

UNLOCKED- Episode 2

Thanks to everyone who commented on the last episode, it was one of my most commented and read stories in a while!

Also huge thanks to John Harris for donating \$5 on the coffee link on the right, and to some great anonymous donor for giving THIRTY-FIVE dollars for more Unlocked- that's WAY too generous, but it's stuff like that that keeps this thing going!

Hope folks enjoy this one too- definitely give me your thoughts for Ep 3 afterwards!



Teenager Alan sat panting on his older sister Brooke's bed-
His wrists AND elbows comfortably but firmly cuffed behind him-
Totally NUDE-
His smooth, freshly-shaven virgin cock SO stiff and hard between his trembling legs-
-as his bra-and-panty-and-thigh-high-socks wearing older sister and her best friend fawned all over him!
"Awwwww you're going to have SO MUCH FUN with us as your Keyholders!" the blonde Sierra said, kissing his hot cheek, running her hands all down his smooth chest and trembling stomach and shaking thigh and ass-
-ANYWHERE except his small aching dripping PAINFULLY hard dick!
"A whole new WORLD of girls and sex," his older sister Brooke agreed, teasing his body on his other side, finishing by tweaking his hard nipple!
"AHHHH!"
Sierra whispered into his ear on her side. "You're going to get SO MANY oily sexy handjobs from Brooke and me-OVER and OVER-"
"So many you're going to lose count," Brooke agreed into his other ear, one arm around his slim shoulders, other hand miming a slow perfect handjob right OVER his hard straining dripping four-inch dick-
-but not ACTUALLY touching him!
"NNngygh!" Alan gasped, bucking his hips, and both girls pulled their hands away from his crotch with a laugh!
Sierra laughed! "Oh my GOD- so EAGER to get started!!"
Brooke giggled. "Well this IS the first time a girl has ever touched him."
"I haven't even really touched him yet!" Sierra laughed, running her smooth hand up and down his sensitive flat abs and inner thigh again, pressing her long hard athletic leg into his naked one, making the boy shiver with the pleasure of feeling the leg of the hottest girl in the world-
-through her sexy tight over-the-knee striped socks!
"Ahhhh!"
Sierra giggled, squeezing his thigh but still not touching his naked waving dick, crossing her legs slowly, going up on her socked toes, just RUBBING her fuzzy sock-clad leg all over his naked one, driving the boy CRAZY!
"I haven't even touched him with my BARE legs yet-"
"AHHH! Please!"
"I haven't even touched him with my ticklish little fingers-" she giggled, dangling her hand like a long-legged spider over the tip of his cock, her manicured nails ALMOST touching his red cockhead-
-but always missing!
"PLEASE!!"
"And I DEFINITELY haven't touched him with my HOT TIGHT mouth just SUCKING and SUCKING that cute little dick like a VACCUUM for AS LONG AS HE WANTS-"
"UUunnggh!" he begged, dripping!

"Only LOCKED boys get those treats," Sierra giggled, pulling her hand away again at the last second! "So let's see what choices we have for putting tiny little dicks away and then we can get the FUN started..."

She stood up on long legs and bent WAY over to rummage around in Brooke's big drawer of chastity belts, and Alan couldn't STOP himself from looking at the taller athletic girl's perfect round smooth HARD ass in a TINY string thong-

-right in front of his eyes!

"Nyygh!"

"Ohmygod if you have a ruined orgasm untouched before Sierra even *touches* you," Brooke whispered into her panting brother's ear, rubbing her sock-clad legs over his just like Sierra was! "...I'll go to the kitchen and get a banana to shove up your ass!"

And she laughed as her little brother strained and closed his eyes- trying to hold it in!

"Unnngh!"

Finally the tall, stacked, thigh-high-socks-wearing blonde stood up and turned around, her hands FULL of chastity belts!

"So here's what I'm thinking," she giggled, showing them! "You've got your smooth, soft, squishy pink silicone, great for EASING boys into their first time in long chastity..."

"NO!" Alan protested, blushing! "Those little PINK belts are-" *He blushed harder!* "...TOO GIRLY!"

And both hot girls laughed!

"You DON'T want to shave your legs and armpits wear cute panties and lipstick with all of us NAKED HORNY GIGGLING girls in the girls' locker room, learning how to suck REALLY good dick?" his sister asked! "That's what *those* type of belts usually lead to..."

"NOO!"

"Awwwwwww, but they're so SOFT and SQUISHY!" Sierra said, showing him! "SOOOO comfy- you'll HARDLY even know you're wearing them..." She giggled. "Which is why I don't like them either."

She tossed that one over her shoulder!

"Okay, so that just leaves metal!"

"What... what about plastic?!"

"Plastic is too easy to cut off," Sierra giggled. "And if I'm doing things right..."

Alan gulped!

She showed him one of the two belts left in her hand.

"So here you've got your hot little 'button-style' metal chastity cage- SOOO much space between these smooth rounded bars for you to get TEASED or TICKLED by my fingers- oh my god this one makes me want to stick my HAND down your PANTS like EVERY TIME I see you!" she laughed as the boy squirmed, imagining that!

She panted into his ear. "I'd give you SO many caged handjobs if you were brave enough to go metal for your FIRST time..." She nibbled his earlobe! "I love boys in tight- inescapable- metal!"

The boy sweated! "...mmm-maybe!"

Sierra gave Brooke a look and giggled. "And then you've got my FAVORITE... the flat gatling belt style- so you have NO DICK AT ALL!"

"NOOOOOOOO!" Alan cried, seeing the hated flat plate 'no dick' belt in front of him again!

It would push-

-his entire soft cock-

-INSIDE his body, leaving ONLY his balls hanging outside!

"I LOVE the flat one!" Sierra laughed. "SO hot!"

"NOOO!" Alan yelled, struggling futilely against his restraints as Brooke laughed!

"I told you this might happen, little brother..."

"NOOOO!!!" Alan begged, as the taller girl knelt between his legs to approach his quickly dropping cock! "NOT THAT ONE!"

Sierra pouted, using the *cold* metal to rub his quickly softening shaft! "Awwwww! Not even for ME Baby? Look- your little pecker is already getting limp for it- like it WANTS to go home into a little nothing cage!"

"NOOO! PLEASEEEE!"

"Pleeeeeeeaaaase Alan, you'd look SO cute in it..."

"NO! DO THE OTHER ONE!"

"The button style?" Sierra giggled, holding up the 1.5-inch long cage again! "The handjob one? Are you SURE want this one?"

"YES!" Alan begged, his heart racing! "YESS!"

The girls laughed as this young horny red-blooded American boy-

-begged for super tight metal chastity!

Sierra pouted a little more! "But you'll *think* about the flat one for later? I REALLY want to see if I can get your cock to... totally disappear inside you! Like a MAGIC TRICK!"

"NO!" he begged, panting! "I still want to... SEE my dick from time to time!"

Both girls laughed again!

"Okayokay, we'll let you SEE it," Sierra giggled as Brooke put the flat gatling style cage away too, bending over just like she had, her long athletic legs looking incredible in those tight long socks-

His sister winked when she turned and caught him looking. "For the first little bit anyway..."

Sierra again got in position to cage him with the tight button style belt, kneeling again between his nude trembling legs-

Putting her long silky blonde hair up into a loose ponytail-
Rubbing her bare hands up and down his shaking thighs to warm them up, her hot breath pulsing over his aching throbbing pulsing cock as she looked at him VERY closely-
She looked up at him with a grin.
"But one last thing..."
"WHAT!" the horny boy begged, unsure if he could TAKE anymore!
Sierra smirked.
"NONE of my boys ever goes into their cage with a *dry* dick."
And she took the bottle of super slippery grapeseed oil that Brooke handed her and dripped a HUGE amount of the warm lube ALL over Alan's cock AND balls AND the towel he was sitting on and then GRABBED the boy's virgin cock right with her hand, rubbing her impossibly slippery fingers and strong thumbs all around the boy's shaft and right underneath his cockhead at the PERFECT speed as the boy nearly LEAPT off his sister's bed!
"AAHHHHHHH!!! UNNNNNNNNGGGHHHH!"

"Here we go Honey, the day of the big ski trip!" Brandon's mother laughed, pulling up to the school parking lot in their SUV. "Do you have everything you need, to not go skiing?"
"YES MOM JEEZ!" Brandon snapped back, trying not to look at her black-nylon-clad legs in her short tight pencil skirt, as he adjusted his surging metal chastity belt inside his very tight jeans!
He had been locked up A WEEK by this point-
Three days because he had been trying some dumb 'no-fap' challenge before his best friend Mia had come over-
-and then four MORE because Mia had convinced his mother to lock him THAT NIGHT so that they could both go on this stupid ski trip this week!
Brandon had woken up, straining and throbbing in his tight metal cage EVERY morning this week-
-and now his mother was dropping him off while driving in her sexy tall high heels, a very short pencil skirt and smooth black nylons, on her way to her high-end paralegal job!
The sight of her long smooth TONED legs in those SHINY BLACK stockings-
-was making his CAGE ACHE!
Even if she WAS his mother!
She put her hand on his bare arm before he raced out the door!
"Now Honey, about this girl you're going on this trip for..."
"Sloan Vanderbilt!" Brandon said, looking away from her legs!
Why could his mother NEVER remember her name?!
"Right," she chuckled. "Just remember... she's an independent person with her own personal thoughts and feelings... if she doesn't... flirt back when you first flirt with her, you have to respect that and move on! Understand?"
"Yes Mom!" he blushed! "Of course!"
"You're in a very *vulnerable* position," she said. "Having your cock so *tightly* caged, and going on an overnight trip with um, so *many* girls."
"I know Mom!"
"So be on your best behavior."
"I WILL!"
"At least Mia will be there to protect you," she laughed. "You know, she always used to TRY and comfort you when you cried, back when her mother and I used to bathe you two together as babes!"
Brandon blushed! "Why do you ALWAYS keep bringing that UP!"
She chuckled. "Well, I'm just saying... if now you're willing to be locked up... I could probably let you two bathe together in our bathtub again!"
And Brandon SCREAMED as his surging cock almost pulled his balls OFF, as it tried to expand in its tiny little metal cage!
"ARRRRGGGGHH!! MOOMMMMMMMMM!"
He got out of the car!
She laughed and got out of the car too, her long stocking-clad legs swishing against each other as she walked-
As his mother went left to drop off his key with the chaperone, Brandon went right toward the group of waiting students, to see if he could find a friendly face-
This wasn't his usual crowd-
-only the richest kids from school went on these ski trips which their parents could afford-
And he gulped as he noticed-
-there were like, TEN girls for every guy!
There were only like, four or five total guys going on this trip!
It must have been the chastity requirement keeping them away!
"How could I have let dumb Mia talk me INTO this?" he muttered under his breath, gulping and pushing through the crowd of cute giggling rich girls, their giggles making him feel every *inch* of his cage, before he saw HER-
Mia!
Gone were her usual baggy black hoodie and baggy black jeans-
Today she wore-
-all still black of course-

-a long elegant full-sleeve lace goth dress, leaving her pale smooth shoulders bare but covering her entire arms down to her wrists, with long slits through the many layers of lace and ruffles on bottom-
-which she had bunched between her legs while sitting on top of a picnic table, stretching her long slim white legs out in front of her, soaking up the sun!

Instead of her usual Vans she had worn flip-flops, which she had kicked off to the side, to let her pale bare feet get some sun as well!

The sight of those long, slim, porcelain legs and slim pale feet against her night-black lace dress and shiny black toenail polish-

-made Brandon's helpless cock SURGE and SQUIRM and THROB in its tiny little cage like never before!

"Ungh!"

Mia saw him and smiled and waved!

Brandon walked over, trying not to stare at her legs!

Had her feet-

-ALWAYS looked so good?!?!

No! It must be this stupid chastity belt! he decided! If I had been able to jack off like I normally did, I wouldn't be so messed in the head and DROOLING over my best friend's-

"What are you thinking about?" Mia laughed as he got close.

"What! NOTHING!"

"Oh. You just had this weird sorta scrunched-up look on your face," she giggled. "Sorta like when you got locked up for a week before..."

"It's not THAT! It's-" Brandon said, sitting on the table behind her, facing the OTHER way, so he didn't have to look at her legs or feet, and adjusting his tight belt through his jeans, where she couldn't see! "...have you seen Sloan yet?" he asked, trying to change the subject!

"Oh. No. Not yet."

"Well she better be here! That's... the only reason I came!"

"Yeah, I know."

Brandon swallowed, still looking away from her! "You look... really nice by the way!"

"I do?"

"Yeah... you should wear stuff like that to school- more often!" He swallowed again! "I didn't even know you- HAD dresses like that!"

"I just bought it at Hot Topic."

He laughed, flicking her flip-flops off the table! "You should have bought shoes too! Who wears flip-flops to a SKI trip?"

"Who wears CHASTITY BELTS?" she laughed. "OH THAT'S RIGHT- EVERY SINGLE BOY HERE!"

The five boys in the crowd, including Brandon, heard her, and blushed and felt their cages tighten as the fifty or so girls crowded around whooped and whistled and cat-called the boy nearest them!

"Mia!" Brandon hissed, adjusting himself through his pants again!

She laughed! "How's it been fitting, these last few days? Does your old belt still fit you or... have you grown out of it?"

"MIA!" he said, blushing even more!

It was so humiliating!

For your best female friend-

-to know exactly what you had on under your pants!

"Let's talk about something else!"

She giggled. "What's more fun to talk about than-"

He grabbed her arm! "There she is! Sloan!"

And getting out of an SUV in front of them-

In a tight sweater and short tight cheerleader skirt-

Tall, long-haired, long-legged, slim but shy-

-Sloan Vanderbilt stepped out onto the sidewalk, Brandon ALMOST catching a glimpse of her pink cheer panties between her long smooth thighs and super short skirt as she exited the tall car!

"Of course they had to wear their cheer uniforms," Mia muttered.

"Don't get jealous!" Brandon said, blushing! "She's just shy- and quiet- you'd probably really LIKE Sloan- if you ever actually talked to her!"

Mia laughed. "Have YOU ever actually talked to her?"

He blushed even harder! "Yes! Once- or twice!"

"In four years."

"They were- DEEP conversations! Like, we don't have to TALK all the time to have a bond-"

"Oh my gawwwwd-"

"Shut up!" he panted, watching Sloan greet her friends! "She's... always been so NICE to me- the few times we've talked!" he gulped! "It's like we were... MEANT to be together!"

Mia looked at him. "So go talk to her then."

"What?! Right... now?!"

"Of course. It's the perfect time." Mia giggled. "She'll know you aren't trying to get into her panties- because she'll know you literally CAN'T right now!"

"Mia!" he hissed again, feeling his cock tighten in its cage again as his best friend and some nearby girls laughed!

She was right! Brandon gulped, blushing!

If he talked to Sloan right now-

-all they would both probably be secretly thinking about-

-was how small and useless Brandon's locked-up cock was right now!

"I'll... talk to her later!"

"Okay," Mia laughed, as the crowd got ready to get on the bus. She pointed at her flip flops Brandon had knocked off the table. "Get those for me, please?"

"Sure, whatever!" he said, trying not to think about her flawless pale white feet again!

The crowd gathered around the main chaperone, a tall, dark-haired woman in her early 40s, wearing a tight gray school blazer and tight gray pencil skirt and high heels, with shiny expensive black stockings and legs just as great as his mother's, Brandon saw-

-Vice Principal Victoria!

"Okay, okay Skiers! Gather 'round!"

And Brandon gulped as he saw five DIFFERENT chastity keys-

-hanging on five different gold chains around her neck!

"That's a lot of locked cocks for one woman," Mia chuckled as Brandon squirmed even more, standing in the crowd of girls next to her!

"Now, we're going to leave in just a few minutes," Vice Principal Victoria said to the crowd, double checking her clipboard, idly playing with one of the keys hanging around her neck with her long elegant manicured fingers-

Brandon's cock surged as he thought-

-that the key might be his!

"-and while I know MOST of you are going on this trip for the RIGHT reasons, to get some clean fresh air and innocent SKIING in," she said, "there are a FEW of you who MIGHT want to take *advantage* of the overnight hotel situation to do things- which your parents would NOT be proud of! So let me make this clear to the boys- under NO CIRCUMSTANCES will ANY of you be getting ANY of these chastity keys away from me! Not even 'for a friend' or 'it REALLY REALLY HURTS' or 'Blue Balls'," she said, making air quotes around the last, as all the boys around her blushed and the girls giggled!

"You boys can deal with 'Blue Balls' for ONE WEEKEND," Victoria laughed. "Even if there are plenty of pretty girls around! So let's have a nice PLATONIC ski trip this weekend, okay?"

The girls giggled as the boys squirmed and the Vice Principal started taking roll call!

During the reading of names, Brandon couldn't help but look over at Sloan-

Her long honey-colored hair waved like flowers in the breeze-

-and next to her, a shorter, blonder, somehow bustier girl in a smaller hotter shorter cheerleader uniform approached-

-Valentina St. Cloud!

Sloan saw Brandon looking at her, and blushed cutely and gave him a soft little wave that melted his heart-

-until the blonde Valentina saw where her friend was looking and stepped in the way, blocking Brandon's view and asking Sloan something else to take her attention!

