

UNLOCKED- Episode 4

(Happy Valentine's Day! Hopefully you found someone fun to lock your dick away! If you didn't, lock YOURSELF up and enjoy the next-to-last chapter of UNLOCKED!)



"What.... is THAT?" Mia gulped, holding the bedsheet tighter against her nude body, as Brandon slowly uncurled the fingers of his left hand!

The boy could barely speak!

"...it's my... chastity key!"

"How did YOU get it?!" Sloan demanded, holding her end of the sheet tighter against her slim nude body too!

"I... stole it from Vice Principal Victoria!"

Mia laughed! "How?!"

And he blushed so hard!

"I... never mind! I just DID, okay?!" he gulped, only now realizing ALL this might mean-

Brandon reluctantly dropped the pillow before his crotch, to stand before the two girls *totally* naked. His tiny metal chastity belt had enough thin, widely spaced bars to keep his erection just a NUB, but otherwise left SO much space between the bars, it left totally EXPOSED the shape of his young and *straining* dick!

The girls could see EVERYTHING he had-

-and it was SMALL and THROBBING!

He blushed at their giggles!

"And I think we might only have a few minutes to... use it... before she comes and gets it!" he gulped, looking at Mia hopefully! "So...."

His best friend *laughed*, her pale smooth naked feet *curling* on the bed in amusement.

"So *what?*"

And Brandon despaired-

-she had always had her sarcastic streak-

-he couldn't just come out and ASK her!

But his tight full smooth teenaged balls were so HEAVY and PAINFUL after all he had been through!

"MIA!"

She laughed, then looked over at the other girl nude in bed with her.

Dozens of micro expressions passed between the two nude girls in that instant, each conveying more than any rough words a boy could say-

Mia raised an eyebrow-

-and Sloan pressed her lips tight!

Mia tilted her head-

-and Sloan minutely shook hers!

Brandon strained, HOPING-

Finally, Mia giggled! "He IS sort of cute, you know..."

And Sloan... swallowed! "Yeah but.. I kinda LIKED what we were doing... *before!*"

Brandon *panted-*

-to even feel their HANDS on his unlocked cock at this point would be HEAVENLY-

-he had watched Mia's pale fingers squeeze SO MANY video game controllers over the years, her black-painted nails always hitting the right buttons with *perfect* precision-

He didn't know what it was-
-but the thought of her thin fingers around his hard shaft jerking him off got him SO hard in his tiny cage right now!
He had to say... something!
"If you don't want me... in bed... maybe I could... unlock myself and just watch- from here?"
"EWWW!"
"No- DEFINITELY not!" Mia howled, making the nude boy blush even harder than he was!
Oh god she was NEVER going to let him live THAT down!
His best friend was laughing- SO HARD!
"I can't believe- you just ASKED me- to stand there in the corner JERKING IT- while Sloan and I got it on!!!"
"I'm SORRY!" the nude boy panted, blushing so red in front of the laughing girls! "It's just-been a LONG time!" he wailed, pulling on his tight *inescapable* little prison!
Both girls LAUGHED, seeing the boy in such DISTRESS, and a little of the tension left the room.
Brandon burned from embarrassment!
Damn these stupid testicles- he couldn't even THINK with them so FULL!
Damn this stupid ski trip!
And most of all-
-damn whomever invented MALE CHASTITY BELTS!!
The dark-haired pale goth turned to the unsure, perfectly-tanned cheerleader.
"What if... Brandon HELD you down... and kept you from escaping my hot little TONGUE while I got between your legs... and LICKED you out SO many times you were BEGGING me to stop?" Mia laughed. "How does THAT sound, Slut?!"
And Brandon's jaw dropped as his crush's innocent cheeks flushed and she pressed her long smooth nude legs together underneath the bed's thin sheet, her nude feet curling in embarrassment!
"...I guess... that'd be okay!"
His innocent crush-
-wasn't so innocent!
She was-
-SO sexually submissive!
And Brandon had talked to her SO little-
-he had had NO idea!
That explained what she had seen in Valentina-
-and now Mia!
Mia kissed the other girl! "I knew it would be, you little Sub!" She looked over at him! "Sound okay to you? Unlocked, but you're NOT allowed to stroke, until I say?"
Brandon blushed as-
-his best friend was obviously enjoying telling him WHEN he could jerk off-
-or IF he could!!
It had always made his stomach feel a little funny, the way Mia ALWAYS choose the place they would get take out, on those midnight food runs between gaming sessions-
The way she would usually but not always choose the game he would buy for them to play next, grinning as Brandon just went along to make her happy-
He was being AGREEABLE, he usually told himself-
-but now, listening to how eagerly Mia was dictating BOTH his and Sloan's orgasm schedule-
-made him SO much harder in his tight little cage!
"Yes! That's fine!" the boy blushed, his hard little dick STRAINING for her!
Mia laughed! "And if YOU don't cum, untouched, just from hearing HER cum... maybe I'll use my mouth on you next? Or maybe we both do?"
"Yes! THANK YOU Mia!"
She laughed and held her hand out towards him, palm up!
"Let us do the honors, then. It's not right... for a boy to unlock himself."
He blushed as both nude girls giggled at the face he made-
He had just GOTTEN his chastity key-
-and now she wanted it from him!
He panted, his little caged dick STRAINING-
Brandon had never SEEN his friend act like this-
-obviously they had both known about chastity belts before-
-a quarter of the guys at school were wearing one for one infraction or another-
-but Mia had never TALKED to him about one before-
-they hadn't talked much about SEX before at all, except to platonically tease each about how LITTLE they were getting-
-and now she wanted the honors of UNLOCKING him!
Mia giggled, wiggling the fingers of her open hand more demandingly at the naked, helpless, hesitating boy-
Brandon panted and swallowed and-
-handed it over, his little caged cock THROBBING!
The girls squealed and giggled, looking it over, feeling the ridges with their fingers!
"It's such a TINY thing," Sloan giggled, feeling the bumps that would let him free-

"-but *powerful*," Mia giggled, looking first at it, then up at him!
 Brandon blushed, feeling so UNDER her power right now-
 "Well come on, then!" Mia laughed, patting a spot between her and Sloan, inviting him up on the bed!
 The boy gasped and crawled forward up the huge king-size mattress-
 -to sit down on TOP of the sheets between them!
 He STILL hadn't SEEN their nude bodies, the sheets were still tucked super tightly into their armpits-
 -but they got a super close look at EVERYTHING he had!
 And just the NEARNESS of these two naked girls from his school-
 -knowing they were TOTALLY nude underneath this thin white sheet that DRAPED over their slim hips and tight
 butts and long smooth legs-
 -the HEAT of their bodies on either side of him-
 -the SMELL of their bodies and shampoo and pheromones from what they had been doing BEFORE-
 -made his little caged cock REACT wildly to their presence!
 "Unnggh-AARRRGH!" Brandon grunted, unable to STOP his virgin dick from BOUNCING and JUMPING and
 STICKING STRAIGHT UP-
 -as much as it could in its tight little prison-
 -while the two girls watched, their eyes barely a foot away!
 Mia *laughed*, her sheeted leg touching his!
 "Well SOMEONES'S eager to get out!"
 Brandon was blushing, feeling SO exposed!
 "Just- PLEASE- HURRY UP!"
 Mia laughed, *drawing* the moment out-
 -but then started moving the key towards his belt!
 And Sloan grabbed her wrist from his other side!
 "Are you sure about this, Mia?"
 Brandon held his breath as Mia didn't answer right away, holding his sexual future in her fingers!
 "Well..." she finally giggled, feeling his key between her slim fingers! "Brandon's a really nice guy- normally! If you
 ever feel uncomfortable with having his dick out- just let me know and we can put it right back in!"
 Sloan gulped. "I think I'd like him to stay locked then."
 And Brandon GASPED as his little caged penis SWELLED. "WHAT?!"
 Mia *laughed and pulled her hand away!* "Ladies' choice!"
 But now Brandon grabbed it! "NO! Mia- PLEASE!"
 She laughed over him to her girlfriend! "It DOES seem a LITTLE mean..."
 The angelic nude Sloan bit her lip, *trying* to decide-
 "Do you... have condoms?"
 And Brandon felt his hopes crash like a fragile ship on the rocks!
 "...no!" he panted! "I... didn't think... I would NEED any!"
 Mia laughed! "I didn't either! I figured ANYTHING happening on this trip... would be hand and mouth stuff!"
 Sloan pulled the sheet tighter around herself, highlighting her very hard nipples to Brandon and making his mouth
 WATER. "Well I'm not doing ANYTHING without condoms!"
 Brandon panted, looking back and forth between the two girls! "Mia! Sloan! I'm- sorry! I just didn't think- it's my
 first- I'm just so HORNY I can't think!" he finished, making the girls laugh again, even the cross-armed Sloan!
 "Me too!" she gulped, sliding her long legs together under the sheet-
 -oh how Brandon WISHED he could be UNDER there-
 "-that's why I WANT the condoms! Because if I get too turned on and lose myself- I don't want to make a BIG
 mistake!"
 Mia laughed! "Honestly Sloan, he's SO backed up, even touching the OUTSIDE of your pussy lips would probably
 have him shooting off on your thigh! I don't think he's getting *anywhere inside* you."
 And Brandon BLUSHED-
 -as he knew she was probably right!
 Sloan laughed. All girls at school learned about how men who had been caged a long time-
 -tended to be much more premature than those that weren't!
 Brandon panted, forcing himself to look up at the stern expression on Sloan's face! "...I'm ...sorry! I don't KNOW
 what to-"
 But Mia touched the other girl's leg! "What if Brandon and I just do... hand and mouth stuff to you... this first
 time? And you don't have to do ANYTHING with his dick- I'll take care of ALL of that."
 And Brandon's trapped cock JUMPED!
 Mia continued. "This can just be a fun casual night of TWO eager tongues licking you out WHEREVER you want-
 and once we all three get more comfortable with each other... maybe we can graduate to condoms... when we're back
 home?"
 And Brandon held his breath-
 -as his crush took FOREVER to decide-
 -his beautiful, slim angelic crush whose very skin seemed to GLOW-
 -but Sloan finally looked over at Mia and nodded!
 "Just hand and mouth stuff. And he doesn't even TRY to get me to touch his dick!"
 Mia raised a questioning eyebrow at Brandon.

"Yes that's fine!" he agreed, *uncontrollably* trembling in his cage!
In truth he was MUCH more confident in the stamina of his TONGUE than his inexperienced slippery virgin DICK-
-and was sort of relieved that Mia had suggested it!
He couldn't WAIT to taste them-
-BOTH!

"Yes, that's fine!" he agreed, trembling!
Mia laughed and lined up his key with his cage!
"Hold his shoulders," she instructed Sloan, and Brandon *shivered* as those slim cool cheerleader hands held him gently but firmly from behind as Mia reached down with her smooth pale slim fingers-
-and picked up his caged cock and balls for the first time ever!
"AHHHHHH!"
He would have *jumped* out of her grasp, if the giggling Sloan hadn't been holding him!
"Spread your legs," Mia laughed. "Give me a little more room."
And he PANTED and did, opening up for her, squirming as his best friend in the world HELD and EXAMINED his caged manhood and balls with her soft fingers, lifting up his package, WEIGHING it-
The first woman besides his mother to do so!
No wait-
-Vice Principal Victoria had grabbed him there too-
-many times-
-and had basically used his caged cock as a HANDLE while she had ridden his face!
"Mnnngh!" the boy grunted, dripping into his best friend's hand, but not for the reason she thought!
But Mia wasn't *squeezing* like VP Victoria had-
-she was just exploring, FEELING him out-
-but then also squeezing his balls with authority too!
"UNNGGH!"
"Too hard?" she laughed, and the boy nodded!
She laughed again! "They're SO sensitive..."
She was running her fingers over his heavy shaved balls, up to the smooth metal above and the *throbbing* cock inside-
-it made him feel so small and HELPLESS!
"It's smaller than I thought it would be," she giggled to Sloan as the boy blushed! "And *these* are heavier too..."
Brandon panted as she cradled his balls in her soft hands, loving them, feeling every ridge, and then giving them a possessive squeeze again!
"AHHH!"
She giggled. "Still too hard?"
"No! It's- FINE!" the boy panted, not wanting to appear too much of a wimp!
And so Brandon clenched and quietly *strained* as his best friend squeezed and PULSED his balls harder and more experimentally-
-TESTING his limits with a giggle-
Brandon's caged cock started DRIPPING-
-was Mia a secret ball-buster?!

There were RUMORS-
-of secret girls clubs in school-
-where ballbusting girls talked TECHNIQUE and STRATEGIES for getting away with it-
-some talking about how they COULDN'T get off without it!
With Sloan's long smooth legs on either side of his naked hips, her cool hands on his shoulders and Mia's hands so securely MASSAGING and SQUEEZING his family jewels, Brandon felt-
-TOTALLY CAPTURED!
Mia giggled as she lined the key up with his hole, other hand STILL holding him in place by his balls! "Stop squirming so much!"
He TRIED to stay still! "Sorry!"
She giggled and gave his sore nuts another *pulse*, just to watch his stomach *clench*. She lined up the tip of the key to just be *touching* his entrance! "Ready?"
"YES!" the boy wailed, able to FEEL her tip pressing against him!
Both girls giggled as Mia inserted and Brandon *moaned*.
"Oh goddddd" Brandon panted, *feeling* the hard metal slip past every tumbler in his tight lock-
"Oh my god he sounds more like a *girl* than a *guy*," Sloan observed, making the boy blush!
"That's just because he's so *excited* to get penetrated," Mia giggled, not yet ready to turn-
She pulled his key OUT again, tripping every tumbler on the way and leaving the boy PANTING-
"Mia!"
-and stuck it back in, the tiny vibrations going RIGHT to the tip of Brandon's dripping cock!
"MIA!"
"Okay okay I was just teasing you," she laughed, a gleam in her eye! "You DO sound like a girl on her first time- I couldn't resist!"
Brandon PANTED as the girl licked the key and stuck it in him again!
"Okay okay let's get to the fun part-"

She bottomed the key in his lock and got ready to turn-

Brandon could SEE the motion start at her shoulder and go all the way down to her elbow and her slim wrist-
-but his cage moved in a way he hadn't expected, resisting her and pulling on his nuts!

"Ow!"

Mia frowned and tried again.

"OW!"

"Huh."

Brandon looked up at her face! "What do you MEAN- 'HUH?!'"

Mia frowned, trying the key a few more times, this way and that, sliding it a little in and out, before pulling completely out, leaving him panting and dripping on the edge of going crazy!

"Brandon, I don't think this is the right key."

A nude Alan *screamed* and covered his tiny straining locked cock with both hands on his sister's bed!

"NO! I don't WANT to go- TO A NUDE BEACH!"

His older sister Brooke and his other keyholder Sierra laughed SO hard!

"It won't be a nude beach for US!" Sierra howled. "WE'LL be wearing BIKINIS!"

"I've got mine on under these jeans," Brooke chuckled to him!

Of course Sierra was already wearing her tiny, nearly transparent polka-dot bikini she had walked into Alan's house in-

-the same number she had suntanned in LAST week, before unlocking him and touching his small dick for the first time EVER, using her lotioned hand to edge him SO MANY glorious times-

-she was a MASTER-

-before giving him a horrible feeling ruined orgasm and locking him back up with his cum still all over his still spurting cock!

The sight of her in that little bikini again-

-firm breasts SPILLING out the sides and her smooth pussy BARELY covered by the tight strip of cloth stretching over her perfect naked hips-

-was ALREADY making Alan's little cage THROB and ACHE!

And he hadn't even SEEN her backside yet!

Her ass was LEGENDARY-

Not to mention what she was PROPOSING-

"There's a beach pretty close by that lets cute boys go TOTALLY nude in front of girls if you want," Brooke giggled, watching his face! "With your cute little penis out and hard and everything! The lifeguards won't say anything if you're under five inches. Or you can just go cage-naked like other boys."

"I DON'T WANT TO GO EITHER TYPE OF NAKED!" the blushing boy screamed!

Sierra turned, making Alan *almost* cum in his cage with the sight of her hard smooth perfectly round ass cheeks *eating* the back of her thong, leaving her butt nearly NUDE-

"Well THIS little key is going to the beach for the day," she giggled, swinging his freedom around on her long finger while she spun, to let him look at her ass! "And after THAT back into my SAFE for ANOTHER week- so if you want ANY release this week- you better come WITH!"

And the barefoot bikini-clad girl giggled out the door!

"Sierra!"

And his barefoot t-shirt and jeans-wearing sister got up to follow!

"Brooke!!"

His hot older sister turned and laughed at her desperate blue-balled blushing naked brother.

"You WANTED Keyholding, Squirt- you WANTED to feel that cool metal GRIPPING your cock so TIGHTLY- you WANTED hot girls to spend more time with you and TEASE you with their hands and make you cum on THEIR schedule- isn't it more FUN if you're just a LITTLE bit TERRIFIED at the same time?"

"NO! I only want Sierra to make me cum- AT HOME!"

"Oh where's the fun in that."

She picked up her beach bag and walked out the room on smooth bare feet! "We'll wait outside for exactly one minute," she laughed. "Come nude or don't cum at all."

"BROOKE!!"

The nude boy PANTED, totally UNABLE to decide-

Outside her front door, Brooke and Sierra giggled, waiting.

"He's not coming," Sierra laughed. "He's too chicken."

"Oh he's coming," Brooke chuckled. "Poor boy needs to spurt SO BAD."

"Well I never promised him THAT."

"Yes but it was *highly* implied."

The blonde bombshell Sierra giggled, feeling the warm sun on her smooth, curved, nearly-nude body. "Well even if he doesn't, we can still have a hot day at the beach right?"

"Totally. Skinny dipping if we see any caged boys?"

"Totally!"

Both girls laughed as the door cracked open just a few inches, and a terrified nude boy stuck only his head out!

"...if I come with you- will there still be skinny dipping?!"

Both college-aged girls LAUGHED at how MEEKLY he had asked the question!

But how HOPEFULLY!

Sierra swung his key on a chain around her slender finger!

"If you come with us, nude boy, not only can I PROMISE there'll be TONS of skinny dipping- not just the two of us but also maybe like FIVE of our girlfriends!"

The boy *moaned*-

"-and I can promise you'll be able to TOUCH me during the swim!" the blonde girl giggled, watching his eyes bug out! "ANY where you want."

Brooke laughed. "Me too."

"Ohfuck-" the boy moaned, PULLING at his cage!

"I can even promise, little brother... that EVERY girl who comes skinny dipping will get a chance to HOLD your penis and play with it a bit-

"-so you can feel what SEVEN college handjobs are like- in ONE day!" Sierra finished!

"NO!" the boy cried, unbelieving, blushing- then swallowing! "...really?!"

The girls giggled!

"Really."

"Cross my tubes and hope to die."

"And then I finally get to CUM?!"

"Not at the beach, ew!" Sierra laughed, making him blush. "But we'll play it by ear when we get home."

The nude boy behind the door PANTED, his tiny virgin dick PULSING and DRIPPING in its little cage, getting pre-cum all over their hardwood floor-

"BUT," Sierra laughed, holding her finger up! "In exchange for skinny dipping- you have to be a HAPPY little nudist for the day- NOT being shy around any girls we show you off to, letting your CUTE dick stick STRAIGHT up whenever you see a cute girl walk by- letting ANY girl in our group put you on her lap and PLAY with your little happy stick and edge you and make you GASP out LOUD- you can't be shy and hold back what you're feeling!"

"Well he can be a LITTLE bit shy," Brooke giggled. "That's most of the fun! For us."

"Yeah but he definitely CAN'T cover up," Sierra agreed, looking at the boy! "Deal?"

Alan MOANED, feeling the HELPLESS falling sensation of agreeing to be THAT naked ALL DAY-

"But- but-"

Sierra laughed! "We're doing YOU a favor by being such nice keyholders by taking you on such a long sexy beach day AND taking your key! Lots of boys would KILL for a day like this."

Brooke laughed! "LOTS."

Alan panted, ALREADY feeling so NUDE, barefoot and caged with the air-conditioning blowing on his bare backside-

He had ALWAYS been so SHY-

With a slim body and a VERY small penis, he had been embarrassed even in the BOYS' locker room-

Brooke looked at him. "Or we could just leave you home alone, with your dry shower dildo to suck and fuck."

"NO!"

Sierra laughed! "Come ON then- have a little FUN!"

Alan still panted, *unsure*-

His balls were SO full, it HURT even to WALK-

He might cum just from a BREEZE on his unlocked dick-

And to FEEL Sierra's magical SLIPPERY hands on his shaft again-

-outside in the fresh SUN-

-she had made him see COLORS last time-

And six OTHER hot college girls, all playing with his small penis-

-AND his sister Brooke?!

Had SHE been part of the group of girls who would give him a handjob?! If so-

"Okay, fine!" he blurted out, blushing hot red as the girls laughed!

"Then LET'S GO!"

And Sierra was pulling him out into the hot sun by his arm!

"OH GOD!"

"Happy Nudist remember?!" Sierra laughed, each of them taking one of his hands so he *couldn't* cover himself!

The taller older girls *walked* him NUDE down the driveway, the sun hot and the wind cold on his bare body, *pulling* the shaking boy ahead by his hands, as his little cock SWELLED and STRAINED inside his cage at the taboo!

"OHGOD!"

