

UNLOCKED- Episode 3

(Hey all, if you ever want a real mind-fuck of a hypno-chastity domme to read, you should really try out the now-defunct Ask Agni blog over at Tumblr: <https://askagni.tumblr.com/archive>
I recommend starting with a great conversion story, like this: <https://askagni.tumblr.com/post/173372181164/angry-boys-and-chastity>
Or fun tutorials, like this: <https://askagni.tumblr.com/post/173055691644/teasing-tactics>.
A lot of what I've recently been writing, has been inspired by parts of her real life tales!
Anyway, leave a donation or comment if you enjoyed Unlocked Ep 3, remember that all characters are over 18 and totally fictional, and Merry Christmas to all!)

UNLOCKED



*Episode 3:
Could you keep it caged?*

Brandon couldn't believe it-
He was totally naked-
In bed-
Backed up and tightly caged-
-licking the pussy and running his hands all over the lower body of his beautiful, dominant, forty-something ski trip chaperone, Vice Principal Victoria!
The dominant dark-haired woman was totally nude as well-
-except for his little silver chastity key bouncing on a chain between her full, round, bouncing breasts!
"YESSSSS! THERE YOU GO!" the woman laughed, grabbing the struggling boy's messy curls to HOLD him in place, while her long smooth powerful thighs *wrapped* harder around his head, *squeezing* and *pressing* her nude feet on his back as she *moaned*- "PERFECT! RIGHT- THERE!"
The 'training' session had started off forced-
-Victoria had dragged the nude boy here by his *balls*, after breaking up a huge illegal Pussy Eating Contest he had been a part of-
And it had started off slow-
-she had shown the trembling virgin EXACTLY how to roll a woman's expensive silk stockings down her long smooth legs and put them away without damage-
-EXACTLY how to kiss her shins and knees and thighs and hip crest, to make *any* woman feel totally cared for and *desired*-
-while laughing at how *HARD* the panting boy was *STRAINING* in his cage!
"Does it hurt?" she laughed, still in her bra and panties! "Your caged cock and balls?"
"Yes!" Brandon panted, kissing her flat laughing stomach, his dick an impossibly tight FIST crammed and bent the wrong direction, in his curved too-small steel belt! "...a LOT!"
She laughed and Brandon felt her skin get hotter.
"Teenaged boys always think they're so tough, until you lock their dicks in tiny steel cages."
And the panting boy blushed as the pressure of his eager dick trying to bend steel bars-
-made him *whimper* and *grunt* again!
Victoria laughed again and showed him how to take off her expensive push-up bra-
Chuckling at how BIG his eyes got, seeing her round nude breasts revealed for the first time-
Showing him exactly how to hold and kiss and finally, SUCK on her hard upturned nipples-

-and then laughing out loud as he was unable to STOP sucking and touching and squeezing her huge firm round D cups with big amazed eyes, even as his tiny caged cock turned pink and then RED and then almost PURPLE from the pressure!

"It this a first time you've touched a woman's breasts?!" she laughed as he kept sucking and licking, even as he grunted in pain!

"Yes!" he admitted, blushing hard! "I didn't think- they'd be so- HEAVY!"

"Little teenage breasts aren't," she chuckled, pulling his head back into suckling position! "One of the benefits of dating older women- keep going!"

He did, making *both* of them squirm and breathe harder, although Victoria was getting the better end of the deal, getting wetter and more turned on and lightly playing with herself as freely as she wanted-

-while the naked virgin could only clutch his cock where it BULGED out the windows of his crushing steel cage!

"Unnnnggh!"

The laughing woman reached between the boy's legs to wrap her long fingers around his balls again, softer than the first time, but still not entirely gently!

"Things getting tight in here?"

"YES!"

She laughed, rolling his aching balls around in her fingers so familiarly- like a stress reliever!

"You're making more sperm now than you will EVER again in your life," she laughed as the boy struggled to suck! "All that horniness- all that CHARGE- all boys your age can think of is how to get YOUR nuts off- it's fun hearing you *struggle*- to concentrate on someone *else's* body for once!"

The pain in his nuts and caged cock finally made him stop!

"Principal Victoria!"

She laughed and pulled the red-faced boy's lips back to her nipples! "Keep sucking."

"But-"

"This is how foreplay goes nowadays young man," she giggled, holding his head tight to her chest! "You'll need to do this a LOT, to get girls with options interested in your little locked quick shooting dick- so you better get used to licking a woman's body with a little *pressure* in your cage!" she laughed, kneading his nuts again with that word!

"Unngggh!" he groaned, *fighting* through the discomfort-

-*in case he had to do the same with Sloan later this weekend!*

And soon he was lost in worshipping the older woman's round, full, heavy breasts again, as she panted even harder and felt how TIGHTLY his cage throbbed for her-

Victoria made him lick and nibble and suck on her breasts for five more *minutes* after that, until her inner thighs were as wet as her spit-covered nipples and the pre-cum dripping from his *crushing* cage was ALL over his shaking upper legs and her fingers!

"And now the main course!" she laughed, pushing the nude boy's head steadily down towards her soaked silk panties-

-and she taught him how to gently lick a woman OVER her dripping panties first to warm them up, as he had done to the shy Mia-

-*oh god the TASTE, the HEAT, went right to his BRAIN-*

He could still remember Mia's TASTE- the first pussy he had EVER licked, although it was getting harder to remember, with another in his face-

She taught him how to playfully snake his tongue UNDER the edges of her panties to try to taste her skin to skin, as he had TRIED to do with Mia but for some reason his friend had denied him-

-*her scent only got stronger and Brandon whimpered as his cage got even TIGHTER-*

-she taught him how to PEEL her panties off her soaked pussy with his fingers and TEETH, slowly, sensually, down her hips and thighs, like he was some sex slave, as she laughed and lifted her hips to help-

-and then FINALLY let him RIP her panties down her legs and off her feet and DIVE into her hot, glistening, neatly-trimmed pussy with his tongue like a caged starving madman-

-*which he WAS by this point!*

At the contest, he had licked the tall Italian cheerleader Sophie like this, skin to skin- trying to make her cum really fast to get to the final prize of his lifelong crush- the tall shy beautiful Sloan, but failing-

-and the taste of that first cheerleader would FOREVER live in his spank bank too, the slippery exotic taste of the first girl he had ever licked, bare-

But this older woman's slicked pussy was SOMETHING ELSE entirely-

She was TWICE as wet as both Mia and Sophie put together-

-TWICE as HOT against his tongue-

-and twice as HORNY to keep him going!

"YESS! RIGHT THERE! THAT'S THE SPOT I SHOWED YOU!!!" she laughed, HOLDING him tighter with her powerful legs wrapped like snakes around his head and upper body!

The erotic smell, the heat, the TASTE of her free-flowing juices against his tongue, licking in the *exact* way the laughing woman directed, like a young boy being taught how to tie his shoes-

-was going RIGHT to his cock, making the young helpless shaking virgin SHUDDER and THROB and DRIP inside its crushing steel cage as he panted against her pussy and MOANED!

"MMMMMMGGH!"

"OH GOD-" Victoria laughed, arching her back, pulling him in closer! "THIS is why teenaged boys- *should NEVER CUM!!!*"

Brandon blushed, chagrined at how freely and eagerly she was using his lapping tongue to take her up the slow slope to orgasm-

-while not even OFFERING to unlock him!

In fact, the more he panted and groaned-

-the hotter and wetter her pussy got under his tongue!

"OH GOD- KEEP GOING-"

He grunted and clutched his tight caged cock-

And she yelled, orgasming on his face for the first time! "YESSSSSSSSSS!"

And the TASTE of her-

-FLOODING his face with even more of her slick tangy juices-

-would live in the boy's memories FOREVER!

The first woman he had REALLY made orgasm!

Her moans-

-the way her beautiful nude body SHOOK under his tongue as she lost control, just for a moment-

-how much HOTTER her pussy and thighs got, *gripping* him desperately-

-why couldn't he make MIA feel like that?! Brandon despaired, his trapped cock STRAINING in a tight little unyielding wide-gapped steel cage-

-a cage that MIA had talked him into!

"MMPPHHH!" he moaned into his Vice Principal's pussy, just making her orgasm harder!

That had been three orgasms ago.

In between each one, Victoria had made the caged boy drink water-

And stretch his neck and shoulders and tongue as she giggled-

And then patiently showed him a NEW technique she wanted him to learn-

Like strumming his tongue gently side to side over her clitoris-

Or grabbing her ass a different way so he could thrust his tongue into her deeper-

Or inserting a finger *into* her, looking for her g-spot!

She had cum so VIOLENTLY on that one, her legs had almost broken his neck!

After each orgasm she would give him a minute or two's break-

-and then start to pull the shocked boy's head back between her smooth thighs again!

"Here's ANOTHER new position for you- use it on ANY girl you want to make feel like a Queen!" she laughed as she pushed the shocked boy onto his back and sat on his face, as the boy had struggled to breathe, being facesat by his powerful, athletic, gym-toned vice principal and her oven-hot experienced older pussy!

She was so ACTIVE-

-so much more CONFIDENT and sure of what she WANTED than girls his age-

-that the poor, inexperienced blue-balled boy-

-was having trouble keeping up with her!

When he told her that, after her *fourth* orgasm on his tongue, both of them lying nude and panting in bed together, their bodies covered in a light sheen of sweat, the older woman took a cold swig from her water bottle and laughed.

"A woman reaches her sexual peak in her 40s, did you know that? As the end of our child-bearing years draws near- whether we ever WANTED kids or not- we're quicker to get aroused, quicker to orgasm, quicker to generate lubrication and have harder, deeper, more satisfying orgasms than girls your age!"

The naked boy gasped, gulping down some of her water when she passed the bottle!

"No! I... didn't know!"

She squeezed his thigh. "Just like boys in their late teens! If you hadn't been in this cage, I probably could have made your young dick pop just from HEARING me cum on your tongue like that, couldn't I?"

And Brandon blushed and looked away as she laughed-

-because both of them KNEW it was true!

"But being young, dumb and full of... hormones, you would have been erect and ready to go again in ten minutes," she laughed, then reached over and rubbed his bulging cage! "Even less if I used my mouth on you!"

"Arrrrggggh!" Brandon moaned, his smooth virgin dick surging as he imagined-

-the older woman's tight wet lips *wrapped* around his free hard erect dick as tightly as her legs had just been around his hard head!

Victoria laughed and kissed the blushing boy with tongue, making him MOAN again!

"But because of this beautiful little cage we don't even have to wait THAT long, do we?" she laughed, rubbing him through his smooth bars, where his skin poked out!

"Unnggggh!"

And she pulled the boy towards her with a hand on the back of his neck-

"Beautiful older women and permanently caged teenaged boys- a match made in HEAVEN, am I right?"

And she THRUST her cold nimble tongue down his shocked mouth, running her hands ALL over his young toned panting body, laughing as the exhausted caged boy resisted at first-

-but quickly gave in as his trapped, permanently horny brain took over, and his hands started running over HER naked body too, no matter how hard his cage ACHED-

-just because the hormones in his brain FORCED him to!

She MOUNTED him while making out-

-and pushed him onto his back, moving to face sit him again!

"WAIT!" Brandon begged, holding one weakened hand up to stop her, the other cradling his POUNDING blue balls! "I just think- I've learned ENOUGH about- THAT position- FOR NOW!"

The beautiful woman straddling his chest just laughed.

"Don't worry Sweetie- I'll let you breathe a little more often this time."

"No!" he gasped, blushing as the woman laughed! "It's just been- a long time! I should probably- go try and find Mia-and Sloan!- to make sure they're OKAY! And show them what I've learned! I'm sure they'd- REALLY appreciate it!"

The nude older woman straddling his chest looked down at the begging, cock-locked boy-

One of his arms was already pinned under her smooth shin, his other trying to hold her back but already slipping and cupping her firm round breast even as his pupils dilated from the pleasure-

Victoria thought for a second-

-and then grinned.

"How about instead- I RUIN you for every single girl your age- show you things so HOT you're NEVER going to want to lick anything EXCEPT tight cougar pussy after this?"

And she deftly turned on her knees on the bed to sit on the gasping boy's face ASS first, facing his feet, dropping her pussy over the shocked boy's mouth-

-so her hot smooth naked body could lay completely over his-

-and her hot wet talented mouth-

-could *suck* on his tight bulging cage while he licked her!

"MMMMMmmpPPHHH!" the wide-eyed boy *moaned* into the laughing woman's pussy, as he couldn't help but start to lick, trapped between heaven and hell!

Nude, helpless and caged, Charlie was trapped in hell-

-of his own making, but still-

-laying two WEEKS backed up, in a TIGHT, dripping, very exposed and breezy steel chastity cage with lots of space between the bars that BARELY gave his dick any protection-

-on a pile of blankets on the FLOOR of his carpeted second bedroom-

-with his visiting nieces giggling in their beds, laying right above him!

"Are you comfy down there, Uncle Charlie?" Emma giggled, and Charlie could HEAR her smooth bare legs and cute naked feet sliding against her sheets and blankets-

-sheets HE had bought and tucked in-

-and the image made him *grunt and surge against his cage!*

"YES Emma- *I'm fine!*"

"What made you stiff in your cage just now, Doggy?!" the other twin Ingrid demanded, making both her and her sister howl!

Even in total darkness-

-the girls could tell just from his voice when he was getting hard in his chastity belt!

And by the laws his wife was enforcing during his summer as their 'dog'-

-he had to tell them!

The nude middle-aged man blushed so hard, as the teenaged girls under their covers giggled and waited-

"It was- the sound- of Emma's bare legs sliding against her blankets!" the man finally admitted! "And the mental image... of her bare feet sliding against her sheets!"

"Oh WOW!"

"OH MY GOD-"

"Just my FEET?!" Emma giggled, and he could hear them sliding against the sheets again!

"Most men with really small penises have a thing for girls' feet," Ingrid laughed. "Isn't that right, Uncle?"

"I wouldn't say... MOST!" he protested as the girls laughed!

And then they laughed harder as they realized he had just admitted-

-to *having a very small penis and loving feet!*

"Haha!"

"Ohmygod-"

Charlie *strained* in his cage harder, remembering what his wife had vowed-

-to NEVER let the girls see him out of his chastity cage-

-so that they would ALWAYS picture him as having a tiny two-inch button cock down there-

-FOREVER!

"If you were naked and out of your cage and I let you kiss and lick my cute naked feet," Ingrid laughed, "you wouldn't be able to STOP yourself from pulling on your penis while you did it, would you, Doggy?"

Charlie panted, silently pulling on his tight dripping cage in the darkness right now!

He wanted to put up a brave front-

-to hold on to SOME shred of respect-

-but his wife HAD told him 'to have fun'!

And it was more fun to go skydiving than stay on the plane!

He blushed-

And took a deep breath-

"No Ingrid!" he admitted as the girls laughed! "If my dick was free while I was licking your feet- I'd... probably HAVE to! Pull on it!"

And his face burned as the girls laughed!

"OhMyGod-"

"Grosssss!"

"Even MY feet, Uncle Charlie?" Emma giggled from her bed!

"Yes Emma- even yours!" he panted, straining in his tight cage as he remembered-

-how good her soft young toes had tasted under his tongue when he had said 'good night' to both their feet before Kim left-

-and Charlie realized-

-he'd probably be licking them ALL Summer!

"Unggh!"

"Uncle....?" Emma prompted, with a grin in her voice!

He blushed deep red in the dark room!

"...just thinking about kissing both your feet all summer!"

"Then it's a good thing Aunt Kim keeps you so tightly locked up!" Ingrid howled as her twin giggled in bed! "Old men playing with their dicks is *gross*. You should be doing *other* things with your time- like mowing the lawn, or doing crosswords!"

"He's not *that* old," Emma giggled.

"Old enough to not masturbate anymore!" Ingrid shot back, and both girls laughed as the tightly caged man blushed, his teeny tiny totally trapped dick stymied and stunted in pain!

After a second, Emma giggled into the darkness.

"Does Auntie Kim... let you masturbate often, Uncle?"

He blushed!

"Sometimes yes... and sometimes no!" he admitted as the twins giggled!

Ingrid was immediately interested! "What's the longest you've gone?!"

"A... month!" he panted, praying that that wouldn't be the case again!

"If I was your keyholder I wouldn't let you out NEARLY that much," Ingrid laughed, as the man gulped!

Emma giggled again.

"When Aunt Kim lets you out of the cage, how often do you do it?"

He swallowed, knowing he had to answer!

"...usually every day!"

And the young girls laughed so hard!

Ingrid rolled to face him! "And are you completely *naked* when you did it?"

"...yes, usually!"

More laughs!

Emma turned to peek over the edge of her bed too! "Do you use lube?"

He turned so red!

"Yes! Usually soap in the shower- or... spit if I'm in bed and don't want Kim to catch me-"

"OHMyGOD-"

"Spit?!?"

"GROOSSSSS!" teenaged Ingrid was howling, almost too hard to breathe!

"Sometimes I do it dry!" he defended.

But that only made the two teen girls-

-laugh even harder!

He had a powerful, respected, professional career-

-a luxury car-

-a mortgage and money in the bank-

-but lying on the floor, nude, as his young nieces peppered him with questions about his masturbation habits and being FORCED to answer right away and truthfully-

-made him feel SO small and helpless!

Like a powerless teen boy tied up nude on the floor of his room and being FORCED to jerk off under the laughing direction of two taller, older, more confident, popular girls from his high school-

-a fantasy that ALWAYS made him cum super fast whenever he thought about it!

"Nnggyh!" he whispered, his cock SO hard and leaky, inside its airy but still restrictive cage!

Ingrid laughed! "What was it THAT time?"