"That... bitch!" Brandon muttered to Mia while Vice Principal Victoria droned on. "Did you SEE? Sloan and I were having... a moment! And Valentina had to step in!"

"A 'moment'?"

"Yes! She- waved at me!"

"Oh goddd-"

"Mia, look!" Brandon said, touching her bare shoulder, making his heart *jump* for some reason- "I know you wanted to sit together on the bus, but I was thinking-"

Mia's pale cheeks were blushing! "... you wanted to sit next to Sloan."

"Yes! Is that okay?"

"Sure. Whatever Brandon!" she said, pulling her bare shoulder away from his grasp!

"Thanks Mia! You're the best!" he gulped, thinking about Sloan and how his cock was suddenly squirming in its cage-

After roll was taken and kids started getting on the bus, Brandon tried to time it so he would follow just a few students behind Sloan-

-all the better to 'casually' sit next to her after she had chosen a seat-

-they climbed the stairs together-

-and he saw Sloan weigh a few options on the quickly filling bus, then go towards the back-

-and sit down at a window seat, leaving the aisle seat next to her free!

Brandon felt his heart speed up!

This was it!

But just before he got there, the short spunky Valentina bumped past him in the aisle and slid into the seat with a laugh, crossing her smooth toned legs under her cheer skirt and laughing at him!

"Sorry- taken!" she said as Brandon blushed! "Try again later!"

It had been obvious-

-that he had been trying to sit next to Sloan and had just gotten cock-blocked!

"No! Wait-" he sputtered, looking around for another option, as the nearby girls laughed!

And Sloan was blushing too at the embarrassed boy, and shrugged her shoulders sympathetically! "Sorry," she said, at barely more than a whisper to him!

But even that whisper made his heart race!
 Valentina wasn't as quiet.
 "Okay, Loser- move along! Bye!"
 Brandon's face burned as the nearby cheerleaders laughed!
Where should he sit? Close by? Or make it obvious he was giving up?
 "No- I -um-"
 Val was getting annoyed.
 "Why are you still here? Do they even LET someone as lame as you on trips like these?"
He blushed harder as her cheer friends laughed!
 Either way he answered, 'yes' or 'no'-
-would make him look stupid!
 A voice spoke up from behind him.
 "I'm surprised they let YOU on this trip Val- since there aren't any free cocks to suck!"
 Some neutral, non-aligned girls laughed at *that* and Val's eyes narrowed at Mia, standing right behind Brandon!
 "Goth."
 "Slut."
 "Who wears FLIP flops on a SKI TRIP?"
 "Who sucked her first cock when she still had BRACES in?"
 "YOU BITCH-"
 "OKAY OKAY GIRLS!" Vice Principal Victoria yelled from the front of the bus, standing in the aisle in her sexy heels, as the doors closed. "Everyone find a seat so we can GET GOING!"
 But Brandon still stood, frozen in the aisle, unsure of what to do!
 Until Mia jumped into the window seat across the aisle from Val, and pulled the boy into the seat next to her!
 From window to window, it now went: Sloan-Valentina-center aisle-Brandon-Mia.
 "Here, this is as close as you're getting," Mia whispered to him.
 "But-"
 Brandon sighed.
She was right!
 Valentina smirked as she sat between Brandon and Sloan, now the gate-keeper for the taller girl's attention!
 The bus got underway.
 "It's fine," Mia whispered to him as the bus pulled onto the highway. "You can talk to Sloan later when we get to the ski lodge."
 "I know! But- that's- HOURS away!" Brandon gulped, getting distracted as Val and Sloan both crossed their legs in different ways in their super short cheer skirts, their bare thighs and smooth knees and slim calves totally visible!
 Sloan's thighs were long and lean, like a supermodel or a dancer-
 But Valentina's shorter naked thighs were eye-catching too, sexy and powerful like a gymnast, curved and shiny like bowling pins! He could see her powerful quads flex each time she bobbed her sneaker-covered foot!
 He felt his cock *straining* inside its smooth metal cage, tightening at the sight of even his hated enemy's legs!
 Mia put two annoyed fingers on his chin and pulled his face back to looking at her!
 "What WOULD you have said to Sloan if you WERE sitting next to her?"
 He blushed! "I don't know- just- small talk I guess!"
 "You know what's REALLY small right now," Valentina stage-laughed loudly from across the aisle- "is your little dick right now! How TINY are you in that cage right now Brandon? Two inches? Or just ONE?"
 And she made the 'small penis' sign with her fingers as nearby cheerleaders howled!
 And Brandon saw with horror-
-that even Sloan giggled a little, looking away with red blushing cheeks!
Because they all knew it was true!
 "Hey! No one was talking to YOU Slut!" Mia hissed, leaning around him!
 "Are you two Losers an Official couple yet?" Val teased back. She smirked at Mia. "You gonna leave a lot of purple goth lipstick marks, sucking his tiny little caged dick all weekend?"
 "NO!" Brandon said at once! "WE'RE ONLY FRIENDS!"
 "Awwwwww! That means you two little sexless Losers won't even get ANY action this whole trip? While you have to listen to ALL the REST of us... fuck all weekend long?"
 And she took her bare left hand-
 -the wrist she wore all her bright multi-colored cheer 'Spirit' bracelets on-
 -and put it high up on Sloan's smooth bare leg, her fingertips nearly under the skirt!
And the tall blushing girl LET her!
 Brandon's jaw-
-DROPPED!
 The giggling Valentina bobbed her foot, making the tiny pom-poms at the end of her shoelaces bounce. "Oh? Didn't you know? Cheerleaders do it BETTER."
 Brandon didn't even have a retort-
 -his brain was too busy failing to process what he was seeing!
 He was looking at Sloan's face, trying to figure out if the blushing girl was-
-being held by Val against her will?
-there by her own choice?

*What would such a kind, beautiful, shy girl-
-even SEE in a bitch like Val??*
And while his brain locked and nearby cheerleaders laughed, Mia leaned forward again!
"As IF! You wouldn't know how to lick your way out of a paper BAG, Valentina. And if I put peanut butter inside one, you'd probably TRY!"
The cheerleader's face got red! "What would YOU know about it, Goth?"
"I know I'd bet that even a virgin like BRANDON could lick pussy better than you, Slut!"
"Oh YEAH?"
"YEAH!"
"FINE!" the short cheerleader shrieked! "Then when we get to the ski lodge- I challenge the both of you- to a Pussy Eating Contest!"
"What?!!?" Brandon cried!
"Fine!" Mia said, cutting him off!
Val laughed. "But you have to bet two more WEEKS of him being in Chastity!"
"Fine!" Mia spat back! "And if WE win- you have to let Brandon practice his pussy licking skills on SLOAN- ALL WEEKEND LONG!"
"FINE!"
"FINE!"
And as the two girls angrily reached across his body to shake on the bet, Brandon was still trying to figure out what his best friend had just signed him up for!
"MIAAAAAAAAAA!"

Forty-something married man Charlie waited nervously for his nieces at the train station, standing next to his wife!
"Do you think they'll look as good as their pictures?" Kim chuckled, slowly playing with his chastity key around her neck. "Or even *better?*"
Charlie blushed as his trapped cock got hard, trying not to recall the Instagram pictures his wife had shown him- of his beautiful eighteen-year-old Norwegian nieces frolicking, oiled up and NUDE on a clean sandy beach, their important bits just BARELY covered- by their laughing twin sister's small girly hands!
Charlie grunted as he completely filled his tiny metal chastity cage!
"Ngh!"
"Don't make that face when you first meet them, Dear- they'll think you're a dirty Pervert."
He blushed and tried to control his expressions!
His wife laughed and rubbed his back!
"Awwwww, don't worry Honey... even though my mean sister only allowed you ONE little unlocking and orgasm this summer while her daughters were here, all over my pretty feet AND you have to lick it up afterwards... I'll make sure you get VERY regular prostate milkings, to keep your pressure down."
"Kim! Quiet!" he begged, his face getting red at how close other bystanders were!
She leaned over to whisper in his ear.
"I'll fuck you hard and long EVERY Friday night with my big black strap-on until it SPURTS out of you while you're still in your cage- I just hope the girls don't hear you moaning like a girl like you do every time!"
"KIM!" the man grunted, getting even HARDER in his cage, if that was possible!
She laughed as she watched the expressions on his face, crossing one ankle in front of the other as she stood. Blonde, leggy Kim had dressed up for this meeting-
-she always looked so good, Charlie reflected-
-but this was even better than normal, with full hair and makeup, and a thin flowy spaghetti strap sun-dress which showed off SO much of her full round rack and was cut very short in front to flow hypnotically around her long tanned legs with every step she took! And with sexy white high heels with straps around her ankles that made her feet look divine!
Just seeing those slim bare ankles cross as she stood there, looking like a domestic goddess-
-made his tiny metal cage pull like a *fist* around his balls, his denied cock trying to expand!
"Ugh!"
Kim laughed and pushed him forward!
"There they are! Let's go meet our new houseguests for the Summer, Honey!"
Charlie stumbled, being pushed forward faster than he wanted to go by his wife-
-towards two of the hottest most angelic young blonde women he had ever seen!
They looked-
-like they weighed NOTHING at all!
Like literally, as the girls laughed and turned and helped each other pull their big heavy duffel bags out of the small train door-
-Charlie could feel each bag landing with a solid 'THUD' on the platform, revealing how heavy with clothes and make-up and shoes they were-
-but the t-shirt and jean-shorts wearing girls stayed up on tiptoes in their beach flip-flops the whole time, like it was NO EFFORT to support their thin, lithe, half-nude bodies at all!
He didn't see their bare feet land onto their well-used flip-flops-

-oh god those pink heels and balls next to such tiny soft looking feet-
-until they had pulled their bags from the train and spotted them!
"Aunt Kim! Uncle Charlie!" the girls squealed!
Oh god they were running over-
And Charlie winced as one twin hugged his wife and one threw her bare arms around his neck, *jumping* into his arms and kissing his cheek as his caged cock *screamed!*
"UNCLE CHARLIE!!!"
He put his hands around her tiny waist-
-he was right, she weighed almost *nothing* at all-
-and swung the young woman around, their bodies pressing together, trying to pretend like his heart wasn't racing!
"Emma?! Or are you- Ingrid?!"
The girl in his arms leaned back to stand on her own feet-
-on tiptoe in her barely-staying-attached flip flops of course-
-and gave him a devilish laugh!
"Have you forgotten, Uncle? I'm the *taller* one- I'm Ingrid!"
The girls switched places, the one who had hugged his wife first coming over to Charlie. "I'm Emma, Uncle," she said, much more quietly than her twin! "Hello!"
And when she hugged him, it was much more reserved, and she kept her hips back, so that his hips wouldn't mash against hers!
"Good to see you again, Emma," he gulped, thankful for that!
At least he was finding ONE way to tell them apart!
"Did you girls have a good flight?" Kim asked. "Direct from Oslo, right? And then the train?"
Ingrid sighed and shouldered her heavy bag. "Yes- soooooooo long! And borrrrring! NO cute boys in our section AT ALL!"
Emma giggled. "Well, there was *one*..."
"NO! There was NONE!" Ingrid stated, adjusting her heavy duffel.
The thick strap looked SO harsh against her thin shoulder, Charlie thought!
"Why don't you let Charlie carry those?" Kim said, smirking at him. "What are men good for, if not that?"
Ingrid agreed at once, dropping her heavy bag with a giggle, but Emma was more reserved.
"Are you sure Uncle? Both at once?"
"Oh, he can handle both at once," Kim laughed. "I'm sure of that."
Charlie gulped, already straining under the weight of Ingrid's bag, but looked at his wife's face- and knew what he had to say!
"Sure Emma- it's fine!"
The more demure twin smiled-
-an angelic smile-
-and shyly handed him her bag too, and now he was REALLY straining under the weight!
But Kim looked back at him as they walked and Charlie KNEW he couldn't complain-
-or else she would hand him extra penalty chastity time without hesitation!
"Chop chop," she giggled to her laden husband, as he struggled to keep up with the women, who walked along ahead, as light and unencumbered as air!
At least the view was nice-
Kim's legs were strong powerful pulsing tree trunks, especially in those killer heels, making her round calves and ass *bounce* with each step-
-and the twins had the slimmest softest looking smooth twig legs, and he found he couldn't STOP looking at their flexing thighs and calves and smooth bare feet-
-and especially their round butts, the lower curves of which hung just a LITTLE bit out of their short short frayed jean shorts, just inches from his eyes!
They were so ROUND and TIGHT, like bouncing little softballs-
-and then looked up and saw that Ingrid had caught him looking and blushed so hard!
He blushed hot and looked away as the girl giggled, now swinging her butt a little more as she chatted with his wife, as they walked to their car!
Charlie was sweating as they reached, not just from the shoulder-amputating weight of the girls' bags on his shoulders-
-but also wondering if she was going to rat him out!
But Ingrid didn't seem to say anything as they got to their car-
-except for calling "Shotgun!" and racing to sit up in the front with him!
Kim smirked and got into the back, talking with Emma about ways to avoid jet lag-
Leaving Charlie to load the brick-filled bags into the SUV's trunk himself, then gulp and head towards the Driver's door-
-which he opened to see the girl had ALREADY kicked off her flip-flops to prop her nude feet up on his dash, her cute toes PRESSING up against the glass of his windshield, the long slender suspension of her feet and ankles and calves and thighs off the front of her seat-
-looking like the Bridge to His Ruination!
He stood frozen, looking at her while his trapped cock surged!

Leaning back in her seat, phone in front of her face, Ingrid looked over the edge of her phone at him with what he could only consider 'sultry' eyes!

"Is it always this HARD to get good cell here in America, Uncle? I barely have ANY."

He just wanted to run his hands ALL up and down those smooth young blonde legs-
-and follow up with his tongue!

Kim *coughed* from the back seat and Charlie panicked and got inside and started the car!

Ingrid giggled and kept her bare feet on the dash the WHOLE way home, occasionally shifting or sliding her smooth bare feet against each other, almost making him drive off the road once or twice!

The third or fourth time she caught him peeking she giggled. "Do you think I have pretty feet Uncle Charlie? All the boys in Norway tell me they're very pretty, but maybe they're lying."

"Ingrid! We don't- talk about- things like that here!" he panted, blushing as his wife laughed!

"Why not? You are in chastity, no?"

"WHAT?!" he cried, almost pulling off the road again!

The teen girl laughed at his reaction! "I felt it against my leg- when we hugged! Your hard little cage!"

And in the back seat Emma laughed, blushing and covering her mouth!

"I'm guessing your mother and father don't talk about stuff like this, around the dinner table back home," Kim asked Em, and the shy twin giggled again and shook her head, still covering her mouth!

His wife laughed and leaned forward between the seats. "Well yes, Ingrid, your uncle IS in tight metal chastity right now- this is his key right here!"

And she was holding it out in front of her, still on a chain around her neck as the shocked girls laughed!

"But that doesn't mean you can tease him ALL you want," Kim stated. "Seeing a young girl's legs up close will make MOST chastized men VERY achy and TIGHT and uncomfortable in their cage... which is why your Uncle has been making those funny faces ever since we saw you get off the train."

"KIM!" Charlie barked as the girls laughed again!

His wife leaned back into her seat. "Which you're going to learn ALL about, while you're staying with us this Summer."

"HOW Aunt Kim?!" the normally quieter Emma laughed! "Are we going to LEARN...?"

Charlie was looking at his wife's eyes through the rearview mirror- he didn't know what she was going after EITHER! "Kim!"

Looking at him, she laughed! "Because as soon as we get home, girls, your Uncle Charlie is going to strip totally naked except for his tight little cage and stay that way for you- ALL Summer long."

"KIMMMMMMMMMMM!"

"SIEEERRRRRAAAA!!!" Alan wailed, getting jacked off by the softest lubed hands of the hottest girl he knew, his older sister's best friend Sierra!

"Sooooooo slippery," she laughed, rubbing and twisting his cock in the most mind-blowing way Alan had EVER felt! "Sooooooo slip-slip-slippppppery!" she laughed, as Alan lost his mind!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!! OHGOD OHGOD-"

And then her slick hands were gone, leaving the cuffed nude boy *straining* his hips into the air as the girls laughed!

"Were you close?" Brooke laughed, rubbing the back of his neck!

The naked boy panted, heart hammering in his chest, then gulped and nodded! "...yes!"

"Not quite close enough," Sierra giggled, lubing up her hands once again! "We can do *better*."

"NOOOOOOOOO!" the boy wailed, as her fingers closed slippery but firmly around his cock a second time, her smooth thumbs rubbing just perfectly on the underside of his cock head and all down his throbbing shaft, sending shocks all through his body, making his nude feet tremble! "AHHHHHHHHHHHFFUCCCK SIERRA SIERRAA-"

"I call THIS the 'Squirtinator'," she laughed, rolling her hands in different directions. "It makes young little virgins come SO VERY fast!"

Alan felt his long-denied cumshot RACING up from his balls to the tip of his cock-

And then her hands were gone again!

He opened his eyes to see her kneeling between his spread knees, smirking, her shiny hands up in a 'hands off' pose!

"NOOOOOOOOO!"

"Don't cum when I'm not touching you," she giggled, waving her shiny fingers in the air, her socked feet scrunching playfully behind her pantied ass. "It won't feel very good *at all*."

"AT ALL," Brooke giggled into his ear, as the boy FOUGHT to hold it in!

