

Jeffry and Billy2 (mm, mfm, trans)

Summary – Billy invites Jeffry over to play some games.

Previous Chapter Summary – Jeffry and Billy spy on Billy's sexy sister and become aroused.

Note – This is a work of fiction, make-believe and sexual fantasy. It is not based on real people or actual events. You must be 18 or over to read these stories. The author does not condone any sexual activity among persons under 18 in real life. Also, the author does not condone unprotected sex in real life. It is OK to have fantasies, but turning a fantasy into reality can destroy lives. Don't fuck with other people's lives!

-----

Billy called Jeffry the next morning and invited him over to play some video games.

Jeffry was very happy as he knocked upon Billy's door. He had been afraid he had lost his best friend after yesterday's incident.

"Hi, Billy," Jeffry said happily, as his hunky friend opened the door. He followed Billy into the bedroom watching his broad shoulders and firm ass walking in front of him. Already having dirty thoughts about Billy reminded Jeffry of how much he enjoyed seeing, and then impulsively playing with Billy's cock yesterday. But, after Billy had sent him home, seemingly disgusted by his actions, he wasn't sure if Billy would ever speak to him again. However, he knew Billy liked it, judging from how his cock grew hard in his hands.

The two sat down in front of the TV screen. Both boys were wearing t-shirts, tennis shoes, and gym shorts, typical for a hot summer day.

"Uh, Billy, about yesterday...", Jeffry was going to apologize again for groping him.

"Hey, don't worry about it, Jeffry. It's OK. I know you couldn't help yourself." He winked at Jeffry. "I *am* irresistible, after all." The two boys giggled.

Jeffry was very much relieved knowing his friend didn't hate him for what he did. Maybe he liked him playing with his dick, and that's why he invited Jeffry over? It was beyond hope. His hands started shaking so badly he tucked them under his butt, to hide his nervousness.

"What game do you want to play, Billy?" Jeffry asked.

"What about 'Tomb Raider'? I like watching Laura Croft's tits jiggle," Billy said. They laughed.

"Yeah, she's hot!" Jeffry added. He felt it was important to talk about girls, especially after what happened yesterday.

The two played the video game for a while, making boyish comments about the character's ass and tits, and how they would fuck her if they had the chance. Billy tried to keep the conversation focused on the

sexy woman in the video game, hoping to eventually get Jeffrey aroused enough to talk about his cock again.

“Man, I’d like to suck her big tits,” Billy said, as the video game showed a close up of her overly large breasts.

“Yeah, I’d suck her tits and fuck her!” Jeffrey replied.

“I’d take my big, fat, cock and plow it up her hot cunt!” Billy added.

“Yea, then I’d make her blow on my cock!” Jeffrey commented enthusiastically.

“Blow on your cock?” Billy said quizzically? “Do you mean a blow-job?”

“Yeah, a blow-job!” Jeffrey agreed.

“Aw, what do you know about blow-jobs, Jeffrey?” Billy asked. “Do you even know what a blow-job is?”

“Sure, I do. That’s when the girl blows air all over your cock!” Jeffrey was sure he was right.

“Ha, ha, h! Fuck, Jeffrey, you are so stupid.” Billy laughed at his friend. “A blow-job is just another name for getting your cock sucked.”

“Huh? Like ‘cock-sucker?’ But, I thought a blow-job was different. So, do you blow on it, suck it, or both?”

“I’m not sure how *YOU* do it, queer-boy,” Billy laughed at his friend’s choice of words.

“Aw, Billy, you know what I meant!”

“Yeah, I know what you meant, Jeffrey.” He smiled. “But no, a good blow job involves licking, sucking, jacking, and even licking balls – no ‘blowing’ at all.” He looked at Jeffrey’s confused face.

“So, why do they call it a blow-job then?”

“I guess because it looks like the girl is ‘blowing you up’, like blowing up a balloon or a pool toy, and your cock where the air hole is.”

“Oh, that makes sense!” Jeffrey said, finally understanding. “You know a lot about sex, don’t you, Billy? I bet a blow-job feels great!”

“Yeah, I know a lot about sex.” Billy looked at Jeffrey. “I can teach you some stuff, if you want.”

“That would be so *COOL!*”

Billy got up and turned on his computer. “Here, we can start right now. I’ll show you what a real blow-job looks like.” He opened up his porn folder and clicked on video. He turned the sound down low so his

parents wouldn't hear it. The boys huddled around the computer screen as the opening credits began to play.

"Shit Billy! You are so lucky! My mom won't let me have my own computer. I have to use her computer, and it has Net-Nanny on it."

"Shh! Watch!" Billy said, searching for a particular scene. "This is my favorite part. She looks like she wants his cock so bad. Look at her face and the way she licks her lips! She really wants it! What a slut!"

They watched the video. Jeffry was in awe, already feeling his pecker thickening, not knowing what to expect. He heard about dirty videos, but had never actually watched on before.