The thought of laying with my feet tied up in the air-

-and being forced to masturbate in front of you two-

-with SUPER-slippery lube-

-and being totally unable to stop myself from cumming hard in less than a minute all over my own face while you two girls just laugh and laugh and laugh!

"Just... Emma's feet again!" he panted, blushing so red in the dark!

"Surrreeeeeeee," Ingrid giggled, and he could swear he could SEE her eyes shining at him, in the pitch black room!

Emma giggled. "Did you used to look at a lot of pictures, when you jerked off?"

"No! Your Aunt Kim... didn't like it when I did that!" he said, not looking Ingrid's way! "So it was mostly... memories I had!"

They giggled so hard at that!

"Awwww!"

"Memories of FEET!"

Ingrid laughed! "Did Auntie Kim ever let you look at HER feet while you jerked off?"

Oh god-

How did she ALWAYS know to ask the MOST humiliating-

"Yes!" he admitted as the teens laughed in their beds!

"How often?!"

"Whenever I had... done all my chores for the week! And if I- had been on- good behavior that week!"

"OHMYGOD-"

"REALLY!"

Charlie BURNED in humiliation as he willingly bared his deepest darkest secrets to these two beautiful barefoot laughing teenaged girls laying in expensive beds HE had bought them-

-but at the same time, his caged cock had never been harder or leakier!

Emma was looking right at him!

"...would you like to look at OUR feet while jerking off?"

"He won't be doing ANY jerking off this Summer!" Ingrid reminded. "Remember?!"

"Oh yeah- I forgot! Sorry Uncle!"

And the way his brattier niece Ingrid had said it-

-so DEFINITIVE-

-like SHE was the one who was deciding and not his WIFE-

-she couldn't even buy BEER here-

-he could pick her up and throw her over his shoulder easier than a sack of potatoes-

-made his helpless little caged dick POUND and THROB in its tight steel prison!

"Gnngh!"

Ingrid laughed! "Was THAT because I told you you won't be jerking off anymore AT ALL this summer, Doggy?"

"...yes!" he admitted, as both sleepshirt-and-panty-clad girls laughed and laughed, kicking their smooth little feet in their beds!

It was like she was-

-reading his mind!

Ingrid finally turned away, to look at the ceiling and pull her blankets tighter around her.

"Well IF you're going to be sleeping in here with us on the floor like a good little Doggy-"

-Charlie's little naked dick THROBBED-

"I don't want you getting up and peering on me or TOUCHING me while I'm sleeping! You have to stay on the floor IN your doggie bed all night!"

Emma gasped in outrage for him! "He would NEVER!"

"I've got his key tucked away in my panties for safekeeping, so he MIGHT!" Ingrid laughed, making him swallow very hard! "I'm a VERY light sleeper, Uncle Charlie- so don't even THINK about reaching in there to get them!"

"I... WON'T!" he panted, his tight cage KILLING him!

If his cock had been free-

The thought of that beautiful soft-skinned girl holding onto his ONLY chastity key in the whole world-

-by dropping it into her warm panties to breathe the same air as her hot, perfectly smooth, teenage pussy all night-

-would have had him blowing his load into his hand SO fast!

"Nnnnygggh!" he grunted, and both girls laughed-

-because he didn't have to explain why this time!

"Well he *still* has to stay in his doggy bed all night," Ingrid stated. "Until we release him! And then in the morning... we'll see how good a Doggy he REALLY is."

The girls giggled again but things did calm down after that-

-the girls were jet-lagged from their trip halfway around the world after all-

-and so they started getting sleepy and quieter-

-Charlie started hearing their breathing slow down-

-their shuffling in bed become slower and less frequent-

-until it stopped entirely!

A few minutes later, when he was *sure* both girls were asleep, he finally exhaled and let his guard down, wondering how he could ever manage to fall asleep himself, nude and horny and caged laying in the same room as these two cock-teasing Instagram models, his tight caged cock still *throbbing-*

-until he heard a slow shuffling under the sheets on Emma's side-

-and one of her slim naked feet accidentally pushed off the edge of her bed to dangle in air right above his face!

He panted, HOLDING himself back-

-from LICKING IT!

It was SO close-

-he could FEEL the heat from her bare skin on his face!

He PUSHED himself down into his pillow to fight the temptation-

-while whimpering softly!

He panted, feeling his caged cock GROW-

-until he could barely STAND it anymore!

"Go ahead," Emma giggled, so quietly it was barely a whisper! "I *want* you to, Uncle."
Charlie didn't move, still gripping his blankets-
The teen giggled again.
"And I know *you* want to."
And naked on the floor-
With his heart *and* cage pounding-
Still half-believing this might be a trick-
Charlie craned his neck up just a few inches-
-and licked the bottom of her smooth young heel and sole!
The teenager GIGGLED as his tongue tickled at first, before he licked a little harder-
-and she turned her foot to let him get access to the top and sides and her toes too, so he could kiss and lick *all* of her-
-until, giggling and sighing, she fell asleep for real.
"Good job... Doggy."
As soon as he realized, the helpless Charlie stopped licking-
And after a minute, with shaking fingers-
-he gently picked up her dainty foot and tucked it back into her covers with one last kiss on her delicate arch, like it was the greatest prize in all of existence.

Naked teenager Alan panted and *pulled* at his tight metal cage alone in his shower, three *days* after his first ruined orgasm-
-*in his own backyard!*
His keyholder Sierra had made him strip and had played with him while he was *totally nude* under the hot midday sun-
-it had felt so humiliating and exhilarating, like jumping out of an airplane naked-
The buildup had been *amazing*-
-Sierra had absolutely *magical* hands-
-*but the ending hadn't given him any relief AT ALL!*
If anything, the ruined orgasm-
-*had just made him hornier!*
"Unnggh!" the slim teenager cried, PULLING at his hated little cage!
It wasn't FAIR!!!
Sierra COULD have given him a huge relaxing orgasm as a reward for making it through his first week-
-*but she just... DIDN'T!*
"Nnnnggh!"
The thin shower curtain *yanked* aside to reveal his taller older brunette sister Brooke wrapped in just a towel!
"Mind a little company, locked boy?"
"What! I- I!" the naked boy blushed, letting go of his bouncing cage and covering himself!
His athletic, firm-breasted older sister had just a towel pressed against her front-
-and looked like she wasn't wearing ANYTHING under it!
In fact he could SEE her naked back and TIGHT round naked athletic dimpled ass-
-*in the foggy mirror behind her!*
"...yeah- sure!" the boy panted, his heart starting to fly!
This had been one of the prizes he had won with his ruined orgasm, after all!
Naked showers with the girls!
"Turn around!" Brooke giggled.
"But-"
"You're not ready for *full* frontal yet," the girl laughed. "Maybe in a few weeks!"
"No!"
She grabbed the naked boy by his slim shoulders and TURNED him to face the shower wall with strong sure arms, then he heard the sound of her dropping the towel and stepping in behind him-
"No looking this first time!" she giggled to the shivering boy. "But you can still FEEL-"
And she gave her naked little brother a *big* bear hug from behind, *pressing* her bare wet body all against his under the hot shower as delicious water poured over *both* of them, her smooth naked thighs *pressing* on his bare clenched ass and her nude breasts *pressing* hard against his sensitive naked back-
"Nnnnggyh!" Alan panted, as his tiny little metal cage started getting very very tight!
The spaces between the slim bars were so very wide-
-*his horny cock tried to PUSH his most sensitive skin out BETWEEN them!*
Brooke looked down with her chin on his shoulder and laughed, watching his cage get tighter with him!
"See? Locked showers with your big sis can still be fun!"
"NNnggy!" Alan gasped, his tiny locked dick PRESSING so hard between his bars, holding his cage out straight from his body!
"Get me my body wash?"
Hands shaking, Alan did!

And she squirted the girly-smelling liquid over her body AND his, rubbing and slipping her skilled hands all over his front and back and sides, ending with her running her smooth slippery naked body ALL over his back while her hands worked his front-

-it felt like a big wet tongue licking him ALL over!

"AHHHHH!"

She laughed and let her strong slippery hands rub his neck and throat, which felt VERY intimate-

And down his shoulders over his delts and biceps and triceps-

"Wow! These feel a lot tighter! Have you been working out?"

"...yes!" the boy admitted! "Push-ups every night! To get my cock to go down- so I can actually get to sleep!"

"Good thinking," she giggled, playing with his hard nips. "Put that locked time to USE!"

"Ahhh!"

The humming girl let her soapy hands drift down his panting abs to rest on his slim hips, holding him there while she RUBBED her soap covered front up and down his back-

Alan had never been held like this before-

-tightly by the hips by a girl from BEHIND-

-like HE was the smaller, hotter, more feminine one-

-about to get FUCKED from behind, doggy style!

And the image of it made the boy STRAIN and drip in his tight little cage!

"Mmmmmph!"

"How's it going, your second week?" Brooke laughed, now washing her own hair under the shower head, as she still held him tightly from behind. "Still nice and TIGHT and SEXY?"

"NO!" the boy wailed, squirming against her electrifying slippery bear hug!

His cock was trying to pull his balls OFF!

And she wasn't even TOUCHING his dick!

"...it SUCKS!" he wailed! "I'm so- HORNY and distracted- ALL the time! I can't- watch TV! The girls are- too HOT! I can't play VIDEO games- because I always end up- thinking about- doing stuff- to the female characters!"

Brooke was LAUGHING so hard!

"And I can't even GET HARD!"

"Well duh- that's chastity life!"

"AND SIERRA-" He panted! "Sierra COULD HAVE given me a REAL orgasm out in the backyard back then- but then she just DIDN'T!"

"Yeah, Sierra loves her ruined orgasms," Brooke giggled, washing his abs, just BARELY avoiding the root of his dick with each stroke of her long painted fingers- "But that's better for you in the long run- it keeps you nice and horny and enjoying your cage!"

"No it DOESN'T!" the boy wailed, wishing someone, ANYONE would touch his dick!

"YES it does!" his sister laughed, holding him dominantly by the hips again! "Imagine if we had built you up for a WEEK and then ACTUALLY let you have a big huge cum, draining you of EVERY last drop- even letting you cum two or THREE times, maybe on our faces or tits or asses with our bikinis pulled down or whatever-"

Alan panted, as his little stunted cock PULSED at that thought-

Brooke laughed! "-your libido would have crashed through the FLOOR and you'd NEVER want to be locked up again right away and this week would have been a hundred times WORSE!"

"NO!"

"Every keyholder learns that lesson VERY early on," Brooke giggled, washing his ass! "Some tie their boys up when the cages come off for cummies, but that still leaves you sad and unsexed in the cage, the day or two after your 'big spurt'..."

Her soapy hands started drifting forward around his hips again-

"But giving you ONLY a ruined orgasm last week, Sierra was smart and did the very KIND thing of making SURE you'd keep thinking with THESE all week-"

And her soapy fingers slipped down to massage his full aching balls!

"AHHHHHH!"

"-so you'd be very eager to put THIS into something cold and sexy and TIGHT!"

And her other hand started soaping her brothers tiny super hard straining dick right through his bars, her fingers rubbing his cock where ever she could touch it!

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"THIS is what KEEPS you in the cage!" she laughed, soaping and stroking Alan's caged cock and balls with expert hands- "The HORNINESS- the YEARNING- the always looking for MORE-"

Her one long leg wrapped against both of his from behind, her knee high, *stroking* her nude thigh over his hip and thigh and knee, making him *shiver*-

She had him in a TIGHT body-wash-lubricated bear hug from behind-

-every INCH of her smooth soapy legs and soft soapy tits and slippery arms rubbing and *holding* the helpless horny boy in a sexy cocoon-

He had never felt closer-

-to feeling like his whole body was a dildo inserted INSIDE a woman before!

"BROOOKE!"

He could FEEL her slippery naked pussy-

-grinding against his slippery naked ass!

She put her chin on his shoulder from behind again, just HOLDING him, letting the shaking boy just *slip* and *slide* and *press* against her nakedness!

"Just FEEL how this feels right now," she giggled, tightening her arms! "You're SO fucking HORNY- every INCH of your skin is ALIVE with sensations- your heart's beating SO hard- and your nips are little diamond points!" she giggled, rubbing one, then grabbing his chin from behind again! "And you're ROCK HARD in your sexy cage," she laughed, rubbing it and the sensitive skin poking out between the bars again!

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" Alan yelled, electricity *shooting* throughout his body-

"You could NEVER feel this way if you had CUM-"

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH-"

"-and so we didn't LET you."

She suddenly let go and Alan was WRECKED, panting, almost falling over in the shower! Brooke took his hands and *forced* him to lean against the shower wall in front of him, to recover.

"Don't turn around," she giggled. "That rule still stands. Until next week."

And so Alan GASPED against the solid wall, PRESSING his hands against the cold wet tile as his helpless little oversensitive cock BULGED and SURGED out the sides of his sparse metal chastity cage, leaking pre-cum on the floor!

When he could finally breathe again, he reached down and rubbed his cage just like Brooke had!

"It's still... NOT FAIR!"

"What's not?" she giggled, soaping her chest while he stared at a wall.

"That I can't play with myself any more! Or even get HARD!"

She giggled.

"Did you used to get hard a lot, in this shower?"

The boy blushed!

But there was no benefit in lying!

"...yes!"

"Did you used to spurt a lot, in here?"

"YES!"

She laughed! "Oh that must have felt SO GOOD- a nice LONG HOT shower where you're just lazily stroking, getting SO HARD, thinking about what EVER girl you want, just *edging* yourself slowly... until you can't TAKE it anymore and your slippery little hand got faster and faster and faster and you SPURTED SO HARD all over the shower walls, yelling the name of one of the cutest girls in class!"

Alan blushed, but still pulled on his cage! "It DID!" He pounded the wall! "And now- there's NOTHING!"

"Awwwww, don't say *nothing*-" she laughed, and then pulled him back by his hips into her hot wet embrace again, her body even *slipperier* than last time!

She HOOKED one long smooth soapy leg around his again as they both stood, slithering that *long* lean erotic muscle around his *shaking* leg-

Her chin lazily on his shoulder, her arms loosely around his chest, her hands around his hips and her shaved leg lazily *sliding* against his-

The HEAT, the wetness, the SLIPPERY give of her-

It felt almost as good-

-as sliding a super hard cock into a tight hot eager pussy!

Or so the virgin imagined!

"AHHHHH!" he squealed, shaking!

Brooke laughed and slid her hands over his shaking body.

"See? We've got THIS, instead off all that silly quick jacking off. How long did you used to last, when you used to be a stroking boy?"

Alan didn't like how Brooke was phrasing everything she was asking him about his masturbation habits-

-in the PAST tense!

"I don't know! A few minutes?!"

And her hand found the root of his cock behind the cage, where the metal met his body!

"Well caged boys can last a LOT longer than that," she giggled, rubbing his root!

"OHHHHGODDD!"

"Here, let me show you something- if you're small enough- and slippery enough- you can sometimes take one TINY finger and snake it between this back ring and the side of your cock..."

And she did, slipping her thinner female finger between the hard steel ring and his soft soapy dick-

-it took some effort-

-but she managed to touch the head of his limp cock with her soapy finger skin to skin, bare to bare, in a way he hadn't felt in DAYS!

"AHHHHHH!" he panted, immediately starting to erect!

A giggling Brooke rubbed the sensitive sides and bottom of his cockhead with her soapy wriggling finger a few more times, electrifying him, but his quickly growing cock took up the room she was using to move her fingers and pushed it out!

"And that's the down side," she giggled, pulling out! "The harder you get, the less time you get playing with your thingy!" she laughed, as Alan tried to recreate the trick and couldn't-

-because now he was too hard!

She put her chin on his shoulder again!

"So if you want to get SEX, baby brother- you've got to stay LIMP!"
She laughed as the boy stamped his feet! "NOOOOOOO! That's not FAIR!!!"
She held him a little longer, rubbing him down with the slippery body wash, letting him come down to just a tingle and glide and pant again, rock hard in his cage.
"But there's SO much MORE to play with now than your silly dick," she giggled, rubbing hands all over him. "You've got your cute little mouth-"
She gave him a kiss on the back of his neck, giving him goosebumps!
"-you've got your nips-"
"Eeeeeeee!" the boy squealed, as she expertly rolled his rock hard nipples with her slippery fingers again- Her soapy hands slipped further down his body, to rest possessively on his hips again!
"...and you've always got your hot little ass."
The boy MOANED as his sister slipped her thin soapy digits towards his crack, KNEADING it, her fingertips just BRUSHING his sensitive little hole!
"Eeeeeeee!"
His knowing older sister giggled.
"Was Sierra playing with your sensitive little oiled up asshole, outside on the lawn?"
His hot blushing face was his only answer!
"And did you LIKE it?" Brooke giggled, rubbing there!. "Did it make you all *squirmy* in your cage?"
Alan panted, feeling his helpless little cage POUND-
Her strong slippery hands massaged his hips, and his bare ass, squeezing and enjoying his tight buns, her soapy fingertips just rubbing the *edge* of his asshole, just like Sierra had!
"I'm going to ask you a very important question now, little brother... one that will GREATLY determine how much time you're going to get out of your cage in the future, and how OFTEN and how LONG Sierra and I unlock your cock and play with it... so try to answer VERY HONESTLY, okay?"
He was shaking, panting, DRIPPING in his cage! "O...okay!"
She giggled, getting him into a slippery, tingling and erotic state before asking.
"Have the cock-sucking dreams started yet?"