"NOOOOOOOOOO-HUH-HUGGGH-"

He clenched his abs, clenched his cock-

He-

-held his slippery orgasm in-

-by the barest of margins!

The boy slumped back, exhaling, panting-

And then Sierra wrapped her super-slippery fingers around his super slippery cock again!

"Ever have a ruined orgasm Alan?"

The panting boy shook his head!

"No!"

And she started going very slow on his cock, dragging her fingernails on his dick, making him whimper!

"MOST boys say they feel VERY unsatisfying," she giggled. "None of the RELEASE of a big spurty-spurty orgasm, just the ACHE and BURN for more..."

"ALL my locked boys HATE them," Brooke agreed, still rubbing his neck and shoulders! She whispered into his ear. "Until it's the ONLY type of orgasm I let them have."

Alan panted and started to sweat!

"And then they suddenly LOVE them," Sierra laughed, biting her pink lower lip as her perfect hands suddenly got faster-

And then faster-

And then faster-

Alan didn't know-

-if he should be trying to cum or hold it in!

"AH-AHHH-AHHHHHHH!"

Gone. Hands up. Hands off.

"FUCK! SHIT! FUCCK!"

Both girls waited, watching the straining boy clench his teeth and kick his feet-

Clench his abs-

Clench his toes and the tight, under-developed ring of muscle at the base of his cock-

Sierra's slippery hands rubbing up and down up and down Alan's shaking thighs, massaging them, waiting, waiting...

-until the nude helpless boy finally managed to NOT ruin his orgasm all over his own stomach, with the greatest of effort!

"AHHHHH!" he gasped, exhaling, totally out of breath!

"Wow, he's good at holding it in!" the blonde Sierra laughed to his sister.

"Certainly not from any practice he's had," Brooke laughed back! "I can *hear* poor little spurty boi shooting off as FAST as he can on his bed each night- before his mom or I catch him!"

Both girls laughed as the boy panted, trying not to cum!

Brooke rubbed his bare back, all the way down to his naked ass! "I think he's just extra motivated to impress YOU, being his first time and all."

Sierra giggled and wrapped her slick, dripping, warm hand around Alan's steel hard cock once again, making him scream!

"NO! WAIT! NOT YET!"

"Is that true, Cutie? Are you holding back *extra* hard, just because you don't want to spurt in thirty seconds your first time? With ME?"

He was blushing SO hard!

"..YES! Sierra-"

"Awwwwwww!"

She got up on her socked toes and-

-still holding his cock in her hand-

-kissed him on the cheek, almost at the corner of his mouth, almost making him cum right then!

"UUnnngh!"

"Keep holding it in Sexy," she giggled into his ear, letting go of his cock to rub his nude shoulders, arms, stomach. "You look so fucking HOT, fighting to hold it in- for ME! I love how your tight little abs show up when you clench, these hard pecs, I love watching the veins in your arms and neck strain as you're trying NOT to cum..." She giggled. "For ME."

She kissed his cheek again!

"ALWAYS do that. NEVER let me make you cum- no matter HOW much you want to let loose! ALWAYS FIGHT to hold your orgasm in when you're with me! Do it for ME, okay?"

Alan was blushing, panting, like he had run a mile of wind sprints-

The scent of Sierra's perfume and body wash filled his nostrils, making him dizzy-

He looked over at his sister Brooke, who giggled and nodded-

-and red-faced, he looked back at Sierra-

-and nodded too!

"Yeah- okay I guess!"

"YEAHHHH!" the girls cheered, hugging and kissing the blue-balled boy again, Sierra pouring ANOTHER huge stream of warmed grapeseed oil all over Alan's cock and balls and thighs to run down his balls and the crack of his ass onto the towel!

"Time for Round TWO!" she laughed, getting between his legs again! "And Round THREE! And Round FOUR!"

Brandon was still trying to understand what had been bet as the bus rolled on and Mia and the hated Valentina turned away from each other, to plot their strategies for the Pussy-Off!

"What did you just DO?!" he hissed to his best friend, as Valentina called the other cheerleaders in for a huddle at the back of the bus, leaving them alone for a moment!

"Only gave you a chance to lick and nibble and devour your Unrequited Crush's pussy ALL WEEKEND LONG," the goth girl said, crossing her arms! "You're WELCOME by the way!"

"That's NOT what I meant!" he hissed, trying to keep his voice down! "I meant the OTHER thing- if we lose- I have to STAY in this thing- for two more WEEKS!"

Arms still crossed, Mia crossed her pale legs in her ruffles and lace black dress.

"No big loss to ME."

"Mia!"

"Well you better not lose then, huh?"

He really lowered his voice now! "But I haven't-"

He blushed so hard and whispered into her ear!

"You made the bet without asking if I've ever- done THAT- with a girl! I HAVEN'T!"

"No duh," she laughed. "I'm with you every Friday and Saturday night, remember. I know how little action is going on in your room." But she did lean in to whisper back, her lips almost touching his ear! "But you have... you know... WATCHED it being done to a girl right? On those videos your mother caught you wanking to?"

His blush threatened to burn off his skin, especially as the girls in the seat in front of them started laughing!

"...Mia! No!" he finally admitted. "Those videos... mainly featured... girls doing it to guys!"

The black-haired goth sighed. "Typical guy."

Brandon looked in a panic behind him, as more and more cheerleaders joined Val's huddle, to plan their strategy for the Pussy-Off!

They were taking this VERY seriously!

"Mia!" he begged! "How am I supposed to beat THEM in a... licking competition!" he hissed, trying to keep his voice down so the chaperone didn't hear! "If I've... NEVER-"

His best friend in the world looked at him.

And sighed again.

And then looked back at the giggling huddle of cheerleaders.

And sighed even harder.

"Well I GUESS I don't want to see THAT stuck up BITCH win..."

"..shut up Goth!" came the retort from the huddle!

Mia set her dark purple lipsticked lips and pulled Brandon close. "Fine. Come here."

Brandon scooted next to her in the seat-

He didn't know how much closer they could get-

-their shoulders and arms and hips and legs were already touching!

Mia looked to the front, the back, looked to see where the Chaperone was looking and what the Cheerleaders and the girls around them were doing-

-and then started bunching her ankle-length lace and ruffle dress between her legs again, showing more and more and MORE of her smooth pale white legs as the shocked boy watched!

"Wha...what are you DOING?!" he hissed, his trapped cock starting to react in its little cage!

"Just look!"

He could see her slim white knees with a hint of pink where she had crossed her legs!

Her smooth lower thighs, white as the purest snow-

Her UPPER thighs, where the long muscle of her leg joined her bare hip at a point, forming a valley that led down to her-

"Mia!"

She pulled her last layer aside to reveal-

-cute, tight-

-PINK cotton panties!

"MIA!"

His young cock surged and FILLED its metal home, at seeing such an INTIMATE area of his female best friend-

"Unngh!"

"It's just a girl in panties," she giggled into his ear, her breath coming a little faster too! "You've seen- a girl in her underwear before, right?"

His dick was SO hard in his metal cage-

He could feel EVERY BAR-

The pressure of his erecting dick was pulling his balls away from his body, as his super tight ring stretched his ballsack from behind!

"Yes of course!" he grunted.

And had to adjust himself right in front of her!

Mia laughed, crossing her pale exposed legs, letting him see them flex and move!

"Is your cage THAT tight? Just from seeing me in *panties*?"

Her thighs were SO long and PALE-

Looking like MILES of smooth white Moon that called out for his hands to touch-

For his mouth to kiss-

-he looked up into his friend's face with a great effort!

"I just didn't expect your underwear- to be in BARBIE colors!"

Her dress was back over her legs in a flash!

"Don't call them THAT! I just-" Now HER face was a red as Brandon's! "I packed all my- GOOD ones- in my suitcase!" *She was blushing!* "And to think- I was going to SHOW you- exactly what to DO!"

He grabbed her arm! "No- Mia! Please! I still need your HELP!"

"Well you have a really STUPID way of SHOWING it!"

"I'm SORRY- I said that! I- WASN'T thinking!" he begged! "My cage- was too tight to think!"

That, at least, made her giggle.

"Well maybe I SHOULD let you lose this Pussy-Off, so you can spend a lot more quality time with it."

"NO!" he begged, pulling at his tight constricting metal cage through his jeans!

Mia was watching his face.

"Okay, fine, but now you only get the PG version." She held up her closed fist, thumb point at the top, hole pointed towards him. She pointed with her other hand.

"Outer lips. Inner lips. Opening. Clitoris."

Brandon blushed as the nearby girls laughed, seeing him get a lesson such a simple way!

Surely word would filter back to Val and her team!

"Mia, please! You... can show me... over your panties, like you were planning to!"

"Nope, you've lost that right because you said something dumb. Now pay attention!" She pointed. "DON'T go right for the clit! Girls HATE that! But don't avoid it! That just makes us MADDER!"

He gulped! "We don't have that much time- don't tell me what NOT to do! Tell me what TO do! What kind of licking do you like most?"

Both of them blushed as they realized what he had said!

"I mean- what do GIRLS like the most?!"

Mia pressed her thighs together under her dress, Brandon saw. And started flushing from her chest, up to her neck!

"Well- most GIRLS- in GENERAL- um," she said, gulping, "like it if you um, kiss all up and down their bare thighs first! Like- the girl- wants to feel like she is a mouth-watering banquet that you've been- um- dying for YEARS to eat! And then start with the outer lips- soft swirls! But, um- CONSTANT swirls!" she added, blushing!

Brandon nodded, so close to her, her soft enchanting perfume filling his nose and making him dizzy-

-when did Mia ever wear PERFUME?

The memory of those long smooth slim white legs burned into his brain-

-and the tight pink triangle of cotton at their junction making his cage extra tight whenever he thought about it!

"Kissing, swirls, constant touching, fine, I got it!" he grunted, blushing, adjusting his too-tight cage again!

Mia laughed. She leaned in closer, putting her head on his shoulder, her closed fist now where they could BOTH see it.

"And then," she giggled, using her other finger as his cage throbbed! "Lick here- softly!- then make a letter 'A' with your tongue, with the point touching the clit! And then do a letter 'B', and then a 'C' and a 'D'...."

Married man Charlie almost pulled the SUV off the road as his cage throbbed and the girls laughed at him!

"KIM! What do you MEAN?!"

"Eyes on road Honey," she laughed. "I'll explain when we get home. But yes, you're a nudie boy. All. Summer. Long!"

Charlie's helpless dick pulsed in his tight metal cage as his young teen barefoot nieces giggled even harder at him!

He tried to get more details but his wife simply turned back to the blushing Emma in the back seat and started asking her what sort of American food or movies the Norwegian girl was looking forward to consuming, and in the passenger seat, the bolder twin Ingrid now REALLY stretched out her smooth slim legs on the dash, grinning widely while 'ignoring' him, even flexing and scrunching the soles of her perfect smooth bare feet right in the middle of the dashboard, almost making him crash again!

"Eyes on the road Honey," Kim reminded the straining man, as his nieces giggled!

The sweating man drove them the rest of the way home in a haze, and when they stopped Kim immediately led the unencumbered girls inside, commanding with a wave of her hand:

"Get the bags again will you, Dear?"

Charlie blushed and rushed to follow as the girls giggled!

"Deliver them to the girls' room and then strip down to your birthday suit and join us in the living room for wine, thank you."

And now the girls were covering their mouths with their hands, howling in laughter!

He almost had a heart attack struggling with the two concrete-block-heavy bags again, going up the lawn-

She couldn't be SERIOUS about this- COULD SHE?!?!?

They were her SISTER'S DAUGHTERS-

Surely Madeline would hear and OBJECT-

But Charlie's aching dripping well-denied cock-

-surged and strained inside its cage the whole way up the stairs, thinking about it!

Could she REALLY-

But after he dropped each huge duffel on a girl's twin bed, he had ANOTHER big decision to make!

He gulped, feeling his collar around his neck and the buttons on his tight polo shirt-

He COULDN'T!

But she had ORDERED him!

But they were his NIECES-

"Charlie Dear," Kim sing-songed up the stairs. "Every minute you delay coming down is another week of penalty chastity you have, after the girls leave."

And he started frantically stripping as the squeals of teen girls echoed up the stairs too!

Shoes and socks off-

Shirt and undershirt off, to feel the cool air on his naked chest-

Hesitating at the pants-

"One week so far..."

Ripping his buckle off and pushing his khaki slacks and boxers down, to be totally bare-assed, head-to-toe naked!

He grabbed his pile of clothes and threw them into the master bedroom and rushed down the carpeted stairs, his tight fitted cage BOUNCING in front of him, feeling SO nude in his OWN house-

-there was a barrier of hesitation at the bottom of the stairs just before he would have come into view but Charlie held his breath and burst through it to find-

-himself standing in his living room totally NUDE in front of his beautiful wife and hot, barefooted nieces, in nothing BUT his tight shiny skimpy metal chastity cage!

All the women were poised on the couch, Kim's thicker legs crossed and the girls' slim legs Indian-style, their beautiful feet bare, holding glasses of wine in their hands-

-and burst into HOWLS when they saw the blushing naked caged man burst in!

"WHOOOOO! SEXY!"

"OMG!"

"He REALLY DID IT!"

Their laughs felt like an electric SHOCK to his tiny caged squirming dick, making him harder and bouncier-

-he didn't know if he should cover himself or not, only that his lungs were STOPPING-

"Hands on your HEAD, Dear!" Kim ordered, waving her wine glass. "No hiding from THESE girls!"

About to hyper-ventilate, face burning, the gasping shy older man did-

-and Ingrid and Emma about FELL OVER laughing!

"Gøt Dämn!" one of them howled! "It's so FUCKING TINY!"

"MICRO-sized!" the other beautiful teen laughed, her long silky blonde hair flowing across her bright eyes, button nose, as she covered her mouth with her hand!

Nude, exposed, squirming on his feet, Charlie couldn't HELP it when-

-his trapped cock *surged* and *strained* toward the beautiful laughing girls, only making them laugh HARDER!

One twin turned to his wife! "Can a man- really fit IN that thing?!"

"How big is he OUTSIDE the cage?" the other demanded!

Posed on the couch, long thick legs crossed, her sundress riding up to show ALL of her, from toenails to the little valley of her thigh, right before it dipped into her bikini zone-

-Kim looked at her trapped panting red-faced husband, swirled her wine thoughtfully in her cup for a second, then answered-

"Oh... not much bigger than it is now! Maybe... like so?"

And both teens HOWLED and stamped their perfect little manicured feet-

-at how close together her fingers were!

"OH MY GOD Uncle Charlie!" one of the radiantly hot blondes laughed, shaking her head at him unbelievably! *Ingrid.*

The other blonde was blushing too, pushing her perfect bare slim legs tightly together, covering her mouth!

"Yes- that's IMPRESSIVELY small!" *Emma.*

"Now you see why I keep him in chastity," Kim giggled, sliding her bare thighs against one another too. *She only did that- when she was turned on!* Charlie knew! "Repeat after me girls: 'Little dicks should ALWAYS be caged'."

The twins did, turning to the gasping man and raising their glasses.

"Little dicks- should ALWAYS be caged!"

Oh god-

He almost-

-spurted just from that!

Kim laughed! "Little dicks- should NEVER be inside women."

"Little dicks should NEVER be inside women!" the girls howled, much more enthusiastic than his wife was!

"And little dicks," Kim laughed, "should never EVER cum! Not while REAL men are around!"

"AND LITTLE DICKS SHOULD NEVER EVER EVER EVER CUM! NOT WHILE REAL MEN ARE AROUND!"

And the teens-

-of age in their own country but below the drinking limit here-

-clinked and drained their wine glasses, while the helpless nude man's permanently trapped cock surged and pulsed and dripped for them!

Kim raised her glass to her husband and winked at him before draining hers as well.

"Welcome to the hottest Summer of your life, Honey."