He was OUTSIDE-

In his NEIGHBORHOOD-

-as NAKED as the day he was BORN!

Each step broke through another paper barrier of how far nude the shy boy had ever been from the safety of his house, each step making his heart race faster, and his little dick fill and throb and JAM the inside of his tiny cage, making both girls laugh!

"Enjoying the sun?"

"We can take you for a walk this way EVERY DAY if you want," Brooke laughed. "Say hello to ALL the neighborhood ladies?"

"NO!"

"Oh come on, you'd make SO much money- as a cage-naked boy cutting lawns for horny housewives!"

"NO BROOKE! STOP!" he wailed, the ENORMITY of what he was doing crashing down on him, as he tried to RUN back to the house-

-but the girls hands were too strong on his!

"Come on, just a few more steps to my Jeep!" Sierra giggled, gripping his hand *tighter-*

-and then running forward, as his sister Brooke kept pace to match!

The nude tightly caged nearly-hyperventilating boy-

-was now RUNNING through his neighborhood BUCK naked-

-his tiny erect metal cage BOUNCING in front of him!

"AHHHH!!!"

The girls laughed as they could FEEL the boy pulling back as they got further and further from his house-

-but they were taller and older and stronger and more confident so they just PULLED him ahead faster against his will.

They DRAGGED the nude, blushing, horribly blue-balled, nearly-hyperventilating teenaged boy AWAY from his house and ALL his clothes and into Sierra's yellow open topped Jeep Wrangler, making him sit in the front bench seat *between* the two of them, where ANYONE driving by could see the terrified nude boy through the open top!

"Nooo-" he gasped, even as Sierra buckled him in and Brooke put his arms around her shoulders and Sierra's, like he was a king stud taking two of HIS hot chicks to the beach!

"And ONE last thing..." Sierra laughed, taking off her necklace-

"NO!" he begged, even her key headed towards his lock!

And then she was inside him and thrusting and turning before he could even breathe, his cage popping off with a CLICK and-

-then he was totally NUDE out in public she pulled his pre-cum slippery cage and metal ring right off his junk, tossing them to Brooke and giving his soft penis a quick SHAKE which two fingers made the boy unable to NOT start erecting, free for the first time in SEVEN days!

She even leaned over and BLEW hot air right from her pouty lips right onto his hyper-sensitive shaft-

"Oh GOD-OH NO!" he panted, nude as a baby in between the two laughing girls, unable to KEEP his quick dick from erecting FASTER and STRONGER than it ever had before, getting HARD right there in public, THROBBING in the air, as the two girls laughed!

"THERE you GO!"

"SOMEONE'S excited for BEACH TIME!"

His face was DARK red!

"NO- I - I'm SORRY! I CAN'T- CONTROL IT!" Alan cried, gripping their shoulders as his dick got FULLY erect and THROBBING, the little blue veins PULSING on his shaft as his naked tip DRIPPED uncontrollably onto his stomach and thighs, with only the warm outside AIR touching him!

"WHOOOOO! BEACH DAY!!!" Sierra laughed, putting the Jeep into gear and gunning it with a firm press of her long toned nude leg on the accelerator!

Middle-aged Charlie and his wife Kim JUMPED out of bed, both nude, him still tightly and painfully caged, his wife's erotic juices still ALL over his face, as the twins downstairs SQUEALED as they kept on getting more and more hits on Kim's Tinder profile!

"ELEVEN!" Ingrid yelled up the stairs. "TWELVE! THIRTEEN- BIG DICKED GUYS who want to come over and 'date' Aunt Kim!"

"DATE!" the shy Emma squealed, making Charlie's tiny little caged cock STRAIN!

Kim rushed to put on clothes- a robe- and Charlie rushed to his dresser, before realizing-

-he had to stay naked all Summer while the girls were here!

His wife frowned at him! "Don't worry about THAT! We have to go STOP THEM doing- WHATEVER it is they're doing!!"

And the couple RAN down the steps, Kim in front, Charlie a little slower because his tiny cage and his full oversized balls BOUNCING against his thighs with each step-

-he hadn't even washed Kim's copious juices off his face, and the SCENT of licking her to FIVE orgasms still making his tiny little trapped cock PULSE with desire-

-if pheromones were real, Kim had sat on his face enough tonight to PUSH them into his bloodstream-

-never mind how the GIRLS would react, seeing him with his hair so disheveled and face so red and WET, it would OBVIOUS what they had been doing-

-and the thought of OTHER men seeing Kim's body right now, her private backyard nudes all over the internet-

-Charlie PULLED on his little cage as they ran!

They got to the ground floor!

"GIRLS! Take my Profile OFF that site!" Kim demanded!

"Why is Doggy standing?!" Ingrid shot back, cutting Kim off!

Charlie blushed-

He knew SOMETHING had felt different, running on two legs down these stairs-
 -he had just done what felt normal in a crisis-
 -but the way the bratty Ingrid was staring at him right now, barefoot and still in her tight tight clubbing dress over her slim Instagram perfect body, little fists on her slim hips, tapping her smooth bare foot angrily on the floor, made him feel-
 -SO small!
 She looked SO hot and bratty-
 -good enough to dip in baby oil and jack off onto- for the rest of his life!
 He gulped, covering his bouncing cage!
 "First, Girls, take Kim's pictures off-"
 "Get on all fours or I'll NEVER let you lick my naked feet again, Doggy! You're NOT part of THIS discussion!"
 He looked at Ingrid's face-
 -saw that she was *deadly* serious-
 -and saw the look on his wife's face-
 -desperate to get her pictures off the internet-
 -and the blue-balled man blinked, getting down on his hands and knees and looking only at the floor as both girls laughed!
 "Good Doggy," Ingrid laughed, sitting down!
 Emma laughed too! "That was *fast*."
 Even his wife Kim was shaking her head! "Wow. Thanks for *standing up* for me, Honey."
 The kneeling man blushed, his hot red face only able to see the carpet a few feet around him either way as his little caged dick THROBBED!
 He could just TELL from her tone-
 -that now he wasn't going to get unlocked-
 -for many MANY months!
 "This was... YOUR rule!" he sputtered, counting all his lost Summer orgasms! "When you told the girls... that you were keeping my... penis locked up all summer! I HAVE to be naked- and on ALL FOURS around them! YOU demanded it!"
 He saw his wife's feet get lighter as she laughed!
 "No, I think it was Ingrid's?! But seeing how *meek* you're being with her right now-" Kim laughed, her feet pensive,
 "-maybe it's *worth* looking at these studs the girls have lined up for me."
 "KIM!"
 She laughed! "Keep looking RIGHT where you are Honey- if I see you take ONE paw off the floor or make ONE noise non-Doggy-noise while I talk to the girls, your ass is getting SPANKED. And then I'm DEFINITELY bringing a huge-dicked guy back to our marital bed!"
 "KI-" the man started, then shut his mouth!
 And just WHIMPERED like a dog to show his displeasure!
 As much as his cock ACHED to see his beautiful, very sexual wife absolutely DOMINATED by a huge THICK cock-
 -like she had told him about all through college-
 -he wasn't ready to LOSE her to one!
 The shaking man stayed on all fours-
 -frozen-
 -his small, denied, HARD little penis DRIPPING through his bars onto his carpet!
 Kim chuckled again and Charlie saw her beautiful feet head towards the twins'-
 -each fluid footfall a *poem* on the carpet-
 -until all three pairs of feet stood right next to each other!
 Kim coughed. "Ingrid, I thought we agreed... those pictures were just for fun!"
 "This IS fun, Auntie- look how MANY guys have responded to your nudes already!"
 "You put up my NUDES?!" Kim demanded as Charlie's little cage SURGED!
 "With your face blocked out!" Emma clarified! "Look, we put a black bar over your eyes and bits- you're TOTALLY anonymous!"
 Left out, in the dark, Charlie watched his wife's feet stand unsure on the carpet, turn toward Emma's as she looked at the girl's phone-
 -and get lighter as she laughed again!
 "Oh my gosh girls- that black bar is thinner than most of your thongs!"
 "But it WORKS- you're TOTALLY anonymous!"
 "Totally," Ingrid agreed, her bare naked feet bouncing *mischievously* in Charlie's eyeline-
 He couldn't help but fantasize about being allowed to kiss and lick those soft feet again-
 -even though he knew that the REASON he was trapped on all fours right now-
 -was because of that little Bratty teen!
 And he saw his wife's feet get more open, tapping on the carpet! "Wow. Those pictures DID turn out well-"
 "We TOLD you!"
 Kim laughed! "I haven't looked that hot... since I was in that nude calendar in college!"
 Charlie MOANED, his caged cock DRIPPING so hard at the memory-
 Kim had given out copies of her charity pin-up calender to ALL of his male friends-
 -but said she couldn't 'stand' her 'best friend in the world' from seeing her like that-

-and so never let him buy one!
 And made his friends cover theirs up whenever Charlie came over!
 Which means-
 -ALL of his horny male college friends had seen his wife's smooth shaved, spread-open and airbrushed college-age pussy and ass and tits-
 -before HE had!
 "Well it HAS been mainly college guys replying to date you," Ingrid giggled.
 "'Date'" Emma repeated, her toes curling as she giggled! "Ohhh, look at THIS one-"
 "You look SO hot in that one, Auntie-"
 Kim made the giggle she only did when they were first dating! "Oh god, I DO-"
 "Guys really LOVE that one," Emma giggled, one foot rubbing sensually over her other! "It's SUPER popular."
 Charlie panted, DYING to know what they were looking at!
It was JUST like college all over again-
 He *grunted* as his cock tried to erect AGAIN, not finding ANY space!
 Kim laughed.
 "Don't let your Uncle see these. Ever They're just for us and the guys online, okay?"
 "Okay!" "Sure!" the girls quickly agreed as his face BURNED!
 On his hands and KNEES-
 -TOTALLY nude-
 -his face still COVERED in his wife's SCENT from just licking her to FIVE consecutive toe curling orgasms as she took him in every POSSIBLE oral position-
 -his erecting cock STUFFED into a tiny metal cock cage barely more than an inch long with spaces between the smooth bars wide enough that he could touch his cock with almost an entire half a fingertip but still NEVER cum-
 -his blue balls nearly two WEEKS denied-
 -and his only chastity key in the world still tucked inside a teenager's panties-
 -and the women in his life had just made a pact to DENY him from EVER seeing sexy pictures of his own wife-
-posing for OTHER MEN!
 The humiliation BURNED him through his veins and skin and came to a rest in the bottoms of his huge heavy *aching* blue balls, pulled TIGHT by the metal ring of his cage, as the girls giggled-
 -and then teenaged Emma, sitting on the couch nearest to him, coyly extended her bare feet to rest on the carpet right underneath his nose, little toes arched hopefully!
 Even though she had extended them so shyly-
-it was obvious what she wanted!
What she was DEMANDING!
 Charlie had at first thought her *less* demanding than her bratty twin-
-but maybe he had decided too fast!
 And giggling Emma's slim clean toes *wiggled* under his nose!
 And ALL the women LAUGHED as the kneeling blue-balled man couldn't HELP himself-
 -and started to LICK her perfect smooth delicate feet from bottom to top!
 "OH my GOD-"
 "UnbeLIEVEable!"
 "Don't listen to them Uncle Charlie," Emma giggled as the others laughed! "We both *know* what you like."
 Ingrid immediately sat on the couch next to her sister and extended her pink feet towards his face as well-
 obviously calling to be next in line!
 Kim sat calmly on Emma's *other* side, her feet not as close as the girls' to his lips, but from the confident, measured way she had posed them on the floor near his mouth as she crossed her long smooth legs, it was obvious-
 -she might be last in line-
 -but she was going to make Charlie lick her feet the LONGEST of the three, no matter HOW the girls had used him before!
 Charlie MOANED as his hard trapped cock *dripped*, wondering if this was heaven or hell-
 He saw Kim's feet shift into a more thoughtful posture.
 "Let me see these guys, Ingrid- there's no harm in LOOKING is there, Honey?" she laughed as her husband's face burned! "I mean, I've see YOU looking at the girls a LOT while they've been here..."
 And Charlie couldn't argue back-
 -only stay and keep licking the giggling Emma's soft soles!
 But he saw his wife's feet *freeze-*
And pause-
 And start nervously *curling* on the carpet.
 "Oh Wow," she gulped. "Some of these guys... are really HOT!"
 Ingrid laughed! "OH a LOT of them are, Auntie!"
 "Are any of them... HUNG?"
 "Let's ask for dick pics and find OUT!" the twins squealed, as Charlie nearly DIED.

"What do you mean- the wrong key?!" Brandon demanded!

"I mean it's not *turning*," Mia laughed, handing it back to him!
The desperate naked boy tried himself-
-*he was SO CLOSE*-
-he wasn't as skilled as Mia at putting it in the hole and he fumbled a little, as the girls giggled-
-but finally he got it IN again and turned and-
-*nothing!*
"Noooo!" he wailed, the cage ring PULLING on his balls! "But it FITS!"
"A lot of chastity belts use the same keystock," Sloan giggled, now seeming more relaxed! "It's the little *teeth* that make them different."
Brandon tried again, harder! "NOOOOO! Damn IT!"
"I didn't try it any harder because I was afraid it would break off in your lock," Mia giggled. "Then you'd REALLY be fucked."
Brandon gulped and retried it *softer* and *slower*- jiggling the key a little this way and that while *praying*-
"Nooo! Come onnnnnn-"
And Mia laughed! "How do you know you even stole the right key from the Vice Principal? She was wearing *five* on her neck."
Brandon blushed, his memory flashing back to the beautiful taller long-legged dark-haired cougar with her strong thighs WRAPPED tightly around his head, her naked feet PUSHING on his back as she CAME so LOUDLY on his FACE-
-making his young trapped virgin cock SURGE inside its steel bars as he grabbed her ass with both hands and LICKED, his little dick UNTOUCHED as her ORGASM shook them BOTH-
"I just KNOW alright?!" he snapped, as the girls giggled at his little caged cock *straining*.
And he remembered VP Victoria clothed at the beginning-
Taking the four *other* keys off her elegant neck and putting them in her solid room safe-
He remembered her in her amazing Agent Provocateur silk bra and panties and stockings, the gleam in her eye matching the gleam on her stockings clasp as he had *strained*, exploring her body for the first time with *trembling* hands, with his helpless dick *still* caged-
Her BITING his key as she lay there totally NUDE on her bed, her legs OPEN for him, PLAYING with her own pink smooth slippery pussy in such an UNFORGETTABLE way, to entice him to lick her one MORE time even though he was EXHAUSTED and his balls ON FIRE-
That GLEAM in her eyes when he broke down and DID-
That gleam-
-starting only AFTER she had locked the other keys securely inside her safe-
-the way she had casually TOSSED 'his key' on the unguarded nightstand-
-almost DARING him to take it-
"Oh fuck!" Brandon panted, realizing! "She- TRICKED me!"
"Well *obviously*," Mia giggled, taking the fake key back and putting it around her neck, playing with it again! "So what now?"
Looking at that shining chastity key dangling between his friend's surprisingly large and smooth and barely-covered breasts-
-not HIS key but STILL-
-made his tiny crushed cock SWELL with the implications!
The quantum entanglement between seeing Mia as his best friend-
-and now as a SEXUAL WOMAN-
-his week in the cage making her look better than most PLAYBOY models--
Knowing how KIND she was, deep down-
But seeing how TEASING she had been in just the few DAYS since he had been locked and when she THOUGHT she had his KEY in her hand-
-made his heart POUND with the idea that she could be SOMEONE'S keyholder-
Maybe even HIS!
"ARRRGH- MIA!"
The nude boy PULLED at his own trapped helpless stunted dick as it SURGED against the hard metal, the size of his own blue balls preventing him from slipping it off so he could empty them! "I don't KNOW 'what now!'"
Next to him, the lithe Sloan shifted uneasily, just the thin sheet held over her nude body-
"I mean... Mia... I was um... really close! Based on what we were doing... before!"
The dark haired gothic girl laughed! "Yeah I could tell, you needy little sub. I've still got your wetness running down my thigh!"
And his crush blushed so beautifully!
And Brandon *panted*, remembering what he had accidentally walked in on a few minutes ago-
-a scene he would remember FOREVER!
He swallowed hard, gathering up ALL his courage-
"We could... go back to that!" he gulped! "I'm locked- but if you two want- I could still do... hand and mouth stuff! To you! Both!"
Sloan pulled back!
"No! I meant- I wanted to back to what I was doing *before*. With Mia."
Brandon PANTED, feeling his loaded cock *surging* against the unyielding metal bars!

"I mean- I'll be gentle! I'm- pretty good- at mouth stuff- now!"

"How *could* you be?" Mia laughed! "You didn't even know where the clitoris WAS, back on the bus!"

"Yes I DID!" he protested as Sloan laughed!

"No you didn't- I had to show you- on my HAND!"

And his crush was laughing so hard!

The boy gulped, angrily getting out of bed, and covering his belt with the small pillow again!

"I just AM! I... licked YOU in the contest, remember?!"

"You ALMOST licked me," Mia laughed! "Through *panties!* And I had to FAKE my orgasm to get you closer to winning!"

Sloan laughed. "I KNEW it!"

"No you didn't," Mia said. "Not enough to tell anyone."

"It was WAY too fast!"

And his friend laughed! "Some guys can get a girl there that fast... if there's enough *previous tension* built up."

And Brandon didn't know why her smooth cheeks were blushing a little now!

Or why his little locked cock was *pulsing*, behind the pillow!

Mia took a quick breath to control herself! "Anyway Brandon- what I was doing with Sloan was a lot more *direct*, than you *almost* licking me through panties."

His cheerleader crush giggled! "I'll say!"

Brandon *despaired*, watching her soft smooth feet *flex* as she giggled-

He always thought Sloan had the most *beautiful* feet-

-the few times he had seen them when she was changing socks in gym class-

And even though he could never EVER say anything-

-the sight of her nude feet and slim ankles and shins and lower thighs-

-her skin golden on the clean white sheets-

-BEGGED for him to fall to his knees and use his tongue on those perfect soles to give her pleasure, even if he WAS still caged-

But he COULDN'T admit that to the girls!

They would laugh him out of the ROOM!

And so Brandon realized with a sinking heart that he would NEVER get to lick Sloan's beautiful smooth, arched, naked feet EVER in his life-

-only the MOST lucky men in history would EVER get to do something like THAT!

He gulped, his little dick shrinking a little, as he felt things slipping away-

"Could I maybe- then- use my tongue- on Mia? While Sloan grinds on her?"

"Ewww! No!" Sloan said, slamming her legs together! "You'd be WAY too close- to my area!"

Mia was blushing too! "Brandon!! That's- way too- close!" She blushed, pulling the sheet tighter around her body! "To Sloan, I mean."

The angelic blonde agreed! "Yeah!" She looked at the other girl. "And, um, I'm not super sure about letting him... see my first time- cumming with another girl either! Maybe he can- wait in the hall?"

"No!" Brandon gulped! "Vice Principal Victoria- is still looking for me!"

Mia laughed! "Wait in the shower then? I promise I won't make her scream my name TOO loud-"

And Brandon's brain had a vision of an alternative future-

Where he and Mia shared a room in liberal co-ed dorm-

All the boys tightly locked by their roommates to prevent any 'unwanted' advances, of course-

-and of his horny, months-denied self *finally* getting the courage to talk to the cute girl in class-

-and Mia kicking him into the hall and sleeping with her before HE could!

WHILE wearing his chastity key around her neck!

"MIA!" the boy wailed, dropping his pillow again and PULLING on his tight, constrictive, CRUSHING chastity cage, which wouldn't come off ONE MILLIMETER!

And his best friend laughed!

"Oh my GOD Brandon- are you THAT desperate!? WOW-" she laughed, playing with the useless key around her neck! "Wow..." she just laughed, slowly shaking her head!

His nude beautiful dark-haired friend looked back and forth between him and Sloan, between two people now *pleading* with their eyes for her to make a decision, her slim smooth porcelain feet *curling* outside her sheets as she thought it over-

-and then finally laughed!

"Well it's obvious that Brandon is very eager to, ahem, *observe* two girls in the close throes of passion, about as eager as Sloan is to CLIMAX-" she giggled, making BOTH of them blush- "But Sloan would be uncomfortable with him just *standing* over the bed, *leering*-"

"I wouldn't be *leering*!"

Mia raised a finger, shushing him!

"And we *can't* kick him outside, with the Feds still looking for a nude boy roaming the halls, his suitcase and clothes locked in Security downstairs..." she said, rubbing her chin. She touched the other girl's long thigh- "But I can FEEL how much Sloan needs to release right now-"

"I DO!"

"... so I guess then... the ONLY option left... would be..."

Brandon gulped, WAITING-

"-having him sit quietly in a chair in the corner while we do it! Tied up and blindfolded!"

"NO!" Brandon wailed, as his best friend and crush laughed! "MIA! That's so- UNFAIR!"

Mia looked sternly at him.

"You don't have a RIGHT to watch two girls who haven't OFFERED you a show having SEX, Brandon. If we were roommates in college- I'd hang a tie on the door and make you wait naked outside in the HALL while I made this girl *scream!*"

And Brandon's cock almost exploded UNTOUCHED inside his CAGE-

-how had MIA guessed the same exact scenario that HE had?!!?

"UNNNGGH!" Brandon grunted, PULLING at his crushing cage!