Brandon fell *back* onto the hotel room bed, exhausted from yet ANOTHER round of oral love-making with his sexy insatiable older teacher, Vice Principal Victoria!
All while his bent, denied, throbbing and now spit-covered dick-
-had stayed locked in its tiny metal cage-
-which now had Victoria's red lipstick marks ALL over it!
"Please! Vice Principal!" the boy begged, holding himself! "I think I've- learned ENOUGH about giving a woman- oral pleasure!"
"Boy, I haven't even taught you HALF of what you need to know yet."
"Then at least- no more SUCKING on my cage while I do it!"
The glowing woman sitting nude against the headboard of her bed took another sip of her cold bottled water and laughed! "Is that the first time a woman's taken you into her mouth?"
He blushed, looking away! "Yes!"
"The first time EVER? With or WITHOUT the cage?"
"YES!"
She laughed out loud! "Wow. Your first oral EVER... and it was through these tight little steel bars!" She took another long slow drink, smirking to herself. "And I STILL made you whine and beg... imagine what I could if you were OUT of your cage."
Brandon *moaned* and the older woman laughed and ruffled his hair!
"Maybe *someday* young man. If you are a VERY good student of what I'm teaching. But that's not for many MONTHS yet."
He gulped and looked over at his chastity key on his mother's chain, laying discarded on the nightstand next to the bed where Victoria had thrown it off, as she had violently *ridden* his face this last time, with her on top!
"Don't you do it," she chuckled, watching where he was looking! "MAYBE you could grab that key BEFORE I grab a firm handful of your helpless, sensitive, so-very-vulnerable testicles," she laughed as the boy gulped! "And MAYBE you could get the key halfway into your lock BEFORE I CRUSHED your balls so hard that you'd pass out, but probably not..."
"But there's NO way you're getting very far out of this room, totally NUDE as you are," she added, smirking. "EVERY girl in the halls would scream bloody murder and report your naked ass to hotel security AND I'd lock you back up the MOMENT you were caught and probably crush your balls for a good long bit just for good measure- and THEN you would be in a WORLD of punishment- worse than you can IMAGINE. How about a nice long NUDE, over my KNEE spanking- to TEARS- in front of EVERY girl on this trip?" she laughed, as the boy turned pure white!
"Would THAT help your social standing, to be naked, caged, red-assed and *bawling* in front of the ENTIRE school AND facing months of lock up as soon as you got back, for even *trying* to tamper with your cage?"
"No!"
The nude, beautiful, older woman *stretched* on the bed, making his cage tight!

"Wouldn't it be SAFER just to stay nice and naked and LOCKED in my room all weekend? I could teach you how to give any woman you wanted so many orgasms, a *porn star* would blush."

She laughed as the boy panted and *pulled* at his cage!

"...ANY woman?" he squeaked, aching.

"Yep."

Victoria rolled over on top of him, her hot skin like a wonderful blanket all over his tingling body as his untouched caged *throbbed*, pressing *up* against her sacred pussy which he had licked so often!

"And if you let ME unlock you... at a time and place of MY choosing..." She bit her lower lip and whispered right in his ear. "Oh GOD the THINGS I could DO to that helpless little dick of yours with my ENTIRE body!"

And she laughed as the boy panted and blushed and strained, his securely locked cock BATTERING against the entrance to her hot womanhood-

-but being denied!

"Ugghh!"

She laughed! "Sound like a deal?"

Brandon panted, SURGING inside his tight metal cage-

-dying to feel ANYTHING-

She looked SO beautiful lying there like a PANTHER on top of him, all curves and sex and lean muscles-

-he wanted to unload his week-long backed up balls-

-ALL OVER her smooth sexy body SO BADLY!

Oh god he would cum SO MUCH!

But there was one other thought that had nagged at him the *entire* time he had been trapped in her room.

Well, two actually.

"PLEASE- Vice Principal Victoria- I really- APPRECIATE all you've taught me! But- I think I really need to go find Sloan! And Mia! To make sure they're alright!"

"Oh your two girlfriends have probably forgotten all about you already," the naked woman laughed, as his face burned! "Love affairs at your age have the shelf life of bananas- you won't even remember this girl's name in a few years."

She started putting her long dark hair up behind her head, the lifting of her arms making her amazing round breasts lift and bounce in a way that made Brandon's cage ache!

"No! What she and I have- is SPECIAL!"

The woman laughed! "Which one? The dark-haired girl you're rooming with? Or this honey blonde you also can't stop talking about?"

And Brandon huffed in indignation-

-and panted-

-and the woman laughed as he couldn't answer right away!

"Sloan!" he finally said, pulling at his cage! "Mia's just- a really good friend!"

The older woman kissed his cheek with a laugh! "Oh, to be eighteen and 'in love' again." She got off the bed. "I need to freshen up- I'll be back in five, and we can start round two?"

"Round TWO?!" he gasped as the nude woman strolled towards the bathroom! "Vice Principal- PLEASE!"

She laughed, standing nude and barefoot at the bathroom door! "You haven't BEGUN to learn everything I know about giving a woman oral sex yet. Give me tonight and tomorrow to train you and I guarantee- this Sloan girl won't be able to *resist* your locked-up licking skills after that!"

He swallowed! "No- I- didn't WANT to be locked- the next time I do this with a girl!"

And the nude woman laughed even louder!

"No boy WANTS to be locked during sex- that's what makes it HOTTER for women!" she said, as his cage crushed him! "That's the FUN of locking you- of hearing you WHIMPER and PANT in bed with us, while we give you the TAMEST of kisses and sucks- I swear, locking up young boy's cocks makes them more like *girls* in bed than *girls* are!" She laughed as the nude locked boy blushed! "THAT'S what your cute little girlfriends *really* want from you- *whichever* one you choose."

She winked at the boy and stepped into the bathroom.

"I'll be back in two shakes. I expect to see you AND your little key RIGHT where I left them- or ELSE!"

And she half-closed the bathroom door-

-probably to still keep an eye on him-

-Brandon could hear the water in the sink running-

-he looked over at his chastity key, just lying there on her beside stand-

He COULDN'T!!!!

But his time was running out-

But the PUNISHMENT for being caught-

He gulped, on the horns of a dilemma!

It WAS hot, being with this beautiful toned CONFIDENT older woman in bed-

-hearing her MOANING and GASPING on his face, her long legs wrapped so TIGHTLY around his head, his tongue so deep in her pussy-

-as she came and came and came all over his face!

It made him feel-

-like such a STUD, even if his cock was locked!

But he couldn't-

-stay here ALL weekend!

He had to see Sloan!

AND MIA!

Brandon still hadn't decided what he was going to do-

-when he heard the sink turn off!

IT WAS NOW OR NEVER!

And thinking only about Sloan's long slim beautiful legs and how Mia looked in those baggy jeans she wore to school every day and Mia's soft white feet and how she casually went barefoot in his room all the time and how her legs had felt pressed around his head and the smell of her through her cute Barbie panties as she whimpered on his tongue-

"Just one more minute," Victoria laughed from the bathroom. "And then I can teach you how to use your tongue on a woman's OTHER hole-"

-Brandon grabbed his chastity key off Vice Principal Victoria's night stand and RAN for the door, butt naked with his tight cage bouncing!

"HEY!" she yelled, coming out of the bathroom just a SECOND too late! "STOP!"

But the boy had already thrown open her door, making the nude older woman gasp and dive back into her bathroom as he sprinted out the door and into the wild, open, *public* spaces of the teen-filled ski lodge.

Forty-five year old Charlie awoke with a fit, still nude and tightly caged on a pile of blankets in his second bedroom, coming back from his turbulent dreams-

-into a even more unknown reality!

He looked up above where that delicate foot had dangled above him last night-

- but Emma was already out of her bed, not to be seen!

And his overfull bladder was KILLING him!

He rolled over to stand up-

"NO!" Ingrid laughed, lying lazily in bed, checking her phone! "You're not allowed to get out of your Doggy bed-until one of us HUMANS says so!"

Charlie panted, *looking* at her-

A slim, beautiful, Instagram-ready, nuclear-hot 18-year-old blonde, lying on her back in bed in just her sleepshirt and panties-

-head on a pillow, nose down in her phone, legs crossed so one foot was on the bed and one bobbed high above it-

-which meant from his position he could see ALL of her smooth slim naked legs AND her tight bare asscheeks AND the tiny little thong panty stretching between them!

Charlie grunted as his morning wood tried to fill his cage even tighter!

It was like-

-trying to shove a sausage through a metal garden hose!

"NNgggygh!"

From up in her bed, Ingrid giggled and bobbed her bare foot.

He panted, trying to get it soft!

"Please... Ingrid!" he started, not believing he was doing this-

-but his wife would SPANK his ass with a BELT if he didn't-

-probably in FRONT of the laughing girls-

-so better to just play along for now!

"Please Ingrid!" he said, blushing! "May I please... get up... and go to the bathroom?!"

"No. You have to wait."

He blushed harder!

"But... I really HAVE to!"

And behind the glow of her phone screen blocking most of her pretty face-

-Charlie could see her smirk.

"Good Doggys wait until their Owner is ready."

And Charlie felt hit in the chest by a sledge HAMMER-

-at how casually the young girl had dropped the 'O' word on him!

Like she was used to owning naked helpless older men with their cocks tightly locked-

-as if they had taught it to her in school!

And he panted as he watch the teen just idly lay on the bed above him, her soft nude foot bobbing in air as she casually scrolled on her phone-

And scrolled-

And scrolled-

And the whole time his bladder SWELLED, almost *pushing* his morning urination out the tip of his cramped hard helpless dick!

"Ingrid- Please!"

The girl didn't even move!

"No."

"I CAN'T!"

"If you have an accident on your bed Auntie Kim is going to be SO mad," the teen giggled, not even looking at him! "She might even do like other Doggies and cut your BALLS off."

Charlie whimpered and rolled on his back to try and relieve the pressure-

She was joking of course-

-Kim would never do such a thing, not for some silly game she was playing with the girls-

-but making his wife mad the very first morning the girls were here was JUST about as bad-

-when either her or Ingrid held his only chastity key around their neck!

Charlie panted and *squeezed* his thighs together-

That didn't help so he reached between his wide bars to PINCH the tip of his dick shut-

"Ingrid, please!!!"

And she laughed!

"No."

The man burned at the casual crushing humiliation this girl half his age was handing out-

-without even moving a muscle!

And it was making his trapped dick so hard!

He panted, looking UP at her-

She was so confident and assured, but also so YOUNG-

-every curve on her body leading perfectly to the next-

-sslim and tanned like a little sorority girl-

-except she wasn't even old enough to drink yet!

She was a nymph-

A cocktease-

A bratty teenaged mistress-

-who had the key to his locked cock tucked away in her cotton panties!

Charlie panted and moaned, *squirming* on the floor, *grabbing* the blankets below him, letting his tiny steel-caged cock THROB for her, HOPING she would notice-

"MmmmmMMMMmmmmMPPH!" he squeaked like a dog, *begging* her with his eyes!

And the girl almost fell out of bed laughing!

"Do that AGAIN! So I can RECORD IT!"

"MMMMmmmmMMMMmmmmMPPH!"

"Hahaha!" she said, rolling back onto her back! "No Doggy- not yet! Maybe in a few minutes..."

"INGRID!"

His bladder would EXPLODE in a few minutes!

"You know everytime you whine I'm just adding more time, right?"

And Charlie panted and tried to lay still!

Just holding his cage and *squeezing* the root of his cock and-

-PRAYING she wouldn't take too much longer!

That made the young teen smile, as she laid back and casually looked through her phone, not in ANY hurry at all-

Giggling at something she read, or maybe at him-

Bobbing her smooth arched foot again...

Crossing her legs the other way...

Adjusting her thong between her smooth perfect cheeks as the desperate caged man could only *whimper* as his piss fueled hard-on turned RED against his bars-

"Unggh!"

"That's five more minutes."

"No! Ingrid- it HURTS!"

And she just laughed!

Charlie blushed as she just kept reading on her phone-

As his bladder and piss hard-on fought to see which could make him more uncomfortable-

-with nothing to read or look at except her body!

His dick was about to EXPLODE!!!!

He HAD to get up-

He HAD to pee, the consequences be damned!

He was steeling himself for a mad run out of the room-

-and the long hard over the knee spanking to tears from Kim that would assuredly follow-

-when the panty-clad teen giggled.

"You know I saw you licking Emma's foot last night after lights out."

And he *panted*, his burning face almost as uncomfortable as his leaking bladder!

"Twins can *sense* these sort of things," the girl giggled, still looking at her phone! "Such a horn dog move," she giggled. "Licking an innocent girl's foot while she was asleep."

"She wasn't asleep! She- TOLD me to do it!"

"Surrre she did."

"She did!"

"Is that what Auntie Kim will believe?" She lowered her phone and finally looked at him! "Or my *mother*?"

"NOOOOO! DON'T TELL HER!" Charlie begged as the girl laughed!

Now *THERE* was a woman who *WOULD* cut his balls off-

-and ENJOY doing it!

And Ingrid just giggled and picked up her phone and started scrolling again-

-but now lazily dangled her bare foot off the edge of the bed just like Emma had, *SLOWLY* wiggling her toes.

The message was crystal clear!!

Panting-

Humiliated-

Driven by urges more animal than man-

-and to protect his **BALLS**-

-Charlie quickly crawled over on all fours and started licking her dangling foot with the passion of a desert man at an ice cream stand!

He licked and licked in broad strokes as the superior girl smirked, turning her foot this way and that, for him to get all sides-

-PRAYING he could hold OUT-

-closing his eyes and **SUCKING** her cute toes as his bladder **PRESSED** against the very **TIP** of his trapped crushed dick-

-until her foot was well and truly licked from toes to ankle, shining in the morning sun!

He looked up at her with **BEGGING** puppy dog eyes-

-and the laughing girl just dangled her **OTHER** foot off the bed in the same position!

"NOOOOOOO!"

"Every time you whimper it's another few minutes..."

And he started licking her new foot with a passion **EXCEEDING** what he had given Emma-

This message was clear too-

'Whatever my sister gets, I get double!'

When he was **SURE** he couldn't stand it a **SECOND** longer-

When he was **SURE** he was going to let go right there in his own office, all over his expensive carpet-

-Ingrid pulled her foot away from his mouth and got out of bed!

"Come on Doggy! Time for your morning Potty!" she laughed, snapping her fingers!

He tried to stand up-

"NO! On all **FOURS**! Follow ME!"

And she *raced* out the door, a shirt-and-panty-clad Norwegian girl on light laughing feet-

-and he had no choice but to follow!

Charlie's world *collapsed* to those angelic white feet, so weightless as she *dashed* down the hall, always *just* out of his reach-

-and *right past his bathroom without stopping!*

"Down the stairs Doggy! Follow ME!"

And the panicked man raced down the stairs on all fours behind the laughing girl *hoping* she was wiser than her years and **PRAYING** he could hold it for whatever game she was playing-

Single-mindedly following those bare feet down the stairs-

-across his large living room-

-and to the door of his backyard!

"NOOOOO!" he whimpered, skidding to a stop on the carpet, feeling his bladder about to **BURST**!

The bottomless girl was laughing **SO HARD**!

"It's *outside* or on the *carpet*! And you **KNOW** which one Auntie Kim will spank you harder for!"

She opened the sliding glass door letting in a blast of fresh air-

And having no choice-

-he was **MILLISECONDS** away from having an accident-

-Charlie **RACED** outside on all fours to get halfway behind the closest bush that might possibly shield him a little from Ingrid's view and just **LET GO**, his fingers and toes *gripping* the cold, dew-covered grass as he just couldn't control it any more-

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH!" he roared, letting go, as the unstoppable relief **SHOT** out of his crushing cramped cage, spraying **ALL** over the grass in a hard constant **UNSTOPPABLE** stream, with him unable to even **SLOW** it down-

And the barefooted teen wearing just tiny floral panties and a thin sleepshirt that *barely* went to the top of her smooth thighs just **LAUGHED** and **LAUGHED** and **LAUGHED**.

Alan *gasped* as his older sister just laughed and laughed.

"What do you **MEAN**, the **COCK-SUCKING** dreams?!"

She was still standing behind him in the shower, holding him by his hips in a way that made him feel **SO** small and vulnerable!

She rubbed her soap-slicked body against his back again, making his cage leap!

"Well, *professional* Key Holders notice this tends to happen a lot..." Brooke giggled, feeling his pulse *pound* under his skin! "...to boys who suddenly and permanently lose their dick to tight metal chastity?" She laughed! "Kind of like a phantom limb, I guess? They're so *used* to having a dick around, and playing with it **ALL** the time, and feeling it

SPURT- that when it gets suddenly locked away for days and DAYS and WEEKS- I guess they tend to over-compensate?"

"What do you MEAN?!?!"

She laughed, holding her naked shaking brother so tightly!

"Well... it usually starts with watching videos of OTHER dicks getting sucked by cute naked girls," she laughed, feeling his pulse get faster! She giggled. "Big dicks, usually."

And the caged boy blushed!

"And all that watching those *big* dicks spurt and spurt and SPURT and SPURT all over your computer screen when you absolutely CAN'T-" She laughed! "-when you're locked away, *dick-less*-"

And the boy blushed even harder!

"-well I guess the spurting dick becomes an erotic trigger and your locked male brain gets confused maybe..." she laughed! "...and almost every locked boy starts to think about what it would be like to HOLD one of those bigger, harder dicks maybe- to make up for what you lost- to stroke it and feel it THROB in your soft little hand just like yours used to- and finally- to suck on it and feel it EXPLODE in your mouth and all over your pretty little face!!" she laughed as the boy shivered and shook his head!

"NO! NO!"

She held him tighter, not letting him get away!

"MOST boys Sierra and I lock tend to start having those types of dreams... in about two weeks maybe? Maybe three?" his sister laughed, her hot nude soapy body wrapped around his from behind! She giggled and let her soapy fingers play with the root of his hard straining locked dick! "...anything... sound familiar?"

"NOOOOO!" the caged boy wailed, thrusting into her hand!

She used her other fingers to lovingly massage his full balls like before-

"...are you SURE?" she giggled as he grunted, melting into her bear hug! "It doesn't make you GAY- in fact, talking to most girls who lock guys- it sort of makes you HOTTER."