It was the hottest night of Alan's life-

-by ANY measure-
-as his nuclear hot older sister's friend Sierra used her hands to perfectly and slipperily edge him time and time again, leaving him YELLING as he teetered on the edge-
"AHHHHH!"
"UNNNNNNGGGH!"
"NOOOOOOOOOOO!"
-but ALWAYS stopping in JUST enough time to let the straining squirming panting boy-
-clench his muscles enough to JUST keep his cum in!
Like she was reading his mind!
It got harder and harder to hold back as his PC muscles got exhausted from the CONSTANT clenching-
-even 18 year old boys can't keep a rock hard boner going for a whole HOUR-
-but Sierra adjusted her slippery hands perfectly every time, slipping over his penis in looser and looser strokes, sometimes using a thumb and forefinger to make a tight ring around the base of his cock to help him keep it in, sometimes going FAST just to watch him panic, but always leaving him on edge!
"Awwwwwww, getting tired?" Sierra laughed, using one finger to play with his flopping dick, even as it tingled and dripped ALL over her hand!
He was still seconds away from ruining it all-
-even though he could barely keep it up anymore!
She used her fingertips to lift his soft cock, 'forcing it' to stand up before letting it flop down again!
"Want to keep playing? Or no?"
"NO!" Alan yelled! His blue balls-
-felt like they were ON FIRE!
AND that he could cum any second, even with a totally soft cock, and ruin everything!
"Okay! I'll go wash up, and then we'll slip you into your forever home," Sierra giggled. And even with his tired cock soft, Alan couldn't HELP but watch her amazing ass BOUNCE in her tiny thong, as she walked out the door!
"You want to KISS that hot tight ass?" his sister Brooke giggled, playing with the bound boy's hair! "LICK it? Get right between those beautiful cheeks after a shower and EAT IT until she screams?"
The blushing teen virgin boy couldn't answer-
-but his tired cock answered for him!
"That's a YES!" Brooke laughed, as his tired dick stiffened to yet one MORE weak erection! She rubbed his neck and his thigh, not his dick, but that did the job and the helpless boy went slowly, nearly to full mast once again!
"She'll probably let you, you know. If you beg REALLY nicely... for her to take away your next scheduled release!"
And his sister laughed as the boy gasped, at the UNFAIRNESS of the rule-
-but his cock still got harder and waved in front of him, eager to get started!
Brooke laughed and ruffled his hair the wrong way, then the right.
"Having fun? With the whole chastity thing?"
The boy panted and blushed and squirmed-
-but finally nodded!
"...yes!"
"Even though your cute little guy went soft? It's hard staying so HARD for Sierra for so long, isn't it? She really wore you out! But you're still having fun?"
"..yes!" he admitted, blushing! "It's... still fun!"
His sister laughed and kissed his cheek! "I KNEW you'd like it," she giggled, standing up and wiping her own hands on a towel. "Some boys are just MEANT for chastity."
She showed him his cage, a tight but not *totally* flat metal button-style cap with smooth widely-spaced bars and SOLID steel ring to go behind his balls-
And laughed as her nude cuffed helpless brother gulped and got harder!
"Okay, I'm back!" Sierra giggled, bouncing back into the room on socked feet that Alan could only WISH of massaging one day. She grabbed the cage from Brooke's fingers! "Ready to get TIGHT for me? For a WEEK at least!"
"WAIT!" Alan cried, his aching blue balls HEAVY. "I... need to- CUM first!" he blurted out. "Or else I won't be able to MAKE IT!"
Both tall, socked, bra-and-panty clad girls laughed out loud!
Sierra was bent over, her arms pushing her amazing, round, nearly-popping-out-of-their-push-up-bra tits together and out of their cup, her hand over her mouth!
Brooke was sitting on her desk laughing too, her long legs falling apart-
-so that Alan could directly see the smooth, panty-covered mound of her most feminine area!
Sierra stopped laughing first.
"Oh Cutie," she said, reaching for his half-soft cock. "No boy ever cums with us- their *first* time."
"It's the *ache* during the week that makes it fun," his sister agreed. "For us AND you!"
"NOOO! WAIT!" Alan begged, struggling as Sierra reached for his soft cock and easily threaded the slippery bits through a hard, COLD, equally slippery ring and cage, pushing hard to make his stiffening cock fit! "Waitwaitwait-"
"And the little mouse goes in the hole and-"
CLICK!
"And now you're in for a LOT of fun!" Brooke laughed, uncuffing his hands for the first time in an *hour*-

-just so the shocked boy could instantly reach for his crotch to tug and pull at the tight metal cage, finding it truly secure and inescapable!

"NO! Oh GOD-"

His penis-

-not really HIS anymore-

-was RIGHT there, struggling to get nice and stiff and straight like all the blood going to it demanded-

-but he couldn't even FEEL his fingers! Not like he USED to! Only-

-the tips of them, tickling his cockhead through the bars-

-and even *THAT* was enough, to make him strain and throb against the bars again!

"TIGHT, isn't it?" Sierra laughed! "Think of it like my tight little HAND- or MOUTH- or if you prefer- my HOT CLENCHING TIGHT LITTLE ASSHOLE- *squeezing* your dick whenever you get hard!"

"All WEEK long," his sister agreed. "You're going to spend SO MUCH TIME in Sierra's TIGHT little asshole, little brother-"

And the girls laughed as the boy MOANED, pulling at his new tiny metal cage as his trapped cock got hard inside a cage for the FIRST time!

"UNNGGH!"

Click!

Alan looked up-

-his sister Brooke had taken a picture!

"A boy should always remember his first time," she giggled, texting it to Sierra!

"Okay, well, this was fun," Sierra giggled, sitting down on Brooke's bed and starting to *slowly* roll her tight striped thigh-high socks down her long smooth pointed leg out in front of him, baring more and more skin as the hungry boy watched! "Have fun this week playing with your locked dick, don't watch too much porn-"

"Or DO," Brooke giggled, staring to roll down her tight socks too!

"-and I'll text you throughout the week, to see how you're doing?" Brooke said, now barefoot, in just her bra and panties. "And maybe we can set up another play sesh next weekend? IF you're a GOOD boy for Brooke during the week."

Alan was gasping, pulling at his tight cage as his sister pushed him towards the door!

"But- BUT- what am I supposed to do NOW?!?"

"Oh, SO MANY things," Brooke laughed, pushing him out! "Now that you won't be spending HOURS jacking off-"

"Or talking to girls," Sierra giggled. "Or doing ANYTHING with girls your own age, really-"

"You'll have SO MUCH free time, to start a whole NEW set of hobbies!" Brooke laughed, as the boy stood nude and caged in the hall! "You could... start working out!"

"Learning how to play the guitar!"

"Learning a new language!" Brooke laughed. "Chastity is a GIFT little brother- the gift of endless TIME! Now that you don't have to worry about having sex anymore-"

"-ever-" Sierra giggled, standing up at the door next to Brooke!

"-you can enjoy your many new no-dick hours HOWEVER you want!" his sister laughed, putting her arm around her friend's slim waist, right above her wide hips!

The helpless nude boy stammered, *pulling* at his tight little chastity cage!

"But- but- what should I DO?!"

Both tall girls were totally barefoot, their perfectly painted toenails CALLING out for his mouth to suck-

They were both in AMAZING cleavage-enhancing push-up bras, Alan's key hanging in the DEEP valley between Sierra's amazing tits-

Both wore tiny cotton thong panties HIGH up their smooth round amazing hips-

-and as he watched, Sierra's hand casually slipped UNDER his sister's waistband, her long manicured fingers possessively *cupping* his sister's smooth naked upper hip!

And Brooke did the same to Sierra's!

His sister laughed at the sudden look of pain on her little brother's face!

"If you're a good boy for me and follow ALL my commands all week, Sierra and I will give you an unlocking next weekend that will BLOW your MIND. But until then, you can play with ANYTHING in the house you want-"

"-except for your locked up little dick!" the girls laughed in unison, pushing the door closed in Alan's face, leaving him nude and gasping and denied and blue-balled in the hall!

Brandon gulped and pulled at his cage through his jeans as Mia explained it all again!

"-never stop moving your hands, never break skin contact, keep looking up at her and saying 'I want you' with your eyes- and when she's getting close, grab her butt and *moan* like you're really into it-that will probably send her over- and at the end, look her in the eyes and kiss her thighs and lick her clean and tell her you'd LOVE to do it again! Any questions?"

She giggled at the face he was making.

"Did just hearing me *describe* that... make you tight in your cage?"

Brandon blushed! "NO! ...maybe!"

Mia laughed and flexed her bare feet in her flip-flops. "Ohmygod- caged boys are so weird!" She looked at him. "You and I- never- talk about stuff like this- when we're gaming!" She giggled. "We could, you know... I wouldn't mind!"

He pulled away as his trapped cock got way too tight!

"We wouldn't even HAVE to talk about stuff like this- if you hadn't forced me into that stupid Pussy Eating contest with Valentina and her friends!"

"Well that 'stupid contest' is the ONLY way a guy like you will have a shot with a hottie cheerleader like Sloan- so you're WELCOME."

"Yeah but you didn't have to bet... all that chastity time!"

She smirked. "So just win."

Brandon gulped and looked back at the cheer team, who were STILL plotting their strategy!

"You really think I can?"

Mia laughed. "If you follow what I said, yeah."

"I was expecting more... practical tips," he gulped! "All the stuff you said was so..." *He blushed!* "...romantic!"

"Well it's not all about hitting the right button at the right time- girl's pussies aren't game controllers!" Now Mia blushed, just a little! "You have to be more... um, nuanced. Warm us up a little!"

"Yeah but..."

She sighed and leaned into whisper in his ear again. "And when she's getting close, put a finger inside of her like *this* and hook it forward and rub a spongy button halfway up her front inner wall. While sucking on her clit with a SOFT seal, non-stop! That will send ANY girl you're with into orbit."

He grinned, even as his cage swelled! "Thanks Mia! I'm sure Sloan will LOVE THAT!"

"Sure. No problem."

"What's wrong? You sound mad."

"No! It's nothing!"

The bus came to a sudden stop.

They were at the resort!

"Everybody off!" the Chaperone, a tall, striking, dark-haired woman in her 40s in a tight blazer and pencil skirt and stockings said, standing up in her black heels. "Check in with me for room assignments!"

As the crowd of mostly girls squealed and started grabbing their overhead bags, while the five blushing locked guys did the same, some adjusting their tight crotches, Brandon gulped when a smiling Valentina bounced back up next to him, to collect her bag.

"Still think you can outlick ME, Loser?"

He blushed even as he couldn't look at the hot shorter busty girl in the hot short cheer outfit!

"Yes! Of course!"

"You can just give up now and accept the chastity time if you want to avoid getting totally embarrassed."

"Shut up Val- it's on!"

"Double or nothing then? TWO weekends with Sloan as your lick toy- in exchange for FOUR weeks in chastity if you lose?!"

Brandon panted, feeling his cage walls closing in on him! "....NO! I don't- I mean-"

He looked past the shorter cheerleader to the tall, willowy, shy long-haired Sloan, blushing behind her. He couldn't tell what the taller girl was thinking!

If he would look cooler to want her for two weekends-

-or letting her choose of her own free will!

"...let's just stick to the terms of the original bet!"

And he blushed as the nearby girls laughed!

"Chicken!" Val taunted. "I'm going to DESTROY you Little Boy- the second we get inside these hotel rooms!"

"You wish!"

They lined up to get their room keys from the chaperone!

"Room 316, room 318, room 320..." Vice Principal Victoria was saying, giving each set of two girls a hotel key down the line. And when she got to Brandon she stopped!

And smirked.

"Belt check. Pull it out for me, Mister Carter."

"WHAT?!" he gasped, as the girls in line behind him laughed!

But the vice principal wasn't laughing.

Only smirking.

"Before I put you into a hotel room overnight with the young miss...?"

"Mia!" she spoke up, from directly behind Brandon!

"...young Miss Mia, whose parents I'm SURE wouldn't want her doing anything unseemly," Vice Principal Victoria chuckled, "I need to check that you're securely locked. With NO chance of getting out." She smirked, pointing her pen casually at his crotch! "Go ahead. Pull it out."

"Right here!?" he demanded, feeling his face getting hot!

"Better here than out on the sidewalk," the older woman chuckled. "The bus windows are tinted- no one will see."

"But-"

"Hurry up young man, there are thirty people behind you!" She fingered the five keys hanging on gold chains around her neck meaningfully! "And there are much WORSE things I can do you this weekend, if you *insist* on making trouble-"

Brandon panted!
The vice principal just waited, looking at him!
She raised just one sharp eyebrow!
Feeling his cage already getting tight even though his stomach was flip-flopping, Brandon gulped and unzipped, pulling his underwear to the side and his cock and balls inside his tight tiny metal chastity cage-
-out into the air, right there on the bus!
Some of the girls behind Vice Principal Victoria, so in front of him-
-gasped and howled, their eyes going big!
"Oh my GOD!"
And he saw them whispering and giggling to each other even as his face BURNED-
-but the worst was the older woman's knowing smirk, as she sloooowly leaned down to inspect his stuffed cage-
-and gave it a FIRM pull with her hand, making sure the tight ring couldn't slip past his balls or his surging cock pull out of its tiny cage, no matter what!
"AHHHH!"
"VERY secure," she chuckled, making a check on her sheet! "Your mother did a good job."
And the girls around her laughed even harder!
"You may put him away. He's no threat to *anyone* here."
And Valentina was laughing so hard behind him!
"Room 322. You and Miss Mia. NEXT!"
And Brandon was blushing harder than he had ever been in his life, his confused dick *surging* inside its cage, as he stuffed himself back in and walked past the smirking older woman in her sexy heels, his hip bumping hers in the tight bus aisle, sending another JOLT to his locked up cock, just like it had when her hand had grasped his cage-
-and pulled it, the first woman since his mother to ever touch him there!
He was panting and Mia giggling as she caught up and they carried their bags up to the ski lodge's third floor!
"I think I might like it here."
"Shut UP!"
But Brandon had NO time to dwell since as soon as they had gotten to their room and set down their bags each on one of the twin beds, there was a hard knocking at the door!
"ROOM 340 Losers!" Val's shrill cheer voice came through the wood! "Show up in ONE minute or you FORFEIT!"
Brandon felt his heart rate spike and his brow start to sweat! "Oh god!"
Mia was there to touch his arm! "Don't worry, you'll do fine! Just remember- everything I taught you!"
"I can't remember ANY of it!" he cried, heading to the door!
Mia laughed, following him. "Then just... be yourself I guess! My mother always said- oh never mind!"
"What? What did she say?"
"Never MIND! Just be nice and kind and respond to what the girl's body is telling you and you'll make her cum eventually!"
"Fast enough to win the contest?"
"Probably not. But two weeks isn't so bad- you've done one week locked before!"
"MIA!"
She laughed and followed the blushing boy out the door, but as soon as they entered Valentina and Sloan's room, she wasn't laughing anymore.
There were TEN smirking barefooted cheerleaders waiting in the large suite-style room and ten OTHER non-aligned girls besides, laughing and giggling and sitting on every available bed and chair and ottoman and desk and flat surface. The room was PACKED with eager giggling waiting spectators!
"Oh wow, it's like Grand Central Vagina in here," Mia muttered.
"Oh GOD!" Brandon gasped.
"Why are there so many girls in here?"
"I don't KNOW!"
It was like HALF the school was going to watch him in this pussy eating contest-
-and he barely knew what he was doing!
"The Rules of this Pussy Eating Contest are as follows!" Valentina boomed, standing front and center of the room, holding court and loving it.
"Rule One: each contestant must eat THREE pussies to orgasm before getting to the... FINAL Prize," she giggled, making a dramatic arm gesture at the long-legged barefooted Sloan, who stood shyly in a corner and just blushed more!
Sloan doesn't like all this attention, Brandon realized, his heart aching for her! *And Val is just treating her- like some trophy to be won!*
"Rule TWO!" Valentina laughed, strutting her cute little cheerleader feet across the carpet. "Each contestant may only eat ONE pussy at a time!"
Next to him Mia laughed! "How would that even work...?"
"Rule THREE! FINAL RULE!" Val laughed, looking at them both. "EVERY girl here gets an equal chance to get her pussy eaten- so EVERYONE'S name goes in the hat!"
And one of her cheer-minions was passing around a upside-down baseball cap, with folded slips of paper inside it! Val laughed as *both* Mia and Brandon blanched.
"No! I don't- want to be any part of this!" Mia gulped, waving her hands in front of her!
"Too late, Goth! Those are the rules, as decided by the Cheer Council- like them or forfeit now!"

Brandon panicked! "Mia please! It's like a... one in twenty chance! There's almost no chance that..." He gulped! "...You and I..."

She crossed her arms! "Well maybe I don't want that bitch VAL getting her tongue in my private bits *either* Brandon, did you ever think of that?!"

"No! Shit, you're right-"

"Here, I'll put your name in FOR you!" Valentina laughed when the hat got to them. She briefly showed them a slip of paper with 'Mia (Dumb Goth)' written on it, and stuffed it in with the others!

"Wait!"

But the act was done!

The hat continued its circuit and Brandon looked around the room, swallowing hard!

Three of these girls-

-were going to get VERY acquainted with his tongue and nose and face, and him with their bare smooth shaved pussies!

His trapped cock surged at the thought!

And ONE of these girls-

-was going to be the first he had ever licked!

He panted and discreetly adjusted himself again as the audience of cheerleaders and non-aligned girls giggled, eyeing him up and down, grinning!

"...maybe this was a bad idea!" he whispered to Mia!

"Too late now, you're committed!"

"Only because you made that bet!"

"Only because you couldn't stop talking about Sloan Sloan Sloan-"

"Everybody in?" Valentina laughed, getting the hat back. "Good! Let's start! Contestants forward!"

She giggled as she and a very shaky very nervous Brandon stepped forward, to two wooden chairs set up in the center of the very crowded room.

"And the Prize goes there- at the back!"

And a blushing Sloan walked barefooted to where Val pointed, three chairs back from the starting line and halfway in the middle, equally 'winnable' by either side, as Brandon still fumed at the injustice of it all!

"...drum roll please! And the LAST person each of us will lick before getting to the prize is... Devon for the Loser and Jackie for me!" Val laughed, drawing papers. "Nice- looking forward to it Jackie!"

Brandon panted as a cute but forgettable brunette he had English class with took up the last of the three chairs on his side, giggling and shyly waving at him!

Oh god!

He was going to taste what was under this girl's panties-

-in just a few minutes!

And Val gave the other cheerleader an air-kiss as they passed, the curly haired black girl eagerly taking up her place, at the last of the three chairs on Val's side!

