TRY and convince them Dear- I want to see that silver tongue in action! Convince them you don't care, tell them everyone in the US does it, then find a nice little sneaky place to watch- convince them or I'll extend your lockup by one EXTRA week AFTER they leave!"

Charlie pulled on his belt as his wife laughed! "Oh FUCK!"

"Mmmm-hmmmm," she chuckled, looking at him. "Well, after any OTHER penalty time you accrue while they're here..."

"Kim!"

Her phone rang!

"Oh look, here's their mother calling!" she laughed. "Let's get her opinion!" She put the phone on speaker- it was a video Facetime call! "Hi Madeline!"

The woman who appeared could have been a carbon-copy of his wife Kim, just with shorter Mom-style hair which was dyed a Norwegian blonde.

"Kim! Great to see you! Everything all set for the girls arriving?"

"Well, we're just putting together the room now. Charlie will lose his private office for the whole Summer... but that's a price he's happily willing to pay to host your girls!" Kim laughed, turning the phone around! "Here, take a look!"

The naked Charlie held his hands up! "Kim WAIT-"

"Is HE NAKED?!" Charlie's sister in law howled as the camera passed over the gasping, kneeling totally-nude man holding a screwdriver and trying to shield his crotch!

"Oh he's BETTER than naked," Kim laughed, positioning the phone. "Show her the goods, Honey."

And knowing he had no choice- Charlie pulled his hands away!

"OH LOOK at that CUTE LITTLE THING!" his sister in law howled as Kim pushed the phone closer! "All BULGING and TRAPPED but NO WHERE to GO! AND STILL SO TINY!"

Kim snorted as he blushed! "I know, right?!"

"Honestly Kim, you should have married a big-dicked Norwegian stud like I told you to. Sven fucks me like an ANIMAL with his 23 centimeter tool!"

Kim giggled. "Twenty-three...?"

"About nine inches."

"Oh WOW," his wife gasped, and Charlie felt his cheeks burn!

"Oh YEAH Kim. It's HEAVENLY." Madeline chuckled. "I'm sore for DAYS."

His wife giggled, looking over her phone at her kneeling nude & locked husband! "Yeah... well.... Charlie eats pussy really really well. Some months that's ALL he does to it..."

Both women laughed as Charlie blushed and surged, his little dick straining inside its too-tight cage!

"Did you have any trouble?" Madeline asked. "Getting him locked?"

"Oh NO," Kim laughed. "Charlie practically JUMPED into his cage, when I showed him pictures of your innocent little angels on Instagram."

The sister sighed. "Yeah... Sven and I have been *trying* to get them to be more modest online but... you know how it is with teen girls. And there are TWO of them! Promise me you won't let them run over you TOO much this Summer? We hoped that by sending them to America we could instill some Puritanism."

Kim chuckled. "We'll do our best." She winked at Charlie. "Sunbathing outside in burkas only."

He strained and pulled at his dripping cage!

She looked back at the phone.

"I'm actually glad you called, Madeline- Charlie and I were just 'discussing' his release schedule while the girls were here!" Kim laughed, walking around to get both their faces on the screen, hers smiling, his bright red! "My chivalrous Charlie was proposing a... once a week schedule? So he could spurt his load every Sunday with only his hand? While I sat on his face in jeans and wriggled around?"

He blushed. "KIM!"

"Oh no, once a week is WAY too much!" Maddy laughed on the phone as his face burned hotter! "That's teenaged BOY levels! For a man Charlie's age... how does 'never' sound?"

His jaw dropped!

"Mmmm, that DOES have a ring to it," Kim chuckled, pulling on Charlie's cage with one lazy hooked finger as he squirmed. "*Never again*," she said slowly, savoring the words. "*Orgasm-free... for LIFE.*" She licked her lips. "*Permanent.*"

Charlie didn't know if she was teasing or being serious-

-but from the way her fingers were toying at his cage-

-he was aching and dripping as freely as if she was sucking on him!

"KIMMMMMMM!" he wailed.

"Well, *Charlie* definitely seems to be on board!" she giggled, showing her sister his bouncing little cage!

"Oh my GOD!" the other woman snickered, sitting cross-legged, in a Norwegian sweater and tight jeans, barefoot on her couch. "Just CUT that little thing OFF and save all of us the trouble!" Maddy howled, watching his little stump twitch and bounce!

Kim tapped a fingernail on his steel meaningfully. "Maybe someday I will. After he's done using it."

"Kim!"

She pointed the phone back at their faces. "It's really up to YOU, Maddy- they're YOUR daughters. If you don't want Chuck to spurt all Summer at all anywhere around them- that's fine by ME. I won't miss his thirty seconds of fun a week!"

"KIM!"

*This was really-
-too much!*

"Charlie, dear- you're the only dissenting opinion... how about you have *thirty seconds* to convince Maddy to give you a more frequent releases this Summer than 'Never'? Go!" she laughed.

"WHAT! KIM!!!"

"Twenty-nine... Twenty-eight..."