"NO IT DOESN'T!"

"Yes it DOES!" she laughed, feeling him tremble! "A horny DESPERATE locked straight boy- who's SO horny he's willing to get down on his *knees* with his girlfriend and use BOTH their mouths to service a HUGE HARD BIGGER cock?" she laughed! "SO fucking HOT!"

"Nnnnggyh!"

She kept rubbing his cage and balls! "Sierra and I would TOTALLY give you a threesome if we knew you were having the cock-sucking dreams already," she giggled, playing with his cramped dick through his cage! "A LOT more unlockings and edgings! We WANT you SO horny- that you can't HELP but fantasizing about sucking all the imaginary cocks your pretty little mouth can handle!"

And the boy MOANED as she teased his hard straining dick through the thin bars of his cage, making him THROB and LEAK and STAIN-

Brooke laughed. "Have they started yet?"

And Alan-

-straining up on his toes-

-face SO red and blushing-

-gasped and nodded!

"YES! ABOUT TWO NIGHTS AGO! I GOT SO SCARED AND-"

And Brooke turned him by his shoulders and HUGGED him, jumping up and down like they had just won the World Series!

"YAYYYYYYYYY!! YOU'RE MOVING ALONG SOOOO FAST!"

And Alan panted-

-SLIDING up and down against his older sister's nude, wet, slippery body-

-her naked breasts MASHED against his face and chin-

-his tightly caged cock BANGING against her smooth bare pussy as she jumped up and down-

-while she GRABBED his naked ass to pull him in!

It was like they were FUCKING-

-with a cage on!

He clutched her hard perfect naked ass back just as hard!

"OHGODOHGOD-"

"I'm SO proud of you!" Brooke laughed as her little brother panted, trying NOT to have a ruined orgasm right against her leg! "Now that you're having the dreams- let me get something to make your showers more fun!"

"No- it's fine!" he panted as she grabbed her towel and ran out-

Leaving him panting and gasping and pulling at his PAINFUL little cage, wondering-

Had that really just happened?

Had he really just seen his older sister's-

Tits and pussy?!

And FELT them pressed against his face and squirming cage!!

Oh GOD he needed-

-to jack off SO BADLY!

The teen boy panted and *pulled* at his tiny caged cock, squirming on his bare toes in the hot shower-

-but still getting NOWHERE!

"Arrrgggh!"

And he couldn't believe what he had just admitted to her-
He had been SO scared when he had woken up from his first cock-sucking dream-
-it had been so VIVID-
-he had tried to watch some videos of big-breasted girls jumping on trampolines to get back to being 'straight'-
-but that just made his tiny little caged cock hurt more-
-and the next night it had just happened again!
And both nights he had woken up with SO MUCH pre-cum coating the tip of his cage and his thighs-
-that he didn't want to think about what THAT meant either!
Alan tried to clear his head and think-
-to figure out if she was right about every locked boy having those dreams or pulling some horrible trick-
-but in less than thirty seconds Brooke was back!
"Turn around!" she giggled, coming into the room with a towel held against her naked front again!
He did, panting and facing the wall again, dying for one more PEEK at that perfectly smooth round pussy he had only GLIMPSED-
While Brooke got into the shower behind him-
-and then reached *past* him to stick a HUGE, HARD clear suctioned cup DILDO right on the shower wall in front of him, the huge clear bouncing rubber cock pointing *right* out at his little locked cage!
"What the fuck is THAT?!" Alan wailed, backing up into her!
"Your NEW SHOWER FRIEND!" she laughed, pushing him right back towards it! Her hands slid down to grip him possessively on the bare hips again, forcing him forward! "Everytime you're missing your OWN dick, you can RUB and STROKE and PLAY with this MUCH BETTER ONE- ALL YOU WANT!"
"NOOOOO!" he wailed, getting so red faced!
"And if you want... maybe even LICK and SUCK it, just like you were DREAMING about!"
"NOOOOOOOOO!"
"Oh come on- ALL the cute locked boys are doing it!" she giggled, guiding his right hand towards the stiff realistic dripping dildo-
-and laughing when Alan pulled away like he had touched a stove!
"NOOOOO!"
Alan panted, his rabbit heart racing!
That dildo had felt so SOLID-
-like a huge plastic bottle FILLED with water!
"Oh COME on- it will make shower time SO much more FUN-" she laughed, taking a bottle of her edible shower lube and POURING it all over the huge hard cock and starting to jack it off with one smooth practiced hand-
The back and forth motion of her long arm with loving twists of her wrist on the thick realistic head on each stroke was so HYPNOTIC to Alan-
-like watching the world's sexiest oil derrick!
"NO!" he squealed as his sister laughed! "I'm NEVER- going to- TOUCH that THING!"
"You're not?" she giggled into his ear, still jacking it off!
"NO!!!"
She licked his ear! "Not even to give it a quick lil' lick? I bet it would taste SO good-"
"NOOOOOOO!"
She laughed and ruffled the back of his hair! "Okay.... I guess I'll just have to have ALL the fun then..."
"Wha-what are you DOING?!" he panted as his giggling sister *turned* the boy by his shoulders again, keeping him facing away from her as they switched places in the hot shower, so he was facing the OTHER wall and Brooke was now between him and the dildo-
-and she grabbed his shoulders HARD, to keep him looking that way!
"Just showing you how fun- a new shower 'friend' -can be!" she panted, obviously distracted, using him for balance-
BALANCE?
"What are you DOING back there?!"
"Just getting things... *lined up*..."
"LINED UP?!"
And she giggled, up on her tiptoes.
"And getting this nice thick cock ready for you to lick."
And then-
Her lips right next to his virgin ear-
Brooke giggled-
-and MOANED right into his ear as she PUSHED herself back down towards the far wall!
"Unnnnggggggggh!" she groaned, laughing at how *urgently* Alan tried to turn around-
-and when she opened her eyes and saw how SHOCKED his face was!
"BROOKE!!!"
The way she was GRIPPING his shoulders so HARD-
Alan could FEEL her going up on her toes and then down to her heels-
Rocking her body back and forth-
Back and FORTH-
In deeper and DEEPER strokes-
She COULDN'T be-

"BROOKE!"

Her breath was already coming in gasps! "Get ready- to listen to THIS- Locked Boy!"

"NOOOO!" he begged, grabbing metal, his cage about to PULL his balls OFF!

"Oh yeah- Ohhhh fuckkkkk- that feels goooooood!"

"STTOPPP!"

"I CAN'T stop-" she giggled- "when I've got something- this BIG inside me!" she laughed, getting more out of breath as she started moving more, rocking her hips faster and faster, and squeezing his shoulders harder!

"Oh FUCK Alan! Oh FUCK that's BIG-"

"Nooooo!" he panted, DYING!

She laughed, getting into rhythm! "BIG dicks- always make me cum- SO FAST!" she moaned, the vibrations in her voice going right to the tip of his trembling caged cock!

The steel ring that should have been RIGHT against his body, hugged behind his balls-

-was INCHES away from his crotch, because his helpless dick was trying to get SO hard!

It was CRUSHING his blue balls at the bottom of their sac!

"BROOOOKE!!!"

She laughed and gripped his shoulders harder, like HE was the one getting fucked from behind, instead of HER-

"You know that- Mom- NEVER uses this shower- right?" she panted, her voice getting higher pitched! "So we can- hhhgh!- we can leave this cock up- hhggh!- ALL the time- AHHH! And I can CUM on it- ohfuckk- for you- mmmph!- EVERY SINGLE DAY!" she laughed, using her brother's shoulders for support as she went up on her tiptoes on quivering legs, obviously FUCKING the huge clear cock faster and faster right behind him!

He tried to picture it even as she only let him *listen*-

The image of his tall nude long-legged big-breasted sister UP on her tiptoes behind him-

FUCKING that huge dick-

THROWING her hips back like he had seen in so many blurred videos-

Her tight pussy undoubtedly making a VACUUM SEAL around that HARD, CLEAR super REALISTIC cock jutting from the wall-

Alan couldn't HELP but pull on his cage!

"BROOOOKE!"

She laughed and went faster!

Her bouncing TITS-

The way her nude feet must have SQUIRMED on the floor as she got closer-

The look of beautiful erotic distress on her face with her scrunched eyebrows and panting open mouth as she STUGGLED to take that BIG dick-

-made him ALMOST cum so HARD in his CAGE!

"NOOOO!" he begged, pulling on it helplessly in front of her as she laughed-

-and then she came.

"YESSSSSSSSOOOOOOHHHHHFUCKKKKKKKKKKK!" his older sister MOANED, fucking the long hard dildo stuck to the shower wall harder with finality! "YESSSSSS!OHHHHFUCCCCCCK-YESSSSSSSSSS!" she yelled, every single moan vibrating-

-like she had her pink lips wrapped tight around his tiny metal cage, sucking for her life!

The nude caged boy couldn't even TOUCH his cage as the most erotic thing in his life happened just inches behind him-

His curved squished dick BANGING against the walls of his prison as he tried to free it-

His cock was SO TIGHT-

His balls CRUSHED by the steel ring-

The PRESSURE on both IMMENSE-

He just wanted to SPURT and SPURT and SPURT huge ROPES of cum against the shower wall like he used to-

-and he couldn't even get FULLY HARD!

"NOOOOOOOOOOOO!"

Her voice was getting higher pitched than he had EVER heard it before-

"OH FUCK- YESS! YESSS! YESSSSSSSS!" she yelled like a shampoo commercial from the 90s, before grinding and squeaking through some delicious aftershocks, before finally going down from her tiptoes. "Oh fuck... I needed that," she giggled, coming down. And then she kissed the quivering boy on his cheek! "You were great- it's always more fun with an audience!"

Alan MOANED-

She was TALKING to him-

-with that HUGE cock STILL inside her!

"BROOKE!!!"

And he felt her reach over his shoulders to grab her towel-

And go UP on her tiptoes one last time-

And pull FORWARD away from the wall-

-to a quiet SQUELCHING noise!

"You can turn around now," she giggled.

And he did- to see her standing there- barely wrapped in her towel-

Next to a HUGE jutting clear cock which was outside the shower's spray-

-and COVERED in her juices.

Like literally DRIPPING.
Wetter than ANYTHING Alan had seen before!
Brooke laughed at his broken face!
"Mmmmm, I wonder what this big beautiful sexy cock tastes like NOW," she giggled, bending over with the towel only covering her front, leaving her smooth round runner's ass in side profile to him-
"Probably pretty tasty-"
-and gave the dripping cock a quick little lick!
Alan MOANED-
She gave the cockhead a friendly kiss!
-he about fell over!
And then she wrapped the towel around her whole body and stepped out of the shower, STILL not letting him see anything!
"I bet it probably tastes a LOT like ME," she giggled, "if someone were to lick my TIGHT hot WET shaved pussy when I was SUPER SUPER turned on."
Alan MOANED, DYING-
"Well I'll just leave that there," she giggled, drying off! "UNWASHED..." She strutted to the bathroom door, the short towel wrapped around her nude body! "...I sure hope no naughty little cock-locked boy LICKS that pretty cock TOTALLY CLEAN for me while I'm gone-" she laughed as the boy almost fell over! "- because that would be so fucking HOT it might get him a LOT of blowjobs from his keyholder if we ever found out."
And she blew Alan a kiss and left the bathroom, locking the door behind her and leaving the nude, helpless, super horny boy with the tightly locked cock a VERY tough decision to make.

Brandon RAN through the hotel's open hallway-
-DESPERATE for a hiding place before Vice Principal Victoria threw on clothes and came after him-
-while he was still totally naked and caged!
But at least he had his chastity key!
A lot of good it would do him- the boy panted- running FULL SPEED through the halls away from Victoria's room-
-if he couldn't find any place to HIDE!
He needed a place to hide-
-to take this FUCKING cage off-
THERE!
The broom closet at the end of the hall!!!
Brandon slid to a stop on the hotel carpet and opened the door and jumped inside the cramped space with many housekeepers' ski jackets hanging all over the walls-
-crashing right into two sleepshirt-wearing girls already making out in there!
"AHHHHHHH!"
"GET OUT!"
The girls were-
-the tall Italian cheerleader he had *almost* licked to orgasm during the contest (Sophie) and another girl from his class who had been there watching (Giselle), their wet lips locked, their nude barefoot legs intertwined, their hands deep down each other's panties- when Brandon had crashed into the tiny space and THEM!
"We said GET OUT!" Sophie yelled at him, PUSHING Brandon with the hand that had just been down the other girl's panties- pushing him into the door he was holding closed!
"I CAN'T! Vice Principal Victoria- is LOOKING FOR ME!" he hissed, his caged cock STRAINING at the unexpected erotic sight!
Giselle laughed. "Why do you think WE'RE in here?"
Brandon panted- their bodies were so close they were touching EVERYWHERE- the tiny cramped closet SMELLED like their light body wash and shampoo and SEX-
"But- you're- I didn't realize!" the boy said, blushing!
"In a world of caged cocks, the long-fingered girl is king," Sophie laughed, showing him her long, slim, elegant and DRIPPING fingers, as Brandon understood!
The other girl giggled. "I've had a lot more fingers in me on these ski trips than hard throbbing dicks," she admitted as the tall Italian girl laughed! "Even more tongues than that!"
Sophie looked pointedly at him. "And unlike SOME people- I always let the girls finish."
The blushing Brandon could STILL sort of remember her taste on his tongue as she had almost cum with her thighs gripping his head-
-before the Vice Principal had come in and broken the whole thing up!
And NOW all he could remember-
-was the taste of the Vice Principal's hot super slippery womanhood on his tongue as she came over and over and OVER again on his face!
"That wasn't MY fault!"
"Well since you left me HANGING right before the good part-"
"Also not my fault!"

"I had to find an alternative," Sophie giggled. And she licked her fingers clean and slid them down inside the other girl's soaked panties again, making that cute girl moan and gasp!

"Oh GOD!" the teen giggled, *squirming* her pussy against the hot Italian cheerleader's hand, as the shocked and locked Brandon could only WATCH!

Sophie giggled and started french-kissing the cute girl again, her hand and tongue working in unison he saw, and both distracted girls started pushing Brandon away with their other hands!

"Now get OUT! We've got STUFF to FINISH!"

"YEAH!"

"OUT!"

He resisted for one more second, trying to get a peek at the good stuff-

"Just tell me- have either of you seen Mia?!" he cried, clutching his key in his hand! "Where did she go after the raid?!"

"Try the grotto!" Giselle panted, getting fingered inside her panties where Brandon couldn't see but could definitely HEAR! "A LOT- aaah!- of the girls went-ummm!- there- to the hot tub- AFTER!"

"Now get OUT!" Sophie laughed, pushing Brandon out the closet door HARD as her other hand finally PULLED the panting girl's soaked panties down to her knees, to get better even access! Brandon couldn't see the promised land, only the hem of Giselle's sleepshirt-

-before he fell backward out of the closet as the giggling bottomless girl *slammed* the door shut in his face!

He panted, clutching his TIGHT cage-

Oh god that had been HOT-

Every boy at their school FANTASIZED about lesbian makeout sessions in the cheerleader's locker room-

-but none of the girls had ever ACTED that way-

-until this ski trip!

Brandon moaned, KNOWING he would stroke off to that later-

-and started running down the stairs towards the grotto, frantically looking back of his shoulder for the Vice Principal, the illicit key BURNING the palm of his hand as he gripped it!

Brandon raced, barefoot and naked, past a few fully dressed girls from his math class about to go skiing, blushing so hot in his cage as they whistled and cheered him on, to the covered courtyard in the center of the ski lodge, the one that had real rocks and fake plants and a clear skyroof for lovers to watch the stars under, while they relaxed in the huge bubbling hot tub at the courtyard's center!

Brandon hid behind a few real rocks, then some fake plants, until he was sure Vice Principal Victoria wasn't around, then raced to the secluded center of the space-

-to find FIVE girls in bikinis already USING the hot tub, along with one very naked and embarrassed and caged nude footballer, sitting in the middle of all them!

"WHOO-HOO!" one of the half-drunk girls cheered, raising her naked foot out of the water, wet toes pointing at him! "ANOTHER cage stalker! Get in the water and rub my feet, Locked Cock!"

And Brandon panted as his horny caged dick ached!

The taller stronger boy already IN the hot tub-

-already had TWO laughing girls' bare feet in his face as he knelt in the water and was rubbing both of them in turn, as his pinched face showed how tight his cage was getting!

"No! I- CAN'T!" Brandon panted, clutching his throbbing cage! "I'm- looking for Mia! And Sloan!"

"Boooooo," one of the drunk girls laughed. "I remember you- you're one of the lovebirds from the Pussy Eating Contest!"

"Oh YEAH!" the half-drunk girl giggled, dropping her foot with a splash! "Boooo! Your girlfriend's not here, locked dick!"

"She's NOT?" Brandon gasped, as the girls laughed, then caught himself! "WAIT! Which one did you mean? Sloan?! Or Mia?!"

The girls laughed, letting the naked boy twist in the wind for a few seconds, lit by the hot tub lights-

"If you don't know, we don't EITHER! Now either get IN and rub our FEET- or get LOST!"

He felt SO helpless and naked-

A few hours ago none of these girls had even seen him without his *shirt* on-

-and now he was standing before them TOTALLY nude-

-with only slim metal bars the width of headphone cords between his nude pink straining dick and their laughing eyes-

-he could feel every superior STARE of their laughing eyes on his totally naked body as the half-drunk girls laughed and his small helpless trapped cock STRAINED.

He covered his crotch with both hands!

"Wait! Sophie said- she SAID Sloan- or Mia- might be - DOWN here! Did you see them? Or even-" *He gulped!* "Valentina!!"