The music began to play - heavy on the bass - the typical 'bump and grind' music of a porno. On the screen, a hot young girl was crawling towards the camera, licking her lips, and as Billy mentioned, acting like a slut. As she came closer you could see a man sitting in a chair; he was obviously holding the camera. She put her hands on his knees, wiggled her ass, and pulled herself up towards his crotch. The camera focused on her cleavage. Then, she looked into the camera and unzipped the man's pants, pulling out a huge cock.

"Wow, look at that cock! It's even bigger as yours, Billy!" Jeffry exclaimed.

"I think mine is bigger...," Billy commented confidently.

"Wow!" said Jeffry, "Look at it!"

Billy looked at Jeffry instead, smiling at his friend's fascination with the man's large cock.

"She can hardly get her hands around it!"

They watched intently as the girl first licked, sucked and then began stroking the huge cock. She licked the man's balls, tonguing his hairless sack, and then took him in her mouth again and began to deep throat him. Jeffry stared, mesmerized by the nasty sex he was seeing. Billy had watched this video dozens of times, so he spent more time watching his friend; Jeffery's arousal was obvious. Everything was going according to his plan.

"Shit!" Jeffery exclaimed. "How does she get that big thing down her throat?"

Billy smiled and thought to himself, 'You'll find out soon enough, Jeffry.' He couldn't wait to get his first blow-job and looked forward to face-fucking his cock-loving friend. He sneered as he watch Jeffry adjusting himself

The action on the screen intensified. Moans filled the air as the hot slut on the computer screen began to work harder, bobbing her head up and down repeatedly. Billy watched Jeffry. Jeffry's mouth was hanging open. Billy wasn't sure if it was wide open in surprise or imitation. He watched Jeffry yet again adjust his dick until his little pecker made a small, but obvious, tent in his shorts.

In the movie, the girl slowly stripped off her shirt and bra, putting the huge cock between her full breasts. The man began to fuck her tits and she would lick and suck his cock-head between thrusts. After a while, she went back to work on his cock and balls and then began to deep-throat his fat cock again.

Finally, the man's voice said, "Unnggh, I'm going to cum!" The girl opened her mouth wide, and the man jacked-off above her face. A huge spurt of cum landed on her cheek. Another huge spurt landed on her extended tongue, then even more on her forehead. The man put his still shooting cock on her tongue, dumping the rest of his huge load directly in her mouth. She let the white goo collect in her mouth and showed off her open, cum-filled mouth before swallowing it down in a huge gulp. She then licked his cock lovingly while staring up at the camera.

"Fuck! That was awesome Billy, did you see how much cum he shot out! Shit, that was hot!" Jeffry continued to stare at the huge, slimy cock as the girl cleaned him up and then watched in disbelief as she scooped up the cum on her face and licked it off her fingers.

"Hell, Jeffry, I shoot that much cum, even more if I wait a day or so before jacking off again."

"Wow." Jeffry imagined Billy's huge cock spurting cum like in the video. He wondered how it would be to stroke Billy's hard cock while it blasted a huge load. Would he be able to feel the cum surging up the shaft, he wondered? He bet he could!

"What's wrong with you Jeffry? You keep grabbing your dick?" Billy smiled at him.

"Shit, you know why, Billy. My dick is hard. I have to move it a bit, or it hurts."

"Yeah, I'm getting a little hard too..." He slowly slid his hand down his leg towards his crotch. He watched Jeffry's expression intensify. Jeffry licked his lips and followed Billy's hand traveling downward. Billy smiled knowingly.

Jeffry stared at Billy's crotch, hardly trying to hide his intense interest. There was a huge lump between Billy's legs. He could see his friend's cock head outlined against his jogging shorts. He wanted to reach out and touch Billy's cock again. He looked up and met Billy's eyes. He blinked once, then lowered his gaze yet again.

Silence filled the room, except for the moans coming from the computer speakers.

Jeffry stared at Billy's crotch. Billy watched Jeffry's expression. Billy reached down and adjusted his swollen cock. Jeffry licked his lips again, collecting the drool leaking from the corners as he imagined taking Billy's cock into his hungry mouth.

Billy paused and cupped his heavy balls. "Do you want to see it again, Jeffry?"

"Yeah!" Jeffry exclaimed excitedly. His eyes lit up, but he quickly caught himself. He didn't want to appear too eager. "Ah, I mean, kind of..., I mean, 'Yeah, sure', if you are OK with it." He added, "Maybe we could see if it is as big as that guy's cock."

Billy made a show of it. He slowly and deliberately stood up and placed his hands on his hips. He slid down his shorts. Jeffrey stared at the massive lump still encased in Billy's briefs. Billy sneered at Jeffrey's obvious lust and leisurely pushed down his underwear. His cock began to appear, inch by inch. Then, with a slight flourish, he pushed his underwear to the floor and his long, thick, cock was fully available to Jeffrey's hot gaze. Billy's cock was not fully hard, since he was feeling the awkwardness of the situation, but his cock was still chubby and long, pointing towards the ground. He reached out and stroked it a time or two, pointing it directly at Jeffrey and making it swell up a little more.

"It's really big Billy, but I don't know if it is as big as *his* cock." Jeffrey said, honestly.