It was like his cock-

-was trying to bend STEEL!

"I don't want him doing any of THAT while we make love either!" Sloan gulped, looking offended! "Just knowing he was sitting there in that chair... PULLING on his little dick and chastity belt like that-"

Mia laughed. "I SAID I would tie him up. I'll use one of my thick flannel shirts to tie his hands behind his back. He won't be pulling *anything*."

"I never agreed to that!" Brandon panted, his trapped cock shrinking again!

"It's that or the HALL!" Mia laughed at his shocked face. "I PROMISE I'll untie you so you can touch your cage again- right AFTER Sloan cums."

"After Sloan cums a *few times?*" the pony-tailed cheerleader giggled hopefully, pulling closer to Mia and batting her eyelashes! "After all your BUILD up- I don't know if ONE will do it for me. It definitely doesn't- when I edge myself naked in bed back home!"

And both girls LAUGHED as the helpless Brandon PULLED on his CRUSHING little cage again, his cock, which wanted to be so STRAIGHT, so HARD, and SPURT SO MUCH-

-crushed to nearly a THIRD of its erect size!

"AHHHH!! FUCKKK!!!"

"Sounds like we ALL AGREE!" Mia laughed, starting to get out of bed!

Brandon stepped back!

"MIA! NO! You want me- to stay locked- AND blindfolded- AND tied up- while my hot best friend and my high school crush- make LOVE for the first time, right in the SAME ROOM?!"

And both girls LAUGHED.

"Yeah!"

"I guess!"

Sloan was biting her lower lip, sliding her long smooth, perfectly-shaved cheerleader legs together! "I mean, when you say it like that... it does sound kind of HOT." She looked at the other girl. "I've edged myself to *worse* scenarios..."

Mia was howling! "We've GOT to talk about that- later!" She turned to the boy. "I mean, you heard her- we can't let you PEEP Brandon- it's not like you could STROKE anyway-" She laughed! "So what are you really losing?!"

Brandon couldn't believe it-

This was SO unfair!

"But! But!"

Mia was almost out of bed, one smooth leg on the floor, the sheet just BARELY covering her tits and pussy now!

"Close your eyes!"

"BUT!"

"Close your eyes or it's the hallway!"

In a gasp of fear and helplessness, Brandon-

-DID!

He was standing there, totally nude and exposed-

-his little cage JUMPING for the two girls, unable to cover up!

He HEARD Mia get fully out of bed, the sheet *swishing-*

Oh god that means she was standing in front of him FULLY NUDE-

"No peeking or I'm telling your Mom to keep you locked up EVERY weekend ALL the TIME, FOREVER," Mia giggled-

-and the playfulness in her voice-

-made his trapped little dick strain and ACHE and TWITCH for her!

In a daze he let the confident (NAKED!) Mia push him backwards until he was sitting in the sturdy wooden chair at the hotel room's desk-

And blindfold him with not one but TWO of her t-shirts she had been wearing-

It still smelled like her lavender perfume, making his cock strain and leak AGAIN as the girls laughed-

And guide his wrists back behind the chair-

Tying them up softly and sweetly at first but then tighter and tighter, looping and double and triple knotting the THICK, SOFT flannel until he was-

-TOTALLY IMMOBILIZED!

"Try to get free?" she giggled.

And Brandon blushed and did, pulling and squirming a little-

"No- REALLY try-" she laughed-

-and then her fingernails were tickling his RIBS!

She KNEW how ticklish he WAS-

"AHHH-EEE-MIIAAAA!! STOOOOOPPP!! EEEAHHHH-" the boy CRIED, his stomach CLENCHING, TRYING to get away from her horrible FINGERNAILS-
He BOUNCED in his chair, his little stiff caged cock JUMPING and FLOPPING everywhere as Sloan LAUGHED-
-but it was IMPOSSIBLE for him to wriggle free!
"AAEEHHHH- MIAAAAAAAAAAAAA!" he BEGGED-
-and it stopped.
The GASPING boy felt her lips breathing on his exposed ear!
"Okay... well, have fun *listening* in..."
And he could HEAR the bed springs creak as Mia got back in-
The sounds of sheets being thrown OFF-
The girls no longer needing to hide their NUDITY from each other or HIM-
Free to lie TOTALLY NUDE on top of each other-
Their smooth bodies filling in EVERY GAP-
"Nnnnggyh!" Brandon grunted, straining against his bars as he IMAGINED the scene-
He heard kissing and GIGGLING from the direction of the bed!
"Are you SURE he can't see anything?" Sloan whispered, but he heard!
Mia laughed! "Very."
More kissing-
Sloan PANTING-
And then her giggle!
"Maybe it would hotter... if he could see a LITTLE-"
"Maybe next time," Mia laughed-
-and he could hear the bed springs start creaking!
And his soft-spoken, angelic, shy cheerleader crush-
-started *being unable to even form whole SENTENCES!*
"Mia- Ohh goddd- OH! Ohhhh- your- FINGERS!"
"NYGGGHHH!" Brandon panted, his cage a tight FIST trying to SHOOT off his body!
He heard Mia giggle through breathy pants-
"You should really be thanking me you know. Brandon- you should be THANKING me-"
"Thanking you for *what?!*" he wailed, his cock cage a VISE pushing his dick back INTO his body, his balls so BLUE
they felt like two tight BALLOONS of LEAD SHOT-
Mia laughed, and he heard the bedsprings squeak faster!
He MOANED, imagining Sloan on her back, legs spread-
Mia on top, HOLDING the girl's wrists near her head-
GRINDING one smooth strong thigh against the squirming panting naked smooth cheerleader's baby smooth
pussy HARDER and HARDER-
Sloan whimpered and Brandon's caged cock started LEAKING so hard-
Mia laughed.
She was out of breath- a little too now!
"Thanking me," she laughed- "because I'm going to edge this little sub SO fucking hard and SO fucking LONG
before I LET her cum-"
"Oh GOD!" Sloan gasped, *already* getting close!
Brandon MOANED, *thrusting* his passionate, helpless, *burning* male organ up into the empty cold air and tight
steel-
Mia giggled and Brandon heard the bed creaking speed up!
"-that you're going to jerk off for the next FIVE YEARS, remembering the NOISES I'm about to make her make."

Teenage Alan FLEW down the road, uncaged and nude as the day he had been born, warm summer air
WHIPPING around his hard erect teenage cock, his arms trapped around the shoulders of hot laughing girls on either
side of him in the Jeeps' front bench seat, completely UNABLE to cover himself or his nudity or his cock, as Sierra
GUNNED the open Jeep down the small side streets of their neighborhood, laughing!
He could feel the sun on every MILLIMETER of his young teenaged dick-
The unbroken wind BLASTING into his face and chest and wisping around his cockhead like it was a hood
ornament, tickling his tip and shaft and overfilled balls like a THOUSAND feathers set to *maximum*-
He was NUDE and FLYING forward along the open road, his arms pinned back by the stronger girl's shoulders on
either side-
It was like-
-*being tied up on the front of a pirate ship as it flew over the water!*
NAKED AND HARD!
"Ohmygodohmygodohmygoddddddddddd-" he moaned, almost cumming from just the wind on his virgin dick!
"Tickles, doesn't it?!" Sierra laughed, driving even faster! "The wind? Trust me, I know! It feels the same on my
hard pink nips- when I go driving at night on the highway TOPLESS!"
And she and Brooke laughed as the nude boy's thin dick QUIVERED, almost SPURTING untouched as
he *pictured* it-

-and Sierra reached down and closed her fingers around his dick, as casually as if she was grabbing the gearshift!
"EEEEEE!"
She giggled and gave him a *loving* squeeze. "Hey."
"AHHHHH!"
She giggled, *rubbing* her thumb *slowly* on his million-dollar-spot, just below his cockhead!
"So Brooke tells me you're a happy little cocksucker now."
The blue-balled boy almost spurted into the open air! "NO!" he said, blushing!!
She *swirled her thumb SLOWER*.
"No? So you're *not* having steamy shower time with Brooke's big thick HARD, SEXY boyfriend- EVERY day?!"
"Nnngho!!"
"No?" the bikini-clad blonde laughed!
She casually *spit* in her hand and slipped it perfectly around his shaft again, now *lubricated*.
For a boy who had felt nothing but hard cold STEEL around his needy dick for SEVEN straight days, feeling her hot soft wet practiced hand was-
-SUPERNATURAL!
"Yeeeeaaaah!"
BOTH girls laughed as the nude boy clenched his abs and kicked his feet and curled his naked toes, trying NOT to cum!
The bikini'ed blonde with the big tits and the tiny waist *twisted* her wrist in a casual, building rhytyhm-
"So you ARE sucking hot shower dick? Or are you NOT? Because only ONE will let you have ANY chance of shooting off today..."
Hands trapped behind their smooth strong shoulders, seat belted into the moving car so that his hips could barely move, blue-balled SEVEN DAYS longer than he ever had been, with the HOTTEST girl he knew on Instagram rhythmically SQUEEZING his virgin dick with her hand just like a smooth WET pussy-
-the naked boy BROKE!
"YES! I AM!"
She laughed and gave him a few quick hard PUMPS, making the boy GULP-
"What's your favorite PART about sucking shower dick?"
The straight boy BLUSHED, but he was TOO CLOSE-
"How HARD it is! How- BIG!"
Brooke brushed the wind-blown hair from her face! "That's what I like about it too."
Sierra PULSED him faster!
"What ELSE?"
Alan SQUEEZED his eyes shut as as his balls tightened-
"TASTING BROOKE!" he wailed, about to CUM! "TASTING HER- PUSSY!"
-and then her hand was GONE, back on the steering wheel!
"NOOOOOOOO!" he cried, THRUSTING his cock into the hot empty AIR!
"Hold it in," Sierra giggled, changing lanes. "Hold it in or I'm keeping you locked until Christmas."
"Mom would like that," Brooke laughed, as Alan CLENCHED the muscle at the base of his dick! "She's already told me how happy she is, that Alan's totally STOPPED leaving crusty messes in his socks, for her to find-"
The blushing panting clenching nearly orgasming Alan STRAINED, trying to HOLD it in as the girls LAUGHED-
-and somehow DID.
He fell BACK against Sierra's leather seats gasping for air, his stomach HEAVING as if he had just run a sprint!
He was SWEATING!
Sierra re-spit in her hand and it was back around his shaking cock without even a breath of delay.
"I'm *glad* you're enjoying your shower cock," she giggled, *squeezing* his dick again as Alan squirmed, unbelieving! "It's very HOT, imagining you all naked and locked and horny, down on your KNEES in a shower, sucking cock!"
"SIERRA!"
"Yes?" she laughed, not slowing her hand!
"It's NOT- a cock!"
Her velvet hand started *rolling* her wrist, at the top of every stroke!
"It's not?" she giggled, giving him strokes in time to the Dua Lipa song on the radio! "What is it then?"
"It's- TASTING Brooke!"
"Yeah," Sierra sighed, stroking him faster! "That's the part I like too. But I get mine straight from the source-"
And both girls laughed as Alan SCREAMED, Sierra taking away her fingers JUST in time, leaving him THRUSTING and MOANING and LEAKING into nothing but EMPTY air-
"Hold it in," Sierra reminded, shifting gears.
"No, spurt!" Brooke laughed from his other shoulder! "That way we can lock you up again and no more play for ANOTHER whole week!"
"NOOOOOOOOOO!" Alan YELLED, as the laughing girls DROVE him down the road-
He was CLENCHING EVERYTHING-
EVERY muscle related to cumming-
-he could feel the cum STARTING to SLIP out in a RUINED orgasm-
"Hold it in!" Sierra laughed!
"No- SPURT!" Brooke commanded!

-but then it stopped.
And receded.
Alan was TEETERING on the edge of a ruined orgasm cliff, toes on the edge, arms flailing wildly, COCK already out over the chasm-
-but somehow he fell back onto his heels and back into the Jeep, his tired little cock drooping with the effort!
Sierra had edged him so HARD-
-he was having trouble STAYING hard!
"Awww, we can't have that- not on your special day!"
And she winked at Brooke, and Alan's tall hot brunette unobtainable older sister-
-slipped her left hand around his flagging cock and squeezed it just like Sierra had.
EVERY DROP of excess blood Alan had went RIGHT to his COCK, FILLING and STRAINING in his older sister's hand QUICKER and HARDER and FASTER than his little dick had EVER reacted before!
His sister's hand-
His sister who had NEVER touched him like this-
-felt better than TEN hot horny eager BLOWJOBS from girls his age-
-or so the inexperienced virgin FELT!
"AHHHHHHH! OOOHHHGODDDD BROOKEEE-"
"He's back," his sister laughed, letting go of his cock again!
"HFFHHUCCCKK! NOOO!"
Alan barely had to wait a second before Sierra's hand closed around his shaking cock again! "Thanks Babe."
"No prob," Brooke giggled as the shocked boy panted-
Had his SISTER-
Really just-
-squeezed his cock to get his attention?!?!
"And does your sister... taste GOOD?"
"mmmnnn!"
Brooke reached over and *swirled* his wet tip WHILE Sierra pulsed him! "Come on, tell the truth..."
"Yes!" he wailed, straining! "REALLY REALLY good!"
"Well I've been eating a lot of pineapple!" Brooke laughed, both girls taking their hands away! "Thanks for noticing!"
"NOOOOOOO! FFUCCCCCKKKKKKKK!" the boy WAILED, STAMPING his feet-
EACH edge-
Hurt MORE than the last!
"Hold it in," Sierra reminded, blowing him a kiss!
"No! Cum!" Brooke countered! "RUIN it!"
"GODDDDDAMMMMMMITT- NyyGH!" he panted, eventually holding it in!
"Wow," Sierra laughed, her hand slipping around him again! "He IS good at that. Most boys would have ruined by now! I mean, I can make him spurt anytime I wanted, with just two extra strokes of my little wrist, but it's so CUTE that he's trying so hard!"
Brooke laughed, crossing her long jean-clad legs, ruffling his hair! "VERY cute."
Alan's face BURNED, from the horrible humiliation of it all!
He was PANTING-
GASPING-
CRUSHED and SHOCKED and SPENT-
-and the girls hadn't even messed their makeup!
Sierra's cool hand slipped around his hot cock again and gave him slow, steady, perfectly timed squeezes-
"NO! SIERRA! I- CAN'T ANYMORE!"
"Don't worry Sweetie, I'm in control. I won't let you get even CLOSE to cumming anymore until we get to the beach." She squeezed him harder! "But I AM going to keep you very close."
"Boys are much more truthful that way," Brooke laughed, putting her nude feet up on the dash for him to see!
And the naked Alan panted, letting himself get taken for a ride by the two older dressed girls-
-unable to resist anymore!
Sierra giggled at him as she gave him nice long slow strokes that made the bottoms of his feet itch.
"Well I think it's NICE for a locked boy to know what his older sister tastes like."
"You DO?!"
"Of course! Soon you'll be getting it... straight from the source too."
His balls were pulling tight! "WHAT??"
Brooke ruffled his hair again!
"Sweetie- ALL permanently locked boys end up nose down, tongue out in their sister's pussy *eventually*-"
"I'm- NOT PERMANENT!"
Both girls laughed, Sierra still rubbing his million dollar spot with her thumb, driving him crazy!
"Let's just take it one week at a time," she giggled, as the boy almost spurted into her soft tight hand!
Brooke put her hand on his bare leg!
"No rush. I'll wait for you to be ready. I'll just play with you and tease you until the horniness just builds and BUILDS until you're DYING to let it out SOMEWHERE-" She kissed his burning cheek! "And my pussy will always be waiting, slippery and ready."

The naked boy GULPED!
She ruffled his hair!
"And in the mean time you and I can both just keep enjoying my big thick shower boyfriend's dick ALL we want."
"OHHFUCK!"
The girls laughed as Sierra had to suddenly pull her hand away! "OOOPS! You SURPRISED ME! DON'T CUM!"
And the girls laughed as they pinned his arms to the seat with their backs to keep him from stroking!
"NNNYGGGYHHH!"
"Awww!"
"Are you going to ruin it?!" Brooke laughed!
"Now I kinda want him to ruin it," Sierra giggled as the boy STRAINED. "I made this big show about being totally in charge and his little premature penis got turned on by thinking about licking your pussy and almost came in my hand!"
"NOOO!" Alan huffed, HOLDING ON- "FUCCCCCCCCCK-"
"Ruin it," Sierra ordered, frowning. "So I can NEVER let you lick MY pussy!"
"No- HOLD IT IN!" Brooke laughed, switching sides! "And when we get home I'll let you lick MY pussy- caged of course!"
"GGGGHHHHHHHHHHH!"
And Alan WAS-
-he could feel the *tightening* inside his urethra-
It would have been SO easy to just let it slip out and have another bland ruin all over his wagging shaft and balls-
-but he BORE down-
-and SOMEHOW-
-held it in!
"NOOOOOO-oooo!" he panted, staying dry!
"Wow," Sierra laughed as the boy GASPED for air, his stomach heaving with the effort! "The boy really CAN hold it, huh?"
Brooke put her hand on his leg! "He's holding out for you to give him a REAL one, Si- it's been TWO weeks!"
Both girls laughed as the blonde girl's hand closed around the shaking boy's cock again!
"Has it? I sort of lost track! That calls for EXTRA edging-"
"NOOOOOO!"
"Don't fight it," Sierra giggled, as his whole BODY strained! "You'll NEVER know if THIS is the ONE TIME where I'll take you over the edge HARD and FAST and give you the BEST HARD orgasm of your LIFE- if you fight TOO hard, you'll mess up your OWN one chance to have a really NICE RELAXING REAL orgasm this week!"
The helpless boy was SWEATING as she played with his softening dick again, bringing him back up to full hardness!
"But- if I want to cum- what should I DO?"
She stroked his helpless cock even faster and pushed her naked foot with its cherry red toenails harder on the gas!
"You're a locked boy in a girls' world sweetie- just sit back AND ENJOY THE RIDE!"

Barefoot Emma relaxed on a lawn chair in the sunny backyard, in loose shorts and a t-shirt, her smooth bare legs up over one arm of the chair, cute bare feet dangling in the air, and took another hit of her vape pen.
"Do you still remember erections, Uncle Charlie?"
The nude man laying on his back on the grass below her feet blushed beet red as his small caged cock strained!
"Yes! Of course! It hasn't been THAT long!"
It had been a few days since his wife Kim had accepted the girls putting her sexy nudes up on Tinder to get her dates, and watching his wife giggle and text-flirt with guys online throughout the day as she narrowed down her choices had been-
-SO agonizing!
Especially since he had been nude at her feet with his cock tightly locked while Kim had been doing it!
Just like he was with Emma right now!
The blonde teen giggled, looking *radiant* in the early afternoon sun, barefoot and in short shorts that fell open just at the lower curve of her smooth butt, taking another hit off her strawberry-flavored vape.
"And how did they make you feel?" she giggled, as he couldn't STOP looking at her legs! "Erections?"
The nude man blushed as his trapped, bent-in-half dick SURGED.
"....powerful! Horny!" he gulped as the teen giggled! "...ready to... have sex!"
The teen giggled, *flexing* her smooth tanned foot-
"And do you remember *orgasms*? That's been a little longer, no?"
Charlie blushed harder as his heavy full balls *pulled* against their smooth steel ring!
"...yes! It's been a little longer, but yes!"
"How did *those* feel?"
"Explosive!" Charlie blurted without thinking, making the girl laugh! "A... big release! Relaxing! Tingling from my toes to my... balls! But mainly- *explosive!*"
"Even with your smaller penis? Our mother told us it was... tiny."

And Charlie wished he could DIE, as the giggling girl held her hand over his face, her thumb and first finger close together!

"It's not THAT small!"

"It is right *now*."

The nude man-

-getting more used to being naked outside with every passing day although never at EASE in the open backyard with the giggling girls-

-broke and PULLED at his tiny little cage as the teen in the cut-off t-shirt and short nylon LAUGHED, recrossing her smooth slender legs!

"You can pull all you want! If it was going to come off, it would have come off last night- when Ingrid couldn't help but play with herself while you were in the room!"

Charlie's trapped dick SURGED as he remembered-

The lights had been out-

He had been sleeping on his nest of pillows and blankets at the foot of Emma's bed again-

-having given her dangling foot a secret kiss in the dark as had become their habit-

-when his sharp ears picked up a very distinct *rustling* coming from Ingrid's bed-

-the sound of a frustrated girl tossing and turning, half-awake-

-and thin cotton panties being *pulled* down her legs to mid-thigh!

In a pitch black room and under the covers, he couldn't SEE anything of course-

-*but he could HEAR!*

He could *hear* the girl's breathing get more urgent-

Something under the blanket rustling *faster*-

Her little guilty *whimpers* which made his smooth cock cage so *tight*-

-and then Ingrid's shuddering EXHALE of pleasure as he had PULLED and PULLED at his little caged cock SO hard, with Emma giggling quietly above him!

Just like she was right now!

"She does it because she wants to torment you. To rub in your face what you can't have."

"I know!"

"But also because she's jealous of what you and I *do* have, how gentle and loving you're being, licking my feet to sleep each night!"

The man didn't talk, *pulling* at his hard little cage-

His and Emma's 'secret' ritual every night-

-*Ingrid knew of course but thank god Kim didn't-*

-*was one of the major highlights of his day!*

Emma giggled. "But also because she's *horny*. We used to do it together- EVERY night- in bed back home! I would hear her going at it through the thin wall and I would join in, and even from separate rooms, we could climax at the exact same time! Twins are close that way."