Because where ever that hot short head cheerleader would go-

-her 'prize' would surely follow!

"Val's probably back in her room," one of the drunk girls said, adjusting her top, almost letting her big wet boobs slip out, making the boy's eyes pop! "She said she needed some HARD pussy licking after that raid- AND winning the contest!" she laughed as Brandon's face fell!

That's right!

Val had probably grabbed Sloan-

-and doubled right back to her room, after Victoria had dragged him away by the balls!
 She had been SO eager to 'claim her prize' all day-
 -that she had probably been licking Sloan's pussy as long as Brandon had been licking Victoria's!
 Or even WORSE-
 -making the innocent Sloan lick *HERS*!
 Brandon panted, feeling the USELESSNESS of having his chastity key right there in his hand-
 -while the love of his life was getting dominated by that hot bitchy cheerleader upstairs!
 "You probably should check Val's room," the big breasted girl giggled, adjusting her top again, ALMOST popping out. "To see if Sloan needs help getting licked!"
 The girls laughed as the forlorn boy moaned, getting his heart broken-
 -before the big-breasted one pulled her tits completely out, her nipples getting hard in the nippy air as she pinched them up for the boy to see!
 "Or you could get in this nice warm hot tub and suck on *these* all night."
 Brandon gaped as he could see EVERYTHING-
 Her round gravity-defying tits, her HARD nipples in the cold air, even those little sexy smaller bumps on her areola all around her suckable nipples-
 -he didn't even know what to CALL those!
 "NO- thanks!!" he gasped, his little cage *pounding!* "I'm... good!"
 "Good at having a two inch locked cock!" a drunker girl howled, making Brandon blush!
 "You shouldn't drink so much!" he snapped back! "You could- get caught!"
 "Caught by WHO?" the drunk girl laughed, waving her half-empty beer bottle around! "There's not a chaperone for MILES- I could rob Fort Knox out here!"
 And Brandon blushed as he realized-
 -why Vice Principal Victoria hadn't been chaperoning out here for the last half hour!
 "Whatever!"
 And the red-faced Brandon ran off as the girls whistled at his bare ass, heading for the hated Val's room-
 It was stupid to hope-
 He had spent too much time with Vice Principal Victoria-
 -he had DEFINITELY missed his chance-
 -but if Sloan was being held against her WILL-
 -if she needed his HELP-
 -he had to TRY!
 Brandon raced back upstairs-
 -sneaking around the corners and looking for angry high-heeled vice principals who had recently gotten their pussies licked-
 -and made it back to the hated Valentina's room on his floor-
 -to hear a beautiful high-pitched MOANING as an angelic girl was getting LICKED HARD just behind the door-
 -and Brandon BURST through the unlocked door to find-
 -the short sexy gymnast-body Valentina totally head to toe NUDE on her bed, MOANING, tossing her head, PULLING at her hard red extended nipples on her AMAZING chest-
 -with the tall beautiful black nude cheerleader Debbie licking between her legs!
 "Oh thank god," Brandon said.
 "GET OUT!" Valentina cried, throwing a pillow at him! "HOW DARE YOU?!"
 "I was looking for Sloan!" he sputtered as Denise laughed, still licking! "And MIA!"
 "THEN CHECK YOUR **OWN** ROOM YOU FUCKING RETARD!" the nude head cheerleader yelled, grabbing the back of Denise's head! "OHHHFUCK and I was SO CLOOSE-"
 And a blushing Brandon got out of there before he had to watch his hated enemy have a huge satisfying beautiful orgasm-
 -while his own helpless horny cock stayed tightly locked!
 My OWN room- he panted, running!
 Of COURSE!!
 Mia would of course have gone back there right away to wait for him-
 -he wouldn't need a room key to get in-
 -and he could finally get some clothes back on!
 He panted, blushing-
 -realizing he still had his chastity key!
 He gulped!
 Maybe, if Mia was feeling generous-
 If he could apologize profusely enough-
 If she took pity on him-
 Hope made his feet fly as he raced down the hall to his own room-
 -stopped at the door, knocked, found the handle unlocked, and risked it and went in-
 -hopefully Mia wasn't changing or anything-
 -to find two beautiful naked girls lying on top of one another making out, half-covered by the sheets of Mia's bed-
 -the beautiful pale-skinned Mia on top, nude with her lower body covered by a sheet-
 -he could see her slim flawless porcelain back-

-her tiny smooth white waist and the top peeking curves of her round pale ASS-
-and the angelic nude gasping Sloan on the bottom, moaning so softly as she rode Mia's naked thigh towards a slow, powerful, friction orgasm!
"Ohhh! OHH-OHHHHH-"
"Mmmm-hmm-"
"OH GOD!"
Mia laughed and looked over her shoulder when Brandon yelled out!
"Oh hey," Mia giggled, pulling the sheet up to cover herself, but not stopping grinding her smooth leg against his lifelong crush's pussy! "You finally made it back."

A naked and humiliated Charlie hustled back on all fours across his dew-covered lawn, towards the sound of a laughing barefooted unbelieving Ingrid, whistling and calling him like a dog!
"Good BOY! HERE DOGGY! Was that FUN? Lifting your leg and having a good hard PEE right outside?!?"
The grown man couldn't BELIEVE he had done that-
-but she *hadn't given him ANY choice!*
He had been forced to stay in bed for an HOUR longer than he normally would have-
-he couldn't have held back for another SECOND if he had tried-
-she had timed it THAT perfectly-
But what REALLY made the forty-five year old man blush as he hurried on all fours towards the slim, laughing, beautiful teenaged girl in just her sleepshirt and panties, was how CASUALLY she had taken control of him-
-like she *did it all the time!*
"I DIDN'T... lift my leg!" he panted, face red, as he got close!
"OH? So you just squatted like a GIRL dog then?!"
"NO!"
She was laughing SO hard! "Maybe TOMORROW you'll be MAN enough to lift your leg!"
The word hit him like an ice ball to his stomach-
"I'm NOT- DOING this AGAIN- *tomorrow!*"
The barefooted girl just giggled high above him, her bare feet and calves taking up MOST of his field of view as he stayed there, shaking, on his hands and knees! Her slender bare feet were in a mischevious pose, one of them just twisting side to side on its toes! "We'll see...."
And the man panted and blushed, because he knew tucked into her soft cotton panties-
-was the ONLY copy of his chastity key in the world!
Even if she didn't realize it!
"Do you want to go inside now, Doggy?"
"YES!" he hissed, heart pounding!
Kim kept him nude a lot at home but he had NEVER done something outside like this-
Sometimes mothers or girlfriends brought nude locked boys to the park to embarass them but Charlie was a MAN, older, used to wearing suits to the office-
-and now he could feel every WISP of air on his bare body and tight little caged cock-
-ESPECIALLY his bare naked ass, which the neighbors were getting a LONG look at!
"PLEASE!" he begged the girl, about to stand up from all fours-
About to ruin the game-
He felt his hands coming up off his wooden deck-
-and the thin laughing teen who barely weighed *anything* took her foot and stepped down on top of his right hand with the balls of her feet, *pinning* him in place!
"NO! Doggies stay OUTSIDE until their OWNERS say so."
And his little locked dick DRIPPED-
It was the first time his hands had ever touched her perfect pink teenaged feet-
His tongue had touched them a lot, and he had briefly cradled her twin Emma's foot for a moment last night-
-but his first touch of Ingrid's feet was the soft balls of her foot PINNING his hand and himself to his outside torment, like a velvet hammer!
"Ahhhhh!"
She pulled out her phone and started scrolling!
"Good doggies WAIT."
Oh GOD her BRATTYNESS-
-her BITCHNESS and her CONFIDENCE-
Charlie would have done *anything* for that giggling teen right then-
-well ALMOST anything-
And so he panted and waited, TRULY trapped outside with her-
Bare-assed naked on all fours, in his tight shiny chastity cage SURGING in the sun for any of the neighbors to see, pre-cum freely DRIPPING from the tip of his locked cock onto his deck which he'd have to wipe off afterwards, gulping and forced to stare at her strong slender feet and painted nails and smooth pink soles while the giggling girl did WHATEVER on her phone-

From his position it hurt too much to turn his neck to see her face so he just stayed on all fours, watching her bare feet-

One was solidly flat on his hand, supporting her weight, but one was more whimsical, up the tips of her toes, *swinging* side to side like a weathervane-

It was-

-HYPNOTIC!

And erotic and surprisingly CALMING-

-much more so than anything he did at WORK all day-

He panted thought about spraying a MONTH of hot hard cum like a firehose ALL over those smooth pink soles and pretty painted toes and tiny ankles and then LICKING it off like he always had to do with his wife and his cage got so TIGHT that he grunted out loud-

And the teen laughed in real life!

"You know, I've always *wanted* a little locked dog."

Charlie blushed, looking at her feet!

"A desperate always-naked boy with HEAVY blue balls that just HURT, like ALL the time-" she giggled as the nude man sweated!

"But Mom said I wasn't ready. And boys in Norway don't lock themselves up as eagerly as American guys. And Emma always disagreed with me, saying boys had to be let out SOMETIME to cum, as if making little-dicked losers go permanent wasn't the entire POINT-"

Charlie MOANED, torn between his desire to RUN-

-to SAVE his balls-

-to CUM again-

-and to give in and lick her beautiful princess feet over and over again like a warm contented dog in front of a fire, never even *trying* to cum again!

She giggled, watching his shoulders quiver!

"But YOU seem to like being down there."

"I DON'T!" he blushed, DYING to lick her soft feet! "I just... love my wife!!"

She giggled. "Enough to be my always-naked, never-cumming DOG all summer long?"

Charlie shivered, his cage SHAKING and THROBBING-

"If you do, I'll let you see things no dirty old man your age should be allowed to see," she giggled, her nude feet coquettish!

"I'll let you HEAR me do things only EMMA has heard me do..." she laughed as his cage started bobbing between his legs even harder!

Her feet stepped closer as she bent over to whisper into his ear.

"And I'll let you SNIFF things only DOGGIES are allowed to sniff," she giggled as he almost came in his cage!

Charlie moaned and whimpered!

If there had been a vibrating plug up his ass, he would have cum all over his patio!

She lessened the pressure on his hand and turned her tiny foot for him!

"Kiss if you agree."

And panting-

SWEATING-

Thinking ONLY with his tiny THROBBING locked up cock-

-he pushed forward and kissed the soft round heel of her foot!

And gave her a few long loving licks on her sole and arches for good measure!

The girl squealed and both feet went solidly on the floor, pleased!

"Ready to go in Doggy?"

"YES!"

Ingrid giggled and opened the door, going inside first and Charlie automatically following, his eyes fixed on her smooth bare hypnotic feet he had just submitted himself to-

-had he really made a contract with this Devil?

He felt himself falling off a cliff-

-if this giggling teen girl REALLY wanted to treat him like her locked dog all summer-

-how could he say NO?

His wife Kim laughed as she crossed paths with them coming back, coming out of the kitchen in her robe, and holding two big trays of pancakes and bacon!

"Where are *you two* coming from?!"

"Oh our little Doggy just had to piss really bad so I led him outside and made him go in the bushes," Ingrid said, not even looking up from her phone!

Charlie blushed as his standing amused barefooted wife-

-she looked SO tall from down here-

-laughed and raised an eyebrow at him!

"And... you LET her?"

"You gave her my chastity key!" the humiliated man hissed back, unable to crane his neck high enough to see their faces, so just blushing and looking at both their feet!

"That's right, she did!" Ingrid giggled, and in front of ALL of them- she twirled a little, showing the kneeling man her upskirt panties AND his key tucked inside them- and then pulled it out and hung it on her neck! "So what I say, goes! Right Doggy?"

Charlie grunted, his cock reacting wildly!

And his wife laughed! "Okay... if that's what you want..."

The man's face was SO red, as his stunted dripping denied cock tried to BURST out of its wire-framed cage-
-and both the women could see that!

Kim laughed and turned up the stairs. "Emma! Breakfast!" she called, as if the matter was decided! Her bare feet turned towards the dining room!

And Charlie burned as he followed BOTH their nude soles towards the dining room-

Ingrid's slender feet were worthy of being posted on every internet forum, of course-

-but his wife's solid arches and elegant toes and long feminine feet STILL made him ache so hard inside his cage, the more he looked at them!

The crawling man panted and gulped, his confused dick getting harder in its cage, looking at his wife and Ingrid's feet casually posed in the dining room, just *inches* from his nose-

*Could he really give up wearing clothes and standing and using furniture-
-for a chance to worship THESE every day?*

He knew he definitely couldn't have resisted, if his cock had been free!

-and then Emma came bounding down the stairs!

"Hey Uncle Charlie! I came back from my shower and you were gone! Where did you go?"

"Oh, Doggy had to piss so I took him outside and made him go in the bushes while I filmed it," Ingrid said matter-of-factly as his face burned!

The shyer twin covered her mouth and looked DOWN at him-

-and he had never FELT so small!

"REALLY Uncle?!"

And he COULDN'T answer-

-only blushing and looking down at her cute bare toes instead! Even though they were twins, he was already able to tell their feet apart-

Ingrid's were more spritely and confident-

Emma's more reserved but even softer than soft-

-he shuddered to think what they might feel like-

-wrapped both at the same time around his cock!

"Unngh!" he panted, his cage getting crushed!

"Well, if that's how he wants to do it," Kim chuckled, putting the tray down. "Just, um, let him go number two inside, Ingrid."

"Yes- of COURSE! GROSS!"

"I didn't WANT to do it that way!" Charlie protested as the giggling twins pulled out chairs for themselves, but not him! "She... MADE me!"

And Ingrid snapped her fingers right in his face!

"HUSH! Doggies don't talk!" she giggled, then sat and extended her bare feet out under the dining room table! "...they LICK."

And this was the test.

The moment.

To see if what had started as a silly kiss in the heat of the moment would continue on-

To see what the naked, tightly-caged kneeling man would do now-

If he would put an end to this silly game-

Charlie swallowed, knowing this might be his LAST chance to make his silly young teenage nieces see him as a MAN and not a neutered PET-

-but still dove under the table and started licking Ingrid's smooth soft pink-on-bottom feet, grunting as his cage tightened so viscerously that ALL the women around the table laughed!

"Well I guess *that's* decided!" Kim laughed, as her blushing husband's face got even redder! "I WAS going to make our Doggy a tasty plate of bacon and pancakes to eat on the floor- but it looks like he's having something ELSE for breakfast!"

Even Emma, who had made Charlie secretly lick her dainty feet in the dark last night, giggled at how URGENTLY he was licking her sister's bare feet and sucking on her toes right now- *in the bright morning sun!*

"Wow."

And the amazement in her voice-

Knowing he had just lost ANY chance of her seeing him as a *man*-

-made his heart break!

Even as it made his tiny exposed locked dick so tingly and hard!

His wife laughed at his predicament! "Well girls, let's sit down and eat!"

And underneath the table, Charlie's entire *world* became smooth naked female legs and feet-

His wife sat with her long strong legs tightly crossed under her short robe, but the twins didn't seem to care as they bent forward or turned and REACHED for the maple syrup, carelessly letting their young knees fall apart-

-all around Charlie were nude teenage legs and baby smooth thighs in short SHORT little nightshirts, giving him ALL the upskirt peeks he wanted!

All he could see were tiny cotton panties framed by beautiful young thighs *perfectly* at eye level, and the girls didn't seem to care, casually *leaving* their knees apart as they giggled and ate-

-because they knew the locked man couldn't do a **THING** about it!

"Unnggh!"

The girls giggled as they knew what had caused **THAT** noise, from the helpless horny cock-locked man kneeling submissively on all fours under the table!

And then Ingrid extended her *other* foot towards his face, her young toes bent back **VERY** expectantly, and from the pose Charlie could just **TELL** what she wanted-

-and started licking the smooth sole of her dry left foot next!

Emma had sat on the side opposite of her sister, and by the way she also extended her slim naked feet right under Charlie's face as he licked Ingrid's, Charlie could tell just from the *angle* of her shy hopeful arches-

-that she expected him to do **HERS** next!

He finished licking every inch of Ingrid's demanding sole and quickly turned his hands and tongue to Emmas-

-the teen **GIGGLING** as the older man lovingly cradled her foot in his hands and helplessly *sucked* her bare toes one by one, debasing himself by even getting his tongue between the cracks!

Oh god, her feet felt so **SMALL**-

He could feel every **DELICATE** tendon reaching to her giggling toes-

Kim had sat at the head of the table, where he usually did, and when she realized what was happening she pushed her bare feet toward him as well-

Her feet were solid and confident, the toes, balls, and heels all on the floor-

-it wasn't so much a hopeful expectation, but a **DEMAND** that he do hers next!

And the women **LAUGHED** as they felt the nude man turning himself under the table to keep each new customer satisfied-

-god knows the looks they might have been giving each other *above* the table where he couldn't see-

-but as he started to quickly **LICK** the strong bare soles of his wife's forceful feet he got so immediately painfully hard that he grunted-

-and all the women above the table **LAUGHED** and started to eat their breakfast in earnest!

And that's how the whole breakfast went-

If he spent too much time on one set of toes and soles the others would start reaching out with their bare feet to ask for more attention, each in their own way-

Emma *giggled* a little in shock the first time he returned without prompting to take care of her cold toes after dealing with Ingrid and Kim-

-but it was only a momentary shock, that he was being **SO** submissive in public-

-and she quickly relaxed and **PUSHED** her toes further into his mouth like the bratty Ingrid always did, smothering him, mashing his nose and craning his neck back, as he fought to keep worshipping her bare feet-

-as she *basically trampled him*!

The girl had started off so **SHY**-

-and now she was basically **FORCING** her dripping foot and toes into his mouth deeper than he wanted, not caring about the little choking sounds he was sometimes making-

-and it made his little dick so **HARD** in its tight crushing little cage!