"Foul!" Mia called while Brandon was distracted. "She's a CHEERLEADER! She's obviously- going to cum faster to let her cheer CAPTAIN win a competition!"

All the cheerleaders laughed!

"In a Pussy-Off you can't cum any faster even if you're 'trying to'," one of them sneered to Mia! "You'll be doing it in front of the whole ROOM- it will be pretty obvious if you're really cumming or not."

"Obviously someone's never gotten their pussy eaten before," another cheerleader stage-whispered to the girl next to her, but loud enough for *everyone* to hear it.

Brandon looked at his friend as her face burned! "Wait? You haven't? But I thought-"

She turned even redder! "Shut UP!"

"Yeah, but your first time should be-"

"Shut UP BRANDON!"

"Awww, Lover's quarrel?" Val teased. "Doesn't matter- your objection is overruled by the governing body for tonight's competition- the Cheer Council! EVERYONE has an equal right to get their pussy licked! Next!"

She reached into the hat again!

"And next it's... Amber for me and... Sophia for the Losers!"

And Brandon gulped again as a tall hot Italian cheerleader with very strong legs under her short tight cheerleader skirt took her place in the second spot of his line-

She was one of the hottest girls in school-

-all the cheerleaders were-

Before he had really met Sloan, Brandon had jacked off to mental images of this hot Italian's girl's long powerful legs crossing and un-crossing in her tight cheer skirt she wore to class SO many times-

-all the boys in school had-

The tall hot powerful barefooted Italian cheerleader in her short tight skirt-

-was WAY out of Brandon's league, and both she and him knew it!

Brandon panted and panicked, looking into the future and imagining-

-the super hot girl yawning and being BORED as he feebly tried to lick between her amazing legs, or worse yet-

-LAUGHING at his futile attempts!

Mia saw the look on his face and grabbed his arm!

"Don't worry!" she whispered. "All girls' pussies- look the same in the dark!"

"The dark?!" he panted.

"Yeah! Just... close your eyes when you're licking her! So you don't get distracted- by how HOT she is!"

Brandon gulped, his little cage already tight, just thinking-

-about how he was going to get to SEE this girl's panties in just a few minutes too!

Much less licking her smooth waxed Italian cheerleader pussy!

"Oh god!" He closed his eyes! "All girls' pussies look the same in the dark- all girls' pussies look the same in the dark-"

When he opened them again, Valentina was grinning at him.

"And the LAST names chosen... and thus the FIRST girls each of us will need to lick to get to the final prize will be... Courtney for me- nice!- and for the Loser..."

With her hand moving in slow motion, Brandon watched as the confident short blond stacked cheerleader pulled a folded piece of paper from the hat and showed it to them like a magician pulling a card from a deck.

"...the dumb Goth Slut Mia."

"NOOOO!!!" they both cried in unison.

Middle Aged Charlie panted-

Nude-

And caged-

And backed up-

Doing the dishes by hand in the kitchen, as Kim and his giggling nieces relaxed in the family room, watching TV!

He was SO naked, wearing only his shiny metal chastity belt with the round bars with SO much space inbetween, his whole *dick* was practically on display-

-which it had been, for his giggling teenaged nieces while they had all eaten dinner around the dinner table together!

And would be for the REST of the Summer, if his wife had her way!

Charlie JUMPED when the barefooted Kim silently came up behind him in the kitchen and laid a possessive hand on his bare ass!

"Ahhh!"

"Thank you for doing *all* the dishes by hand tonight, Dear," she laughed, swirling her *fourth* glass of wine out in front of her as his only chastity key dangled on a long chain right between the sides of her big firm breasts in her low cut sundress. "You're so WILLING to clean for me recently. I wonder why..."

Charlie panted, unable to KEEP from looking at his hot wife's great breasts in that daring low cut dress just off to his side, and the distracting glint his tiny silver key made, as she swirled her glass- and his cock reacted, surging and straining and pushing out his little cage, as Kim noticed and laughed!

"Ohhh? Having thoughts about the girls again?"

"Honey!" he begged, grunting as the metal squeezed his dick! "I don't think- it's RIGHT for the girls- to SEE me like THIS!"

Kim chuckled, lazily scratching his back in a way that sent *shivers* down his spine!

"The girls don't seem to mind." She squeezed his ass! "They actually quite seem to like it."

Charlie moaned as his helpless little cage surged!

"But- but- they'll tell their mother!"

"No they won't. I already made them promise."

"Kim! It's-" He panted, looking for the words! "If you make me do this- for much longer- they're SO- um- pretty! I can't promise-" he gulped- "-that I won't THINK about them later!"

"About the two beautiful, young, energetic, unobtainable, superior girls who kept you naked AND horny AND denied ALL Summer long while laughing at your tiny little premature caged clittie and teasing you about it? Basically, your BIGGEST fantasy?"

"YES!" he finally admitted in a guilty whisper, sweating!

"And you think you're being *unfaithful* to me somehow, by burning the memories of those beautiful laughing girls and their little butts and their cute naked feet into your neural pathways, to call up, nearly every time you have a wank, for the rest of your life?"

"Yes!"

"Well since I'm the one setting it up, you're not," she laughed, letting him breathe again! "The whole point of this summer is to GIVE you your biggest fantasy, Dear, while you've still got the body to enjoy it. Before teen girls think it's gross and not funny to see you naked! So just enjoy it!"

He gulped! "Are you *sure*?"

"Yes Honey. My treat."

She laughed and ran one single finger up and down and around his surging tight chastity cage, feeling metal and skin and metal in turn. "It's the cage that's letting me do all this, you realize. The fact that I know you can't do ANYTHING, know that your next orgasm will be on MY terms, that lets me feel safe parading these girls all around your naked body! I would NEVER let them stay here, if you weren't locked. In a way, the cage has set you free."

He panted, pulsing! "I... guess so!"

She giggled. "You know I'm NEVER going to show them pictures of you out, right? They're going to think their Uncle Charlie is hung like their *thumb- for the rest of their lives!*"

His face *burned*, remembering the twin's *squeals* when they saw him naked for the first time!

And how they would secretly tell all their friends-

And forever remember him-

-as a *naked man with a tiny two inch penis!*

"Kim!"

"Get all the pervy mental images of the girls you can while they're here," she laughed. "Never touch them, but you can LOOK all you want- get PLENTY of memories for your spank bank. And if you're feeling guilty, thinking about wanking over these girls for the rest of your life...." She laughed, swinging his chastity key on its chain again! "...you may not have as many wanks left in your life as you think!"

Charlie's face went white even as his small pink dick SURGED in its tight metal cage!

"KIM!"

"I saw that!" she laughed, looking at his bouncing dripping dick! "I know what your REAL biggest fantasy is, Honey- and if you're not careful- I might just give it to you!"

"KIM! NO! PLEASE! Not- YET!"

She laughed and pulled him away from the dishes!

"Come Honey- the girls are jet-lagged and about to go to sleep! Let's go give them AND your fantasy a proper send off, hmmm?"

And she pulled him by the arm-

-the naked man wiping his dish-wet hands on his thighs because he had no pants-

-right out of the kitchen and up the stairs to the second bedroom like he was a little boy!

It was a good thing she pulled him so resolutely-

-because on his own Charlie's hammering heart would have NEVER let him walk into the bedroom of these two perfect-haired, perfect-bodied teen goddesses-

-wearing only his humiliating little chastity cage!

"Uncle Charlie!" both twins cheered in unison when Kim dumped the reluctant man off in the girls room!

Charlie was gob-smacked-

Each girl was sitting barefoot at one of the small twin vanities he had assembled-

Brushing her smooth, shiny, butt-length golden hair one hundred times before bed-

-wearing ONLY thin pink sleep shirts that came down to their thighs and NOTHING else!

He could SEE that they were bra-less from the claron points of two hard little nipples poking through each of their thin sleep shirts-

-and couldn't tell if they wore panties or not sitting on those small stools he had assembled by hand, but he knew he how would REMEMBER it, forever in his mind!

The teenagers laughed as the older man's caged cock strained and bobbed and surged at just the mere SIGHT of them, whether he wanted it to or not!

He didn't know what to do with his hands-

Cover himself, grip the cage, put them on his head-

Kim had ordered him 'no covering!' at dinner-

-so he just put them awkwardly at his side and fidgeted as the girls laughed!

"Thank you for letting us stay in your office all summer," Emma giggled as the nude man squirmed under her gaze!

Ingrid giggled too! "Aunt Kim said... you use to wank off in here a lot? Looking at porn?"

"Kim!"

"Ohh, SO much," Kim laughed, leaning against the door frame, swinging her key! "He would do it EVERY day... if I hadn't put a stop to it with that little cage!"

The girls giggled as the older man's face burned!

Kim laughed. "That's sort of the whole POINT of this Summer- to give your Uncle a nice long, sex/less, 'reset period' without any jerking off, so he can finally go back to being a *real* man- and last more than a minute or two inside me without cumming?"

"OhMyGod!"

"WOW!"

"Kim!" he begged, his face red but his cock SO hard inside its home!

"And actually girls, you can help," Kim laughed, finishing her wine. "Structure and rules and regiment are actually GOOD for men, when they're trying to quit something as addictive as playing with their penis cold turkey. So any kind of rules you can think of for me to enforce for your Uncle Charlie would be a big help! To BOTH of us!"

The girls looked confused.

"...rules?" Emma finally asked. "Like what?"

Kim laughed! "Anything you can think of! Anything you want to make your Uncle Charlie do- EVERY TIME- just because you SAID so!" She winked at her husband. "Anything I can punish him for not following."

Charlie sweated! His wife was playing a very dangerous game!

The blonde blue-eyed twins looked at each other, soundlessly communicating with those micro-expressions that only twins shared.

Emma gulped. "How about a rule that... Uncle Charlie has to do ALL the dishes- for everyone! After every meal?"

"Done!" Kim laughed. "Looks like you're going to spend a lot of the day at the sink, Dear!"

Ingrid giggled. "And he has to SIT to pee! Every time!"

"He already does that!" Kim laughed. "Because of the cage."

"Unless he pees in the shower," Ingrid said.

"Ewww, gross," Emma laughed. "No peeing in the shower!"

"That's right!" Ingrid laughed. "Peeing in the shower is only for us GIRLS!"

Charlie moaned!

He was never into that before-

-but something about imagining these two nude, blue-eyed, fresh-faced slim blonde girls relaxing under a powerful rush of hot water in his master shower and just *letting go*-

-made his cock cage bob and throb so hard!

"Peeing in the showers is only for us girls," Kim agreed, giving her blushing husband a look. "But come ON girls! You're being so TIMID! Let's get some REAL rules in here!"

"But he already can't wear clothes ALL Summer!" Emma protested. "That's a BIG rule!"

"And he can't jerk off at all," Ingrid laughed, looking him right in the eyes. "That's the FIRST rule I would always have made, for a man like HIM."

And Charlie blushed hard as he had to look away-

-unable to meet the gaze of his pretty young niece who was twenty years his junior!

"Girls, girls, girls, you're not thinking BIG enough!" Kim laughed. And then-

-*she was taking off the chain around her neck!*

And as Charlie gasped-

-*throwing it across the room to the girls!*

"Girls, I'm serious- let's make some RULES! He's YOURS for the Summer- have some FUN!"

Emma put her hands just in front of her chest, to catch the key, but Ingrid darted her hand way out in front of her twin sister to grab it first!

It seemed like the girl's whole *demeanor* changed as she squeezed his tiny metal key-

-the teasing twin got even bolder!

"We can make ANY rule?"

"Yes," Kim giggled.

"And he HAS to follow it?"

And his wife nodded!

"Okay- then he HAS to get down on all fours and kiss my feet 'Hello'- every morning or whenever he enters a room with me in it!" she laughed. "After asking permission to do so, of course!"

"Done!" Kim turned to him. "Well go on, Honey- ask *permission* to kiss your niece's pretty feet!"

Charlie was blushing and panting as all the girls and his wife laughed-

It was going to be SO humiliating-

-*but also his biggest fantasy at the same time!*

"...Ingrid- may I please-"

"On all fours," his wife reminded!

Charlie panted and got on all fours as the girls laughed! It felt so humiliating, to be so *low*, compared to the giggling seated girls and his standing wife!

"Ingrid! May I please-"

"You've got to be closer than THAT," his wife commanded as the girls laughed! "Eyes down and close enough that your face is RIGHT over her pretty little sky-blue-painted toes and your mouth is ALMOST touching them- but you better NOT until she gives you permission!"

The girls cackled as Charlie crawled-

-on all fours-

-across the carpet to his unbelieving, smirking, beautiful Instagram goddess of a young niece, who was posing and *flexing* her bare feet and toes on the carpet for his benefit!

He couldn't believe this-

His caged cock felt like it was going to BURST-

But he stopped, with his nose and lips JUST above her slim, curved, flexing little toes-

"PLEASE! Princess Ingrid!" he wailed with a red face! "May I PLEASE- kiss and worship your little toes good night for the night?!"

"OH MY GOD-"

"I CAN'T BELIEVE IT-"

"Look! He's SHAKING!"

Finally Ingrid composed herself enough to answer!

Her feet in front of Charlie's nose calmed themselves too, posing regally in waiting!

"Yes Uncle Charlie, you may," she said, trying not to snicker! "Kiss all along the top- and every toe! And finish with a few long *licks* along the curvy part on the bottom."

Charlie felt like he was going to DIE!

All the blood in his body rushing to his big head AND his little head, both constrained by bars much stronger than he-

As he leaned lower-

And puckered his lips-

-and kissed the top of his niece's soft golden foot with the same gentleness he had first kissed his wife on their third date!

"OHMYGOD!"

"Emma! Take a VIDEO! HURRY!"

"No need to hurry girls," Kim laughed. "You've got him ALL Summer."

"Ahhhhhhhh!" the girls squealed, as he kissed and then turned to lick the arches of Ingrid's soft arched feet, now making only HER squeal.

"Eeeeeeee! That TICKLES Uncle Charlie!"

"New rule: five spanks with my leather belt every time you tickle the girls feet while licking them," Kim laughed as he blanched! "You've got to learn not to be so TIMID with your tongue!"

Charlie gasped and finished his licks much more forcefully, more like a massage than a tickle, as Ingrid turned her foot so he could get all angles.

Oh GOD-

He wanted to jerk off SO BAD-

Get on all fours in his shower and stroke with a hand so slippery and fast-

-thinking about this perfect moment until he EXPLODED all over the shower floor in heavy rope after rope-

But that was-

-now months away!

"Nnnnggyh!" he grunted, his surging cock hurting him!

"Me too! Me too!" Emma laughed, sticking her bare feet out! "New rule- he has to do mine too!"

Kim laughed! "It's a rule, Honey..."

And Charlie could barely breathe-

As he crawled over-

-on all fours-

-and gave Ingrid's twin sister Emma the same attention he had give her!

"Princess Emma- may I please kiss and worship your feet?"

"I liked that you called me 'Princess'," she giggled. "Yes Uncle Charlie, you may."

Her feet were initially much more shy, posed on top of one another like clasped hands-

But after a few sincere kisses from Charlie, and seeing how his caged cock surged, Emma relaxed and turned her feet much more openly than Ingrid had, making it much easier on his neck to get all the sides and finish with long, loving, steady licks up the arches of her sole-

-the same way Charlie licked Kim's pussy some nights!

He hadn't looked up, but when he did-

-he noticed the young girl was panting and blushing, and that her nipples were SO hard under her thin night shirt-

-which she held down between her thighs so that Charlie couldn't see up to her womanhood!

She looked like a pin-up-

So cute-

-that his cock almost came, untouched, in his cage!

"Unnnnggh!!"

She giggled, breathing hard! "Does licking my feet make your cage tight, Uncle Charlie?"

"Yes Princess it really does!" he panted as his wife laughed!

She squealed and pulled her feet away from him, crossing her smooth bare legs and feet tightly and looking excitedly at her twin sister.

"New rule!" Ingrid laughed. "Uncle Charlie has to tell us WHENEVER his cage is getting tight- and what caused it!"

"Done!"

Emma giggled. "And I wouldn't mind a leg and back massage every day..."

"Done!" Kim laughed. "And you better do it without *dripping anything* onto that young girl's skin, you dirty old man- everytime you do it's 5 spanks with the leather belt!"

The girls laughed as Charlie whimpered-

-because he knew he'd be unable to keep his caged cock from getting his helpless ass into a lot of pain!

"Uncle Charlie has to EAT on all fours too!" Ingrid suddenly announced! "Not at the table with us! But UNDER it- on the floor- out of curved dish- like a DOG!"

"...done!" Kim howled, sharing a look with her husband, whose wild eyes were wondering if things were going too far!

"He might as well stay on all fours all the time," Emma giggled, looking down at him. "If he's always going to be eating that way and with all the kissing of our feet everytime he comes into a room or whatever." She giggled at his shocked face! "He can be our little naked doggy all Summer."

Kim laughed! "That's- oh my god-"

"And he has to run and fetch a ball and bark for us whenever we want!" Ingrid added, laughing as his eyes got huge! Still in her sleepshirt with her bare legs in front of her, she sat up taller and put his chain around her neck like a Queen accepting her crown. "Our naked little good Doggy boy ALL Summer. Or his cock is NEVER getting out of that cage!"