The teen laughed as the blushing man couldn't HELP but pull on his tiny caged dick right out in the backyard, imagining the scene she described!

"But she does it hidden, under the covers, because she's still too embarrassed to play with herself in front of you! If she wasn't so shy, she strip off and SIT right on your face to REALLY rub your nose in what you'll NEVER have, making you lick while your trapped blue balls SUFFERED," Emma giggled, blowing out a long cloud of strawberry smoke. "I still may do that. If you *really* want me to."

Charlie MOANED, thinking about that-

-but also because he didn't realize how much DEPTH the girls had to their feelings, the conflicting LAYERS-

-*they were much more than just giggling teenagers here to torment him!*

"...Maybe... not yet!" the blushing man gulped, laying on his back and looking at her feet, PULLING on his little cage! "Not until... Kim says it's okay!"

The girl giggled, and Charlie felt a little smaller in her eyes!

"So you remember *erections*... and you still remember *cumming*..." the girl giggled, watching the naked man not able to look away from her body- "Do you still remember having sex with Auntie Kim?" she laughed! "Like, *real, hard, penis-inside-pussy* sex where you just put her ankles over your shoulders and just... POUNDED her with your dick until she came?"

And Emma laughed AGAIN at the crestfallen look on the nude locked man's face, as he squirmed on the grass below her, realizing!

"...no! I.... don't anymore!" he admitted, blushing deep red as he realized! "We used to do it alot- when we first got married, but I would always... um... finish too fast- the MOANS Kim used to make- they were too MUCH- and since then I've spent more time in the cage than I ever did inside HER... or her MOUTH... at this point it feels like it happened to some OTHER guy... all my memories of being intimate with your Aunt Kim... are me using my TONGUE on her!" he finished, as the blonde teen laughed and LAUGHED.

"NO WAY!"

The blushing man could barely look at her! "...yes! All I remember- is the feel of her HAND!"

The young Emma was laughing SO hard, covering her mouth in that cute way, her cheeks getting an adorable red shine! "OH.... WOW!" She gave him her dainty right foot to lick! "Well don't feel too bad, Uncle. I'm a virgin too."

And the man's skin *burned* as he reached up to cradle and lick her beautiful sole again!

She winked at him. "But I won't be for long."

Oh god his COCK-

"And neither will Auntie Kim."

"Unnggh!" he grunted, as his cramped cock tried to BREAK STEEL!

The girl giggled and turned her foot, giving him her fragile outer curve to kiss!

"Will it be hard, hearing another man *take* your wife, while you're locked in a little cage?"

He pulled her foot away! "Yes! Please- Emma! You can still talk Kim OUT OF-"

"Why would I talk her OUT of it?" the girl laughed, pushing her toes back into his mouth! "I want Auntie Kim to be HAPPY. I want YOU to be happy. And I think it will be *hot*. Especially if Ingrid and I are enjoying big dicks at the same time! All *three* of us in the house, just *moaning*, harder than Ingrid was last night-"

"Emmma!" the man begged, pulling at his THROBBING cage!

"Date night is in a few nights," Em giggled, giving him her other foot, the curves sexier than any Lamborghini! "If you promise not to whine and promise to be a *good* Doggy for us and be *super* supportive of Auntie Kim having FUN... I'll give you a special treat after my date leaves."

Charlie panted, cradling her soft precious foot in both his hands, *barely daring* to hope-

"You'll convince Ingrid to let me out of my cage?! Just for- a few minutes?!"

"No, Uncle! You're thinking the *wrong* way!"

"What then?!"

"If you're a GOOD Doggy and REALLY supportive of Auntie Kim going ALL OUT with her new boyfriend on Friday night... .. I'll let you clean me up after my date has left!" the girl giggled, covering her mouth!

"No!"

"Really!"

"NO!"

"I'll be so tired and SORE- probably hot and SWEATY too," she giggled as the man gasped! "The guy will probably cum in me more than ONCE- like, TWO or THREE times in me, in the SAME hole- like, I'll MAKE him-"

Charlie was DYING!

"And if you're a *good* Doggy- good to me and good to Auntie Kim- I'll keep laying in bed after he leaves and CALL you into my room and let you can clean me ALLLLLLLLLLL up with just your eager wet Doggie tongue! There'll probably be LOTS to clean up." And the slender teen extended her cute foot towards the gasping man's face-

"But only if you're your wife's BIGGEST cheerleader on date night."

And the happily married man-

-who had been so used to jerking his dick in the shower-

-FANTISIZING about exactly such scenarios involving his tall, hot, gorgeous wife with the tight MILKING pussy that could PULSE his premature dick to orgasm WHENEVER she wanted-

-STRAINED in his tight constricting steel chastity cage as the hot teen giggled, waiting for his decision on whether to allow it in REAL LIFE, wiggling her slender little pink toes back and forth in his FACE-

-LAUGHING as the man fell into sucking them again, sealing their deal!

Blindfolded Brandon *panted*, listening to the *moans* his high-school crush was making-

-they were more like *whimpers* at first-

-but got faster and more *insistent* as Mia found a good rhythm with her leg-

"Ummm... Ummngh.... Nnnnygh- YES- DON'T STOP!"

Brandon whimpered in his chair!!

It was like his best friend in the world-

-slim sexy sarcastic Mia-

-was plunging a THICK HARD COCK into the tall angelic cheerleader of his *dreams*-

-making her MOAN and pant much more than just a smooth *thigh* should have been able to-

-LONGER and HARDER than Brandon's jittery premature virgin penis would EVER have been able to-

-while he had to sit there and LISTEN, blindfolded and tied to a chair!

His horribly blue-balled cock and balls TIGHTLY LOCKED AWAY!

"Nnnnygh!" he panted, leaking and dripping *everywhere*!

While Mia laughed and just went faster!

"OhhhHHHHHFFUCCCK!" Sloan cried, her voice going to places it only did when the football team ran a 90 yard interception back for a game-winning touchdown-

Brandon PULLED at his bonds, SHAKING in his desk chair-

"There you go," Mia chuckled, her voice low and sultry, going to places Brandon had NEVER heard it go, in all their nights playing video games long into the night-

A voice that was like a tight hot MOUTH sucking his dick-

"Don't fight it- I'm building you up slow and steady," Mia chuckled, and for a mind-spinning moment of vertigo, the blind Brandon didn't know if she was talking to *Sloan* or to *him*-

"...and I'm not going to stop," Mia chuckled, *thrusting* her hips harder! "Just LET GO and let your *body* do all the thinking-"

"OH FUCK-" Sloan cried in a high desperate pitch, and Brandon could HEAR her beautiful cheerleader feet curling-

"Nnggyh-NGGH!" he moaned in sympathy, as he heard Mia laugh!

"Wow- two for one."

He blushed as he knew who Mia had said *that* for-
-because Sloan was past caring at this point-
"OhYesOhYESOHFUCKINNNGYESSSSSSSSSS-"
As Sloan's voice rose and the pressure in his tight cramped perfectly crafted chastity belt did the same, Brandon started to realize something horrible at the same time the laughing Mia did-
-that the shy, demure, soft-spoken, angelic, submissive girl of his dreams-
-was a screamer.
"OHHHFUCKOHGODDDRIGHTTHERE-I'MCUMMING-I'MCUMMMMMMMMMMIINNG!"
"AHHHHH!" Brandon yelled, the pressure in his tight torture device becoming *UNBEARABLE!* "FUCK! My-BALLS!! AAHHHH!"
"YESSSSSSSSSOHHHFUCKKMIIIAAAAAAA-RIGHT THEREEEEEEEEEEE"
And through it all, he heard Mia laugh again!
"-two for one!"
"YES!YESS!YESSSSSSSSSS!" the beautiful Sloan screamed, probably tossing her perfect hair, probably grabbing Mia's smooth tight white ass SO hard, her screams SHAKING the art on the walls!
And the tied up boy's tiny little cock cage!
"AHHHHHHH!"
"YESS!OHGODOHFUCK- MIAAAAAA!"
"MIAAAAAA!"
"Ohhh-OHHH-YEESSSSSSSSSS!!"
That last yell hadn't been Sloan's-
-but MIA's!
Brandon nearly BROKE his bonds-
-nearly BROKE his chair-
-nearly BROKE his helpless teenaged cock-
-listening to his beautiful best friend-
-god she had a pretty throat-
-SCREAM out her first orgasm he had ever heard, almost making HIM cum in his cage!
"Nnnnggggyh!!"
"YESSSSSSSSSS!" Mia laughed, continuing! "Oh GOD your THIGH against MY CLIT- just hit the RIGHT spot-OHHHHHHHHHHHHH-"
And Brandon almost passed out from shame.
So *THAT'S what her orgasm sounds like*, he panted, his balls being CRUSHED by his erecting cage as he listened!
It was like-
Mia's slender HAND was gripping his NUTS and SQUEEZING-
-to punish him for the orgasm he HADN'T given her before during the contest!
"AHHHHHH!" he whimpered, his cage SHAKING!
After all the screaming was over, all Brandon could hear outside his pitch-black blindfold was the sound of his own raspy labored exhausted breathing-
-his stomach was PANTING-
-as if HE had just orgasmed along with the girls, even though his heavy, lead-shot-filled balls still felt like they had NEVER been emptied before-
-and the quiet sounds of not one but TWO satisfied teenaged girls, panting and giggling as they laid on nude top of one another!
"Well THAT was unexpected," he heard Sloan giggle, and could FEEL Mia blush, just by the shyness in her voice!
"Yeah," his friend panted! "It's just... the noises you were making... the way you were grinding *back* against me... and then how Brandon started yelling when you got close... knowing he couldn't even get HARD in his little thing- it suddenly put me over the top!"
And Brandon blushed, PANTING-
-and wondering how long his sarcastic friend had harbored keyholding fantasies!
She had cum-
-from hearing him NOT!
"Was it a good one?" Sloan giggled, and he could hear Mia blushing even harder!
"Didn't you hear me yelling?"
"Some Dom YOU turned out to be," Sloan laughed.
And then the sounds of kissing!
Brandon's cock responded to every quiet smooch!
But Mia was quickly getting back in charge! "And was that... your first?"
"...with someone else, yes!" Sloan laughed. "You?"
"Yes, of course!"
MORE kissing!
And the sounds of sheets moving!
And the bed-
-starting to squeak again!
"MIA! What are you doing?!" he demanded, afraid of the answer!

"...going for round two," his friend panted, giggling! "Girls are ALWAYS good for a round two." She laughed! "Locked boys too."

"Noooooo!"

"OhyesohYESOHHHHYESSSSSSSSSS-" his crush laughed, each moan like a hot wet *mouth* sucking on his caged cock- "Don't let him *cummmmmmmmm*-"

Round two was even harder than Brandon than the first-

The girls had gotten the quick one out of the way and could now REALLY focus on pleasuring each other-
-and teasing him at the same time!

"Oh GOD Sloan!" Mia laughed between sucks- "Your tits are so SOFT- I could suck your HARD little PINK nipples- ALL DAY!"

"Please-mmmm!-DO!" the breathless girl replied!

Brandon was THRUSTING his hips in his chair, his caged cock BOUNCING and his mouth WATERING, *imagining* those hard nips between his lips-

"And you're SO WET down there!" Mia laughed, her voice getting breathier. "I bet if Brandon saw this slippery smooth pink DRIPPING pussy for even a second *unlocked*- he'd spurt on his FIRST thrust!"

"Mmmmm!!"

They wouldn't tell him but by fact that Mia stopped talking and SLOAN was the only one moaning at the time-
-he suspected Mia was going DOWN on her!

"AHHHHHHHHH!"

"Don't EVER let this one be your keyholder Brandon," Sloan giggled, her voice going higher and raspy and more desperate! "She's- ohfuck- a MEAN one! OhFUCK-that's GOOD!" Sloan was PANTING, and he could only IMAGINE what she looked like, nude, legs wrapped around another girl's head, about to cum!

"She'll TEASE you-" Sloan panted, "andOHFUCK- her MOUTH- but she'll NEVER UNLOCK YOU FOR ORGASMS!!!"

"NOOOOOOOOOO!" Brandon yelled, STRAINING inside his cage!

"NEVER!!!" Sloan laughed, and then she was cumming!

"YESSSSSOHFFUCCCCCKMIIIAAAAAAAAAAAAAA-"

Sloans screaming orgasms shook the walls again!

"YESSSSSSSS OHHHH GODDDDDDDDD MIIIAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!"

"NNGGYGH!" the boy yelled, UNABLE to cum!

And that only made the girl cum harder.

"YEESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!"

Brandon barely got to rest before the next round-

By the ALTERNATING sounds of their orgasms and the fact that only ONE was moaning at a time-
-he could tell that now they were going down on each OTHER!

Mia-

"OH FUCK JESUS- SHITTTTTT-"

Sloan-

"YESS YESS OH GOD YESSS YESSSSSSSSSSSS!"

Mia-

"Yeah- right there- lick lick lick oh GOD that feels GOOD-"

And Sloan again.

"UHNGGH! UGGNH!! YESS HOLY SHIT OHGODDDDDDYESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS!"

Sloan's orgasms shook the art on the wall.

But Mia's orgasms shook Brandon's helpless hard *dick*, right inside its cage.

"YES! YES YESSSSSSSSSSSS!"

"AHHHHHHH!"

It was like-

-*getting licked and sucked while having his balls crushed at the same time!*

"NNYYYAHHHHHHHHHHH!!!"

It was actually after round THREE that Brandon finally heard Mia dismount the beautiful nude cheerleader, to lay panting and gasping on the sheets next to her.

"Wow," Mia giggled. "I'm going to need... to bring earplugs next time!"

"It's my... cheerleader lungs," Sloan giggled back, in that throaty post-sex scratch that made Brandon's balls AND heart ache! "I could scream all night... given the right motivation!"

Mia giggled. "Maybe one of these days I'll handcuff you with a vibrator taped between your legs and we can test that."

"Would you let Brandon watch *that*?"

"Hell no!" Mia laughed! "But he can *listen*!"

The boy whimpered as both girls laughed, as his little dick getting CRUSHED.

"MIA!"

"I was just KIDDING!" she laughed as the boy's dick was crushed by steel! More kissing sounds! "Or was I?"

And then, Brandon heard his beautiful crush-

The girl he had loosed SO many ropes of hot shower cum to, thinking about her tight round cheerleader ass in panties being pulled *down* in front of him-

-giggle and say words which would change his life forever.

"It IS kind of hot," Sloan panted, swallowing! "Having him here... as an audience! It definitely... made my orgasms harder!"

And Mia laughed! "Mine too."

"But only if he's locked!" Sloan added quickly!

"Only if he's locked," Mia agreed, and the blindfolded boy KNEW she was looking at him!

A cold fist grabbed his stomach, even as his trapped cock STRAINED-

A lot of female couples had a third-

Like a LOT a lot-

Enough that there were whole *magazine* articles about how much to include your locked boy in your lovemaking- Or NOT-

But he had never thought HE would get trapped in such a situation!

His alternate college timeline was getting closer to becoming reality-

-with every passing minute!

"OhGOD! MIA! Sloan! ...PLEASE!"

The girls GIGGLED, nude, satisfied, RELAXED, in bed-

He could FEEL the girls looking at him-

SMELL the sex and wet PUSSY all over the room-

-but would it be worth it if he was NEVER allowed to TASTE either of them???

Mia laughed. "Is that a Yes? ...or a No?"

"I don't KNOW!" he cried, pulling at his bonds! "You promised to let me OUT now!"

"We promised to let you out when we were DONE," Mia giggled.

"You've had EIGHT orgasms!" the boy cried. "FOUR each!"

"He was *counting*-" Sloan giggle whispered to Mia-

"Oh god he IS good for this-"

"No I'm NOT!"

Mia coughed and composed herself. "We're not done yet. Girls can go a LONG time."

"A LONG time," Sloan agreed. She giggled to Mia. "I'm all sweaty! Do you want to... take a shower to clean off?"

"Definitely."

"...and maybe we can do... hand stuff in the shower?"

"*Definitely*," Mia laughed. "But only if you can put your leg over my SHOULDER- while STANDING!"

He heard his crush giggle. "I *should* be flexible enough for that!"

"Hey!" Brandon *begged*, his sore cock *dripping*!! "I can... help with that!"

"Brandon, your fingernails aren't even trimmed correctly."

"*What does THAT have to do with it??*"

And his face burned as both girls laughed!

"We can shower together first thing TOMORROW morning," Mia promised. "*Maybe*. But for right now... this shower is for *girls only*. Sorry!"

"Mia!" he cried, as he heard the girls getting out of bed! "MIAA!"

"Brandon. Look, I'm SORRY your key didn't work on your cage- I really AM. For what it's worth, I WAS going to use my mouth on you nice and slow, after I did Sloan. To thank you for all you're going through." She giggled. "I've wanted to- for like, a LONG time."

And Brandon blushed, gasping!

His best friend-

-*WANTED him?!*

"But the key didn't work," she giggled. "You stole the wrong one or Miss Victoria tricked you or whatever, so it's not like I had a CHOICE to unlock you. And Sloan was a bit shy to have you watching, so this was the best compromise! So I think you should thank me. For letting you listen."

Brandon PANTED, unable to form the words, his little cage STRAINING-

"It was FUN, right? Listening? As soon as you're unlocked, you get to replay those orgasms in your head, over and over." She giggled. "While you spurt."

The boy BLUSHED so HARD!

"...thank.... you, Mia!" he gulped, blushing! "Yes... it WAS fun- but that doesn't mean I want to do that ALL the time!"

"Not ALL the time," Mia agreed.

And then she reached down and kissed the blindfolded boy on the cheek!

Even though he had been between her legs-

And SNIFFED her panties-

That KISS-

-was probably the most intimate thing the best friends had done!

Brandon could FEEL the blood rushing to his face-

-and his trapped dick!

"Unggh!" he grunted, as the girls laughed!

He heard Sloan whisper to Mia as they walked off towards the bathroom.

"Was he... *always* this whiny?"

He heard his friend giggle, her back to him. "No. It's just the solid week of no orgasms doing that to him. My mother says that's 'life-changing' for a lot of boys."

And Sloan giggled at that!

"But she said what REALLY did it for one of my uncles was *three months*-" Mia was saying, as the door to the bathroom closed, cutting off sound!

Just before he heard the shower start!

Brandon panted and *strained* in his tiny little cage and against his bonds-

NO!

That SHOULDN'T turn him on!

He shouldn't THINK about stuff like that!

But there was a BEAUTY in it-

An unbroken PERFECTION-

Of being ALWAYS horny-

ALWAYS ready-

NO let-down period-

Brandon could FEEL the dopamine and blue balls rewiring his brain already-

Chastity equals hot lesbian action-

Lesbians equals fun and horniness and good times-

Chastity equals fun-

-so stay in chastity forever!

"NO!" he cried into the empty room, *fighting* the feedback loop he could already see building!

He wanted SLOAN after all, not MIA-

He WANTED to cum again, after all-

To EXPLODE in the shower into his tight soapy fist-

Or maybe even into-

-Mia's tight hot welcoming mouth! he panted, almost CUMMING in his cage!

Before this trip he had never thought of Mia as HOT hot before-

CUTE definitely-

She always wore just those ripped black jeans-

Sometimes tight around her slender legs-

Her smooth skin sometimes showing through the rips-

Her bare feet, *flexing* off the edge of Brandon's bed as they played video games together-

He had noticed THAT, definitely-

-but not until being locked up for a week did he think about Mia's MOUTH or HAND or what her PUSSY might taste like-

Brandon panted, having nothing to do but sit there and *think-*

-about what sort of KEYHOLDER she might be!

He thought about what she had SAID-

How EAGERLY she had dragged him downstairs to get locked by his mother-

And how hard and QUICKLY she had orgasmed, knowing he couldn't even get HARD listening to them!

By every metric Brandon had, his sarcastic, tomboy, goth best friend-

-would be a horribly wicked keyholder!

Maybe NEVER letting him orgasm ever again!

"NOOOOO!!!"

And then he felt it.

Being blinded, his other senses had grown to compensate-

And he could FEEL the presense of another person suddenly in the room.

He hadn't *heard* the shower door open-

-or had he?

"Mia?" he gulped, hoping! "...Sloan?"

He could *hear* the shower still running-

-just ONE of the girls must have slipped out-

He could FEEL the heat coming off her naked body as she stood over him-

-but WHICH one?!?

And then her slim confident fingers *expertly* picked up his caged cock and balls and slipped a key right into his lock.

"Mia!"

And turned and CLICK and then those fingers were *easily* pulling his chastity belt off his dick- like they had done it HUNDREDS of times!

"Nnggh!" he panted as his dick felt FREE AIR for the first time in DAYS! "Sloan?? Is that you?!"

It MUST have been-

Mia had had no luck unlocking his belt-

Sloan must have had older brothers locked with a similar style-

-maybe she knew a trick with the key that Mia and him hadn't-

-he didn't even know if Sloan even HAD brothers-

-but the way she sexily pulled off his cage proved that she MUST have!

And the blushing boy IMMEDIATELY started to erect as the giggling cheerleader knelt and SHOOK his little dick, causing him to stiffen RIGHT away!