In a panic, Charlie grabbed the phone!

"Maddy! Listen! I KNOW you and I haven't seen-EYE to EYE on a LOT of things-"

"That's for sure, Little Dick-"

"Twenty-one... Twenty..."

"But men just NEED to CUM!" he begged, blushing! "And with your girls around-"

"Not a smart track, Little Dick!"

"You want me EMPTY around them, not FULL!" he finished, hoping! "Squarely in POST-nut clarity! So I can talk Politics or the Environment or College Classes with them! Not always be... drooling over their feet!"

Both women laughed as the time ran out!

"Actually, he does have a point there," Kim said. "What do you say, Maddy?"

The smirking woman had her fingers on her chin, thinking!

"Mmmm... well... let's compromise. The halfway point between EVERY WEEK and NEVER is... ONCE, I guess!" she laughed, watching his face fall! "That's my final verdict Charlie- you can go ahead and spurt your silly nasty little dicked load only ONCE during the summer the entire time my daughters are there- so choose the day WISELY!"

"NO!" he wailed, knowing he wouldn't make it! "KIM! COME ON!"

"Oh Oh OH- one MORE thing!" his sister in law laughed! "You CAN'T cum in Kim's sweet little mouth or hot little pussy or ass- for your ONE Summer orgasm- you have to spurt all over Kim's pretty little feet! Not inside of her!"

"Oh, done! MOST of Chuck's 'good boy' loads go on my feet now a days!" she laughed as her sister howled.

"AND you have to LICK it up RIGHT AFTERWARDS!" Maddie hooted! "And send me a VIDEO of you doing it! With a BIG SMILE and THANK YOU!"

"Wow VERY fun! I'll make sure he does!" Kim laughed, turning the phone to the red-faced Chuck! "Go ahead Dear- THANK my sister for her VERY GENEROUS cumming schedule for your little locked dick, Honey! Or else she might even take THAT away!"

Naked, with his wife pulling on his cage and his sister in law laughing in his face, Charlie panted, and blushed-

"...thank you- Maddy! For letting me- cum on my wife's feet- while your girls are here!" he panted, totally red faced!

"AND for making you lick it all up," she reminded. "We recycle, here in Norway!"

"AND for making me... lick it all up!" he gasped, knowing she would NEVER let him forget that. "...thank YOU, Madeline!"

"You SURE, Little Dick? You don't sound TOO enthusiastic..."

"NO! THANK YOU Maddy!" he begged, flushing. "I'LL REALLY... ENJOY... tasting my own cum again!" he blushed, as she howled!

"I BET you will! Do it on your birthday for me too, Cutie- consider it my gift to YOU."

Charlie panted, gasping, as the girls laughed-

But his excited caged cock was THROBBING in Kim's fingers-

-and she knew exactly why!

"Thanks Maddy," she giggled, taking the phone back. "I'll make sure Chuck's a REAL good boy, while your girls are here."

"Thank *you* Kim. They're virgins, they've told me, but Sven and I can *hear* them masturbating with their fingers *every night* in their bedrooms after they think we've gone to sleep, so, um, get ready to hear a LOT of young teen moaning and panting and squealing from their room after dark- you might want to get Chuck some noise-canceling headphones? So it doesn't keep the poor caged Little Dick UP all night?"

"I definitely WON'T!" Kim laughed, hanging up the phone as her husband gasped!

Naked small-dicked teen Alan masturbated alone in his shower with a slick, soapy hand, trying desperately to make it last-

He hadn't cum since Brooke had discovered him looking at chastity belts in her room-

He was too afraid that she would hear his squeaking bedframe and report the whole incident to their mom-

And so the pressure had built and build and built until now he had FOUR DAYS of sperm bulging out his balls-

-which was like four YEARS to the often masturbating boy!

He HAD to release it NOW!

But the whimpering boy still played with his soapy cock in cycles in the shower, building and waiting, trying to stretch the pleasure out for MORE than a minute this time, before he exploded a huge heavy hard load ALL over the tile shower wall in front of him-

Trying not to think about Brooke, he thought about Sierra's tight smooth toned gym-built ass-

Two huge perfect globes his cock wouldn't even REACH to the bottom of, if she offered to let him do it doggy-style-

She would probably just have to clamp her hard cheeks around his dick and squeeze a few times and that would be enough to make him blow his load, the blushing Alan knew!

But as he got closer he thought about his sister Brooke-

Tall smooth brunette Brooke doing the same-

Using her perfect smooth tanned ass Alan had seen around the house in short shorts or panties SO many times-

"Unngh!"

And her bare feet-

Those legs which had wrapped around his waist-

Pulling those panties down to stick his dick between her tight warm asscheeks as she looked back at him-

"NNyygh-"

BANG BANG BANG!

"ALAN STOP JACKING OFF IN THERE!" Brooke laughed, banging on the outside of bathroom door! "SIERRA'S HERE!"

He pulled his hand off his cock just in time, tettered on a razor's edge! "Huh?! What?!"