Charlie looked up to his wife to end this madness-

-but she was *laughing too hard to object!*

It looked like she-

-actually *LIKED what was going on!*

"Yes! Perfect! He's your little- Doggy all Summer, girls- and all normal doggy rules apply! I'll get him a big cushion- and he can sleep- curled up at the foot of your beds tonight!"

He panted, starting to get up!

"Okay Kim, this is enough-"

And she picked up Emma's discarded hairbrush and gave his ass a REALLY hard spank!

SMACK!

"OWWW!"

"BACK ON ALL FOURS DOGGY!"

SMACK!

"Okay okay!" he panted, getting back down on his hands and knees!

This was madness!

He COULDN'T stay this way-

-ALL SUMMER!

But his mind was frazzled, he couldn't think of another way out right now-

His wife had his clothes, Ingrid had his cock-

-and he had to protect his burning backside!

"Fine! Fine!" he begged, staying on all fours as the girls laughed and laughed! "Just for... one night I guess!"

"Just for one night," his wife agreed, her eyes shining! She threw him a couch cushion to sleep on and strolled barefooted to the door in her sundress to turn off the light. "Good night, Girls! Good night... Doggy."

Alan panted and burned all through his first week in chastity.

Every night he went to sleep straining and pulling at his tight little cage-

-and woke up every morning doing the same!

He hadn't realized *how much* he used to play with his little dick-

-around the times he went to sleep!

Just as the girls had predicted, he found himself spending less time lounging in bed-

Less time in the shower-

Definitely less time looking at pictures of pretty girls online-

-because his young, eager, overactive, teenaged cock in its tight metal cage just couldn't handle it!

His mother never found out-

Around the dinner table he and Brooke were normally dressed, talking about normal things and always checking their phones while their Mother babbled on about her day-

But every now and then Brooke would wink at Alan and say: 'Hey Squirt- how are things hanging?' and stretch out her long smooth shiny runners' legs in short shorts and bare feet right where he could see them and giggle as Alan's face got red and he clutched his crotch through his shorts under the table as his trapped dick surged and got painful in its tiny little cage, while their mother cooked breakfast just feet away, unaware!

Alan started doing push-ups each night to cut down the pain-

It was the fastest way to get his dick soft and to stop thinking about Brooke's soft feet, he found-

And though he started with just 10 and then 20-

-by the end of the week he was doing 50 or 100 pushups (in sets of 10) each morning and night, just to keep his ever more denied dick from pulling his balls OFF as it tried to erect in its cage harder and harder!

And the texts from Sierra didn't help at all!

The first morning Sierra texted him a selfie, looking down her body in bed, the mountains of her golden breasts front and center in a sheer pink nightie, her long tanned legs stretching off into the distance and ending in her hot crossed bare feet with red toenail polish like suckable mountain tops far off on the horizon, his gleaming key front and center between the smooth, tanned, round cleavage of her half-bare breasts, with the caption:

'First Night In The Cage- I'm So PROUD Of You!!!! <3 <3 <3'

'I touched myself this morning thinking of how much FUN you're going to have this week-

-wish you were here!'

And Alan almost pulled his balls OFF, straining and dripping and pulling at his tight cage in bed, looking at that on his phone!

Brooke winked and showed him her long legs at breakfast that morning.

That evening he got another text:

Sierra NUDE on her knees with her mouth open and her tongue OUT-

Legs together to hide her pussy and with one arm across her firm breasts to hide her nips-

His key on a chain between her huge round naked tits the ONLY thing she wore-

Mouth grinning and open as wet saliva dripped down her long extended tongue with the caption:

'24 hours in the cage- what a Stud!!!! You're being so BRAVE!'

'If you were my boyfriend I'd take you into the shower and suck your cock as many times as you could stand-

-but since you're my locked boy you'll have to make do with IMAGINING me sucking your hot little CAGE instead!'

Alan was DYING!

Even the thought of Sierra's perfect lips sucking nothing but his CAGE as he wore it-

-was enough to make him pant and MOAN in his bed, pulling on it!

Brooke interrupted his shower the next morning, pulling the curtain aside and stepping right in, wearing a tight white one piece bathing suit and laughing as the shocked naked boy tried to cover himself!

"What are you DOING?!?"

"Locked boys get rewards," she laughed, stepping under the pouring water, plastering her hair and her thin bathing suit right to her tight toned athletic body in ways that Alan had only DREAMED of before-

The wet fabric HUGGED her ass and pussy like a thin coat of paint, and stretched TIGHT over her firm breasts like the cables of a suspension bridge, letting the boy see almost all of the tops, sides and bottoms of her perfect breasts, with her nipples as the rivets!

"BROOOKE!" he yelled, pulling at his hot smooth crushing cage!

She laughed!

"I can get out if you want!"

".....no!" he said, blushing!

And she only laughed harder!

"Remember it was *your* choice..." the wet and barefoot Brooke giggled, adjusting her bottoms to give herself even MORE of a wedgie and starting to shampoo her long brown hair in the most erotic way Alan had ever seen!

Every swish of her long shiny soapy hair-

Every way she ARCHED her back and tilted her head to let the water get EVERYWHERE on her face-

The way she OPENED her pink lips while standing under the pouring stream-

She laughed when she saw him watching! "Betcha wish you could stroke right now, huh?"

And the nude boy-

-could only moan and nod!

"YESS!" he cried, pulling at it!

She laughed, her soapy hands still in her hair. "Keeping everything nice and clean down there?"

He blushed! "Yes!"

"You have to keep under the cage VERY clean if you're gonna wear it long term. Here, let me show you-"

"NO Brooke-"

But the older girl was stronger, faster, and much more confident, and truthfully, Alan was dying for her touch-

-so he let her push his hands away and show him *exactly* how to squirt soap and hot water under the widely spaced bars of his cage, handling his balls and the root of his cock and ALL the spots one could touch through the cage with her soapy fingers over and OVER, until Alan had his back against the cold tile, one leg down but one half up and hooked around her strong legs, moaning and throwing his head back and bucking his hips-

-it was like she was giving him a locked soapy handjob!

"ARRRGGGHHHHHH!"

Brooke laughed and gave his tight shaved balls some more soapy play and tickled his cock through the bars and pulled HARD on his cage to make sure it couldn't come off and then gave the gasping boy a kiss on the forehead, as she got out of the shower!

"Just have Sierra or me or some lucky girl from your school do that for you every few days- and you'll be able to wear that thing forever!"

"BROOOKKE!" he yelled, pulling at his hot TIGHT cage as she laughed and dried off, leaving him frustrated!

Sierra sent him another picture every day, some of just her feet, some of her in a cute bra and panties, one a public upskirt shot that a friend HAD to help her take, barefoot on a public bench, giving the camera 'fuck me' eyes that had Alan SO hard and horny and confused, sometimes just covered nude selfies of her wearing only his key-

-but Alan noticed Brooke being 'more intimate' with him as well, just like in the shower!

Sometimes putting her bare feet in his lap as they watched TV on the couch with their mom-

-she hadn't done stuff like that in a few years-

-or pulling HIS head onto HER lap during a late night movie with just the two of them, stroking his hair lovingly, giggling as the horny boy panted and pulled at his cage under his blanket, with her firm breasts suspended *just* above his head-

-even letting him fall asleep in her bed when he was having a really rough night one night, her the big spoon and him the little spoon just like they used to do when they were kids-

-even though he did wake up TOTALLY naked from that, because she had cut all his clothes off of him as he slept as a prank!

"...why are you being... so *nice* to me?!" he finally whispered to her the last morning, across the kitchen table, as their mother made them breakfast, just a few meters away!

She giggled and turned so that, with her bare legs still crossed, her naked foot would rub his shin as she bobbed, sending shivers up his spine!

"Because you're in the cage," she giggle-whispered back to him, as his cock grew!

"But... but... is that IT?!"

"Because you locked for Sierra and me," she whispered, giggling. "As a virgin. Of your own free will. Locked boys get so many *extra* benefits." And she flashed her bare tits to the boy for just a second as she pulled back, making him gasp!

"BROOKE!"

His mother turned around from her pancakes! "What?! What did you DO?!"

Brooke was laughing- and Alan was blushing!

"She... she gave me a Wet Willy!" the boy finally lied, blushing and wiping off his ear!

"Ohhh, is that all?" their mother laughed, turning back to the oven. "We used to do *much* worse to boys... when we were younger."

Brooke was smirking, bobbing her arched foot in the air now, and she winked at the boy, and even *that* made his cage tight!

Finally it was the day.

Unlocking Day.

Alan had suffered and strained through *seven* long days of *cramped* erections and *painful* morning wood and sleepless nights and trying *not* to look at girls, their mother had gone to work and Sierra had texted that she was coming over!

Alan paced in his room, doing push-ups, putting on some cologne his aunt had once given him, putting on his best collared shirt and jeans, nervous as hell!

Brooke popped her head in his door! "Sierra says she'll meet us in the backyard in 10." She giggled. "You know what to wear..."

And laughed as her younger brother blushed so hard!

And so it was that when Brooke and Sierra, sunbathing on pink towels out in Brooke's grassy backyard, wearing the *TINIEST* little g-string polka-dot bikinis, laying oiled and languid on their stomachs, with their smooth nude feet over their tight round oiled butts, giggling and talking about boys and the *best* lubes to use when stroking their helpless dicks and the best ways to get them into ever smaller and smaller cages heard the glass door sliding open behind them-

-and turned to see a totally *NAKED* and blushing and *PANICKED* Alan *RUSHING* out into the secluded backyard towards them, wearing nothing but his hands over his chastity cage!

"WHOOOOOOO!"

"*SEXY STREAKER!*" Sierra howled as the boy rushed to lay face down on the towel they had set out for him, in between the two girls! "*WE'VE GOT A SEXY NUDE BOY OVER HERE!*"

"*SHUT UP!*" Alan begged, *hugging* the towel face down, afraid the neighbors would hear!

"Oh, they're all at work," Brooke laughed. "Doing something *much* less fun I'm sure," she said, squirting tanning oil all over his back!

"*AHHHH!*" he gasped, feeling the cold baby oil *SPURT* all over his back, legs, even inside the crack of his ass and down between his thighs!

"Oh my god you're *SHAKING!*" Sierra laughed, her strong hands rubbing the oil onto his tight ass and trembling thighs, reaching up to just barely *BRUSH* the edges of his tight balls and even around his asshole!! "Have you never cage streaked before?"

"*NOOOO!*" he moaned, *shaking* under her intimate touch on his bare ass and legs, feeling *SO* very naked!

"They changed the laws so that caged doesn't count as *naked* anymore for boys," Brooke giggled, rubbing the oil into his tense neck and shoulders! "But it has to be tight and *metal*. You could go out to any public beach wearing *ONLY* what you have on now- and it would be perfectly legal!"

"*YOU'RE LYING!*"

"She's not," Sierra giggled, rubbing around his asshole! "It's a bit... *risqué* maybe, but most sexy things are!"

"*I CAN'T GO OUT IN PUBLIC LIKE THIS!*"

"Wanna test it next weekend with my friends?" Brooke laughed at her panicked brother.

"*NO!*"

"No? *TEN* hot girls at the beach and *YOU*- in only your sexy metal bikini?"

"*NO!*"

The girls laughed and Sierra started rubbing his balls from behind! "Or a nail salon? Or maybe a girls' college dorm filled with *HUNDREDS* of older girls?"

"*NOOOO!*" Alan wailed, straining and blushing and *humping* the ground as the two older girls laughed!

"Think it over later before you really say no," Sierra giggled, oiling his ass! "Most girls find this look really *HOT*- just like guys would, seeing a girl walk down Main Street in nothing but a *Wicked Weasel!*"

"*Unngh!*" he groaned, imagining that picture-

-with himself as the girl!!

"I think it's really brave," she whispered right into his ear, making his cage so tight!

Brooke laughed too! "It's so funny- if you took your bare cock out in public, you'd immediately get arrested, or worse! But if you're nude with a caged, secured, *civilized* dick with the key left securely at home or in a bank vault- you'd probably get *CHEERED* by girls for getting bare assed! The rules are different for chastity boys."

Sierra nodded. "Chastity boys are *special*."

And her fingers that had been teasing and rubbing and rimming Alan's very oiled up and sensitive asshole for the last minute, making him blush and squirm, *slid* lower and lovingly massaged his hyper-full smooth shaved balls and the straining root of his cock!

"Ready for your weekly unlocking?"

"*YESS!*" the boy wailed, making both girls laugh!

Her fingers left his cock!

"Turn over then! Let's finally put *this* to good use."

Alan's eyes got big as she pulled his chainless steel chastity key-

-out from the cup of her bikini top, where it had been sitting pressed against one of her world-class tits this whole time!

Still panicked-

Still shy at being out and exposed and possibly caught like this-

Alan looked at that key-

-and flipped over onto his back, exposing his cage to the sun and wind!

"Hands behind your head," Brooke laughed, as Sierra inspected his cage! "Don't want you getting any sneaky strokes in."

Blushing, Alan did!

Sierra played the tip of the key in between the bars of his cage, tickling his straining dick.
"Has it been hard?" she giggled. "Not touching your little guy ALL week?"
"YES!"
She put the key in the lock!
"HOW hard? Tell me what it felt like."
Alan panted as his trapped dick trembled, just from feeling her hand on his thigh, her beautiful face so close to his dick!
"It... really hurt!"
The girls laughed!
"Hurt where?" Brooke asked. "In your balls?"
"YES! They felt so... SWOLLEN!"
Sierra started turning the key! "Anywhere else?"
"...in my... dick!" the blushing boy gasped. "When I tried to get hard... it felt so TIGHT!"
"But maybe a *good* kind of tight?" Brooke giggled, delicately playing with his hair again. "Like you pictured it being Sierra's tight little asshole and that... made it hotter?"
"YESSSSSSS!" Alan said as Sierra took his metal cage and ball-ring off, for the first time in a week! His cock barely spent a microsecond free in the air, going right from the tight oiled metal cage into Sierra's tight oiled slippery warm fist! "UNNNGGH!"
"OH?! So you think you can get away picturing this TINY little dick fucking MY asshole?" she laughed, squeezing her super-slippery hand in pulses around the boy's cock, mimicing very small thrusts! "As if I would EVER let a silly little white boy do THAT. Do you want to SKIP your weekly release PERVERT?!"
"NO SIERRA- I'M SORRY!" the panicked boy started to sit up, but his sister held him down with her strong naked legs over his chest and arms! "NOO! PLEASE!!!"
The girls were laughing!
"We're just kidding! I would never skip a GOOD boy's weekly release," Sierra laughed, pulsing her oily hand faster! "And I don't mind you DROOLING and FANTASIZING over what you'll NEVER have! For reference, THIS is what fucking my asshole would feel like-"
She made a TIGHT ring with her finger and thumb around his cock-
"It's a SUPER tight HOT opening around your cock, like THIS-"
"OHHHHH!"
"Squeezing SQUEEZING as you push in harder, like THIS-"
"NNNGGGGYH!"
"And I always MILK the boys who fuck me good in the ass- I MOAN and SQUEEZE my tight little ring as they take me, just like THIS and THIS and THIS-"
"OHGODOHGOD-"
And her fingers were gone, leaving his shiny straining dick quivering in the air!
"DID YOU JUST TRY TO CUM IN MY ASS?!?" Sierra demanded, her hands up in the air!
"NOOO! UNNGH- I- NNNGGYH- DIDN'T!!!" the boy screamed, fighting to hold his cum in and avoid a ruin!
That would be the WORST, after all he had been through this week!
"I think he tried to cum in your ass," Brooke giggled, using her legs to hold down his arms. "He should probably go right back in his cage, just for that!"
"NOOO!! PLEASE SIERRAAAA-"
And her slippery hands took up his cock again!
"Ohmygod- we're KIDDING again!" she laughed, slipping her fingers over him again! "You can TRY to cum in my ass all you WANT- I'm just NEVER going to let you! Go on! Try again!"
And the tight slippery ring of her thumb and single finger SQUEEZED over his cock again, milking him, GRIPPING him, just like her forbidden bottom would-
If he had her tied up and bent over his bed-
Pumping away for all he was worth-
"OHGODOHFUCKOHFUCK-"
This edge was faster than the first, barely thirty seconds!
And she did it again-
Sliding her slippery hands right off the tip of his dick, leaving him tingling in the bare air-
"UNGGGGGGGGGGH!"
Both girls laughed, watching him try to hold it in, for the GOOD orgasm later on-
-and with barely ten seconds break Sierra slipped her tight ring over Alan's cockhead once again.
"NOOO! WAAITT-"
And she did it again-
And again-
Until the nude boy was *thrashing* his legs on the grass, panting and frenzied!
"Had enough of my ass?" Sierra laughed as Brooke howled. "I'm NEVER going to let you cum in there- but do you want to keep TRYING?"
"NO! STOP!! I- I NEED TO CUMMMMMMM!" the desperate boy wailed, his hands starting to shake in Brooke's jujitsu hold!
"Okay, we'll move to something else! Brooke, would you mind...?"
And as if they had had talked it out and planned it beforehand-

-which they had-

-Brooke slid behind him and put her long, smooth, STRONG legs right under Alan's arms, feet on either side of his hips, her powerful thighs and knees keeping his hands away from his cock and away from interfering with ANYTHING the seated Sierra was doing between his legs, and pulling the frenzied boy's head back between her thighs- to rest on her naked belly!