"....Sloan?!"
And he felt her blow HOT air from her lips right onto his cock-
Oh god those lips-
He had watched Sloan from a distance for SO LONG-
He had IMAGINED those slim pink lips on his cock SO many times, alone in his bed-
He panted, his dick free but his arms and legs still tied to that chair as his young eager penis got stiffer and stiffer with EVERY heartbeat, quickly reaching up up UP into the air, *straining* towards the wet naked teenaged girl that must surely be standing in front of him-
Either possibility was just as good-
-but he had to say SOMETHING!
"....Sloan?" the boy creaked! "...thank you! I... promise! I won't... get between what you... and Mia have! And I'll stay locked- to HELP... in any way I CAN!"
And the girl in front of him chuckled and he FELT the air move as she knelt between his wide spread open and tied knees-
-before the hottest wettest tightest mouth he had ever felt SUCKED him in from tip to root.
"NNNGGYAAAH!!!" the virgin cried, blood RUSHING to fill his eager member, making his skin STRAIN under the tightness of the too-hard erection, responding to his first ever-
-real blowjob!
"WOW! OHGOD!"
He couldn't STOP his tied hips from THRUSTING into that wet MOUTH-
-it felt TOO good!
But the phantom mouth took it like a champ, sliding her fingers around the base of his dick in a TIGHT ring to keep him from thrusting-
Of course, that must be an old cheerleading trick, to keep over-eager football players with bigger dicks from gagging them, in rowdy locker rooms after the game, Brandon thought, blushing-
-her lips never losing their vacuum seal on his slippery steel hard cock, sucking even HARDER when he couldn't thrust and OHHHHH that swirling tongue-
-it was swirling swirling swirling around inside her oven hot mouth, doing things to his sensitive cockhead that he had only *dreamed* about in bed with his hand-
"Ohfuckohfuckohfucccck!" Brandon hissed, his toes starting to curl up!
That tongue-
-it was SO wicked and TEASY-
-but also so LOVING and CONFIDENT-
It could only have been ONE girl!
Who had TOLD him she had ALWAYS wanted to do this!
"...Mia?!" he corrected, about to cum! "I'm sorry I thought you were Sloan!" he moaned, as she just chuckled and sucked harder, confirming it! "OhthankyouMIAthankyouthankyou-"
She was the best friend he had ever had-
Yes she apparently liked to tease locked boys but if this is how she rewarded him at the end when she finally figured out how to unlock his cage-
-being locked long-term by her would TOTALLY be worth it!
Brandon's balls pulled TIGHT and he prepared to unload a WEEK of HOT explosive backed up cum right into his best friend's tight hot slippery VACUUM-SEALED mouth-
"OHHHHGGODDD-"
There was no stopping it now!
Except that she stopped it.
Her mouth disappeared.
And her finger and thumb made a TIGHTER ring at the base of his cock, *constricting* his urethra-
And she SQUEEZED his tip too, pinching off his orgasm JUST before it started!
"NOOOOOOOOOOOO!" Brandon cried, *bucking* his hips, but those gaming fingers were TOO strong! "MIAA!!!! WHY???!!!" he wailed, his balls getting even *bluer* than before!
This manually blocked orgasm-
-HURT REALLY BAD!
And then her mouth was on him again, sucking even HARDER and FASTER and with MORE passion-
"Noononononno- please!!!" the unsure boy begged, his bound legs *kicking* as he approached his long-denied leg-shaking, toe-curling, hip-thrusting EXPLOSIVE orgasm again-
-oh god this was going to be an even BIGGER cumshot than before-
"OHHHHHH-"
-only to be DENIED by those impossibly tight pinching fingers again!
"NOOOOOOOOOO! FUCCCCCKK!!!" he yelled, BOUNCING in his chair as much as he could, as the mystery mouth laughed around his dick! "MIA!! Why are you being such a BITCH!!!"
And he could FEEL the super-slippery oven-hot sucking mouth LAUGHING as she sucked his cock, that laugh being the first thing that had stopped the perfect rhythm of her swirling tongue around his cockhead so far!
He was suddenly rethinking EVERYTHING-
If MIA could be such a BITCH, while KNOWING how horny he was-
-he could NEVER agree to be locked by her!

It would be absolute-

-TORTURE!

The perfect mouth gave him one last HARD suck and swirl that drained his soul, edging him AGAIN, pinching off his sure orgasm AGAIN, before leaving him with a long, loving wet LICK all the way from his root to tip, leaving the naked erect boy PANTING and COLLAPSED in his bonds, SPENT and SWEATING!

"I *told* you I could do amazing things with my mouth," the older woman chuckled. "But you had to run."

"VICE PRINCIPAL VICTORIA?!"

Brandon's throat tightened as the woman laughed, confirming his worst fears, and he felt her hand slip the hard COLD chastity ring back behind his tight bulging desperate blue balls, confirming his other ones!

"And now that you've had just a little *taste* of what you're missing," she chuckled, as he felt a very familiar terrifying cold metal PRESSURE on the hyper-sensitive tip of his cock, PUSHING down-

"...you'll not be coming out of this thing for a *VERY* long time."

Naked Alan SCREAMED, being driven NUDE at HIGH speed down the highway in an open-topped Jeep, his little spit-slippery cock being *expertly* teased by the driver the whole time!

"AHHHHHHH!"

The blonde bikini bombshell Sierra laughed, her fingers playing on his super slippery cockhead in a random pattern he could *never* predict but which somehow kept him on edge the *WHOLE* time, then suddenly turned and *slammed* into a parking space in front of the beach, making his little cock *thrust* up harder into her fingers, almost making him have a ruined orgasm right there!

"AHH-AHHHHHHHH!" the nude boy wailed, *BARELY* holding it-

CURLING his toes, CLENCHING his cock-

Sierra laughed and gave his tip a little pinch to help him keep it in, laughing as the brown haired boy STRAINED not to cum all over her front seat!

"Oh my god you *ARE* good at holding it in- I haven't had *THIS* much fun in a *VERY* long time!"

She let go of his cock and kissed the shaking boy on his cheek, her big soft bikini-clad breasts *pressing* against his arm, almost making his untouched dick cum right there!

"SIERRA!" the boy warned, and she pulled away just in time, her and Alan's sister both *laughing* at his distress!

"Who would have thought my little brother was an edging champ?" Brooke chuckled, ruffling his hair like he had just won a Little League game! "Everytime I heard you jerking it in your room at night, you sounded like you were trying to spurt as *fast* as possible."

The panting edging naked and blue-balled boy BLUSHED, realizing just *HOW MANY* times his older sister must have heard his bed-springs *squeaking*-

-he had never realized she could hear from her room-

-in his *pre-masturbatory state*, he had always been too *horny to care*!

"*'The Fast and the Furious'*," Sierra giggled, making the panting boy blush even harder! "Just like most boys."

"Well not anymore," Brooke laughed, holding Alan's tiny metal cock cage out, for Sierra to put back on him!

"W-WAIT!" the boy begged, still STEEL hard and coming down from all those edges- the *FIRST* soft touches he had had on his smooth little dick- in a *WEEK*!

"Boys can't be naked on a public beach," the blonde reminded him with a wink. "Only cage-naked. But like I said before... none of my boys goes into his cage *DRY*."

"Wait! What does that- *AHHHHHH*!" he screamed as his sister Brooke squirted what felt like an *ENTIRE* bottle of COLD suntan lotion onto his dick and balls, shocking him!

"EEEEEE!"

The girls laughed as the seat-belted nude boy JUMPED against his restraints, his arms still pinned around the taller girls' shoulders on either side, unable to touch his own freezing dick!

But Brooke could.

"Let me warm that up a bit for you," she giggled as her soft strong confident hand slid like a perfect glove around his super slippery lotion-covered dick, hiding it completely inside her tight snug grip-

-for only the second time ever.

"AHHHHH!" the boy bucked, starting to cum as she twisted her wrist! "BROOKE!"

The older more confident girl *pinched* the tip of his cock, shaking her head.

"No cutie, not yet."

And somehow-

-she robbed him of his impending orgasm!

"Ahh-AHHHH!" the boy bucked, his ejaculatory system confused, one part telling him to CUM, one part telling him the way was *BLOCKED*-

As soon as the crisis point had passed, Brooke's fingers immediately covertly from pinching to slippery sliding the suntan lotion all UP and DOWN his straining shaft AGAIN, not missing a SPOT.

"We've had to do this with cage-naked boys at the beach before," Sierra explained as the boy fought not to spurt into his sister's slick hand! "A couple of our early ones got sun-burned- right through their little cages!"

"Dicks looked like little waffle irons," Brooke giggled, slipping her fingers *everywhere*, even under his foreskin, around his root, even below and behind his balls! "Ouch!"

But even with the super-hot bikini-clad barefoot Sierra on his left side, the panting clenching boy looked to his RIGHT-

At his older brunette sister Brooke, as she lovingly hand-jobbed his straining hypersensitive cock and balls skin-to-skin, getting EVERY bit, PULLING on his little dick SO lovingly-

Even wearing tight jeans on her long strong legs, Alan wanted to CUM all over them and her hand SO badly-

"...bbbBrooke?!" he panted, unsure of what this might mean for their relationship going forward!

"One of the benefits of being my little cage slut," she giggled, giving him long sure strokes! "Boys who eagerly stick their dicks into one of my metal traps also get to eagerly stick their dicks into OTHER fun things..."

And she squeezed him faster, making his bare butt come up off the leather seat!

"BR-BROOOKE!!"

She went back to her old pace just in time.

"Don't worry, little guy, I know your muscles are *tired* from holding it in, I'm not going to test them anymore! I'm DEFINITELY not going to make you cum, and I'll be nice and promise not to ruin you before your big day either. So just relax and ENJOY- I may EDGE you, but I'm not going to TIP you-" she giggled, her fingers SUCKING his slippery cock into their depths, SWIRLING in complex loving patterns between her knuckles and webs that Alan hadn't DREAMED possible!

"Ahhh-AHHH-OKAY!" he stuttered, closing his eyes, letting go and TRUSTING her!

And she did keep him from edging-

Finding just the right pace and stroke to keep the boy PANTING and ABOUT to cum-

-making his entire BODY flush but not his balls clench!

Alan marveled at how both girls performing the same motion could have WILDLY different feels and rhythms and even MOODS to how they stroked his cock-

-it was more unique than even their fingerprints!

"One of the benefits," Brooke giggled, as if reading his thoughts! "The more *eagerly* my boys thrust their little dicks into tight tiny inescapable cages, the more *eagerly* my *slippery* hands find their naked hard dicks and make them feel *good*. Even if they are my little brother."

Alan blushed as she gave him polishing swirls with her fist around his tip that made his legs weak! "...tthhanks?! I guess!"

She picked up the pace.

"No worries little bro. And this is just after one *week*. Think about what I'll give you... after a *month*."

She took him HARD and FAST to a SCREAMING edge then, slipping her hand up off his dick on the final upstroke with even more smoothness than Sierra had done, the girls holding his hands tight around their shoulders to make *sure* the boy couldn't touch himself, just watching in amusement!

"NOOO- YOU PROMIISSSED-NNnggggh-AHHHHHH!" the boy cried, clenching his PC muscles at the LAST moment, CRYING-

Thinking about math and ham sandwiches-

NOT her tits and ass-

And BARELY holding it in!

His balls felt-

-like they were ON FIRE!

"AHHHHHHH!"

Brooke giggled as she handed the cage and key on the Jeep's dash back to Sierra.

"I had to get one more in," she giggled, rubbing his balls! "What else are big sisters for?"

"For a lot of fun things," Sierra giggled, lining his tip up with the cold metal hole again! She looked up, batting her long sexy dark eyelashes at him! "Now that you're all SUPER slippery and VERY well edged and DYING to cum more than ANYTHING in the whole WORLD...do you think you can get all nice and soft for me, so I can put on your cute metal swimming outfit?"

It was a hard five minutes-

-for Alan, not the two laughing older girls-

-who were pinching his tip and squeezing his balls and even *tickling* the begging pleading helpless boy some in the ribs-

-before a laughing Sierra managed to CRAM his surging denied horny edged dick-

-back into a tiny open thimble less than one-*third* his erect size!

"THERE! Nice-and-LOCKED!" she laughed, pushing the catch into place and CLICKING the lock and putting his key back on a chain around her neck! She gave his cage a quick pull to test! "How does THAT feel?"

Letting his hands free, the first thing he did was pull on his cramped crowded cage too!

"Like I'm trying to stuff a hotdog into a TEACUP!" the boy wailed, *pulling*! "And every time I think about it- the teacup gets SMALLER!"

"Perfect!" Sierra laughed, grabbing her beach bag! "Let me know if there's anything I can do to make that teacup *tighter*-"

And Brooke was taking off her t-shirt! "Or make it a teaSPOON..."

The nude and caged boy *gawked* as his stacked older sister pulled up her shirt RIGHT next to him, revealing a tight concave sexy stomach and her tight triangle bikini top with her tits SPILLING out from EVERY side-

-and started unbuttoning her tight jeans right next to him too!

"BROOKE!"

"What? You've already SEEN me in the shower," she giggled. "Kinda."

And she lifted her butt on the seat and started that sexy shimmy all girls seemed to know how to do-
Alan's caged dick SURGED!

Yes, he had seen SOME of his naked sister- mostly her BACK- when they had showered and she had introduced him to shower cock-

But the same way a well-wrapped box makes the diamond inside shine brighter-
-certain bathing suits were SEXIER on girls than being fully NUDE-
-tiny STRINGS over her prominent HIP bones highlighted how SEXY her hip curves were-
-HARD nipples poking right THROUGH an almost see through top drew the eyes like MAGNETS-
-and the tiny neon triangle GLUED to the outlines of her smooth pussy, played a PEEK A BOO game with his eyes, threatening to GAP at any long BEND or STRETCH of her long legs to show off her bits-
-like when she bent over to get out of the Jeep and Alan almost spurted in his cage!
Her rock hard ASS was FULLY on display, with only a STRING between her golden perfectly round gym-toned butt cheeks!

"BROOKE!"

The barefoot taller girl turned and PULLED him out of the Jeep by a finger hooked into his chastity cage!

"Come on, streaker- I'm practically in a CHURCH dress compared to what you're wearing!"

And Alan panicked as Brooke PULLED on his cage and Sierra PUSHED his bare butt out of the Jeep onto the bare wide open PUBLIC beach-

-because it was TRUE!

As TINY as the girl's bikinis were-

-at least they covered the important parts!

Alan was-

-barefoot, bare-assed, bare-BALLED naked, with smooth metal bars the width of a PENNY keeping his naked dick from expanding- anyone looking could see EVERYTHING about him!

And there were PEOPLE around!

"OH GOD!"

"Oh NO!" Sierra laughed, pulling his hand harder! "I've just GOTTEN a new caged boy- I'm not going to NOT show you off!"

And she and Brooke PULLED him closer to walking people, a fully dressed mother and daughter that GIGGLED at his bare bottom and caged cock when the boy walked by-

To a stand that rented umbrellas, not letting him cover up as the girl his age behind the counter smirked and took Sierra's card and gave it back-

-all while sneaking glimpses at the naked boy's straining naked dick, which strained in its airy cage the more she looked at it!

"Have an *exciting* day," she giggled as they were leaving, and the girls laughed as Alan almost fell OVER from the humiliation, unable to STOP his little cage from standing straight UP for her!

He was now CARRYING their two new cumbersome beach umbrellas, still not able to cover up!

The same at the frozen lemonade stand-

And the pizza cart-

Some of the vendors were dudes who just LAUGHED at his helpless caged cock when the girls pulled him over-

Hitting on the girls right in front of him, calling him 'Sport'-

-those were harder somehow-

-but around EVERY stand there seemed to be at LEAST one cute teenaged girl working or buying something from it, and EACH seemed to comment!

"Oh! Cage naked! We don't see THAT a lot around here!"

"Well not as much as we WANT too!"

"Awww, it's trying to get HARD! So CUTE!"

"It's his first time out," Brooke explained to the two hot girls at the lifeguard tower! "You can SEE how pale his ass is."

The head lifeguard-

-a hot muscular girl just POURED into her tight red one-piece bathing suit, half her tits spilling out the sides of the skintight garment, the bumps of her nipples CLEARLY visible, her POWERFUL swimmer's legs with the tendons that just PULLED your eyes to her crotch with every movement-

-laughed and looked at Alan dead on!

"Did you remember to lotion up his cute little dick? We've had a LOT of caged sunburns around here recently."

"We certainly DID!" Sierra laughed as Alan tried to run away! "Right there in the parking lot, with his cage OFF!"

"I did the honors," Brooke added as he wanted to die! "My little brother's not allowed to touch his little dick with his own hand EVER AGAIN."

Both lifeguards in the tower LAUGHED, looking at the gasping blushing squirming nude boy-

-whose caged dick was STRAINING for them!

"As it should be!" they laughed, and Alan ACHED, his most personal habits being talked about in PUBLIC-

-and how he might never do them again!

He panted, *pulling* at his older sister's hand! "Brooooooke!"

"Well we gotta go," she said, relenting. "We've got FRIENDS to meet."

Oh fuck, Alan thought. That's right!

"Make sure they keep that little dick LOCKED!" the lifeguard laughed, watching them leave, her powerful nude foot bobbing! "And if you need someone to apply a LOT more lotion to that cute dick in about two hours- come find me!"

"We WILL!" Brooke and Sierra promised, dragging the panting, disbelieving Alan on his way again, along the semi-crowded beach!

He was BARE assed naked-

He could literally FEEL the ocean breeze brushing over his nude ass as they walked and he carried all the heavy stuff-

And there were girls and women and boys and mothers just LAYING out on towels and chairs, SMIRKING as the naked boy walked past, his tiny cage STRAINING from all the lotion Brooke had applied-

-and all the edging!

His skin had an ELECTRIC charge-

He could FEEL every eye on him-

He felt like-

-the ONLY naked person on the entire EARTH!

"There's... there's no OTHER boys cage-naked out here!" he protested to the girls halfway in, his chest too tight to breathe! "Just ME!"

"Most of them are at school or work right now," Brooke giggled, pulling him along! "There might be a few old married guys cage-naked at this hour."

"Yech," Sierra giggled, sticking her tongue out!

Brooke squeezed his hand! "I'll make sure to point out EVERY SINGLE caged boy to you while we're here, just to make sure you see ALL those nice juicy bigger naked dicks."

"BROOKE!"

The blonde bumped her shoulder against his warmly. "Maybe one will even let you unlock them, so you can practice your shower sucking skills in REAL LIFE."

"SIERRA!"

The girls *laughed* as they pulled the slim nude blushing and DRIPPING caged boy further onto the sunny beach. And Alan absolutely dropped DEAD when he saw their friends.

"Date Night!" Emma giggled, *rushing* out of the hall bath wrapped in *just* a short towel, past the naked, blushing, on-all-fours Charlie, who couldn't *believe* what he was seeing!

Her long silky golden hair was still *wet* from the shower-

Tiny beads of water adorned her slim beautiful *slender* legs-

And Charlie's helpless little caged cock *stiffened* at the thought-

-that this was the first time he and Emma had been NUDE in the same room together!

Underneath that thin wrapped towel, this radiant giggling angelic teen was bare-assed, bare-pussied, bare-titted NAKED-

-just a few FEET from him!

"UnnnngghNNN!" the man grunted as she raced by in the tight hallway, his bent cramped cock SURGING in its tight metal cage as much as it could from her nearness, *quivering* from side to side-

-wagging like a dog's tail!

Emma heard and stopped before her room, turning to face the man!

"You know I shaved everything for him," she giggled, extending one smooth leg for his inspection! "*Everything.*"

Charlie *moaned*-

One thin hand held the towel over her pert nude breasts-

One hand held the corner over her (shaved) pussy for modesty-

But through the slit of the tightly wrapped towel extended the most perfect young smooth female LEG the man had ever seen, an unbroken curve of sexiness *spilling* from hip to thigh to knee to calf to the toes, pointed perfectly on the carpet, right below his nose!

Her young skin seemed to GLOW in the hall light-

Her naked leg was RIGHT there-

He had never wanted to touch ANYTHING so badly!

"Go ahead," the teen giggled, turning her leg on her toe from side to side! "Feel."

His caged cock almost pulled his balls OFF! "...are you sure?!?!"

He had only ever used his MOUTH on her FOOT-

He had never touched either of the twins above the ankle with his HANDS-

"If Auntie Kim tells me you've been a good Doggy you'll be doing much more than *that* tonight," Emma giggled as his caged dick almost came! "Touch it! Feel how smooth!"

With *shaking* hands-

With one hand really, since he didn't trust himself not to collapse on the floor if he used *both*-

-Charlie reached out and-

-brushed the side of her slim delicate ankle!

The first time he had felt EITHER of the twins with his hand-

His caged cock was a hard KNOT between his thighs, shaking and surging and dripping as his month-long blue balls raged!

"Unnggh!"

"You can go higher," Emma giggled, turning her leg for him! "I don't mind."

The man did, up to her silky shin and the bottom of her silky tense calf!

"Smooth?" she giggled, then laughed as the red-faced blue-balled man could barely do more than nod his head!

"...yes! VERY!"

She giggled again. "Higher."

"NO! I... couldn't! Kim... would-" he protested, but his hand did creep up over her soft calf!

SO SOFT-

-to the side of her KNEE!

The perfect teen giggled and bit her lower lip!