The nude kneeling man whimpered and **PULLED** at his horrible little metal prison and all the women above the table laughed **SO** hard!

"Have enough room down there?" Kim giggled, looking under the tablecloth at the blushing man, as Emma tried to cram as many of her toes into his mouth as once as she could! "There are always *smaller* cages we could put you in..."

He pulled her toes from his mouth! "No! **PLEASE!**"

"Answer like a Doggy!" Ingrid laughed, her toes eager! "One bark for 'yes'- two for 'no!'"

And sweet Emma giggled, her toes in his mouth! "Would you like a cuter tighter cock cage for the Summer, Uncle?"

And Charlie-

-moaning-

-naked-

-so horribly blue-balled with **NO** idea of when he might orgasm next-

-swallowed hard and answered!

"Bark Bark!"

And all the women LAUGHED so hard!

"Well we'll **STILL** make it a rule," Kim laughed. "If our Doggy asks for any time out of his cage- for **ANY** reason- he has to agree to go into one **SMALLER** than it came out of, or he won't be unlocked!"

And he could **FEEL** Emma giggling, from the curl of her cute toes in his mouth!

"Oh no! Auntie, can chastity cages even **GET** any smaller?!"

"Oh definitely dear! There are probably three or four sizes we can go down... before his tiny peen is pushed **INSIDE** his body and stops even existing!" Kim laughed as the man blushed hotly!

"Well I don't think Doggies should **EVER** get out of chastity," Ingrid stated, her bobbing foot decided! "Not even for a minute!"

Kim laughed. "Not even to push his little dick **INSIDE** his body in the next cage, like he was a neutered dog with *only* aching balls?"

And Charlie saw the bratty teen's soles scrunch in indecision...
 "...well MAYBE...."
 "Don't smaller cages make men's penises... shrink over time?" Emma giggled.
 And his wife laughed!
 "Why should I care about shrinkage in something I'm never going to use again?"
 And Charlie's face BURNED as all the girls laughed, his wife basically having admitted-
 Kim laughed again, pushing her feet forward-
 "I just hope his HAND isn't a size queen!"
 And the gasping man panted and burned and ACHED on the floor, licking the laughing women's feet, as they moved on to conversation topics more substantial than his locked up cock!
 Sometimes, when Ingrid got annoyed he was spending too much tongue-time on her kinder sister, her foot started bobbing more angrily under the table right next in his face-
 -and then PRODDING the side of his face as he still licked Emma's-
 -and then her bare foot disappeared and he felt it snake back between his kneeling legs-
 -to come up between his thighs and catch him squarely in his fdangling nuts!
 "OOMMPH!" he grunted, quickly turning around to start licking her feet instead of Emma's!
 "Well that's ONE way to get a Dog's attention," Kim laughed, and Charlie prayed that wasn't going to become standard practice!
 But then after a minute Kim chuckled and loosened her robe's belt under the table-
 Spreading her solid thighs apart wider-
 -to show him a totally unobstructed view of her freshly-shaven que-ball-smooth pussy, already *pink* with anticipation of having his tongue on it!
 Charlie *grunted* so under the table hard as all the laughing girls could feel him *tense*-
 -it was the first bare pussy Charlie had seen in days!
 -and he dove forward nose-first to finally eat something better than naked feet-
 -and a laughing Kim *slammed* her knees shut and pushed her foot forward instead!
 "No Doggy! Only lick what's on the FLOOR!"
 And she raised five toes on one foot expectantly, as the teen girls laughed and laughed-
 "No PUSSY for Doggies!"
 "Feet ONLY, Uncle!" Emma giggled, then: "OnlyFeet?"
 "HE would sign up for that in a SECOND!" Ingrid howled.
 "He does and I'm fucking *super-glueing* his chastity belt shut while he sleeps!" Kim growled, pressing her smooth sexy feet harder against the blushing man's face! "I don't want him looking at ANY of that stuff online!"
 "Yeah, Uncle Charlie SAID he only jerks off to MEMORIES of other girls' feet he's seen," Emma giggled, her soft feet resting casually on his back as he licked his wife!
 "And sometimes yours too," Ingrid added, her foot bobbing mischeivelously.
 Kim's toes pressed DEEPER into the gasping man's mouth! "Only SOMETIMES?!?"
 "Alwhways Yowrs!" the stuffed man mumbled around her toes as his cage leaked! "ALWHAYS!"
 The women laughed and Ingrid kept lightly popping his balls from behind while he licked his wife's feet, just to *remind* him she was next in line.
 His entire world shrunk to those naked female legs and slim feet and tiny panties and bare pussy facing him under the table-
 -licking and kissing that smooth skin, DYING to sniff those cute floral panties but DEFINITELY not allowed to do that-
 -looking up at his wife's perfectly smooth, ready and *untouchable* pussy and remembering the last time he was allowed to even *taste* that-
 -he hadn't been allowed to slide his hard aching DICK into that tight hole in so long either-
 -a laughing Kim had once told him that he'd be sliding his desperate dick into a tight COLD chastity belt a LOT more than he'd ever be sliding it into HER, especially as his denial made him cum faster and faster-
 -so he better get used to loving THAT sensation a lot more than he did fucking her!
Or else the next forty years of their marriage was going to be VERY frustrating!
 Charlie was in such a horny leaky helpless subspace that he didn't realize that the women were talking about something more important until halfway into the conversation-
 "Yeah, museums are *nice*, Aunt Kim, but we'd REALLY like to meet some hot BOYS while we're in America for the Summer," Ingrid giggled, her toes lightly bapping his balls again!
 "Yeah!" Emma agreed, her toes in his mouth!
 "Well, that um, hadn't exactly been in my plan," Kim replied, her feet unsure. "I had been planning on taking you two on a more... *cultural* tour of the local sites."
 "Well America has a big culture with African-American stuff, right?" Ingrid giggled, as Charlie licked her sister's instep! "Norway really doesn't have *any* of that..."
 And Charlie blushed, as he realized WHAT she was saying!
 "We've heard the stories," Ingrid giggled, mashing his balls with her toes! "And we think we'd really like our first times to be.... with some hot, muscular, well-hung black guys!"
 Charlie almost choked on Emma's toes!
 "Norway doesn't have many of those either," Emma giggled, her feet coquettish in his mouth! "Are they... as BIG as people say?"

And his wife was LAUGHING so hard, her feet pressing onto the carpet!

"Well- YES- girls! That is- GENERALLY true- isn't that RIGHT, Honey?" she howled, as Charlie's face burned! "Do black guys have the BIGGEST most BEAUTIFUL cocks you've ever seen? Bark once for YES- twice for NO!"

And the girls waited with baited breath-

As the blushing, nude, humiliated man under the table-

-pulled his mouth off Emma's toes just for a second!

"Bark!"

"AHAHAHAH!"

"OH my GOD-"

"Uncle Charlie!" Emma was giggling, as he went back to licking her smooth soft pink feet, his little white dick SO hard-

-as hard as it could get in its cage anyway!

"I may have a little first-hand experience in that," Kim laughed, making him blush more! "Back when I was in college-when I was just 'friends' with your Uncle Charlie- I used to, um, 'hang out' a lot, with the college football team?" she laughed, making him hold his breath!

"I don't know how it started, just a friend of a friend invited me, but I really enjoyed black fraternity parties the most, and they really liked having a hot little white girl who loved getting drunk and taking off all her clothes at the drop of a hat... and back then I could get the PICK of any group of guys... so let's just say I got thrown around and STRETCHED OUT by a LOT of INCREDIBLY well-hung young men over the years- all before I got married of course!"

And Charlie's face BURNED as the twins laughed and laughed, kicking their bare feet under the table!

It hadn't *really* been cuckolding-

Not *REALLY*-

He and Kim weren't even a couple yet, just in a lot of study groups together-

-but it had been SO hard listening to the hot, intelligent, friendly, drop-dead gorgeous blonde you secretly had a huge crush on-

-tell SO many stories of how she was being absolutely RAILED by every well-hung college guy on campus EVERY weekend-

Sort of like she was doing-

-to his young nieces right now!

"Ohhhhhh, those boys used to make me feel SO good," Kim sighed to the girls, her bare feet tapping under the table. "Sometimes it would be FIVE or TEN of them and just ME as the only girl at those parties-" she giggled, as his cock got tight!

"They would treat me SO nice- at the start," she giggled, "complementing my dress and my hair, getting me any drink I wanted- but after a while..."

Charlie held his breath!

"Maybe it was the alcohol," Kim giggled, "maybe it was something I did, a certain way I bent over or sat on some cute guy's lap- it was like a switch went off and they HAD to have me and they would just RIP off my clothes and leave me TOTALLY naked in that huge crowd of DRESSED men and HOLD me down and get me ready with their fingers and just TAKE me one after ANOTHER after ANOTHER with their HUGE hard cocks- oh my god girls- I have NEVER had SO MANY SCREAMING ORGASMS in MY LIFE!!"

The girls were laughing and laughing!

"OH WOW!"

"Do you STILL do stuff like that Auntie Kim?!"

"Do you still KNOW those guys?!"

"Oh no no no," Kim laughed, waving the girls off! "That's LONG behind me! I took a vow- of monogamy- when I married your Uncle Charlie! and his little locked dick" She slid her nude limber feet elegantly towards her shocked husband's face under the table! "Is that RIGHT Honey?"

And the girls HOWLED as they both looked under the tablecloth at the same time-

-to see a beet-red faced Charlie turn away from Emma and start to kiss the tops of Kim's bare feet again!

As his caged cock was dripping like CRAZY.

"Bark!"

"HAHAHA!"

"Oh wow-"

They popped their heads back up, leaving him alone with his wife's feet, their feet resting on different parts of his back and ass!

"Do you still know those guys Auntie Kim?"

"Could you INTRODUCE us?"

"Oh no no no- all those guys would be WAY too old for you girls now... I'm pretty sure..." she added as Charlie almost choked again! "Though I wonder if I could set something up with those guys again..."

"Bark Bark!"

The girls LAUGHED as Charlie's little caged dick throbbed and leaked-

Seeing the men who had deflowered his wife back in college-

-take his young beautiful nieces now and ruin them for all little-dicked men-

-would be *TOO MUCH* to bear!

"Bark Bark!" he begged.

"Yes yes I won't call them," Kim laughed, letting a relieved Charlie go back to kissing her feet! She sighed. "And anyway, I wouldn't even KNOW how to meet hot young college guys these days..."

Ingrid laughed. "We could always use Tinder."

Emma snorted. "Mom won't *let* us use Tinder."

"If we set our location to AMERICA she'll never know," Ingrid shot back, her feet turning towards Kim! "Mom checks all the sites in Norway every so often, just to make sure we're not on there."

Kim laughed with her feet pressed against her husband's mouth!

"Well, if that's the case, I don't know if I want to go against her wishes..."

"Pleeeeeeease Auntie Kim!" Emma begged, her bare feet rubbing against Charlie's ass and lovingly rubbing his balls, making the man moan! "It's not FAIR that our mother keeps us locked up like nuns!"

"We're just going to do it either way," Ingrid stated, her foot gently *popping* his balls too, making him *grunt* around his wife's toes! "At least if you help us, you can help us pick the *good* guys. And we can have somewhere to do it, where we're safe."

Charlie felt Kim's toes curl inside his mouth as she thought it over...

"Well... I WOULD rather have you HERE... for your own safety... and I do think your Uncle would really *enjoy* hearing you enjoy a lot of energetic lovers, while he's super securely locked in an even *tighter* little belt-"

"YAY!"

"Thank YOU Auntie!"

The girls cheered, as Charlie grunted and sweated bullets!

Oh god, if Ingrid was still WEARING his chastity key around her neck-

When her slim sexy Norwegian body got TAKEN by a huge black cock for the first time-

Charlie grunted as his metal cage got IMPOSSIBLY tight!

His wife laughed! "And I guess your Uncle approves! Okay girls, that's fine, make some Tinder profiles!"

"YAY!"

"Thank YOU Uncle Charlie!" Emma laughed, rubbing under his ribs with her soft bare foot, even touching the outside of his cage, her bare toes just *brushing* the little bits of his cock head that pushed out of his thin metal bars, making him gulp and strain and PANT!

Ingrid was giggling too, her bare foot still *popping* his hanging balls gently!

"Yeah, thank you, Doggy!"

Her foot disappeared-

"I'll be sure- to make it EXTRA fun for you-"

POP!

"MMMPPPGGH!" the man grunted!

THAT one hadn't been gentle!

Charlie gulped, sweating as he licked his wife's bare feet, as the giggling teen pressed her nimble toes harder and *harder* on his trapped ballsack, seeing how much she could get away with-

And he saw Emma's feet turn towards his wife's under the table.

"But Auntie Kim- YOU have to make a Tinder profile with us TOO!"

"YEAH!" Ingrid agreed, pressing hard as Charlie's eyes got huge!

"Oh no, no girls- I'm married!" Kim laughed, her feet closed off! "And I'm- too OLD for that sort of thing!"

"No you're not Auntie! Lots of guys would still LOVE to date you!"

"And you're not REALLY married," Ingrid giggled, her painted toes mischievous under the table! "You've only just got a Doggy. One with a teensy tiny permanently locked-up cock!"

She PUSHED on his balls, crushing them under her beautiful foot-

"MMMMGPH!"

Even Emma giggled at that!

And Charlie *panted*, feeling SO small-

"Oh girls, I don't know..." his wife said, her feet undecided in front of him-

"Come ON Aunt Kim! Wouldn't it be fun for you to get *railed* again, by a bunch of HUGE dicked guys- just like you did back in college?!"

"Yeah!"

"Yeah!"

And her feet were opening up a little!

"Well girls... I can't say I'm NOT tempted..."

For the first time that morning, Charlie PUSHED his wife's toes out of his mouth!

"NO! KIM!" he panted, his face burning! "I don't WANT you- on Tinder- where my co-workers might see!"

"She can cover her face," Ingrid laughed! "A lot of married women do."

"NO!" Charlie roared, not caring that the teen was showing him her WIDEST upskirt shot yet- where he could see ALL of her thin cotton panties cupping her young pussy between her legs- "I- *FORBID* it!"

"Well, if you 'FORBID' it-" Kim chuckled, pulling her nude feet away from Charlie's face.

The man panted, relieved he had at least one battle-

And then Kim's nude foot on her crossed legs started bobbing confidently up and down just like Ingrid's had!

"I was going to tell the girls 'no', but since you 'FORBID IT'," she laughed, "Why the hell not girls? Make me a profile too and I'll take some pictures for it- some CLASSY ones! I can still flirt with sexy guys online, without breaking *any* of my marriage vows!"

"YAY!"

"Alright Auntie Kim!"

She pulled her feet away from her shocked husband's face with finality!

"Let's go shower and put on make-up girls! I'll meet you in an hour in the backyard- to take our profile pictures!"

Alan's showers got a LOT more interesting after that.

Every day after their mother left for work, Brooke would put on a TIGHT sports bra and some tiny running spandex that were basically a pair of panties-

And go for a long, hot, SWEATY run-

And then saunter back through the living room past Alan playing video games on the couch, and give the boy a *wink* that would make his tiny cock cage start to TIGHTEN so fast under his baggy sweatpants-

And then take a long HOT shower in bathroom between her room and Alan's, the one their mother never went into-

-and Alan could hear the shower running-

-and near the end-

-he would hear his older sister GASPING and then MOANING and then CUMMING and CUMMING and CUMMING on the big THICK veiny fake COCK suction-cupped to the shower wall-

-and after that she would emerge into the hallway, her hair wet and her face and neck ALL red, a towel wrapped around her naked body, barely covering her from tits to pussy, her legs still damp, and giggle as she walked past him to her room-

"Shower's all yours."

And Alan would TRY not to go in there-

TRY not to think about it-

But having tasted her ONCE-

-and the cock dreams were only getting worse and WORSE-

-and with his own little dick so TRAPPED and SCUNCHED and USELESS he couldn't even TOUCH it-

-he would only last a minute or two before stripping off and running into the shower to find-

-the impossibly thick hard clear plastic cock-

-GLEAMING with his sister's juices!

It would make his little metal cage SO TIGHT-

The naked boy couldn't HELP but rush to his knees in the shower-

-the hard hot water *pounding* off his back-

-and lick and suck the thick stiff clear cock in his hungry mouth, TASTING his sister over and over again-

-all while his own little locked-up dick-

-*shook* and dripped lakes of precum all over the shower floor between his feet!

Alan blushed as he realized Brooke had been right-

-with his own cock 'gone', fondling and licking this bigger HARDER one was such a RELEASE-

He loved running his fingers over every detailed vein-

His lips and tongue over the huge comforting bulbous HEAD-

Stroking the slippery shaft while the head was in his mouth felt so naughty and WRONG, and Alan blushed, imaging the *type* of man this weapon could be attached to, even as his own little dick was *tightly* locked away-

It felt like a heavy plastic bottle FILLED with hot water-

He hadn't touched himself in SO LONG that gripping this hard, heavy, SOLID shaft-

-made his heart race and his cheeks flush as much as a kiss from a pretty girl!

Brooke caught videos of him sucking the cock more than once, sneaking in behind him those times Alan forgot to lock the bathroom door in his rush to taste her-

-laughing when the shocked boy realized he was being filmed for posterity!

"BROOOKE!"

"THERE YOU GO, SEXY!" she laughed, still filming! "How does that big THICK cock TASTE in your MOUTH?! GOOD??"

Alan immediately stopped the first few times, covering his face for the camera!

"BROOKE!"

But she always knew what to say to him to keep going.

"Come on little bro, you look SO sexy and submissive doing that-"

"No I DON'T-"

"Keep sucking that cock or I'll NEVER leave it unwashed after I use it again!" she laughed, looking over the top of her phone to make eye contact! "All you'll taste from here on out- is bland boring PLASTIC!"