"There there little Squirt, just relaxxxxx... you're going to be here a *while*," she giggled, as the boy panicked, feeling her smooth hot skin wrapping ALL around him!

Her bare abs were supporting the back of his head, so sexy that Alan could almost turn around and LICK them-

-and he tried VERY hard not to think about what was under the smooth, hot, bikini covered mound-

-pressing against the back of his neck!

"OH GOD!" he cried, his hands flailing, until his hot, tall, big-breasted and long-legged older sister-

-grabbed his hands and put them on her thighs, for him to grip as hard as he wanted!

"OH GOD!"

Both girls laughed as the boy, now secured, was ready to be played with.

"Would you like to feel my mouth next?" Sierra giggled, running just one fingertip up his throbbing little shaft! "So HOT and WET, I'm VERY good with my mouth..."

"YESSS!"

The girls giggled and Sierra put a HUGE amount of warmed baby oil between her palms-

-and then loosely gripped Alan's cock with her pursed fingertips, swirling and sliding and bobbing her hands up and down just like a head would, with one of her spare fingers even swirling around his cockhead on each stroke-

-just like a girl's tongue!

"AHHHHHHHHHHH!" the boy cried, THRUSTING into her hands, but being held in place by a laughing Brooke!

"THIS is what my talented little mouth would feel like," Sierra laughed, watching his face. "...IF I ever deigned to let you fuck it!"

Alan *moaned* but didn't complain-

-even though this wasn't her REAL mouth-

-the things she was doing with her hot wet dripping tireless fingers-

-felt like HEAVEN on EARTH!

And was going to make him SHOOT harder than he EVER HAD in his LIFE!

"NNNGGGYYH!!"

"Was it worth it?" Sierra laughed, making her hands tighter, as if she was sucking harder! "Having your cock locked for a WHOLE WEEK- just to feel something like THIS?!"

"YEESSSSSSSSSSS!" the boy cried as the girls laughed.

Sierra bobbed her hands on his cock faster!

"...what if we didn't let you cum?"

Alan couldn't THINK-

He was GOING to cum-

-*there was no stopping it at this point!*

"NO! PLEASE! !! DON'T- UNNGGH- AAAHH!"

"Oops, he's gone non-verbal!" Brooke laughed, looking at his face! "Only grunts and moans from now on?" She snapped her fingers in his face! "ALAN! Listen! Sierra and I would REALLY REALLY REALLY like it- if you voted to DELAY your orgasm for another week!"

Alan couldn't THINK-

He could barely BREATHE-

His hands on his hot sister's knees-

Her long smooth hot thighs *pressing* in on his sides, holding him in place with their sexy overpowering strength-

The back of his head resting on her smooth, shaved, forbidden pussy-

-all while the hottest girl in the world in a string bikini gave him the handjob blowjob of his LIFE!

"HHHUH?" the boy panted! "WHHAT?"

"Give up your full orgasm this week?" Sierra giggled, her finger-tongue licking his cockhead even faster between bobs! "And we'll make your NEXT week's cum SO MUCH hotter!"

"...NO! I'VE GOTTA-"

"FULL nude pictures!" Sierra promised, sucking him tighter, oily fingers rubbing his balls now too! "Nipples! Pussy! Even- asshole! For you to KEEP!"

"AARRRGGGHHH!"

"And FULL nude showering with ME," Brooke laughed, holding his hands down! "No more bathing suits- I'll even let you SOAP my body!"

Alan's balls were pulling tight!

"NNOOOO! I-"

"You're on a HIGH right now!" Brooke explained. "A HORNY high- do you want to CRASH and make next week SUCK- or SPRINGBOARD from here and make next week EVEN HOTTER??"

"OHHHFUCCCKKKK-"

"It's just ONE orgasm," Sierra giggled. "Give it up? For ME? That'd be SO HOT and BRAVE-"

"OOOGGGGHHH-"

She laughed. "Choose quickly or your tired little cock is going to choose for you... and it REALLY won't feel good if I ruin it..."

"Unnnngggh!"

"I'll let you lick my bare pussy all you want at next week play session. Locked, of course."

"YES! FINE!" Alan cried, already TASTING her beautiful slick salty pussy on his lips! "YES!"

"You'll skip this weeks' cum?" she laughed! "For a better one NEXT week?"

"YEESSSSS YEESSSSS! BUT YOU HAVE TO STOOOPPP!"

"THANK you, Sweetie!"

And he felt her hands get so much tighter-

And faster-

She had been in total control the whole time, not letting him tip over-

-but now she forced it!

"NOOOOOOOOOO!"

And then her hands were gone, held up near her head as the possible playboy model laughed and laughed and laughed.

"HOLD IT IN! FIGHT that orgasm for ME, SEXY!"

"NNNNNNNGGGGHHHHHH!!!"

And Alan DID, clenching the VERY tired muscle at the base of his cock SO hard-

-squeezing as HARD as he could-

"FIGHT IT!"

"Don't let it slip out!" Brooke laughed.

Alan clenched his teeth! "NNNNNGGGGGGGGGGGHHH!"

-only to feel it lose and dribble out, weak shots of semen just slipping out of the head of his ountouched straining dick-

Not with powerful, ball-clenching JETS-

-but loose slippery DRIBBLES, not giving him ANY pleasure at ALL!

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

And the girls laughed and laughed, Brooke holding his hands and head in place, Sierra holding his knees and legs apart, so they could BOTH watch-

-in long, slow, nearly a MINUTE of action-

-Alan's helpless cock DRIBBLE and LEAK and weakly SPURT his powerful orgasm away, ruining himself ALL over his cock and balls and panting stomach!

It-

-BURNED like a motherfucker!

"Oh my god it's lasting SO long!" Sierra laughed.

Brooke was howling too! "That was like- twenty seconds of hang time too!"

"I KNOW! A new PERSONAL RECORD!" She tapped the side of the boy's dick with just ONE finger even as he still spurted. "That must not feel good AT ALL."

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!" the boy cried, squeezing his muscles, thrusting his hips, but not getting ANY stimulation for his waving dick, feeling the BEST orgasm of his life-

-SLIP out of his cockhole with NO powerful tight spurts of his SO painful cock!

"NOOOOOOOO!"

"And that's your FIRST EVER RUIN!" Sierra laughed, taking a picture on her phone, then putting it down to run her fingers through the LAKE of ruined cum on his panting stomach, even as his cock still produced more! "There's SO MUCH of it- you were REALLY horny huh?"

"YESSSSSSS!" the boy wailed, still feeling the ACHE, the LOSS- of his cumshot!

"God, I NEVER get tired of watching this!" Brooke laughed, holding his hands tight to keep him from even getting one good stroke! She squeezed her legs around his chest! "And because of silly boys who like sticking their dicks into tight little cages- I never have to!"

Eventually Alan finally stopped spurting, his cock going half soft- and to his shock and Sierra's amusement, she scooped up his slippery cum with her manicured fingers-

-and used it as lube to push his still half-hard cock back into its little cage!

And locked him back up before he even knew what happened!

"There you go!" she laughed, dropping the key into her bikini top again! "Ready for ANOTHER week of FUN?"

Brooke let go of his arms and the boy immediately rolled away, pulling at the restored cage around his cock-

-with utter disbelief!

"What?! NO! You- CAN'T!!!"

The girls laughed and watched the naked boy pull and fight against his cum-covered cage, cum leaking out between the bars and down on his balls- trying to get his hands on his betrayed dick for just ONE stroke-

-and not be able to!

"Your balls will probably burn for a few minutes, but then they'll be nice and achy again real soon," Sierra giggled, rolling onto her towel again. "And your little dick will be sore for an hour, but the little guy will strain and squirm JUST as hard as he did before, in maybe fifteen minutes."

His older sister smiled at him. "No loss of horny."

Alan was still in shock as the two laughing girls rolled back onto their stomachs again, stretching OUT in the hot hot sun in their TINY bikinis-

"Go take a shower and use the shower nozzle to clean all that nasty cum out of your cage really well," Brooke giggled, untying the back of her bikini top! "And then come out here and rub baby oil on to each of our backs-"

"And butts," Sierra giggled.

"And feet," Brooke laughed, tipping her sunglasses down, to look at the boy. "Or else NO unlocking for you at all next week!"

"And no sexy ruined orgasm either!" Sierra laughed, undoing her bikini top too, to lay topless in Alan's backyard, their big breasts peeking out the side of their slim ribcages as they lay!

The nude boy panted-

And gasped-

And pulled at his cage-

But realized he had absolutely no choice!

"NO! You're going to RUIN it!" Brandon gasped, as all the other chosen girls got ready for the pussy-eating contest- *but Mia didn't!*

The slim black-haired goth in the long lace dress backed away, shaking her head!

"I'm not going to let you... lick me down there!" she cried, blushing!

"If you don't we have to FORFEIT!"

"Forfeit then! I never wanted to DO this dumb contest!"

"It was YOUR idea!" Brandon said, getting a little mad! "YOU shook Valentina's hand to say yes!"

"Well I'm not FUCKING doing it! NO WAY!"

The haughty, short, slim but big-breasted cheerleader Valentina giggled as she walked by the arguing couple.

Like the other 20 girls in the room, she had left and changed into a cute thin sleepshirt and panties, in preparation to get her pussy eaten later! Her two big bouncing breasts-

-big for any girl but especially one of her short frame-

-bounced FREE under her tight sleepshirt as she put her hair up in ponytail, nipples already hard, FORCING Brandon to look, even though he didn't want to!

"Easiest two weeks of chastity I've ever won!" she giggled, walking by. "I'll go let Vice Principal Victoria know what to do with your key..."

"NO!" Brandon said, then grabbed Mia's bare shoulders again! "Mia! PLEASE!"

She was blushing again! "Brandon, we CAN'T! If it's really- *your*- first time-"

"I think the first time between a boy and girl- should be special!" he interrupted! "REALLY special! And I can't think of ANYONE I'd- um- rather lick- for my first time- than YOU!" he stammered, blushing!

"Awwwwwww, Loser Love!" Val laughed, standing there barefoot, in just her sleepshirt and panties, arms crossed, foot tapping on the floor! "So are we doing this? Or WHAT? I can just take my prize right now..."

Brandon looked terrified at Mia-

-who blushed even harder, but finally nodded!

"Okay! Fine! Just... let me- go back to our room and change!"

"Hurry up!" Val yelled after her. "Before the Chaperones find out!"

Brandon spent a very few tense minutes, pacing in a room with 19 cute barefooted high school girls wearing only thin sleepshirts, some long, some very very short, giggling and brushing their hair and crossing their slim smooth legs looking at him-

-like a steak on a plate!

While he was in tight metal chastity!

FINALLY Mia came sneaking back into Val's room, barefoot with her pale cheeks blushing and-

-wearing a large men's flannel shirt buttoned loosely in the front, barely covering her smooth bra-less chest and leaving ALL of her pale white legs visible-

-she even had to HOLD it down at the edges, to not show off her ass at every step!

Brandon had never SEEN her-

-looking more feminine and sexy than she did right then!

"Arrgggh!" he panted, grabbing his cage as the girls laughed. "MIA! Are you-"

"Did you not even pack a sleepshirt you dumb Goth?" Val laughed.

"I don't HAVE ONE!"

"What were you planning on wearing when this locked Loser was sleeping in the same room with you?"

"SWEATPANTS!" Mia yelled, a flush rising on her delicate neck, making Brandon ache to kiss it-

-he shook his head to clear it!

He went to his friend's side, trying NOT to look at the long smooth expanse of her delicate legs or the gaps in the front of her shirt teasing the pale white skin below-

"Mia! Thank you! For doing this! I promise I'll I'll- suck your clit very softly!"

And that only made the nearby girls laugh and Mia blush even more!

"Just do it like I taught you!" she snapped, rushing to her chair in the front of the line, holding down her flannel shirt so she wouldn't flash everyone, making the watching girls laugh!

"All the Lickee's are in place!" Val announced. "Now for the Lick-ERS-"

She confidently took her place in front of the three seated girls in her row, looking meaningfully over at Brandon. He started to walk towards her-

And then Val grabbed the hem of her sleepshirt and pulled it clean over her head to free her amazing tits and pulled her panties down over her wide butt too, leaving her totally head to toe nude as she swung her panties like a rally towel over her head as all the girls CHEERED!

"All Lickers must be NAKED! NEW RULE!"

The assembled girls were going WILD, grabbing for her panties like a stripper's audience, giggling and grabbing each other, their naked feet STAMPING in EXCITEMENT-

-her sudden nudity had whipped the crowd into a FRENZY!

Brandon was rocked-

This short blonde mean cheerleader who had always been SO bitchy to him-

-had an absolutely SICK body!

She obviously did a TON of squats and ate NO carbs and almost had PLASTIC SURGEON breasts-

-because she had the tight bubble ass of an Olympic *gymnast*, hard eight pack abs and PERFECTLY round tits that seemed to DEFY gravity, nearly CIRCULAR in the line they made, attaching to her slim ribcage!

All in a short, packed, sexy and proportional gymnast's body that would have made Brandon's slim cock stand STRAIGHT up and SPURT in SECONDS-

-if he had been unlocked!

Brandon didn't want to admit this to anyone- not even himself- but as SOON as he got out of this cage, he would probably-

-touch himself thinking of Valetina's god-tier smooth & waxed pussy-

-MANY times!

"UNNGGGH!" he grunted, clutching his tight dripping cage as Valentina played to the crowd of girls, grabbing her over-sized tits and bouncing them up and down while shaking her perky ass in some lucky girl's face-

-who leaned forward and took a playful bite out it!

Is THIS what Mia had meant-

-when she said 'the girls get a little crazy' on the ski trip?!?

The dancing nude cheerleader stopped and looked at him, a little out of breath!

"Well?!? Get naked or get LOCKED Loser!"

Brandon panted-

-with SO MANY girls watching him-

-especially Mia!-

-but she had been brave enough to put on that men's shirt and come in here-

So even though he felt like he was going to DIE-

-the barefooted boy pulled off his shirt to some wolf-whistles-

-and undid his belt and unbuckled his jeans and pulled them and his undies down to his ankles and stepped out of them in one smooth motion, before he had time to double-think himself!

"WHOOOOOOOOO!"

"YEAAHHH!"

"NAKED BOY HERE!" the girls cheered as the gasping naked Brandon blushed and panted and covered his cage with both hands!

One of the cheerleaders-

-it was so hard to tell them apart now that everyone was out of uniform-

-scooped up Brandon's clothes and threw them in the room safe and closed it!

"You'll get THESE back- AFTER the Pussy Eating contest!"

"NO! My- ROOM KEY was in there!" the naked boy wailed as the girls laughed!

"Too bad!"

"SOMEONE'S doing some cage streaking tonight!"

The red-faced boy rushed to the front of the eating line, standing in front of the equally embarrassed Mia-

-at least SHE still had a copy of their room key!

As long as he stayed with her-

-he should be safe!

Brandon sank to his knees just like the dancing Valentina had, her in front of a laughing non-aligned girl who was blushing and pulling up her sleepshirt and looked halfway there to orgasm ALREADY-

-and him kneeling in front of a blushing shocked embarrassed Mia, who was keeping her pale knees TIGHTLY pressed together!

He gulped, reaching out with trembling hands to just REST his hands on her smooth trembling knees-

-and even that slight touch made them both jump and blush, her face getting even redder and his tight locked cock-straining inside it's cage- *as hard as it had EVER done!*

"SOMEONE'S eager to get started!" one of the watching girls laughed, pointing out the steady stream of pre-cum already dripping from the tip of his quivering cage!

"That's just because him and the goth are in LUV," another giggled back!

"We are NOT!" both he and Mia both yelled at the same time, then blushed harder!

"Ready to get started?!" the nude Valentina laughed, making his cage ache just from her body!

"...y-yes!" Brandon gulped, looking up with begging eyes at Mia!

He would NEED her help to get through this!

"Each girl has to orgasm before you move on to the next!" Val reminded them! "First lick to three gets the GRAND PRIZE!" she said as the sleepshirt-wearing Sloan blushed, pulling her shirt shyly down her long tanned legs! "And NO FAKING!" she said, looking pointedly at Mia!

"You WISH!"

"Hit the music!" Val laughed, and one of the other cheerleaders touched her phone-
-and Katy Perry's 'I Kissed A Girl And I LIKED It' started playing on the room speakers!
"GO!"

And Brandon gasped as the naked Val DOVE forward between her seated girl's thighs-
-and started licking her out furiously!

"Ohhh! OH-GOD-VAL- you're so- GOOOD AT THAT!" the girl moaned, throwing her head back, grabbing the chair, and going up on bare tiptoes as she sat!

The kneeling cheerleader pushed her nude body *deeper* in between the girl's thighs, Valentina's powerful legs and feet *flexing* behind her, to push her forward on the carpet-

Seeing one of his normally reserved classmates MOAN and grab the cheerleaders head, her toes already starting to curl-

-her smooth pussy licked by that hot confident pink tongue-

-as Valentina's cat-like body *pushed* into her-

-had Brandon ACHING in his cage!

He looked up at Mia with a hopeful panic!

"Mia! Please!"

And the knee-clenching dark-haired girl still seemed hesitant-

But she blushed even deeper-

-and held down the hem of her long flannel shirt-

-but opened her legs!