"Higher."

"ohGOD!!" he panted, shaking and *dripping* on the floor! "No! I- CAN'T!" he cried, pulling his hand away!

The girl LAUGHED.

"SUCH a gentleman! What about the deal we made- if you're a good eager Doggy for Kim and her date tonight, I'll let you lick *everything* down there when I'm done with my date," she giggled as the man's eyes got huge! "Everything."

And the nude man's face burned!

This inexperienced teen was talking about-

-feeding him creampiees from her first sexual experience ever!!

"Emma! I don't know-" he began, looking away, using both hands to steady himself on the floor! "That was just...

TALK outside! I couldn't... do that to Kim!"

"My teachers back home say locked boys LOVE doing that sort of thing."

"I've- NEVER done that- with Kim!"

"No? Not even once?"

"No!"

"You might tonight," the girl giggled, pulling her leg away and walking backwards to her room! "You know that Auntie Kim shaved *too*, right? And that she's trying on sexy underwear in your bedroom *right now*?"

"EMMA!" the husband panted, his cage burning! "I don't know if I can do- THAT either!"

The girl laughed, covering her mouth! "What if SHE liked it? What if I liked it? With THREE wet horny pussies living in this house with you all summer *looking* for long hard dick- we could feed a good Doggy THREE hot meals a DAY!"

Charlie MOANED, imagining the humiliation of being a locked helpless horny cream-pie cleaner-

-for his wife AND her two young hot nieces ALL Summer!

"Oh...GODD Emma!"

The girl laughed! "Oh Uncle, you're so CUTE when you're like this!" She moved out of the way between him and the closed door at the end of the hall, where his wife was getting ready!

"Go," Emma giggled, prompting him with a gentle foot on his ass! "Help *her* get ready to get plowed bare!"

"Emma!"

She leaned over to whisper in his ear, holding her towel against her tits to keep from flashing him!

"Go Uncle," she giggled. "If you're the best helpful *cheerleader* for her- I'll try to convince Auntie to let you be the best little Doggy *licker* for me!"

His trapped cock SURGED-

"Or we could just have Ingrid tie you up in the cold backyard all night."

"NO!"

"Then GO!"

She raised her hand back and gave his bare ass a hard **SPANK** right on the meat!

Charlie went!

Still on all fours he *raced* to the end of the hall like a dog-

Reached up with one hand to turn the knob to his own bedroom-

But thought better of it and knocked instead!

"Make sure to HELP her PUT it IN..." Emma giggled, flashing him her bare ass before disappearing into her bedroom!

"Come innnn..." Kim sang, and when the still shocked Charlie did-

-what he saw knocked him the rest of the way to the floor!

His beautiful, faithful, statuesque wife-

-was wearing a tight red silk VERY expensive and VERY sexy bra and panty set he had NEVER seen before-

-with a lacy white garter belt and stockings that made her look-

-like the SEXIEST lingerie model in the WORLD!

He had always BEGGED Kim to wear stockings and garters more and Kim never really did except for special occasions, saying 'it was too much work'-

-but now he had walked in on her adjusting her seams to make sure they were straight before her FIRST date with ANOTHER man!

"OH- GOD!!" he gulped, falling to his knees and PULLING at his tight little cage!

"So you like?" Kim laughed, doing a spin, standing *up* on her stockinged toes, making the man PULL on his aching cramped solid metal cage, making him WISH he had a cock again!

"KIM!" he cried, pulling at his tight little cage as he looked at her legs!

"Yes?"

"*WHERE did you GET THOSE?!*"

"I bought them for me," she laughed, starting to do her lipstick in the mirror! "Well YOU did- I used *your* credit card- they were QUITE expensive so I didn't want to put my own over the limit."

The man stammered, watching his changed wife! "But.. but... you always said-"

"-it was too much work, I know I know," she laughed, checking herself out in the mirror! "But I just wanted... to feel *extra* sexy tonight! Did it work?"

"GOD yes!" the man moaned, rushing forward with his hands out, just to FEEL those silky legs like he had done with Emma-

"NO!" she laughed, holding her finger up, like she would to a dog! "NO touching! I don't want you getting your *drol* all over my new stockings before my date even SEES them!"

"BUT-"

"Back on all fours!" she laughed, pointing! "And let GO of that silly cage! You can play with yourself LATER, while I'm out!"

The blushing man got back on all fours, like an animal!

She was so much TALLER than him like this-

He couldn't help look UP at her-

-watching her walk around their bedroom in the sexiest lingerie she had worn in a DECADE without being able to TOUCH her-

-was *MURDER!*

"KIM!"

"If you keep just yelling my name like that I'm going to restrict you to only barking again-"

"Please don't!"

"Then talk like a *human*," she giggled, standing over him in her garters and stockings! "What do you WANT?"

Charlie panted, thinking about what Emma had said-

She wanted him to be Kim's *cheerleader*-

To *guide* another man's thick cock into his *waiting* wife-

They had joked about 'locking and cucking' many times before-

It was one of his hottest jerk-off scenarios-

But to actually DO it-

"Are you really going to DO this?!" he sputtered out, knowing he had just knocked the universe off its path!

"Go on the date? Absolutely!" Kim laughed, righting it! "I'm going to put on my *sexiest* dress and *highest* heels and let him pick me up in his *fancy* car and flirt with him *outrageously* all throughout dinner, touching his arm, *laughing* at his jokes and crossing my legs *extra* slowly for his benefit, *definitely* letting him see my stocking tops time and time again..."

"Kim!" the all-fours man begged, his desperate cock SURGING-

"...but will I SLEEP with him?" she laughed. "I don't know! It depends on the chemistry. The *smell* of his cologne. How he *holds* me when we're dancing close."

Charlie strained, imaging his wife dressed up and DANCING with her big-dicked date-

Holding each other CLOSE-

Hands going EVERYWHERE in the darkness-

She laughed at the obviously horribly conflicted man!

"Do you WANT me to sleep with him?"

And Charlie PANTED-

And GULPED-

And thought about what he REALLY wanted-

DEEP down in his heart-

"...**ONLY IF I GET TO WATCH!**" he blurted, blushing hard as his wife LAUGHED!

"I can arrange that!" she howled, walking over and holding his cheeks! "Is THAT what you REALLY want Honey? If I'm with another man- a BIGGER dicked man- I'm NOT going to hold back just because you're watching!" she laughed. "I'm going to respond EXACTLY how his HUGE cock makes me feel! Could you handle that?"

And Charlie blushed as he felt his cheeks heat up of their own accord-

Hotter than a griddle-

Kim must have felt it too, holding them-

-all while his balls felt heavier than they had in YEARS.

"...yes! I... THINK so!"

She laughed and kissed him on the forehead!

"You know, I got something ELSE while I was out at the store," she laughed, going to the pile of shopping bags on the dresser! "Something just for YOU..."

And out of the high-end, black, unmarked, paper bag, she pulled-

-a midnight black leather dog collar and locking leash!

"From the local BDSM store," she giggled, showing the shocked man! "I couldn't wait for 2 day shipping."

She came back towards him on stockinged feet, collar open!

But stopped before his neck!

"But IF I put this on you... that's IT! No more talking back or *resisting*- you're the family DOG for the summer!" she laughed! "NO clothes, *no* sitting on the furniture, *definitely* no beer or snacks or cake, and no TV or internet unless one of the *girls* is controlling it!" she laughed, watching the emotions play out on his face!

"You'll be naked- and caged- AND *extra* blue-balled the ENTIRE time... but maybe I'll let you get extra liberal with the girls... maybe you can do more than just lick their cute little feet."

His cock SHUDDERED. "...Really?!"

"Within *reason*," Kim laughed. "I MAY even buy locking mitts to take away your hands whenever you're with them- look and lick but don't touch? Maybe. We'll see."

Charlie MOANED, thinking of the *possibilities*-

She still didn't step forward!

"This is the first step towards *permanent*," she giggled as the man gulped! "I'll *definitely* tie you to the bed and unlock your cage and tease the FUCK out of your little dick whenever the girls aren't home- you're never EVER going to stop getting EDGES from me, Dear- but you're ALWAYS going right back into the cage UNSATISFIED afterwards, whether you want it or not!"

She laughed at his face!

"You might *never* get another orgasm from me in your life again," she said, looking him straight in the eyes, to show she was serious! "Not a *full* one, anyway."

"KIM!"

She slid her long stockinged legs together, the silk *swishing* in his ears!

"But you'll still get to lick *me* whenever I want. And when you're too horny to think. That can be your *reward* for *never* cumming again..."

Charlie panted, KNOWING he WANTED to spurt-

-*at least ONE more time in his LIFE!*

"But Honey, IF you put this collar on," she chuckled, holding it *right* in front of his neck- "You'll DEFINITELY get to see me fuck SO MANY hot guys with HUGE STEEL HARD dicks RIGHT in this marital bed... you'll have a FRONT ROW SEAT while you're collared and locked in the closet! Peeking through the blinds! Listening to me cumming my *brains* out like a porn star. I won't hold back just because you're in the room! I'll scream EXACTLY the way his cock makes me feel!"

And she LAUGHED as her kneeling husband *thrust* his neck into the open collar, closing his eyes and holding on to her stockinged ankles for support!

Before either of them could rethink Kim buckled the collar tight around his neck and PULLED him forward by it, burying his nose deep into her silk-clad pussy!

"OhFUCK that got me so WET Honey," she giggled, letting him smell! "That you LET me *collar* you- KNOWING what it would mean for your poor little dick- KNOWING how viscosly I'm going to TEASE the FUCK out of your little locked cock- I might give you a HUNDRED LUBED EDGES a DAY for a WEEK if I'm feeling like a bitch on my period- WITHOUT letting you cum!"

"...I know!" the man wailed, *smelling* his wife's intense arousal through her panties!

She was SO hot-

SO REVVED up by his sudden submission-

-*THIS was the woman he had married!*

All he had done was-

-*UNLEASHED her!*

"OhFuccck!" she laughed, rubbing his nose in it! "Oh god Honey- I was on the FENCE before- thinking I should stay FAITHFUL to you- thinking I might just SUCK my date off in his car to say thank you for dinner-"

Charlie moaned into her pussy!

"-but with you *collared*- seeing your little dick JUMPING into possibly endless chastity just to SEE me with another man- voluntarily taking your orgasms totally OUT of the equation-"

She laughed, HOLDING his head against her hot silk-panty-covered pussy with *both* hands-

"Now I'm DEFINITELY fucking this guy in our bed tonight! I'm TOO fucking turned ON to tell him NO- he's got a clean test so I'm going to let him go without condoms just to make it hotter- is that okay honey?"

Charlie moaned-

She laughed! "He'll cum IN me and I'll suck him hard again RIGHT AWAY and fuck him AGAIN and AGAIN all night for you to watch- you'll probably be making us BREAKFAST together in the morning!"

Charlie MOANED, his caged dick SO hard, his mouth muffled by her pussy! "KIM!"

She laughed and pushed him away! "That's it, no more talking tonight! Don't even WHIMPER when you're in that closet- I don't want him to KNOW you're in there! I want him to think he's fucking a HORNY married woman on the SIDE! Come on Doggy, let's GO!"

And she locked the sturdy leash to his thick tight leather collar-

And *pulled* him into their walk-in closet directly facing the bed-

And tied the other end to the clothes rack HIGH above his head, a solid metal pole bolted into the studs on either side, holding *hundreds* of pounds of clothes already-

-the racheting BDSM leash locked shut around the pole with a solid CLICK-CLICK-CLICK!

Charlie pulled against the leash, found it *solid*-

-he would DEFINITELY be stuck here on his hands and knees until morning!

Kim laughed and threw him down some spare blankets and pillows to lay on, and then, in a pique of inspiration- grabbed a handful of her clean panties from her dresser and showered them all over the gasping man as well!

"Some chew toys to keep you busy!" she laughed, knowing he wouldn't be able to HELP but sniff and touch her silk and cotton panties while she was gone-
-and leak all over them!

She leaned down to grab his collar and passionately *kissed* the gasping blushing locked and blue-balled man, still in her bra and panties and sexy garters and stockings!

"I love you Honey. I love your helpless little caged cock and how you're giving up SO many orgasms just for me! Maybe ALL the ones you have left, I don't know! But that idea makes me SO wet!"

Charlie's beating heart almost stopped at the thought!

She grinned at her man. "Now prepare for the fucking show of your *life*. I'm not even going to make him take me to dinner!"

And she *slammed* the venetian door on the shocked man, leaving him trapped in the cozy closet, watching her through the tilted slats, and picked up her phone and dialed!

"Yeah, it's me! No, nothing bad! I just wanted to talk before our date tonight," she giggled, sitting on the edge of the bed cross-legged where Charlie could see, *twirling* her stockinged foot in the air, like an eager schoolgirl!

"So I KNOW I said it was only going to be dinner, and that I wanted to get to know you first, before we DID anything, but..."

She giggled.

"...my husband just left and I'm SO fucking horny I'm like a CAT in HEAT and I NEED you to come over and FUCK me RIGHT NOW."

Charlie wanted to scream!

"Yes. RIGHT now." And she exhaled sharply, sliding her fingers into her silk panties as her shocked husband watched!

"I haven't had a *good* dick in me since I got married- thinking about your nice *huge* cock has got me WAY too horny- I touched myself in the shower looking at that last set of pictures you sent! Yeah of your cock next to that *beer bottle*," she giggled, playing with herself and looking right at Charlie! "SO fucking big! Do you think that cock could be ready to fuck me in twenty minutes? Sooner? Yeah, take the Viagra now. Drive over as fast as you can- and don't even fucking TALK to me before you grab my ass and shove your tongue down my throat- trust me, I think you'll LOVE what I'm wearing when I meet you at the door! And don't you fucking DARE bring condoms! Bye!!"

And she *slammed* down the phone down and Charlie watched in awe as her ENTIRE body shuddered, pulling her fingers away suddenly!

"That was just an edge!" she told her locked husband in the closet, starting to play again! "I don't- ummmh- want to cum-- until he slides in me the first time!" she laughed, her fingers moving faster, her stockinged feet sliding *desperately* on the sheets! "But I want to- ohhh!- edge at LEAST five or TEN times before- ummm- he gets here- so I'm a BIG SLOPPY MESS the MOMENT he arrives!" she moaned, edging herself again beautifully, arching her back, sucking her flat tummy in, going up on her stocking toes with her mouth open in a big beautiful 'O'-
-and falling back down onto the sheets, *SHAKING with nervous energy!*

"Wow... that was a good one!" she giggled, rubbing her body! "Thinking about big dicks... always gets me so ready!"

In the closet, Charlie was doing the same, PULLING at his tiny caged cock as fast as he could, trying to get ANY similar sensation-

-but of course just getting more frustrated!

"Kimm!" he whispered so quietly!

"I heard that," she giggled, panting, lying on the bed, playing with her smooth shaved pussy *lazily*, getting her thin expensive panties SO soaking wet! "Just for that," she giggled, "I'm going to call him 'Daddy'- 'Please fuck my little pussy HARDER DADDY'- 'Please USE my throat all you want DADDY'- 'PLEASE cum IN my TIGHT pussy ALL YOU WANT DADDY'- and I'm going to tell him EXACTLY how he feels compared to your tiny little caged dick! Anything ELSE you want to say, Closet Boy?"

Charlie covered his mouth with TWO hands to muffle his moans as his tiny caged denied blue-balled cock-
-PULSED and SURGED and POUNDED against its steel bars like a PRISONER with a LIFE-SENTENCE fighting to ESCAPE-

Where had THIS wife been-

-ALL these years?!

"Thought so," Kim panted into the resulting silence, and started immediately edging herself again!

Her beautiful lingerie-clad body *squirmed* and *writhed* on the bed as her fingers played with her pussy-

"You can only WATCH tonight Doggy," she giggled, her stomach going concave! "Just WATCH your wife get TAKEN WITHOUT saying ONE WORD.... and if you do... maybe TOMORROW I'll let you... CLEAN UP!" she squeaked, edging beautifully again, her whole long BODY tensing up-

"...oh FUCK! That was CLOSE," she laughed, gasping for breath on the bed, just as he was in the closet, as the man realized-

-both she AND Emma were planning on feeding him his first creampie ever in the morning!

Like they had-

-COORDINATED!

He strained and blushed, *knowing* how the girls and even his wife would look at him after THAT-

-but unable to STOP himself from WANTING it!

"I guess by your silence you agree," Kim giggled. "Look what that thought... made me do!"

And she stood up on shaky legs, to spread her stockinged legs and show him her absolutely *drenched* panties-

-sexy stockings and panties he would NEVER get to touch-
-she was breathing SO hard-
-her cheeks and neck SO red-
-and her panties were SO wet and ready to be RIPPED off-
She looked at her phone, then giggled at the locked man in her closet.
"He'll be here in ten minutes."

Brandon panted as his blindfold was RIPPED off-
-to reveal a FULLY dressed- in suit jacket, crisp white shirt, tight pencil skirt, smooth stockings and high heels- Vice Principal Victoria smirking down at him!
Along with the OTHER three female chaperones of the trip as well, mothers of the girls!
"Found ya," Victoria chuckled, licking her lips!
Brandon looked down and-
-now he had lipstick INSIDE as well as OUTSIDE his cock cage, all over his smooth aching denied cockhead!
"OH GOD!"
"Lift him ladies."
And the other mothers, with Victoria's help-
-TILTED the chair-tied boy back until he tipped over with the sensation of falling-
-and CARRIED him out of the room, still tied firmly with Mia's shirts to the sturdy desk chair!
"NOOOO! W-waaaait!!"
The women laughed, easily carrying the locked boy horizontally between the four of them, one at each corner of the tipped-over chair-
-totally NUDE down the VERY well-lit hotel halls!
Like Amazons returning from a hunt!
And PAST many giggling high school girls in ski outfits, heading for the slopes!
"Ohmygod is that Brandon-"
"Tied to a CHAIR?!"
"Look at that CUTE LITTLE CAGE!"
Brandon PULLED against his bonds even as his face BURNED, shutting his eyes, TRYING to block out the laughing girlish voices which followed him down the hall-
-voices greatly enjoying the TINY size of his trapped cock, and how the horny member in question SURGED before their eyes, from being shown off to so many classmates this way!
"Awwww! It's trying to say 'HI!'" one girl from his English class howled!
"It's the size of MY THUMB!"
"Can he even SPURT with one so SMALL?!"
"Move along girls," Vice Principal Victoria chuckled, not stopping. "I'm sure there's lots of clean wholesome SKIING you have to get to-" She smirked. "We just have to punish this naughty boy for stealing his own key and trying have a quick wank while watching two naked girls in bed!"
"OMG!" the girls squealed, as Brandon's chest collapsed!
"NOOO!"
Now rumors of him being a naked masturbator-
-would spread throughout the ENTIRE school!
"Go on girls, get going."
"Yes Vice Principal!" the girls giggled, heading out to the slopes with a GREAT story to tell!
The three mothers and Victoria carried the panting Brandon back to one of their hotel rooms- he couldn't tell which- and laid him right on the floor, still tied hand and leg to the solid wooden desk chair! His head rested on the soft expensive carpet but his toes pointed at the ceiling, waving helplessly in the air!
"Well well, WHAT are we going to do with YOU," Victoria laughed, smirking down at him.
From this angle he could see up Vice Principal Victoria's tight short pencil skirt right up to her lacy garters and smooth silk panties around her mound-
He had seen a lot MORE the last time he was with her-
But the illicit thrill of an unexpected upskirt still triggered his silly male brain!
"Unnggh!" he panted, his nude caged dick SURGING against the bars! "PLEASE- Vice Principal- I didn't MEAN TO-"
"Steal your chastity key?!" she laughed, cutting him off! "Streak NAKED down the halls showing SO MANY innocent girls your indecent bits- AVOID all the patrols looking for you- and then TRY to UNLOCK your MANDATORY chastity belt so you could pull your silly willy while watching your girlfriend and HER girlfriend in bed together?"
"It wasn't- like THAT!" he blurted, as the other women standing cross-armed around him laughed as well!
He could see up-
-at least ONE more of their loose sundresses-
-right up smooth toned forbidden thighs and tight white silk panties around her entrance!
"Unngggh!" he grunted, unable to CONTROL his cock from erecting!
The women chuckled.

"You are looking at SO MANY weeks of *mandatory* chastity and nude over-my-knee spankings in school EVERY Monday," Victoria laughed! "By the time you FEEL your silly little hand around that dick again, we'll probably be planning our SUMMER field trip!" she finished as the other mothers laughed!

"I didn't even- steal MY chastity key! It was someone ELSE'S! You- TRICKED ME!"

"Obviously. The day I can't outthink a horny locked teenaged boy with a WEEK of backed up sperm in his balls is the day I resign as Vice Principal," she said as the women laughed again.

She pulled a single shining key from the chain around her neck. "THIS is your key, Boy. One would think you'd be able to recognize every little NOTCH in it by now."

Brandon gulped, unable to STOP himself from peeking up her tight skirt as she shifted her weight on her high heels to put one slim high heeled foot on almost either *side* of his ears!

It was like-

-looking up the Erotic Tunnel of his Dreams!

His cage strained and PULSED!

"I don't- my Mother- doesn't lock me very often!"

"Awwwww, too bad," one of the mothers laughed. "That's going to change after tonight!"