"NOOOO!" the boy would wail, making his sister laugh and get into a better filming position!

"Then REALLY give it a good try now- eyes closed! TIGHT seal on those wet cocksucking lips! I really want to see your cheeks HOLLOW! And MOAN like a GOOD girl! Sierra LOVES seeing when you MOAN and get into it!"

And panting-

Straining in his tight wide-spaced cage-

-and getting light-headed at the thought of Sierra watching these videos alone in her room-

-Alan would reluctantly grab the heavy cock with both hands again and SUCK his sister's juices off it harder, blushing so hard while she cheered and FILMED it, especially his tiny cock STRAINING in its cage!

Soon enough it was unlocking day again.

"Has your second week in chastity been more fun than your first?" a dressed Brooke giggled, sitting next to a naked and locked Alan on her bed, waiting for Sierra to arrive! "Now that you're a sexy little cocksucker?"

"Don't... CALL it THAT!" he panted, *pulling* at his too-tight tiny leaking cage!

He was totally NUDE on Brooke's bed-

-Sierra had insisted-

-waiting for his keyholder to arrive!

Brooke was wearing a tight white t-shirt and colorful push-up bra that totally showed through, with a thin leather belt and TIGHT blue jeans, her slender ankles and slim feet and painted toes exposed!

Alan felt SO naked sitting next to his fully-clothed sister as she giggled and checked her phone-

-wearing nothing but his birthday suit and a one-and-a-half-inch wire chastity cage!!

And he COULDN'T stop looking at her slim bare feet, they were so PALE compared to the rest of her outfit-

-that they drew his eyes like glowsticks in the dark!

"...it's EMBARRASSING!" he finished, looking away from her bare feet as she laughed!

"Why would you be embarrassed about being a cock-sucker? I've sucked a *lot* of cock. Like a LOT a lot," she giggled as the boy squirmed! "Boys *love* it when I do! Especially boys I hold keys for. I've even sucked a lot of cock-sitting right on this same bed you're sitting on now!"

And Alan panted and pulled on his surging little cage as Brooke laughed!

"Although usually I'm not *sitting*-" she giggled. "I'm usually on my cute pink knees like you are in the shower- or laying on my back with my head hanging off the side of the bed where you're sitting right now-"

Alan panted-

"-while some sexy well-hung guy just SLIDES his HARD dick in and out of my wet throat- I always try to CLAMP my tight lips around his shaft so he stays in there LONGER- but that and my tongue always have them shooting their loads down my throat much faster than they had planned!"

"BROOOKE!" he wailed, PULLING at his crushing little cage, touching what he could-

-as the mental image of her like that almost made him spurt THROUGH his cage!!!!

His fully-dressed sister ruffled his hair!

"All I'm saying is it's a REALLY fun party trick to have- it should make you REALLY popular with the girls who lock boys in college!"

He sputtered, blushing! "Bro-Brooke!"

"What's wrong?"

"...it's just that I... I hadn't really thought about... still being locked up when I'm at college!"

She laughed again, stretching her long athletic legs in her tight jeans, letting them both look at her smooth slim, arched bare feet. She giggled.

"Let's just take one week at a time and go from there."

And Alan panted, feeling the smooth cage HUG his cock and provide a nice reassuring weight on his balls-

-if only he could CUM to relieve them!

"Is Sierra going to be here soon?!"

Brooke giggled, bobbing one bare foot as she checked her phone. Alan couldn't get over how PERFECT her white manicured toes were- "Five minutes she says." She put her phone down.

"So are you still having fun? With the whole locked cock thing?"

"NO! I need to CUM!"

"Besides that," Brooke laughed, so confident, so mature and calm, even though she was only a few years older! "Are you having fun feeling all *horny* with your skin *tingling*- getting to feel me naked in the shower- and being totally nude in the house basically whenever Mom isn't home?"

Alan panted-

-he hadn't worn clothes ALL DAY, waking up nude and locked and not coming out for a shower until his mother had left!

"...I guess!" he gulped!

"You could be naked at home even when Mom IS here," Brooke giggled. "She wouldn't mind if you went nude all the time. As long as you've got the cage!"

"NO!" he panted! "I don't... want to show HER! I don't want... ANYONE ELSE knowing about me being in chastity!"

Brooke giggled, going back to her phone! "Hoookay...."

Four and a half minutes later Sierra burst into the room, wearing nothing but sunglasses-

-and that teeny tiny polka-dot string bikini she had worn for his unlocking last week!

"Oh-GOD!" Alan cried, pulling at his prison!

"I love it when cock cages tighten just because I'm in the room," she chuckled, going over to cheek kiss Brooke! "Hey bitch."

"Hey bitch."

And she turned to the gulping boy!

"And that's why I love locking cute little VIRGIN boys," she laughed, bending over to kiss his forehead, her bikini tits RIGHT in his face! "Ready for another EPIC unlocking day, Sexy?"

He wailed and pulled on his TIGHT little chastity cage as she laughed! "Please don't make me cage streak in the backyard again!!!"

The girls were laughing!

"Oh, don't worry! We won't!" the barefoot Sierra said, his key dangling off her smooth strong ankle this time!

Alan found himself able to breathe! "Oh-okay! That's- good!"

Sierra grinned. "Because we're taking your nude ass to the *beach!*"

Brandon panted like a beached dolphin, unsure of what to do-
-now that he had burst into his *own* hotel room to find his hot nude best friend Mia-
-tastefully covered by a sheet of course-
-in bed with the love of his life, the tall slim shy angelic barefooted Sloan!

Sloan was ALSO as naked as they day she had been born, as far as Brandon could tell, because all he could see was her long sexy arms and smooth nude shoulders and moaning face, the rest being covered by the laughing Mia's BODY-

-grinding on top of his lifelong crush-
-who had just been *MOANING* as she ground back urgently against Mia's leg!
The two girls covered up with the top sheet, Mia laughing and Sloan more shy-
-as all three of them looked at each other, trying to catch their breath!

All Brandon had really seen upon entering was Mia's smooth naked back, Sloan's pre-orgasmic face and their four beautiful nude feet, poking out of the sheets together-

-but that and their quiet *moans* had been enough for his helpless little caged cock to start growing and growing and growing in his tiny restrictive cage-

"AHHHHHH!" he hissed, blushing, trying to cover his bouncing cage with his hands!

And pulling on it to try to make some room!

Sloan threw her hands over her eyes! "EWWWW! Don't do THAT!"

And Brandon grabbed a thrown pillow to cover his throbbing cage instead!

"We wondered when you would get back," Mia laughed to the red-faced boy, sitting up in bed and tucking the sheet into her armpits so would definitely stay over her bigger-than-expected tits! "We thought Mrs. Victoria had taken you away somewhere and crushed your balls to a paste!"

And next to her, his crush giggled under her breath! "*Bluballie pie'.*"

Brandon's head felt like it would explode!

"WHAT- WERE YOU TWO- DOING?!?"

Both Mia and his crush looked at each other-

The two girls nude in bed, sheet over their bare tits, their smooth slim teenage feet still naked to his view-
-and laughed!

"Each other, I guess," Sloan giggled first.

Brandon had NEVER-

-heard her talk that way!

She had always been-

-so SHY!

Mia laughed! "You were right Brandon- once I started talking to her- I really LIKED her!"

Brandon locked the door, almost falling over from lack of air!

"What- HOW- *did this happen?!?*"

The girls laughed and looked at each other again-

-with LOVE, the stricken boy saw!

Mia started: "Well when the Feds busted the contest, girls started flying everywhere-" She looked at the other girl. "-and she was just *frozen* there, in the middle of everything."

"I didn't really know what to do!" Sloan admitted, blushing!

"And she looked like such a helpless little DEER in the headlights," Mia laughed, stroking a stray lock of hair out of Sloan's face!

"Well I'd never been the *prize* for an illegal pussy eating contest before!"

The girls laughed and kissed tenderly as Brandon's heart and cock both ached!

"And so I GRABBED her hand and pulled her out the fire escape," Mia said. "I figured where ever Sloan went, you'd follow!" Mia looked at him. "But you were too busy with your nose buried three inches into that Italian girl's crotch."

"She was HOLDING me there- with her legs!"

"And so we ran up a few flights of the fire escape with some other girls, but all the other windows were locked!" Sloan giggled, taking up the story. "And it was REALLY cold outside, in just my sleep shirt and panties!" She looked over. "At least YOU had that flannel."

Mia laughed! "Always plan ahead. So I took a pin out of my hair and used it to lockpick the window of a dark room, and we got back inside that way."

"That was so hot," the nude Sloan giggled, cuddling tighter up to her!

And his cage ached in despair!

"And so we came back here," Mia giggled. "Figuring you'd come back soon! And THIS one was shivering and looking SO cold, so I started to rub her arms and then her legs to warm her up, and suggested she get under the covers and-"

"-and I fucking *attacked* you with kisses and *begged* you to take off my soaked panties so I could finally LOSE my virginity!" Sloan laughed!

"And I guess we've just been in bed getting to know each other since then!" Mia finished, as the naked Brandon couldn't HELP but pull on his tight cage under the pillow!

And Mia laughed!

"I guess you approve!"

"No!" he panted, putting both hands in front of the pillow again, even Sloan was giggling at his tiny locked cock, which just broke his heart further! "I just... can't believe-" He looked at Sloan! "I thought- you and I-"

And his crush giggled! "I mean, you knew I was at least *bi*, when Val put her hand on my leg on the bus."

"Yeah but I thought-" he panted, "-that she was holding you against your will!"

"She's a *sub*, Brandon," Mia laughed. "She **LIKES** being held against her will."

And that only made his tiny metal cage tighter!

"Shut up, *Dom*," Sloan giggled, pulling the black-haired girl back to HER, the nude girls sliding their smooth legs against one another and kissing again!

After a cock-tightening series of very gentle kisses, the slim Sloan turned to him again, her nude feet curling shyly on the bed!

"I mean, I *totally* would have tried *you* out," she said softly, blushing! "If you had won that stupid contest instead of Val- I really DO think you're a nice guy, Brandon!"

His heart-

"And if you were good, and nice and kind as you seemed from a distance... I probably-" *And she blushed harder!* "-would have lost my virginity to *you*, *sometime* on this ski trip!" But then she laughed! "If you weren't locked up in that tiny little thing!"

And Brandon PANTED, his face on FIRE-

-she had seen him TOTALLY naked two times now, in the full light-

-in his humiliatingly small cute little wire cage his mother had bought him-

He had never felt SMALLER than he did right now!

"It's NOT- THAT little!" he gulped, blushing!

Mia laughed! "Brandon, come on- it's almost the same size as my BIG TOE."

"That's the METAL squishing me down!"

"Yeah, but you have to FIT inside the metal!"

He was almost in tears!

Not only had he lost his crush!

Now she and his best friend-

-were giggling about how tiny his trapped caged dick was!

Basically no more than a throbbing hard BUTTON above his super full, aching balls!

His despair turned to anger!

"Mia! How- COULD you?!"

"I didn't PLAN on it Brandon- it all happened SO fast- and I was so mad and horny from the fake orgasm that you DIDN'T give me-"

"That wasn't MY fault!" the boy protested, his cage throbbing, remembering the first pussy he had ever licked-

-well ALMOST licked-

-not even seen without panties, now that he realized it!

"You didn't even- drop your panties for me!"

Mia looked away. "Well maybe I should have! I'm sorry!"

"Well I'M not," Sloan said, snuggling up to Mia's chest and absently stretching her long smooth naked leg far far far out from under the sheet, dangerously close to having the sheet expose her ass and pussy to the gasping Brandon, but she didn't seem to care! She wasn't even LOOKING at him! "I PLANNED on losing my V-card on this ski trip- SOMEHOW- to SOMEONE nice- I didn't care WHO- but I'm *euphoric* that it was with YOU."

Mia giggled. "I guess I'm really good in bed then?"

"You ARE," Sloan giggled-

-and the two nude girls were making out again!

They were so lost in their own world-

The sheet covered them from shoulders to thighs but Brandon could SEE their hands going EVERYWHERE on each other's bodies under it-

Unfettered-

Unrestrained-

The sight of their NAKED passion for each other-

-made him drop the pillow and PULL on his smooth tiny metal cock cage again right in front of them, even as his strong teenage dick tried to erect THROUGH it!

"MIA!"

His friend broke the hot kiss and laughed! "Well it's not like we can INVITE you in for a threesome Brandon- you're still locked!"

And then he remembered the tiny silver key burning a divot into his tightly clenched hand.

Charlie *moaned*, lying naked on his own living room carpet-

-waiting for the girls to come down the stairs-

-to start taking pictures for their Tinder profiles in the backyard!

"Comfy down there?" Kim giggled, reading a magazine above him on the couch!

She had changed into an expensive white silk shirt that flowed across her body like water and *tight* blue jeans that made her long toned athletic legs look *amazing*, with her bare naked arched foot with FRESHLY painted toes bobbing right above his face as she read!

"No!" he hissed, trying to turn around into a more comfortable spot!

"Well dogs aren't allowed on the furniture."

"Kim!"

"It should only be a few more minutes," she chuckled, turning a page! "Just think about how hot the girls will look, when they're *trying* to get a man."

Charlie's little cock THROBBED at the thought-

-but something ELSE made his heart race just as fast!

"Kim!"

"Yes dear?"

"You're not... REALLY going to make a Tinder profile for YOURSELF, are you?"

She didn't stop bobbing her bare foot, just inches above his face!

"No dear- I was just saying that so that the girls would make theirs."

"Oh thank god-"

"Although..."

"Although what!?"

She laughed and turned another page! "It might be nice to have some HARD THROBBING COCK around the house again, now that your cute little clit will be locked up for the *indefinite* future..."

"Kim!" he panted, pulling at his tight throbbing cage! "Please don't! I don't want my co-workers seeing you- going on Tinder!"

She giggled, her beautiful naked foot still bobbing just out of his reach.

"Let me put it this way dear: would it be hotter for you if I didn't... or if I DID?"

Charlie moaned and *pulled* his hot tight smooth metal prison-

"KIM!"

-and that's when the girls walked down the stairs to catch him!

"Bad Doggy!" Ingrid laughed, rushing over to slap his nude ass! "NO humping the carpet!"

The once proud man blushed as Emma and his wife laughed too!

Especially since he was totally nude and helpless on the floor, his smooth balls SO blue and his small dick SO tightly caged-

-while the girls looked like they were ready to walk down a red carpet!

The girls had looked hot and casual and *natural* before-

-getting off the plane in their loose tees and cut-off jean shorts with bare feet in flip-flops-

-but they looked *professional* now, *weaponized* hotness plucked and smoothed and made up, ready to go to the CLUBS-

-in tight body-hugging dresses so thin he could SEE their naked silhouettes when they walked by the open picture window-

-the hems stopped just above their poking nipples and just BELOW their tight round teenaged asses-

-he could see the lower curves of their smooth butts from his lowered position-

-and the naked GAP between their thighs where he was DYING to bury his face!

Emma's dress was only a *little* longer than Ingrid's, but she would still flash EVERYONE if she crossed her legs the wrong way-

And BOTH of them wore expensive, slender, barely-there, elite high heels inside his house, making them go so high UP on their pretty painted toes and look even TALLER from the lowly man's point of view!

Their legs looked like-

-smooth perfectly-cut marble statues going up to the sky!

Ingrid stepped over and planted her high-heeled toes right before the blushing man's face!

"Aren't you forgetting something, *Doggy?*"

And Charlie panted!

Her and her stupid rules!

He swallowed-

"...may I say hello to your beautiful feet Ingrid- since you just now entered the room?!"

She laughed! "You *may*. But DON'T mess up my new nail polish!"

And the panting man gingerly kissed the smirking teen's high arch and thin ankle and smooth top of foot-

-oh god it was so SOFT-

-while his cock POUNDED in its tight little metal cage!

"I guess he really *likes* that rule," Kim sighed, softly *tapping* his tight balls and bouncing cage from behind with the top of her naked foot, making him flinch as the girls laughed!

"Glurk!"

He pulled away from the laughing teen's heels-

-only to have the shy Emma's take her place!

"Mine too, Uncle?" she giggled, holding down her hem so he wouldn't see up her tiny dress! "For good luck?"