"AND WE'RE COMING IN!"

"NOOO! BROOOKE!! WAIT!" the boy squealed, looking for his towel-

-it was all the way across the bathroom!

And the door was already opening!

"BROOKE!"

The naked boy gasped and hid behind the thin floral shower curtain, soapy and blue-balled and with his hard cock about to SHOOT off his body-

-as his barefooted sister and her friend walked in!

"Hey Squirt," Brooke laughed, giving him a wink!

"Heyyyyyy Cutie," the blonde, busty Sierra added, and Alan ALMOST came hands-free, at just the SIGHT of her!

How to describe someone like Sierra?

The type of girl who looked like she didn't have a single hair on her body below her ears-

Whose body looked like it was oiled and tanned and shiny no matter when it was-

Tall and powerful, like an Amazon goddess-

But also blonde and cheerful and giggly, moving with a liquid grace-

Softball-sized tits impossibly STRETCHING the front of her tight t-shirt-

-and a volleyball-sized butt cheeks peeking half out of her tight half-shorts, letting the boy see ALL the way from her naked feet, up until the halfway point of her ass!

AND she was barefoot, with hot cherry red toenails that made the young inexperienced naked boy *moan*.

AND she was talking to him!

"B was telling me you were thinking of locking yourself up?" she giggled. "For a girl?"

The small dicked boy moaned, his hard cock pointing RIGHT at the goddess of his dreams only behind the thinnest of floral shower curtains-

If she just reached her hand out and squeezed his cock through the curtain, Alan knew he would spurt and spurt and spurt with just one touch-

Brooke winked at him again. "Hopefully he hasn't cum and lost his nerve."

Alan moaned! "Please- not YET!"

Both girls laughed!

"I guess he hasn't!"

"Yeah, he's still got that *look* about him!" Brooke giggled, looking her brother in the eyes, and he had to blush and look away!

Sierra stepped closer.

She was *just* on the other side of the shower curtain now-

If she reached out to hug him, their bodies would fit together like two puzzle pieces-

She leaned forward and pulled the top of the curtain aside!

"Cute dick," she laughed, looking right down the nude boy's body as he almost fainted!

His tiny smooth untouched cock throbbed and jumped and dripped and danced under her gaze!

Her eyes met his.

"It would look a lot hotter in chasity."

"SO much hotter," Brooke giggled.

Alan moaned and squirmed, DYING to give himself just one stroke- but unable to!

"...really?!"

"If you EVER want a girl like ME to play with a dick like THAT you'll lock it up," Sierra giggled. "After a week in a cage, I could blow your MIND." She leaned forward and gave him a kiss right on the forehead even as he stood under the showerhead, her red lipsticked lips pressing on his hot skin!

"Unngh!"

"Until then... enjoy pumping into your hand for the rest of your life."

And Alan MOANED-

-IT WASN'T FAIR!

Sierra giggled and walked out, the bouncing globes of her half-exposed ass making Alan moan and bite his lip, while his sister Brooke laughed!

"This is the PERFECT time to lock yourself for her, little bro," she laughed. "Sierra's right here to take your key AND you're super horny, so it will feel better! If you give into your loser urges and finish what you started-" she giggled, pointing down at his soapy dick! "-you'll never build up to this level of horny again! Not by yourself." She laughed and looked at the boy. "But this would be the LOWEST level of horny you'd ever be- if you decided to get locked by Sierra and me! You don't even KNOW how good it could be, little brother-"

And she turned away, her perfect ass in shorts JUST AS short as Sierra's had been!

"We'll be in my room if you make a decision! Come in wearing what you did last time!"

The girls hung out and laughed in Brooke's room, changing out of their shorts into brightly colored push up bras and tight thongs and long socks, just hanging out on Brooke's bed together, socked feet up on the wall, giggling and running their fingers over each other's bare bellies, talking about cute boys and their belts and laughing-

-until Brooke's half-closed door slowly swung open-

-to reveal her skinny little naked brother, hair damp but body dry, his hard little cock POINTING at the ceiling-

-and his face totally covered in deep red embarrassed blushes!

Both girls stopped talking and looked at him.

He could barely form the words!

"Brooke... Sierra... I think... I'd like you two... to be my permanent Keyholders!"

And the girls CHEERED and leapt off of Brooke's bed, pulling the boy into the room, ruffling his hair and Sierra giving him big messy kisses on his cheek, making him shiver!

"YEAH!"

"This is going to be SO MUCH FUN for YOU!"

"Get ready for the RIDE OF YOUR LIFE little brother!"

Sierra ran one finger over his baby-smooth balls. "AND you freshly shaved for me?!?!"

Alan was almost cumming!

"...yeah... just now!"

"WHOOOOOOO!" She hugged and kissed him on the cheek again! She turned to her friend! "Get the cuffs, Brooke! AND the spreader bar!"

And laughing, Brooke eagerly did, even as the naked, helpless, trapped teen boy nearly passed out, his cock impossibly hard.

***** END OF EPISODE 1*****