Another spoke. "Locked will probably be your DEFAULT state, after we tell her what you tried to pull tonight."

"It wasn't even MY key!"

"But the INTENT was there," Victoria laughed, swinging his key on its chain above his head, while also giving him the greatest upskirt ever! "I laid out the bait, to see if you would follow the very clear rules or if you would break them..." The tutted, shifting again, giving him a DIFFERENT view up her smooth stockinged legs and incredibly sexy black garters on white skin, up to her bright red silk panties-

-which were DAMP, the boy saw!

The standing woman laughed and stepped back ending his upskirt almost before had registered what he had seen!

She chuckled again, playing with his key while looking the slowly realizing boy in the eye.

"So what ARE we going to DO with you?"

Brandon gulped, nude and helpless as the other women *laughed*, his struggling cock-

-actually leaking and straining HARDER in his cage from fear!

He had-

-NO idea what he should say!

But he knew what those wet panties meant!

"I- um-"

"Stealing your key and streaking down the halls in front of ALL those girls," Victoria chuckled. "Honestly I should call a trip meeting in the courtyard spank your ass *red* with a ruler just for THAT."

"At a minimum!" a mother laughed.

The shy Brandon gulped, throat tight!

"Please DON'T!"

"So?" Victoria chuckled, a twinkle in her eye! "What COULD you possibly DO, to make UP for all the trouble you've caused me AND these women tonight...?"

Brandon gulped!

Knowing her so INTIMATELY-

His cock had been inside her mouth-

His tongue had been inside her sacred folds-

-SO MANY times-

-hearing her CUM on his face and DEMAND even more-

-he could TELL from her body language what she REALLY wanted!

He swallowed, curling his naked feet and STRAINING inside his little cage, KNOWING this was the true point of no return-

"...I could... lick you!" he panted, his face blushing as his cock responded! "Like I was doing BEFORE! As... as MUCH as you wanted this weekend!"

All of the women LAUGHED, looking down at the trapped boy!

"...you... you wouldn't even have to untie me! You could just... sit on my face, just like you were doing before!"

"You think I should REWARD you for running off with your key by giving you back access to my sacred pussy?" Victoria laughed!

"You could... make me do it EXACTLY how you wanted it!" he offered, blushing so red! "For... as LONG as you wanted it!"

"And the girls?" Victoria chuckled, motioning toward the other three mothers! "THEY have been VERY inconvenienced tonight as well, searching high and low for your little caged ass..."

Brandon grimaced.

"Them... TOO!"

Victoria laughed. "For as LONG as they want?"

He panted, not wanting to do this-

-the other women were very attractive, one a tall leggy cock-straightening redhead, one a tall blonde trophy wife with a surgically *enhanced* boy, one a small hot Asian woman with the PERKIEST ass-

-and that was the problem!

"..please Vice Principal! If you make me lick them... THAT much- my cage will hurt TOO MUCH!"

All of the women laughed.

"Can I at least be out of the cage while I lick them?"

"Oh HELL no," Victoria laughed.

"That's the POINT," the leggy redhead laughed! "Hearing a locked boy MOAN about how much his cage HURTS while he's licking me- gets MY moans going!"

And that got Brandon's cock going!

"But we COULD untie him?" the Asian mom offered. "With one of us *sitting* on his face all night- he isn't going ANYWHERE."

The moms laughed!

"Possibly..." Victoria chuckled, rubbing his key. "It IS more fun to throw around locked boys in BED... but my rule still stands- ONLY facesitting the ENTIRE weekend! Don't let him flip you over- ONLY women on top, while we're using his tongue!"

"Deal!"

"Absolutely!"

"That's the ONLY way I use my boys," the beautiful redhead laughed, already sliding her lacy panties off under her own short sundress and off her cute bare feet as the boy watched!!

"Oh- GOD!" Brandon cried, his helpless cock REACTING hard to the sight!

Principal Victoria squatted beside his face, silky knees almost *brushing* his cheek, giving him an even BETTER upskirt to her hot red silky *damp* panties.

"So you agree? You're locked ALL weekend- AND some amount of time we can negotiate with your mother upon return- but you WON'T get bare-assed spanked in front of the whole class THIS time... in exchange for being our EAGER facesitting THRONE all weekend long- HAPPILY licking ALL of us, no matter HOW often- WITHOUT complaint?"

The Asian mother was taking off her clothes too! "Well I like a LITTLE complaint-"

The redhead laughed. "Especially when I start sucking like a prom queen on that hot little caged up cock to make him moan harder."

"OhGOD!" he cried.

Victoria pulled his face back to her! "So you agree?"

"...vice principal!!"

She smirked. "And in exchange... I *might* be convinced to handcuff you to the shower each morning and unlock your cage... and edge you with my mouth until you're seeing *colors*."

"...yes! Okay!" the blushing Brandon agreed, knowing that was the BEST deal he could HOPE to get as a male on this trip, his tiny helpless caged dick LEAKING and BOUNCING for the standing women as they laughed, watching it!

Vice Principal Victoria started unbuttoning her tight blazer jacket with a smirk!

"Then let's get started."

The nude Alan DIED when he saw all of his sister's friends sunning on the beach-
 Not just one or two but TEN hot girls lying on towels on the sand-
 Butts and boobs and sacred pussies covered by only the THINNEST of bikinis-
 All of them SHINING from liberally applied suntan lotion-
 And ALL of them *taller* than Alan-
 -most were taller than BROOKE-
 Some of the strong, athletic, nearly-nude, boner-inducing girls were SIX FEET at least-
It was like standing in front of-
-A TRIBE of AMAZONS!
 The slim naked boy FROZE, unable to go on!

"Nnnnoo!" he wailed, his little cock absolutely JAMMING his tiny unyielding metal chastity cage as it tried to make up for a WEEK of missed erections-
 -looking at a SEA of tall, powerful, nearly-NUDE, Amazon GODDESSES lying BAREFOOT in the sand!
 His cock was trying to get so hard against his thin metal bars-
-that they left A MARK!
 His keyholders laughed!

"Alan, say hello to the ENTIRE GIRLS VOLLEYBALL TEAM from our College!" Brooke announced, holding his hand so he couldn't run!

Sierra squeezed his other hand even *harder*-

"And GIRLS- say hello to my newest PERMANENTLY CHASTE BOY and INVOLUTARY NUDIST for the DAY-ALAN!"

The laying bikini girls CHEERED as EVERY eye turned to look at the blushing nude boy wearing ONLY his wide-gapped little chastity cage on the beach-
 And all that female attention-
 -only made his cock JAM against his little metal prison HARDER!

"Ahhh-AHHH-AAHHHHH!" the naked boy wailed, his tiny hard dick PUSHING and MASHING against the constraints of his chastity cage-
 -making it stand UP and DRIP and BOUNCE for the girls!
 The girls cheered harder.

"We pulled him from his bed nude and caged this morning and he'll be tucked back into it tonight THE SAME WAY!" Brooke cheered, her and Sierra holding up his hands like he had just won a boxing match!

And COMPLETELY preventing the boy from covering himself!

"NOOO!" he begged, blushing as the girls cheered and clapped, his little surging dripping bouncing erection on COMPLETE display for them!

Alan PULLED against Brooke and Sierra's grip on his two hands, trying to run-

-but they were TOO strong!

"No?" Sierra laughed. "You want to RUN back home *without* Brooke and me instead? Bare-ass naked on the HIGHWAY- in nothing but your cute little CAGE?"

"NOOOO!" he wailed, pulling and blushing even HARDER!

"Then *stay* with us," Brooke laughed, *dragging* the nude boy closer to the group! "LOTS of naughty boys would LOVE to be caught naked around a group of stone-cold hotties like THIS."

"Cage-naked," Sierra reminded. "Unless you want me to let your little Willy loose for the girls to see while they tan...?"

"NOOOOOO!" Alan cried.

The only thing worse than being caged and naked around a group of older, taller, hotter, more confident girls who each looked like they could be on a cover of a Sports Illustrated-

-would be being TOTALLY naked around them!

His little cock would be HARD around them-

-the WHOLE time!

"Then be FREE!" his sister laughed, pulling him to the very *edge* of the group! "ENJOY not worrying about any clothes OR your cute little dickie getting stiff at the wrong time!" she said as the boy blushed! "SWIM like nature intended, FEEL the sun on your cute body, relax and show it ALL off WITHOUT worry- you're COCK-LOCKED little bro! You can hang out horny and helpless and *naked* with hot girls- ALL you want!"

"Ohhh- GOD!" Alan gasped, his cage STRAINING and BOUNCING and DRIPPING onto the sand, as the volleyball girls *laughed!*

"Uhh-ohhhh- someone LIKES that idea!"

"You can come into the *showers* with us after a game, as long as you're always cock-locked!" another laughed!

"I've always NEEDED someone to help lather my ASS," a tall muscular girl with two round hard PERFECT GLOBES in a string thong bikini laughed while laying on her stomach, squeezing her butt muscles to make those smooth spheres BOUNCE-

-and making the helpless boy's cage do the same!

"Ahh-uuugggh!"

And Alan's little dick PUSHED his cage towards the sky, vibrating like an ANTENNA!

"Awww- SO CUTE!"

"It's waving HELLO!"

"Now THAT's how ALL cocks should be-" one especially tall girl laughed, undoing the bun in her hair, letting her long golden silky locks fall around her beautiful face, and just LOOKING at this tall, toned, bronzed goddess with BARELY any bikini over her Kate Upton-esque body-

-Alan had NEVER wanted to JACK OFF MORE in his ENTIRE LIFE!

Just to FEEL his hand on his dick again, remembering THIS moment-

He would cum SO fast and so MUCH all over the BACKS of her perfect long legs as she lay there in front of him-

-but of course he COULDN'T!

"Nnnnggyh!"

Making the girls just laugh harder!

Alan tried to run again, but his keyholders pulled him towards the CENTER of the big group!

"So he's your newest?" a hot brunette with great tits asked, smirking at the boy!

"Yep!" Sierra laughed, laying out her towel! "Little perv was checking out his sister's chastity collection in the NUDE- but he got caught by Brooke sticking his dick in one- and the rest is history!"

The girls *howled* as the standing nude boy blushed, unable to even *look* at them!

"Tale as old as TIME!"

"That's how I caged MY brother too-"

"-and my DAD!" another girl laughed, showing off the key around her neck!

And Alan *shivered*, nude and *caged* around what seemed like-

-an entire GANG of female keyholders!

A beautiful Hispanic girl with beautifully smooth feet giggled. "How long has it been for him?"

"A week since his last ruin," Brooke giggled. "Two weeks since his last full one."

ALL of the girls protested!

"BOOOOO!"

"That's IT?!?!"

"THAT'S NOTHING!"

"HE'S BARELY STARTED!"

The nude boy couldn't TAKE it anymore!

"Well it FEELS like a long time TO ME!" Alan protested, PULLING at his tight little cage as his helpless cock THROBBED and POUNDED and SURGED, looking at ALL the beautiful tits and butts and legs and painted toenails on bare feet ALL around him-

-drawing another round of laughs from long-legged, beautiful, barefooted bikini girls with uniformly long legs and tight washboard abs!

"Sweetie, you're still counting orgasms in DAYS," one girl with the curves of a race car said. "Most of Sierra's boys count them in MONTHS."

Alan swallowed HARD!

Another giggled. "And don't get us *started* on what your innocent SISTER usually does to boys-"

"ME?" Brooke laughed! "I don't do ANYTHING that the boys don't WANT done!"

"WHAT?!" Alan demanded, his cage STRAINING under his hand! "WHAT does she usually do?!"

"Oh NO- you're not ready for THAT yet," Brooke chuckled.

"NO! TELL me!!!"

Brooke turned to the crowd instead.

"Hey GIRLS! Did you know this poor boy doesn't have ANY suntan lotion on his body, except UNDER his cage, which I helpfully put on his HARD little dick in the parking lot?" she loudly announced as the entire team laughed, and the boy blushed! Both her and Sierra's hands slid down his back to grab his bare ass! "Can you girls- HELP HIM OUT?!?"

And they PUSHED!

Alan WAILED as he fell cage-first into a SEA of oiled-up hard bodies-

The flying boy couldn't control where his flailing hands went as he landed-

And so Alan touched his first breast ever through a bikini top-

SOFT-

His first naked female thigh-

SMOOTH-

And his first bare female ass!

SO HARD!

The laughing girls *caught* the flailing boy with MUCH stronger hands than his, confidently laying him across three of their long naked laps with their hands ALL over his naked body-

-ALL over-

And he immediately found COLD suntan lotion being squirted ALL OVER his BACK and ASS and LEGS-

"NOO!! WAIITTT-"

-before being RUBBED in!

EVERYWHERE!

These girls *weren't* shy-

All of them had tightly locked brothers or cousins or even *Daddies* they had keyheld for-

And even though he was face down and clutching four of the most PERFECT naked legs in existence-

His face ALMOST pressing against a tall laughing girl's bikinied crotch as the girls rubbed him-

They ALL knew Alan's tiny cramped dick was locked away-

-so ANYTHING they did was fine-

-because it was for THEIR amusement, not HIS!

Stong confident *slick* hands *rubbed* lotion all onto his *neck* and tense *shoulders* and smooth slim *back*-

-others rubbed UP his shaking legs, *squeezing* his calves and backs of *thighs*-

-and even rubbing suntan lotion ALL around and INSIDE his naked ASS!

"AHHHHHH!! NOOOOOOOOOO!" he wailed, his little dick JUMPING in its cage!

He was pressed against SO many nude tanned toned INCREDIBLY-long female THIGHS-

His face and hands against ONE set-

Chest and stomach against ANOTHER-

Legs and shins against TWO more-

-and his NAKED cage mashed RIGHT between another laughing girl's NAKED thighs-

-where she could feel EVERY TWITCH and PULSE he made!

"Uh-ohhhh, SOME little caged boy is getting EXCITED!" she said, rubbing the super slippery lotion ALL over and inside his ass!

ANOTHER set of strong slippery fingers found its way inside his shaved crack, SWIRLING and RUBBING and RIMMING his bare pink asshole- ALMOST pushing her way inside!

"Knock Knock!" she laughed as Alan GASPED.

"LET us IN!" another teased!

"We PROMISE you'll LIKE IT!" a girl said, lubing up his rim!

"My little brother likes it too!" another girl laughed, rubbing his caged balls from behind! "Now Stevie can take my fingers like a CHAMP and asks for it EVERY day!"

"NOOOO! AHHHHH! EEEEEEEEE!" he WAILED, about to have a HEART ATTACK!

But the girls seemed more *playful* than *penetrative*, just rubbing their slippery fingers ALL up and DOWN and OVER and AROUND his asshole MANY times but not going IN-

-MULTIPLE girls taking their turn on the gasping boy, RUBBING his sensitive rim-

-SO many fingers rubbing around his asshole-

-GRABBING and SQUEEZING his bare ass at the same time-

-others MASSAGING his full balls like they OWNED them-

His caged cock pressed TIGHT against some laughing bikini girl's LONG SMOOTH NAKED THIGHS-

"OHGODOHFUCK-" he wailed, tensing!

And all the girls immediately took their hands OFF-
-TOGETHER, like a TEAM-
-like they had been TRAINED for it-
-WAITING-
-not touching but eagerly WATCHING as the helpless naked boy JERKED against their friends' thighs,
THRUSTING his hips forward, and PRESSING his caged cock and face against their long smooth perfect legs,
TRYING to get enough stimulation-
-but just getting further denied!
"FUCK!" Alan cried as he EDGED yet again-
-this time without even getting his CAGE off!
"NOOOOOO!"
A round of surprised laughs went up!
"Did he just-"
"SO FAST!"
"He MUST be horny!"
"-surprised he held it in, actually!"
"That's one of his super powers," Sierra laughed from her own towel, lotioning up her own long shapely baby smooth legs! "He's actually *really* good at holding back his ruins." She winked at him! "The FIRST time. With a little lube and a free cock, ANY girl can get him to spill in air in under a minute."
And Alan blushed as ALL the girls laughed, undoubtedly picturing Sierra giving him a *big* ruined orgasm- "HEY! LET ME UP!"
"But you're only HALFWAY done!"
And they flipped him over onto his back, *without* any of them slipping a finger inside his buttole that day.
The laughing girls FLIPPED the boy over, impossible to resist in their numbers AND their overpowering strength-
-he was like a plastic bag tossed by the wind-
-and then SO many hands squirted suntan lotion on his CHEST and STOMACH and his CAGE-
-now rubbing THAT in as well!
"Oh-GODD!"
"Uh-OH!" one of the taller girls laughed, rubbing his chest- "SOME little girl's got her HIGHBEAMS ON!"
Alan STRAINED-
He had never IMAGINED something could feel like THIS-
His body was SO horny after WEEKS of not being allowed to shoot-
Every TOUCH on his skin felt like a LICK on his cock to a more jaded boy-
He was an ELECTRIC current being channeled and FUNNELED right up into his tiny little leaking STRAINING locked UP COCK-
-which POUNDED and HUMMED and LEAKED as many laughing girls RUBBED his cock right THROUGH his tiny cage, making his TOES curl!
"AHHHH-OOOHHHHH-NOOOOOOOOOO!"
Slippery hands rubbed ALL over his shaking legs, massaging his feet and getting suntan lotion even between his toes, running hands over his panting stomach and rubbing his electric nipples as others rubbed ALL around the root of his STRAINING TINY chastity cage- even grabbing his full, tight, SMOOTH balls with slippery fingers and *squeezing* and massaging the lotion into his nuts with GREAT delight-
"OH these are so smooth and TIGHT-"
"Like two fat PLUMS!"
Another girl felt them too, rubbing them hard between her slippery fingers and thumb-
"More like SEEDLESS GRAPES!"
Alan-
-arched his back and EDGED again!
"AGGGGHHHHH!!!"
The girls waited, this time rubbing his neck and chest and stomach and legs and balls with strong slippery confident hands to SEE if they could make him spill, still CAGED-
"Two seconds to LIFTOFF!"
"Here it CUMS-"
"COME ON Cutie!"
But somehow Alan HELD it in-
-and COLLAPSED back onto the girls' legs, PANTING and GASPING and SPENT-
-his blue balls ON FIRE.
The girls *laughed* and, after seeing that he WASN'T going to spill, picked him up and righted the panting boy like you would a child, gripping under his armpits, setting his bare ass down on the hot sand near the center of the group, the naked boy blushing and GASPING and covering his cage while tightly holding his knees TOGETHER, hiding his *shaking* cage from all them!
"Was that fun?" Brooke giggled, stretching out long on a towel a few girls away from him, her ass looking *incredible*. "Now you can say you've had a locked TENSOME," she finished, making the other girls laugh again!
Alan panted-
-he was still SHAKING from that last unexpected edge-

-and now *covered* in shiny coconut-smelling suntan lotion!

His caged cock **POUNDED** inside its hard metal prison-

-his face as **RED** as a stop sign!

"NOOOO!"

The tall blonde sitting directly next to him, the Kate Upton-esque girl who had made his cage *jump* just by undoing her hair before, giggled and *bumped* her bare shoulder into his in a friendly way.

"You *didn't* like it?" she whispered to the boy, as if it was just the two of them on the beach! "Be *honest!*"

And Alan **PANTED**-

And blushed **HARDER**-

He remembered how it felt, being **RUBBED** by **ALL** those hands, including at least **TWO** laughing girls **SQUEEZING** and **RUBBING** his caged cock and **HEAVY** aching balls so **HARD**, **BEGGING** him to **SPURT** for them-

It was the **CLOSEST** Alan had ever felt-

-to *being a porn star!*

He panted!

"...maybe... a little!" he whispered back!

The girl **LAUGHED** and crossed her long beautiful **NAKED** legs-

-these were the legs he had **DREAMED** of jacking off onto, before the group rubdown-

-and now they were **RIGHT** next to him, their **KNEES** almost touching!

"It's something they do to all the new little brothers," she told him. "They did it to *mine*, his first time out- poor boy came in his cage **ALL** over us!"

Alan blushed, remembering how **CLOSE** he had been-

-and *wondering if it wouldn't have been better for his blue balls if he had!*

"After a few times getting used to a boy, sometimes their keyholders even let them get rubbed down **WITHOUT** their cage as long as we don't let them cum," the tall girl laughed. "So who knows, maybe next time **THESE** hands will be rubbing down your bare dick when you're on the beach!"

Alan panted, looking at her smooth long but strong feminine hands!

She stuck one of them out towards him!

"So what was your name again? I'm Kayla."

"Alan!" the nude boy stammered, his helpless cock **JUMPING** in its cage again as he shook her hand, making the beautiful taller girl laugh!

A wave of introductions to nearby girls quickly followed, which Alan absolutely *couldn't* keep track of, as he was still shaking from that last edge and **TRYING** not to stare at their round bouncing mostly bare tits or their smooth sexy naked stomachs or exposed hips or long nude legs, or even their hot model faces while he shook each girl's hand-

-hands that might have just been on his asshole or balls, HE didn't know!

The poor boy had been denied orgasms **TWO WEEKS** at this point-

Meeting **TEN** hot girls while HE was totally naked-

-made his cock **STRAIN** and **JERK** as he shook **EACH** of the laughing girl's hands!

After all the introductions Alan quickly sat back down on his towel again, hunching over and holding his knees and arms tightly together to cover his cage!