"Don't look!" she ordered, looking away with tightly closed eyes!

And teenaged Brandon, kneeling nude in this hotel room, his tiny cock *pounding* in his smooth tight metal chastity cage-

Surrounded by a THRONG of laughing cheering girls-

Touching Mia's smooth slim perfectly white legs with shaking hands for the first time-

Had her legs ALWAYS been this SMOOTH?

-thought he might die of a heart attack right there!

It was his first time touching a girl-

-oh god he hadn't even *KISSED* Mia yet-

-and he was about to go DOWN on her!

"DON'T LOOK!" she repeated, holding her shirt down!

Brandon immediately closed his eyes!

But not before the image of Mia's smooth pink pussy peeking out the sides of thin pink panties-
-was *burned into every neuron of his brain!*

"UNNNGH!" he grunted, his cage trying to castrate him!

"OHHHHHHHGOODDDDDDD-" the girl Valentina was licking hissed, obviously getting closer!

Eyes shut, Brandon gasped and pushed forward!

He ran his hands up Mia's bare legs to guide his blind tongue but also to warm her up-

-ohgod her legs were so SMOOTH-

And remembering her tips, he kissed her smooth bare knees, and then her inner thigh one inch above them, then an inch above that-

"Mmmmp!" Mia whimpered, tears forming at the corners of her shut eyes!

"FAKING!" one watching girl laughed, pointing at Mia. "She's squirming in her seat and he hasn't even DONE anything yet!"

"BOOO!"

"FAKE!"

Mia was shaking her head, eyes tearing up! "No I'm NOT! It's just-"

Brandon could FEEL how her legs were quivering, just from his breath on her inner thighs-

-another slow tip she had given him on the bus-

-but the blind boy pushed forward, just to give his best friend some cover!

He kissed up her legs, his nose and cheek brushing her sensitive thighs-

-until his nose *bumped* her smooth soft panty-covered pussy!

And she was SOAKED.

The smell of her arousal went right through his nose to the tip of his straining caged cock, almost making him have a hands-off premature orgasm right there!

"UNNGGH!"

"Mmmmp!"

Unable to wait even a millisecond longer-

-Brandon started licking her like crazy!

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"FAKER!" that same girl accused, but this time her friends shushed her!

"No- LOOK! Her nips are SO hard!"

"And her neck and face- the pale Goth's gone RED!"
"I think he actually... might be doing it right!"
Such talk only made Brandon's slippery trapped straining cock pulse *harder* inside its cage and the boy *moan* into his best friend's pussy-
-which made her moan harder in response!
"MMMMMPH!"
"mmmmmp!"
But the normally shy girl to Brandon's right was moaning even LOUDER.
"OHGODOHFUCK-VAL-AHHHHH-YES-YES-YEESSSSSSSSSSSSS!" his classmate cried, cumming on the cheerleader's face! "YESSSSSSSSSSSSSS!"
Blonde perky Valentina bounced to her feet, wiping off her dripping chin!
"That's ONE Loser! Two more and you're LOCKED for TWO WEEKS!"
That made Brandon panic and scrambled his sense of rhythm-
Had he been on letter J or K of the alphabet-
And he was still licking his best friend only OVER her *soaked* panties-
Did he dare pull them aside-
And go skin to skin-
-he didn't know if his heart could stand it!
But as Brandon lost his rhythm and lost his nerve and lost Mia's clitoris under her bunched up panties and ended up licking nothing but air for a second as she squirmed her hips in an unexpected direction-
-her moans and yells actually started getting LOUDER, not quieter!
"OHHHHH BRANDON- right there-RIGHT THERE!"
He was licking her inner thigh.
"YES! THAT'S MY CLIT! YESSS!"
And Mia grabbed the back of his head- to KEEP him there in the wrong place!
"YESSSSSSSSSS!" she yelled, *squeezing* his head with her pale smooth thighs!
He tried to turn his head, to snake his tongue under the edge of her panties to maybe finally taste Mia's pussy directly-
-but she held him away, keeping him just kissing her thighs with a firm grip in his hair!
And 'cumming' even harder!
"OHHHHHH YES YES YESSSSSSSSSSSS!"
She squeezed his head hard between her smooth warm thighs, her scent and taste filling and permeating his nose and lips, making Brandon almost pass out with pleasure-
-if he hadn't been so mad at how she was faking her orgasm right now.
"YESSSSSSSSSS!" she finished, squeezing one last time and then releasing her thighs, but using her hand in his hair to firmly pull him away from her pussy, while pulling down her shirt to cover herself again!
Brandon looked up at her, betrayed, as she looked down at him, ashamed, before turning to the side and crossing her legs to hide her soaked panties as she put on an act for the cheerleaders!
"W-whew! That was- unexpected! But- powerful! You did- great!" she said, touching his cheek with the back of her hand, then pushed him away! "Now hurry up- before Valentina gets ahead!"
And thinking only of his poor balls filling and aching for two more weeks of sleepless nights, Brandon pushed his feelings towards Mia down and leapt to his feet- and between the knees of the next girl- the super hot super tall Italian cheerleader Sophie!
He looked over at Valentina and the nude blonde cheerleader looked very annoyed, at suddenly losing her lead-
-but that only made her dive into the muff of the brunette she was licking even *harder*, making that bottomless girl shudder and grab her chair!
"OHHHHHHH!"
Brandon panicked and grabbed the smooth long muscular legs of his second girl-
-and looked up into the face of a very unamused Italian girl so hot she could have been on the cover of any Maxim magazine he had hidden under the bed in his room!
"You better bring your 'A' game with me, Locked Dick," she chuckled, tossing her hair. "I'm not going to be nearly as easy on you as your girlfriend just was..."
Brandon's penis pulsed, touching the legs of one of the hottest cheerleaders in school-
"UNNGGGGHH! OHMYFUCKING GOD VAL!" the brunette next to him screamed-
-and knowing he was getting behind, Brandon pushed Sophia's knees wide apart and dove in recklessly, forgetting all of Mia's advice and kissing and licking what EVER he could!
Oh god she was so SMOOTH down here too-
-and she didn't have ANY panties on!
The taste of her bare slicked pussy was like a TASER to his locked up cock-
He had dreamed of having his face under her cheerleading skirt SO many times, watching her walk down the halls-
But this tall cheerleader wasn't *anywhere* near as wet as Mia had been without him even touching her, and wasn't even moaning or squirming in pleasure-
-in fact, she was LAUGHING at him!
"Oh my God what are you DOING down there?" she howled, pulling her sleepshirt up so they could make eye contact over her pussy! "Are you LOST? Or just BLIND?!"
His face burned as ALL the girls laughed, and he redoubled his efforts to find her clitoris-

-just making her laugh at him *more* when he did!
 "Don't just STAB at me with your tongue, Locked Dick! *Seduce me! You're licking me-*" *She was almost laughing too hard to talk!* "-like a cross-eyed dog!"
 "Brandon!" Mia yelled from the sidelines! "Remember what I taught you!"
 'Oooooohhhhhhs' ran out from the giggling crowd, as Mia realized what she had said!
 "Not like THAT! I just- showed him on my hand!"
 "Sure you DID!"
 "On you HAND!"
 "NNNGGYH!! NGGGGYHH! YESSSSSSSSSS!" the second girl in Valentina's row cried, cumming! She looked exhausted, worn out, but so satisfied- like Brandon wished HE could do to girls-
 -ones that didn't FAKE it!
 Valentina bounced to her feet, her amazing nude breasts bouncing like pert melons, wiping her chin and grinning at the boy!
 "One more and Sloan is MINE for the weekend- and so are YOUR BALLS!"
 She approached the last girl on her list, a laughing smooth-skinned black cheerleader who looked MORE than ready to cum in just a few seconds to help her Cheer Captain win this bet-
 -and Brandon dispaired, as he licked and licked the pussy of one of the hottest girls in the school-
-having almost NO effect on her at all!
 Wait-
 She WAS panting a little now-
 And a flush was rising to her neck-
And she was getting wetter under his tongue!
 "Ohhh!" Sophie said, relaxing back into her chair and locking her long hard thighs around his head, draping her bare feet on his naked back! "Maybe you ARE on to something there- I guess even a blind squirrel finds a nut sometimes! Keep going!"
 And he licked and licked-
 Her OWN wetness was now adding greatly to what Brandon's tongue was supplying-
 He would need a miracle to win-
 But this girl was hot enough that she could feel how HUNGRILY he was licking her-
 He closed his eyes and thought of what he had WISHED he could have done to Mia-
 Of feeling her bare forbidden clitoris scraping against his tongue just like this one was now-
 Of tasting her taste DIRECTLY and not through her panties-
 Of REALLY making her cum and cum and cum all over his face, his nose buried so DEEP inside of her-
 "OHHHHHHH!" Sophie squealed, surprised! "Keep- GOING! Keeping doing- THAT!"
 His cock was leaking pre-cum so hard!
 He was making-
-the hottest girl in the room moan and buck on his tongue!
 He could FEEL her getting hotter-
 And so much wetter-
 And grabbing his hair more insistently, more desperately-
 Her thighs starting to shake-
 And then the girl Valentina was licking came loudly and beautifully and very authentically, loud enough for *everyone* on the ski slopes to hear her.
 "EEEEEEEEEEYESSSSSSSSSSSS! OHFUCKVAL-YOU'RE THE BESSSSSSSSSTT!"
 Her screams of pleasure-
-shook the walls!
 "AAAAAEEEEHHHHHHHYESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!"
 "Holy fuck I wish I could cum like that," Brandon heard one girl say.
 "Me too," he heard Mia mutter, and his face burned even more!
 But then he realized-
 -he had just lost the girl of his dreams, AND a chastity bet- for two more WEEKS!
 "NO!" he wailed, watching Val kiss the black girl goodbye- "Anytime, Sexy!"- and then strut over to the waiting barefooted Sloan, his dream girl-
 -pulling her in for a deep passionate kiss while running hands all over her shy body and UNDER her sleepshirt to grab Sloan's ass, where Brandon couldn't see it!
 "NOOOOOOOOOO!" Brandon cried, his heart breaking!
 "It's the Feds! Cheese it!" the girl watching out through the peephole yelled, one second before the door opened and Vice Principal Victoria burst into the room.
 "STOP THIS! EVERYONE STOP THIS DEVIANT BEHAVIOR- RIGHT NOW!"
 And barefooted girls in sleepshirts started exploding out of the room like a drug den being raided.
 Some went out the fire escape to escape to higher or lower floors, their white butts flashing as they dove out the windows-
 Some went out the doors connecting this hotel room to the ones on either side-
 Some brave ones barrelled right past the Vice Principal in a mass, their panicked rush overwhelming her ability to stop them, like a street sign trying to hold back a flood!
 A gasping, nude, kneeling and locked Brandon tried to get away-

But the tall hot Italian cheerleader's strong legs held him there for a few extra crucial seconds, the girl grabbing his hair and moaning: "Just a few more licks! *I'm almost there-*"

Her nude legs were so strong and her her grip so tight that Brandon didn't manage to get away, leaving just her and him and the Vice Principal in the emptied room!

"SOPIE! Let go of that boy's head and get back to your room! *What if your parents saw you getting licked like that right now?!*"

The frustrated girl finally sighed and let go of his hair and her strong beautiful powerful legs finally unlocked their death grip on his head! "FINE!" the edged girl pouted, pulling her sleepshirt down and strutting beautifully barefoot out of the room, all bare legs and long hair and Italian attitude! "They'd probably thank me for having the safest sex possible!" she laughed, as the Vice Principal did nothing to stop her from leaving!

Brandon thought about diving out the same window the other girls had used-

But they had clothes and room keys- and his were locked in Valentina's room safe!

And the angry Vice Principal stormed over to close and lock the windows, and the side doors, and the main one!

Brandon stayed on his knees, SO embarrassed, covering his tiny little smooth locked dick with both hands-

"Stand up you Dirty Boy! Don't think I don't know who *CAME UP* with this depraved game!"

He got to his shaky feet! "NO! Vice Principal- it wasn't ME-"

"SURE it wasn't! We lock your troublesome little cocks away and you STILL find a way to get inside some innocent girls' panties and corrupt her-"

"NO! Vice Principal- IT WASN'T ME!" he gasped, almost on the edge of crying! *What would his mother do?! He might spend a YEAR in the cage-* "I DIDN'T EVEN WANT TO BE PART OF A PUSSY EATING CONTEST!"

For some reason, what he said-

And the way he said it-

Made the sexy older woman in high heels, a tight miniskirt and black stockings-

-smirk.

"Cage Check!" she ordered to the shocked boy. "Hands on your head- and KEEP them there!"

Panting, naked, still SO turned on from having licked those girls and POUNDING inside his tight little metal prison, the boy took his hands off his cage and put them behind his head, like a prisoner awaiting inspection!

The sexy woman-

-now taller than him in her high heels with him barefoot-

-stepped forward and wrapped her hot fingers right around his tight cage just like before and pulled!

Hard!

"Ungh!!!"

"So I'm supposed to believe-"

Pull!

"Nggghy!"

"-that a dirty, naughty, HORNY young boy like you-"

PULL!

"Aggggggh! PLEASE Vice Principal-"

PULLL!

"AHHHH!"

"-DIDN'T want to run an ILLEGAL PUSSY EATING contest will ALL the cutest girls from your class-"

PULL!

"OWWWWWW!"

"-spreading their LEGS and pulling their PANTIES aside for you to do WHATEVER you wanted to THEM?!"

PULLLLLLLLLL!

"AAAAAAHHHHHH! NO!" Brandon yelled, his full balls PRESSED against his steel ring, at the absolute bottom of his sack!

"And WHY not?"

"BECAUSE I'D NEVER DONE IT BEFORE!" he cried, panting, eyes closed, helpless before her! "But they FORCED ME! LAUGHED at how I was doing it! Said they- they would- keep me locked for TWO MORE WEEKS- if I didn't WIN!"

The painful pulling on his trapped sensitive member stopped.

Instead it was replaced with a thoughtful grip.

A slow tapping of a long manicured nail on his steel cage-

-and a delicate scratching of his cockhead through the wide gaps between the bars!

The panicked boy opened his eyes in shock as his cramped cock started erecting in his older vice principal's hand!

"Well FIRST of all, NONE of those girls can control how much longer your dick stays locked," Victoria laughed. "Only I can," she said, showing him the keys around her neck!

Her long fingernail *scratched* his wet cockhead more thoughtfully, making him ache and throb and leak pre-cum right onto the laughing woman's smooth wrist!

"And SECONDLY- while the parents of those fine girls are paying me to protect THEM from YOUR lavious hands and tongues during this overnight trip..." she laughed, as her fingers slipped down to weigh and massage his heavy, swollen, cum-laden young balls, "...no one is paying to protect you from ME."

"EEEEeeeeee!" Brandon squealed as she squeezed his swollen nuts in her hand!

Not enough to hurt hurt, just enough to remind him-

-of *foreplay almost?!*

"You've NEVER licked out a woman before tonight?"
"NO MA'AM! NEVER!"
"And they were all laughing at you?"
"YES!" he cried, his cock reacting to her slow massage of his family jewels! "Because I- DIDN'T KNOW what I was doing!"
"I see. Follow me."
And she pulled him by his *balls* out of the room-
-and Brandon had to follow!
"No-NO-Vice Principal not outside- I'M NAKED-"
But his protest only made her laugh harder. "Not you're not, you've got the cage."
And the taller older woman pulled the boy right out into the shared hallway of the ski-lodge-
-the one that overlooked the wide central covered courtyard with the hot tubs and lounge chairs and bushes where some sleepshirted girls were undoubtedly hiding and watching his walk of shame-
-down the hall to her room, at the end of the floor-
-using her room keys to open the door-
-and pushing him inside, tossing him naked onto her bed by her grip on his balls!
"Ahhhhhh!" he cried, landing nude on her bed, cradling his sore nuts, scared and confused!
"What's going ON?"
And the Vice Principal-
-a stunning older dark-haired woman who sort of looked like Angelina Jolie in a way-
-was undoing her bun to let her long shiny hair fall free, and stepping her stockinged feet out of her high heels and undoing her tight blazer buttons-
"WELL young man... I can *either* report you to the administration and your mother for participating in an illegal, unsanctioned, illicit Pussy Eating contest..."
She laughed, undoing her shirt buttons so he could see her firm round breasts in her push-up bra for the first time, bigger than all of the girls in his class!
"...or I can make it so you never lose one again."
Brandon howled as his smooth slim virgin cock got as hard for her as it possibly could-
-inside his little cage of course!
"AHHHHHH! Vice Principal- *please!*"
She laughed, tossing her hair as she stood in front of the boy, divine.
"We have all WEEKEND for you to learn."
She took all five chastity keys-
-and put four of them inside her room safe, locking the door!
"Trust me, *my* pussy won't get tired."
And Brandon gasped as she got on the bed, grabbed his hair with one hand just like Mia and Sophie had, and guided him firmly between her long smooth stocking-covered legs, leaning back luxuriously on her bed, his chastity key clenched between her teeth!
"Let's start with how to *properly* warm a woman up..."
Brandon took a deep breath just before his face was pushed into her smooth, wet, silk-covered pussy-
"OH GOD!"

END OF CHAPTER TWO!

**Look for episode 3 of
UNLOCKED...**

**... in a month
maybe!**