And the older man PANTED-

-he didn't know if he was in heaven or Hell-
 "You can mess up my toe polish if you want," Emma whispered to him. "I don't care how hard you suck."
 And his wife *howled* at how red his face got!
 And the blushing man kissed her foot just like he had her twin's-
 -hers was *EVEN softer*-
 -and then gently *sucked* her slim toes as the girl giggled and her twin fumed and his wife laughed-
 -and took a picture!
 "Maybe THAT should be your profile pic, Em!" Kim laughed, as both of their faces turned bright red!
 "NO!" he cried!
 "Please Aunt Kim- don't!" the girl said, just as embarrassed somehow!
 "Oh I'm just teasing- come on! While the sun is still up!" Kim laughed, herding them barefoot towards the back yard! "You too," she giggled at Charlie! "We're going to need a REAL horn-dog's opinion."
 And Charlie strained!
 He was going to get to *WATCH the undoubtedly hot photoshoot*-
 But that also meant-
 -he would be *totally NUDE outside in his own backyard again!*
 His smartly-dressed wife stopped and laughed, when he froze beside her at the door!
 "Come on Honey! Trust me, *none* of our neighbors are going to be bothered if they see that cute little two inch weenie outside in the sun! Especially so cutely caged!"
 He was dying!
 He would have to see his neighbors every DAY after this!
 "KIM!"
 "Go ON Honey- or I'm going to take you EXACTLY as you are to the BEACH with the girls EVERY DAY this Summer- and to your boss's 4th of July pool party TOO!"
 And his two young hot nieces LAUGHED as the red-faced-man gasped and ran ahead of his fully dressed wife on his hands and knees into their backyard, able to be seen from most of the houses around him!
 "Yay!"
 "Maybe we chain him up out here one day and have a sunbathing party of our *own*..."
 Kim led the girls to the sunniest spot in their backyard, a beautiful enclave with flowers and benches and a little trellis with grape vines growing over it, while Charlie gasped and panted, on all fours, looking around-
 -hoping *no one would see him!*
 His backyard wasn't SUPER closed off-
 It wasn't facing the street but it was facing the other houses-
 -but if any of his neighbors called the cops on his nudity-
 -all he would have to do was roll over onto his back and show off his tightly caged cock and the cops would laugh and go on their way!
 But the housewives on his street would be laughing at the incident-
 -for MONTHS!
 "Stop looking around or I'll take you for a walk in the FRONT yard," Kim laughed to the shocked man.
 "No! Kim!!"
 "Help the girls choose the best spot then- you know what men like!"
 He panted-
 Everyone was looking at him-
 -and he motioned with his nose, still on all fours!
 "By the woodshed! The side- I just painted!"
 "Oh yeah, that *is* a better backdrop," Emma giggled, touching the orange shed with white wood frame. "More contrast."
 Ingrid threw herself against the shed dramatically, her bare shoulder blades against the wood, bare arms up above her head, like some bigger stronger man was HOLDING her there-
 "How about THIS?" she giggled, giving him a smoldering look, licking her lips to wet them. "Would seeing something like this make you want to FUCK us Uncle? If you still HAD a cock, that is?"
 He burned but Kim nudged his shoulder with her knee!
 "...YES Ingrid! It REALLY would!"
 The girls laughed and Kim took a picture and then they switched places.
 Emma posed more sedately, more like a before-Prom picture.
 "How about this Uncle?"
 And Kim nudged his shoulder with her knee again!
 "...um it's very- nice!"
 "But does it make your cage tight?"
 He panted, but had to admit-
 "No- not really?"
 "What could I do to make it better?"
 His wife nudged him again but he still couldn't answer, but Emma giggled!
 "Oh! I know!"
 And she took off her high heels right there on the cool grass-

-and sat on the bench in front of the shed with both smooth nude soles raised to the camera with a giggle, wiggling her pink toes!

"How about NOW Uncle Charlie?"

And the man flushed as ALL the girls laughed, and Kim nudged his shoulder again!

"...better!" he admitted!

"Does this make your cage tight?"

"Yes Emma!"

"HOW tight??" she giggled, posing up against the sunny side of his toolshed just like her sister had, one arm above her head like someone was HOLDING her against the solid wall, ready to take her, one bare foot UP against the wood, her dress BARELY holding on to her slim toned thighs, her other hand HOLDING her hem down, BARELY below her pussy!

"VERY tight Emma!" Charlie whined, blushing as the girls and his wife laughed!

His wife made him sit there on all fours and watch the *entire* photo shoot-

The girls were VERY practiced at posing and angles due to their Instagram training, with each sultry look or perfect pin-up pose ALMOST showing their panties or ass to the camera-

-as his helpless tiny caged cock throbbed and throbbed, dripping onto the grass!

"Ewwwww! He's DRIPPING!" Ingrid squealed in the middle of a pose that highlighted her smooth shiny legs from shoes to ass!

"That's just how doggies show appreciation," Kim giggled. "I'll wipe it off before we take him inside."

"Ewww!"

Emma giggled behind her hand! "Anything we could do to make it drip any MORE Uncle?"

"No Emma! I'm FINE!"

She giggled and showed her cute bare feet to the camera again! "How about NOW!"

Kim nudged his shoulder!

"...yes Emma!" he panted! "Very hot!"

"Would it make you want to LICK the screen?"

"No!"

"LIAR!" Ingrid laughed, now taking off her high heels too!

Both girls posed barefoot for the gasping panting trapped man for many more shots, giggling as he tried to look away-

-but couldn't-

-and caused himself EXTRA pain in his unyielding metal cage as they posed in one barefoot shot after another-
-for the purpose of getting other guys to fuck them!

They even took some shots JUST for him, with their bare feet in each other's laps, then massaging each other's feet with their slim hands, then pretending to hold their feet up to each other's mouths, tongues extended and ALMOST licking each other-

It was more than the naked blue balled man could stand!

"Ungngggh!"

"Don't let him use these pictures to jack off later!" Ingrid laughed to Kim! "That would be gross!"

"Yeah!" Emma giggled, actually giving her sister's sole a quick kiss! "He can only jerk off- to *memories* of our feet!"

And the girls *howled* at the pained aching look on the man's face, knowing what he had just lost!

Kim laughed too, putting her phone away. "Sure girls. Although your Uncle's days of touching himself at ALL- might be a lot more limited than he would hope!"

And the man blushed as all the girls laughed again, feeling the bars close in on his dick and knowing that every SINGLE erection and orgasm he might have for the rest of his life-

-*might be at a woman's whim only!*

Kim had talked about it before-

Played with the idea while giving him great pillow talk and orgasms on his birthdays-

-but always backed off at the last second!

He panted, FEELING every bar on his cage!

But the WORST was when the giggling girls were done and dragged his wife Kim to try and take their place-

"Oh no girls, I couldn't-"

"Come ON Aunt Kim!"

"Yeah, it will be HOT!"

"No, I shouldn't-"

"It's just a little *fun*-"

"-yeah Auntie, it's online- it doesn't MEAN anything!"

She laughed at the gasping kneeling man. "What do you say Dear- do you want pictures of me barefoot online, for other men to jerk off to- now that you won't be able to anymore?"

"NO!"

"Answer like a Doggy!" Ingrid laughed.

And Charlie could only BARK as the laughing girls ignored him and led Kim in front of the same sunny side of the shed they had just used, letting the giggling girls take close-up pictures of her smooth naked feet looking so sleek and beautiful in the sun-

-pictures Charlie wasn't sure he'd ever see!

And then pulling back to take pictures of her whole body along with her feet-

And then ones that included her face-
 "Kim, no! You'll be recognized!"
 The girls laughed as the kneeling NAKED man outside, his blushing face and bare ass and smooth caged cock undoubtedly seen by more than a few laughing neighborhood wives looking out their bedroom windows-
-was telling someone ELSE to be modest!
 His stunning wife-
-tall and blonde and fiery, like Marylyn Monroe but more athletic-
-threw herself against the toolshed just like the girls had, her hands high up against the wall as if a bigger stronger man was HOLDING her down, her messy hair falling over half her face so sexily, her one bare foot PRESSED against the hard wood-
-Oh GOD Charlie wanted to FUCK his beautiful wife SO bad-
-slide again into her tight wet oven-hot pussy that had always welcomed him so EAGERLY-
-but he knew he wouldn't last fifteen seconds inside her in his state!
"Unnngh!"
 Kim laughed! "How does this look girls? Hot?"
 "SUPER hot Auntie!"
 Ingrid laughed, looking over the top of the camera. "Now undo a few buttons."
Charlie's cock strained! "No Kim! We're outside!!!"
 "Are we, nudie boy?" Kim laughed, as the naked man blushed so hard, and she undid the top button on her shirt, showing off her smooth sexy collar bones! "How's that?"
 "HOT!" Emma giggled, and casually sat side-saddle right on Charlie's back, using him like a bench! "Now do another one!"
 Charlie *moaned-*
-feeling his niece's warm bare legs just pressing against his naked back as she sat on him, as casually as you would sit on an ottoman-
-had his little caged cock straining so hard!
 She giggled. "Uncle Charlie agrees!"
 "No! Kim! Don't!"
 And his wife undid *another* button, while the standing Ingrid laughed and took another few pictures of his posing wife, this time with *almost* the tops of her breasts showing!
 "Another one!" the twins cheered! "Another one!"
 "What do you think Dear?" Kim chuckled, her fingers already on the button in question! "Should I stop here, or keep going?"
 "Stop here!" the naked man begged, his chastity cage straining!
 She laughed and popped the button, now showing the smooth round tops of her bare breasts in their lacy push-up bra!
 "Perfect!" Ingrid giggled, snapping away!
 Charlie had to watch as his barefooted wife took sexy shot after sexy shot, pursing her lips and blowing kisses to the camera, bending over so they could see down her open shirt-
-for the purposes of sending to other men!
 "KIM!"
 And then her fingers were on the next tight button stretched between her heaving breasts!
 "Should I stop here Honey? Or keep going?"
 "STOP HERE!" he begged, the girls laughing as his little caged cock PULSED in its tiny metal prison-
-and she laughed and popped the button!
 "NO!"
 Her shirt was HALF open now, showing her entire chest, jutting out from her slim strong ribcage and just BARELY contained by her tight sexy push-up bra-
CLICK! CLICK!
 "Perfect Auntie!"
 "So HOT!"
 "Stop here?" she giggled, on her last button! "Or keep going?"
 "STOP HERE! STOP!" he begged!
 And Kim laughed and completely took off her shirt, now in just her bra and tight blue jeans in her backyard-
Oh god, her tiny waist-
Her hard flat abs-
 "Perfect!" Ingrid laughed, taking shots from all angles! "This will REALLY show all the guys you mean business!"
 And Charlie *moaned*, watching his sexy bra-and-jeans clad wife pose, as the light teen sitting side saddle on his back giggled at his distress!
 And then Kim's fingers were on the top button of her low-rise jeans.
 "Stop here Dear? Or keep going?"
 Charlie panted, his mouth so DRY-
-he didn't know what to say-
-nothing had worked!
 And then Emma giggle-whispered to him again.
 "Haven't you figured out the pattern yet, Uncle Charlie?"

And he gulped-
And saw at the look in his wife's eyes-
-and *moaned* again as his little trapped helpless denied cock surged even harder!
"Keep Going!" the man panted, changing course, as the two girls cheered!
"WHOOO!"
"There you go Uncle!"
"Well alright, Honey, if you *insist*-" Kim laughed, unbuttoning her jeans to slide the tight denim halfway down her sexy hips, showing off just the *top* of her red silk panties-
"Oh wow- SO HOT Aunt Kim!" Ingrid laughed, snapping away!
Kim posed, turning this way and that, throwing sultry looks to the camera with her red thong riding just above her jeans, showing off the top of her smooth round tight ass!
She put her fingers in her waistbands!
"Stop here? Or keep going?"
Charlie moaned-
He had never SEEN her like this-
-in public!
"Keep going!" he panted on desert-dry lips, PRAYING she wouldn't-
"WHOO!"
"YES!"
Kim laughed and slid her jeans down her long legs, bending over with her tight ass right towards the camera-
-in just her bra and panties-
-giving the camera a VERY fetching look-
-with her pants pooled around her pretty bare feet!
"WHOOO!"
"Playboy quality!" Emma laughed!
And Kim stood up with her back to the camera and unsnapped her bra and flung it away, now in just her thong and puddled jeans, turning around with her hands over her breasts!
"WOW Aunt KIM!"
Even Emma's jaw was dropped! "You look- SO HOT!"
The former model laughed and stepped out of her jeans, now just beautifully barefoot and in a hand-bra and tiny red silk thong in her own backyard! She threw Charlie a hungry look that could have made a dead man hard.
"Stop here Dear? ...or keep going?"
"Keep Going!" the man wailed, *knowing* what came next-
Emma and Ingrid whooped as the man *moaned*, watching helplessly as his wife seductively turned and took her hands OFF her breasts-
-to go totally TOPLESS in their own backyard!
She hadn't done that in their ENTIRE marriage!
"KIM!"
And Ingrid was taking picture after picture!
Charlie MOANED, watching those beautiful breasts that he couldn't touch BOUNCE in the warm sun-
And then her hands were confidently on the waistband of her panties!
Which were *soaked*.
She just raised one eyebrow at her husband!
"Keep GOING!" he begged, his cage STRAINING. "KEEP GOING!"
And both girls laughed as their older sexy Aunt PEELED her wet thong panties down her long shapely thighs, smooth knees and slim calves-
-to kick them OFF towards the camera, standing confidently NUDE in the bright sun in her own backyard!
She tossed her hair and LEANED against the wooden shed, totally naked-
It was-
-the most fuckable he had EVER seen her look!
"KIMMMMM!" he wailed as the camera clicked, capturing his nude wife in her backyard!
"That REALLY made his little cage tight!" Emma howled, looking between his legs! "That will get a LOT of guys interested in dating you, Aunt Kim!"
The trim older woman laughed as she turned and showed the camera her beautiful ass, posing again and again as Ingrid directed, finally bending over to pick her panties off up the grass-
-and throw them in Charlie's face.
They were *soaked*.
Like, wetter than their wedding day.
Charlie's jaw hit the ground!
"Bring those inside for me dear... without using your hands!" she giggled, rushing ahead! "And if you take more than thirty seconds to meet me in the bedroom... I'll use my vibrator to finish without you!"
And the girls HOWLED as their laughing nude Aunt Kim ran barefoot into her house, racing up the stairs-
-and the kneeling naked cock-caged man had NO choice but to follow, using his mouth to pick up her discarded panties and running on all fours after her!
The panties were-
-still warm from her body-

-and SOAKED like a dishrag-
-and filled his nose and lips and tongue with her intoxicating scent!
The girls laughed as the man ran off on hands and knees!
"WHOOO! Go *git* her, Uncle!"
"Yeah!" Ingrid howled! "Lick lick LICK DOGGY!"
Charlie PANTED as he ran up the stairs like a dog-
It hurt his hands and his knees and his back but he didn't CARE-
-and even faster as he heard Kim MOANING in their master bedroom-
-where he burst in, still on all fours, to find her-
-totally NUDE on their bed with her knees at her EARS, fingering herself!
"Get the fuck up here and lick me before I CUM Doggy!" she growled, playing with her hard nipples and soaked wet pussy! "Or else I'm sending your chastity key back to *Norway* with the girls!"
And Kim laughed as the man DOVE between her thighs, licking exactly as she had taught him over twenty years of marriage and not even flinching as she gripped his hair *hard* and wrapped her thighs powerfully around his ears, squeezing-
She laughed even harder as the TASTE of her-
The SMELL of her-
The HEAT of her essential womanhood being literally rubbed in his face-
-made the licking man whimper and PULL at his crushing little metal cage as his helpless little dick TRIED to erect for her-
-but couldn't!
"MMmpph!"
"Oh fuck I LOVE it when you do that-"
His helpless moans into her pussy as she forced him to lick deeper only made her moan harder-
-and when she realized the windows were open, she just moaned even LOUDER-
"YESSS! LICK me OUT DOGGY! This is the ONLY way you've EVER made me CUM! *THE ONLY WAY!*"
And his face burned as he could hear the girls laughing in the backyard!
Kim slid her long powerful smooth legs all OVER his back, PRESSING her naked feet on his back, TRYING to get him in DEEPER like his tongue was a hard throbbing eight inch cock-
-but just laughing and settling for squeezing his head TIGHTER between her thighs as she realized his tongue wasn't long enough!
Kim laughed as she could FEEL the man's hands shaking in frustration, gripping her ass and legs and tits and hips SO tightly, trying to make up for what his cock COULDN'T have-
-as it shook and dripped IMPOTENTLY in its tight little cage, his only key still around his neice's neck outside!
"OH FUCK CHARLIE- RIGHT THERE-"
"OH GOD I want a HUGE HARD COCK in me right now but your THREE INCH TONGUE will have to DO-"
"You're fucking staying there ALL DAY if you have too to get me OFF-" she added as his teenage nieces gasped and laughed outside, listening in!
And she made sure to let herself orgasm extra loud and extra long, so the girls could hear what a REAL woman's pleasure sounded like.
"OOHHHHHHHHHHHYESSSSSSSSSSSSSS! OHHHFUCKKKK YOUR TONGUE IS BETTER THAN YOUR COCK EVERRRR WASSSSSSSSSSSS-"
She rode his face to FIVE orgasms over the course of that hour, the girls cheering the first few on, then coming back inside to do whatever on their phones as the laughing woman used her locked husband's tongue in EVERY position-
On her back-
Sitting facing his head-
Sitting facing his CAGE-
Up against the WALL with one leg over his shoulder with her fingers almost PULLING his hair off, trying to get him to go DEEPER and laughing as his tongue COULDN'T-
-while not touching his tiny caged cock AT ALL!
FINALLY, after a long sweaty hour, Kim let the man crawl out from between her legs to lie next to her on the bed.
They both lay there, panting!
"Wow..." she giggled, breathing hard! "I haven't been *that* worked up... in a long time!"
The man gasped, still *tasting* her on his lips, high on a cocktail of having pleased his woman so thoroughly but still having not gotten ANY relief himself! He gulped, pulling at his little cage above his ACHING balls! "Was it... taking those pictures in the backyard?"
She giggled! "Yes, probably!"
He gulped! "...knowing that they would be seen by other men?"
"Oh they're not going to be SEEN by anyone Silly Man," she laughed, holding him! "I don't think I have the time... or *energy* to go catting around on you! And I don't really WANT to! It was just..." She giggled. "...the IDEA of it, I guess! The girls were SO interested in meeting hot guys, that I just let myself IMAGINE..." She kissed him on the mouth, tasting herself! "I'm not going ANYWHERE Honey, I PROMISE you!"
Charlie gulped, holding her back even as his cock ached! "Oh thank god-"
There was a LOUD teenaged scream from the downstairs living room.
"OHMYGODAUNTKIMMMMMMM-"

Both their heart rates spiked! "WHAT HAPPENED?!"

"WE PUT YOUR PICTURES UP ON TINDER!" one of the twins laughed, they couldn't tell who- "-AND WE ALREADY GOT HITS FROM **TEN** GUYS WHO WANT TO COME OVER AND DATE YOUUUUUUU!"

*****END OF EPISODE THREE!!*****