He was **PANTING**, his small dick in its even smaller cage **SO** hard-

-no matter **WHERE** he looked, there was a hot girl in a **TINY** bikini around him-

-some lying on their stomachs, their bare feet swinging in air behind **TIGHT** bare bottoms-

-some lying on their sides as they talked to their neighbors, their round tits doing absolutely **HYPNOTIC** things as they laughed-

-but he couldn't keep his eyes off the **LEGS** of the tall beautiful blonde girl next to him-

They were **AMAZING**, long, **POWERFUL** but **SMOOTH** supermodel legs-

-almost longer than his whole **BODY**!

He gulped as his caged cock **THROBBED** for her, hidden between his hunched legs!

"First time nude on a beach?" Kayla laughed, and the blushing boy could barely **TALK** to her!

"...yesss!"

All he could think about-

-was *running his HANDS and LIPS and DICK over those miles and MILES of shiny smooth toned athletic legs and SPURTING all over them!*

She rubbed his back, making his heart beat even faster!

"You'll get used to it. Some guys at our college always go to the pool or even the **GYM** cage-naked- it's so cute to watch!"

He panted! "Isn't that... *embarrassing?!*"

"It is, for the boys who are a little *smaller* down there," she laughed, as his face turned a deep red! "But it's also the best way for them to even **GET** dates. The braver boys get unlocked and played with **MUCH** more than the prudish clothed ones! Even the ones with really *tiny* dicks," she giggled, as his face burned!

Alan **PANTED**, realizing how **SMALL** his penis must look, to this **AMAZINGLY** tall girl-

-it could fit **ENTIRELY** in her closed fist and be totally **HIDDEN**-

He could **NEVER** satisfy a goddess like this-

He would slip **OUT** at **EVERY** thrust-

And spurt within **SECONDS** of being inside her-

But when the horribly humiliated boy finally looked up at the tall goddess sitting next to him-

-he saw that she was smiling back in a nice big sister way, not a mean one!
He gulped, only now listening to her actual words!
"So- you're saying- in college... even someone like ME could-"
She laughed! "If you want any play, you're going to have to ADVERTISE, Baby!"
The blushing panting boy looked around, at the eager female faces looking back at him-
Gulping-
Knowing this was going to be SO humiliating-
-it's not like they hadn't already SEEN it-
And he let his knees fall apart and moved his hands, to sit like he was fully clothed!
Gasping like he had just run a race!
And the girls WHISTLED as the nude boy sat on the sand-
-his hard dick SURGING and JUMPING in its tight little cage, shining in the sun!
"WHOOO!"
"THERE YOU GO!"
"CUTE DICK ALERT!"
Kayla laughed and let her shoulder bump his again. "Nice. You could be a chastity cage *model*."
Alan panted and took the praise (?), his little cramped dick DRIPPING, just being so near the six foot tall athletic girl in a tiny bikini!
And all the OTHER hot girls all around him!
Even Brooke and Sierra were talking to some other girl, lying on their stomachs, their bare feet *bouncing* against the sand-
-motions that travelled ALL the way up the muscles of their perfect legs, making their round hard nearly-nude asses BOUNCE in ways Alan COULDN'T ignore!
He gulped and blushed and gave in- pulling on his little caged dick a little, as nearby girls laughed!
"Hey NUDIE BOY!" one of the tall Amazon girls whose legs could have been a marble statue laughed from ACROSS the group, holding up an empty beer can! "Get me a refill!"
The boy blushed and didn't move! "Um- I-"
"Go on," Kayla giggled into the gulping boy's ear! "*Advertise.*"
Alan panted, and stood up on naked shaking legs, swallowing as ALL the girls giggled at his straining erect *dripping* cage-
"W...where's the cooler?"
A cheer and a WAVE of drink orders came flying at the shocked boy, ALL the girls wanting one or two or even THREE cold drinks, from their new nude butler boy!
The naked boy rushed to the cooler each girl directed him to (since they all held different drinks of course), having to go around the whole group MULTIPLE times, unable to cover up, his cute little erect cage BOUNCING for the appreciative girls as he walked by, as they whistled and laughed!
Actually *delivering* to each hot tall bikini-clad girl let Alan stare at their tits or butt or LONG naked legs, what ever happened to be on display as he approached, and usually put the shaking boy's cage RIGHT next to her hot face and sexy smiling lips-
Some of the appreciative girls blew KISSES right at his straining cock as he handed them their drink, making him *blush* and *strain*-
Some gave him a nice touch on the leg, making him erect even HARDER-
And a few gave him just a hard fast SPANK on his bare ass, like he was a sexy 1950's secretary! Laughing as the nude boy's cage got even *tighter* and he started blushing from BOTH set of cheeks!
By the time he had returned, panting, to Kayla, his face was red, his ASS was red-
-but his little untouched cock was STRAINING as hard as it could behind the smooth metals bars, almost harder than it had been all week!
(Hearing Brooke orgasm in the shower right behind him the first time had made it harder.)
"Wasn't that fun?" Kayla laughed to the shaking boy as he sat back down!
His heart and cage were trembling!
"...yeah! I guess!"
"TOLD YOU!" Brooke laughed from her tanning spot, her ass looking SO round and GOOD from this angle- "Isn't this more fun than staying home and pulling your little dick to an old Victoria Secret's Catalog?"
He blushed as ALL the girls laughed! "I don't- DO that!"
"ALL boys do that!" a tall hottie laughed!
"That's why chastity belts were INVENTED!" another said.
Sierra corrected him with a laugh. "You don't do that ANYMORE. From now until INFINITY- the ONLY hands touching that cute smooth little virgin dick- will be MINE and YOUR SISTER'S!"
The girls whooped and cheered as the red-faced boy realized with a lump in his throat-
-she MIGHT actually be RIGHT!
"Pending further negotiations, of course," his sister Brooke giggled, and then sat up and reached behind her, suddenly taking off her top to go BARE BREASTED while laying on her BACK in the sand, making Alan gasp and look away!
But peek back when he could stand it!
The next half hour was *magical* for Alan-
The girls seemed to have gotten used to his presence-

-or maybe BECAUSE OF his presence-
-started to go topless one by one, relaxing bikini-bottomed and bare-breasted in the hot sun!
ALL around him were tall beautiful college girls with the bodies of Olympic athletes and supermodels with their proud amazing tits out, nipples free for him to see!
Even the tall bigger-breasted Kayla eventually reached behind her and untied her bikini top making Alan's jaw DROP as her round, huge, *symmetrical, BEAUTIFUL* double-D's spilled free into the sun, *inches* from his eyes!
They were so PERFECTLY round-
-yet FIRM and DEFINED where they met her ribs or smoothly curved up into her smooth bare armpits-
-and her hard pink nipples SO suckable-
-that the boy couldn't HELP but reach down and pull on his cage!
"Ohfuck!" he gulped, his cock CRASHING like a derailed train into the smooth cage all around it, blushing as the tall relaxing topless girl smirked over and caught him!
"Having fun?"
His hand flew off his cage! "Sorry-I'm SORRY!"
"No, go ahead and pull it," she giggled, ARCHING her her back to move them closer to the sun! "You can't get hard. You can't cum. You're only making yourself hornier." She giggled, *stretching* her long fluid topless body out on the large towel so close, their legs were touching! "That's *half* the reason why I'm doing it."
Alan panted, blushing SO hard-
-but his hand did return to his THROBBING little cage, pulling it right there in public looking at Kayla's body, as some of the nearby girls giggled!
Which only made his little trapped cock harder!
The next hour passed in a horny blissful haze for Alan-
His trapped cock stayed hard the ENTIRE time-
-well, as hard as it could be in its tight cruel metal belt-
-which JUTTED out from his crotch, pointing UP in front of him, like a Rhino's horn!
All these beautiful girls acted like there wasn't EVEN a man around-
Not covering their breasts at all, letting him drink in ALL the jiggling views he wanted-
Stretching or relaxing and laughing as they would if they were wearing shirts and sweatpants, some bending forward on all fours to grab something from their bag, letting the boy look up their butts as their thin thongs wedged UP between the lips of their sacred womanhoods all he wanted, gazing on their bare smooth shaved outer lips SPILLING out the sides of their bikini bottoms in perfect half moon shapes-
-as if he was just one of the girls!
Each time a girl SIGHED and relaxed on her back, her stomach going concave and ribs prominent, nipples pointed to the SUN-
Each time one GIGGLED on her stomach, the plunging curves of her bare tits or thonged ass *jiggling*, depending on which way she faced him-
Each LONG movement of their long beautiful naked legs or arms-
Each LAUGH or RELAXATION-
-was like EROTIC POETRY to the virgin helpless horribly blue-balled teen, going right to his straining CAGE!
"Unnggggh!" he moaned, pulling on his trapped dick in frustration as the girls laughed!
"Some of the girls are probably going to go *bottomless* soon," Kayla whispered to the gulping boy, as she lay languidly on her stomach, her large breasts spilling out from the sides of her smooth slim ribs!
He swallowed hard!
She giggled. "Have you ever seen a pussy before?"
"...not- up close!" he sputtered without thinking, making the nearby girls laugh!
"Well you're about to see a *lot* of them, lucky boy," the tall girl giggled, reaching back-
-to untie the bikini strings at her hips as the boy gasped, mouth *open*-
-and watched as the strings fell away, leaving tall tanned beautiful athletic girl-
-TOTALLY NUDE ON THE SAND!
She laughed as the boy couldn't HELP but pull on his TIGHT straining cage, staring at her bare ass, the curves of her bottom, the naked sides of her hips and the way her tight buttocks met the nude muscles of her long toned thighs-
He couldn't see her naked pussy because of the way she lay next to him, legs together-
-but he was willing to wait!
The girl laughed as the boy COULDN'T look away, as she lifted her hips just a *hair* to slide her bikini bottoms away, casually *tossing* them towards her bag-
-to sigh and squirm under the bare sun totally NAKED, relaxing on the soft hot sand!
Alan MOANED and pulled at his cock in his cage, WISHING for the *thousandth* time-
-that he had a working dick again!
Kayla giggled and rubbed one smooth foot on her other. "You should thank your sister."
"For WHAT?!" the blue-balled boy wailed!
"If she hadn't caged you, you wouldn't have been able to see ANY of this. You realize that, right?"
Alan MOANED-
"...yes! Kind of- I guess!"
"Not kind of- *totally*," Kayla giggled, shifting on the sand, every *movement* of her long muscles and prominent naked shoulder blades *burning* into the boy's memory- "I would NEVER be nude in front of you... if you weren't wearing the smallest tightest metal cage that would fit you!"

"It's NOT the smallest!" Brooke laughed from three girls away! "There's a FLAT one that pushes his little dick INSIDE of him that we're working him UP TO!"

"No you're NOT!" the blushing Alan shouted back, as girls laughed and as his little cock THROBBED.

The other girls giggled and fell into their own conversations again, leaving the nude boy and Kayla in a little bubble!

After a few moments of panting-

And wondering-

And STRAINING-

-the small-dicked boy swallowed hard!

"Kayla!" he whispered!

The relaxing nude girl laying on her stomach smirked, eyes still closed. "Yes?"

He spoke VERY quietly! "What... what does my sister... usually do to locked boys? What were those girls talking about before?"

"Oh god, I don't know if I should *tell* you..."

"Please!!" he hissed. "It's my... dick on the line!"

She giggled, shifting her smooth hips which moved her pert round ass in *such* a way-

"You don't watch her Twitch streams?"

"NO! My... mother told me not to! And... it's my sister, so its gross!"

She laughed! "THAT'S gross? You and your sister have probably done MUCH more intimate stuff since you've been caged, right?"

He only blushed in response!

The tall nude girl laughed. "Have you gotten a handjob from her yet?"

And the boy flushed beet red!

"Only... an edging one! She didn't let me- finish!"

The long nude girl laughed again! "She *never* lets boys finish. That's like, her whole THING. Most of us *like* feeling a boy EXPLODE after a *long* while of keeping him backed up..."

The tall girl shifted her hips on the sand so distractingly!

"...but Brooke," she giggled. The beautiful girl looked at Alan. "Once she's got a cage around a boy's dick she makes it so he *can't* leave." She laughed! "She makes it so he doesn't WANT to."

Alan felt his cock-

-four hard inches JAMMED into one and a half-

-*react!*

"How does she do THAT!" he hissed, pulling on it!

"Jedi mind tricks."

"What?!"

Kayla giggled, swinging her nude feet behind that tight round HIGH ass, making her naked globes BOUNCE. "She makes it too fun for him to leave! Has she been doing anything *special* recently... to keep you *interested*... while you're locked away?"

Alan's jaw DROPPED as he remembered-

-the big wet slippery dildo in the shower!!

Kayla laughed! "Bringing you to a whole BEACH of hot nude girls maybe...?"

And she tilted to lay on her side, letting the boy see her huge round natural breasts up close again-

-and her smooth bare beautiful clean shaven pussy!

"OH GOD!" the boy cried, PULLING on his cage as the taller girl laughed!

The tall beautiful girl sat up and sat Indian-style on the sand, giving him an even BETTER view of her smooth pink *delicate* folds-

He COULDN'T look away-

It was-

-EVERYTHING he had HOPED!

"AHHHHHH!" he hissed, his cock going CRAZY inside its crushing little cage!

"Don't stare at it for too long or you'll go blind," the girl laughed, then shaking her empty beer can at him! "Refill?"

And Alan had to rush ALL the way across the group again, with his cock the HARDEST it had been yet, from memories of seeing his *first* bare pussy up close!

He rushed back to Kayla, his cock still DRIPPING, handing her a cold beer, and they chatted about other things for a while, the girl *laughing* everytime the helpless boy's eyes dropped between her legs and made his pounding cock TWITCH-

-or she moved in just the right way and the boy couldn't HELP but pull on his little cage-

After a while she giggled and nodded towards the group.

"Notice anything *different* out there?"

Alan suddenly looked around and noticed that-

-about HALF the girls had gone BOTTOMLESS in the time he and Kayla had been talking, lounging around on the hot sand or checking their phones or just drinking beers and sunning-

-NUDE FROM HEAD TO BEAUTIFUL TOES!

His cage-

-WAS CASTRATING HIM!

"AGGGGGHGH!"

Someone *whistled* his name and Alan turned to look-

It was Sierra and Brooke-
 Standing up topless in front of the group-
 -and pulling the strings on their bikini bottoms in unison!
 "Whoops!"
 And their clothes fell away and Alan got to see the smooth curved erotic bodies of his two keyholders-
 -NUDE for the first time!
 They tossed their bikini bottoms at him!
 "SKINNY DIPPING TIME!" Sierra cheered! "ANY boy who's NOT in the water before WE ARE- STAYS LOCKED
 ANOTHER WEEK!"
 AND THEY RAN!
 "GO!" Kayla laughed, nudging the boy! "GO!"
 Alan BARELY had any time to decide-
 -he got up and RAN!
 The scared boy SPRINTED across the hot sand, in between laughing couples and families, his tight erect cage
 BOUNCING-
 -CHASING the two taller laughing barefooted nude girls and their hypnotic bouncing BOTTOMS-
 -gaining on them but not fast ENOUGH-
 Reaching the water JUST as they did, DIVING in headfirst as the girls laughed and waded in chest first as well-
 -into BRISK COLD water that took the nude caged boy's BREATH away!
 He came up, sputtering, as the girls followed and lowered themselves to breast level in the water, laughing!
 "Let's call that- a TIE!" Brooke said, her hair slicked back, her face happy-
 She looked happier than Alan had EVER seen her!
 And her breasts-
 "They FLOAT!" the boy gulped, not able to look away!
 "Yeah, no duh," Sierra laughed and he turned-
 -her bare breasts were even MORE spectacular-
 -and the cold water made her pink hard nipples stand OUT!
 She giggled at the boy who was *enthralled* by her rock hard nipples. "Sometimes I forget how INNOCENT you
 are!" And she HUGGED the boy, their nude bodies finally the same height in the water, hip against hip, her smooth
 strong leg going up in BETWEEN Alan's nude thighs-
 -to press UP against his helpless balls and cage!
 At the same time her amazing tits and ROCK hard nipples pressed against his chest!
 "Urk!" the boy squeaked, in discomfort but turned ON at the same time!
 The girls laughed again and let him go, to all float as a group in the water, which was quickly feeling warmer!
 He was-
 -getting USED to it!
 "Having fun?" his sister asked, rubbing his back! "Enjoying your tight little cage NOW?"
 Alan sputtered, remembering what Kayla had said!
 "PLEASE don't- make me PERMANENTLY chaste!"
 And the two girls LAUGHED and pulled him closer, floating in a tight threesome!
 "I mean, that's ENTIRELY up to YOU," Brooke giggled, pushing the wet hair out of his face!
 Sierra was behind him, pressing her amazing breasts with their ICE cold nipples lovingly against his back- "It
 depends on if YOU keep finding the next day of chastity HOTTER than the last..."
 Brooke laughed! "If you like feeling TIGHT and FULL in your cage better than feeling these all empty and
 SPENT..."
 And her hand was between his legs, *massaging* his full balls in a loving but possessive way!
 "Unngggghh!" the blue-balled boy wailed, *flinching* against the just slightly too-firm massage-
 -but not able to pull away!
 "...please!! I miss my- ORGASMS!"
 The girls laughed harder!
 "Of COURSE you do," Sierra said, rubbing his shoulders, ribs, his hips! "That's what makes it fun for US."
 He was trapped in between their smooth toned wet naked bodies, his cage going CRAZY against Brooke's thigh!
 Her smooth strong *amazing* thigh-
 Pressing UP against his cage and balls in such a LOVING way-
 Brooke looked him dead in the eye, her fingers still massaging and squeezing and worshipping his balls in a way
 that made his asshole clench!
 "Orgasms for boys are so weird," she giggled. "They give you like, a MILLI-SECOND of thrill but take ALL your
 power away. But if we DON'T give them to you instead, if we keep THESE full- you can be HOT and HORNY
 and ELECTRIC ALL the time!" she laughed as the boy panted! "And each day as time goes on, you can keep feeling
 HOTTER and HORNIER and BETTER- until being INSIDE the cage is HOTTER than being OUT!"
 Sierra wrapped her entire silky body around the floating boy from the back!
 "THAT'S how you make a boy love going permanent."
 "NO!" Alan wailed.
 Then Brooke did the same from the front.
 And kissed him hard right on the lips.
 "MMMgmmmgghh!" he wailed, his cage *screaming*!

It was his first KISS-
 And he was getting it totally NUDE-
 -out in PUBLIC-
 -with the HOTTEST nude girl he knew-
 -while wearing ONLY his tiny little chastity cage!
 It was a moment-
 -he would remember FOREVER!
 When she finally broke the kiss-
 -Alan was GASPING for AIR!
 "...BROOOOKE!"
 She laughed, pulling at his *pounding* little cage! "What? You're *not* my brother right now. You're just a horny little helpless boy *trapped* in my chastity web, and I've got to make sure you STICK!" She laughed at his helpless face! "Hot, no?"
 He couldn't speak!
 "Touch her body," Sierra giggled, guiding Alan's hands from the back! "We promised you could..."
 With SHAKING hands, Alan let his palms rest on his naked older sister's amazing, smooth, curved HIPS-
 Those strong hips could tell an erotic story all by THEMSELVES-
 Especially as they KICKED, to keep them all afloat and treading water-
 Alan GASPED as the warmth flowed through her skin to his hands to his chest and face and trapped surging COCK-
 Touching just her bare HIPS-
 -might have been one of the most erotic things he had done ALL DAY!
 "Unnggh! NNNNYGGH!"
 Brooke giggled and kissed him on the mouth again! "I'm SO making you lick me out when we get home. Your pussy licking training starts TODAY- I'm going to make sure you know what ALL of my orgasms sound like!"
 Sierra laughed in his ear, her hand going around his hip to rub the *throbbing* root of his cage!
 "Me TOO. You're going to get SO MUCH PUSSY with your little dick locked in that little thing- you'll NEVER want to leave!"
 And Alan WAILED in abject desperation and horniness, KNOWING in his heart of hearts-
 That even though he might get UNLOCKED many many times in his future-
 -mostly for super-slippery edging at the hands of these two super-skilled cockteases-
 -sometimes for ruined orgasms too, spurting into the air without pleasure as the girls laughed and laughed at his begging for ONE more stroke-
 -but the way his heart was BEATING right now from that KISS-
 -the CHARGE all across his body that made his toes and teeth and nipples and cock TINGLE, even inside his cage-
 -a cage that was feeling more like HOME all the time-
 -a cage that would be the KEY to letting him seeing girls like Brooke and Sierra and Kayla and the rest of volleyball team NUDE for the next FIFTY years-
 -ENDLESS girls-
 -ENDLESS pussy-
 -ENDLESS unfinished handjobs-
 Alan now KNEW-
 -even if he somehow found his way out of THIS cage-
 -whether due to a mistake by the girls or some other slip up-
 -the LONGING and HUNGER to feel like THIS again, his skin on FIRE, his heart POUNDING and his balls so GLORIOUSLY FULL-
 -would make him seek out *another* cage and *another* keyholder almost IMMEDIATELY!
 Alan KNEW, just from the way he was feeling from that KISS-
 -that he had just gone permanent.
 And just by looking at his face, Brooke knew it too!
 Both girls LAUGHED and BOTH kissed the helpless naked horny boy and started making plans for his new, orgasm-free life.

*** THE END OF EPISODE 4***