"Fuck you, Jeffrey, you wish you had a cock like this!" Billy watched Jeffrey nod in agreement. "Hell, I'm not even hard yet." Billy stroked his shaft again. "I wasn't hard all the way yesterday, either..."

"Wow," Jeffrey said. "You weren't? I thought you were huge yesterday. Make it hard, I want to see it!" He looked up at Billy and added, "Please?" He almost regretted appearing to eager.

"Well, usually I'm alone, thinking about some hot bitch at school, or else I'm watching porn." Billy stroked his cock slowly. "It feels too weird doing this in front of another guy."

"Aw, come on, Billy," Jeffrey encouraged. "I want to see it all the way hard!" he added, "Come on, I said Please."

"I don't think so, it is just not happening with you watching me." He flopped his cock up and down, and shook it towards Jeffrey.

"Aww, Come on, Billy, you can do it!" Jeffrey really wanted to see Billy's cock get hard, and suddenly had a great idea. "I know! You were getting hard when I was touching it yesterday..., maybe I can help you get it hard!" Billy offered. He pulled his eyes from Billy's cock and looked at him hopefully.

Billy stared at him, ready to watch his reaction as he spoke, "No, it's a little too weird for me, Jeffrey. I just can't let another guy touch my cock. It is just too gay."

"Oh. Ok. I understand, I guess." Jeffrey really didn't understand and was very, very, disappointed; he wanted to see how big Billy's cock would get. He wanted to touch it again. He wanted to stoke it. He maybe wanted to do other things to it too. He licked his lips for the umpteenth time. He was certain he could make it rock hard; he already knew how he would do it! He would begin by stroking it gently, and tickling his balls, just like yesterday. And, if that didn't work, he would stroke it harder. And if he had to, he would lick the head and the shaft - just a little bit - with his tongue. He imagined himself on his knees in front of Billy, his fat cock up close - right in front of his face! He would admire it and gently stroke it, then lick the spot just under his pee-hole. Heck, he would even suck it, like in the movie, if he had to. He would suck Billy's cock and lick his huge nut sack until he was hard and throbbing! He would take him into his mouth and bob his head up and down on it, until Billy was ready to cum! But, what if Billy came? He might shoot sperm on his face, or even into his mouth! 'So what?' Jeffrey thought. 'So what if he came?' he reasoned, 'I know what cum tastes like.' Besides, he really, really, wanted to know if Billy could spurt as much cum as he said he could.

'Oh well, it was just not meant to be,' Jeffrey thought. He decided that once Billy put his cock away, it would be time to go home and jerk off. He looked at it longingly, trying to remember every detail, and then sighed loudly. "Awwwwww."

Billy continued to watch Jeffrey, smiling as he continued to tease him. He watched Jeffrey stare at his cock while he gripped it and gently shook it up and down, judging how badly Jeffrey wanted it. Jeffrey never took his eyes off of his cock. Billy was very careful not to get it fully hard. He did his best to think of sad thoughts, to keep himself from getting too aroused; 'Dead puppies, dead puppies!' he thought to himself. He lifted up his cock nonchalantly, showing off his huge, swollen balls.

Finally, he spoke, softly and quietly, "You look really disappointed, Jeffrey. Do you really want to touch my cock again?" he asked slyly, but looked at his friend with a quizzical expression.

Jeffrey's cock twitched. He looked up into Billy's eyes.

"Huh? I can touch it now? You'll let me?" Jeffrey asked. He was so confused. "But, I thought...?"

"Well, you look like you really want to hold it and see it get hard, and, I just may have thought of a way I could let you do it."

"How?" asked Jeffrey.

"Hang on a minute,' Billy said. "Watch the movie until I get back. Check it out, there is an amazing scene coming up!" Billy pulled up his underwear and shorts and then quickly left the room. On the computer screen, the girl was getting fucked hard by the thick cock, moaning uncontrollably. Jeffrey watched the long shaft cock plowing deep into her pussy. Then, the man pulled it out and then pressed his cock-head against her ass-hole! 'Shit,' Jeffrey thought. 'Is he really going to fuck her ass? No way!' The fat cock stretched her asshole wide and then his cock-head popped in! He began fucking her ass with long, slow strokes. Jeffrey couldn't believe it! First he learned about blow-jobs and now ass-fucking!

'Wow, I wonder what *that* would feel like,' Jeffrey contemplated.

On the computer screen, the man began to pound her tight ass-hole even harder and faster. Then, he suddenly pulled out, leaving her ass-hole gaping. The girl quickly spun around and began sucking his cock again - after it had been in her ass!

'Fuck that was filthy, but exciting!' Jeffrey thought. He was so hard! He wanted to take out his slimy cock and jerk-off so badly, but he knew Billy would be coming back soon. On the screen, the man erupted, spurting cum all over the girl's face and breasts. The movie ended with the girl looking sexily into the camera, slurping up all of the cum and smiling into the camera. The screen finally went black. Jeffrey had never been so horny in his entire life. He cock almost hurt, it was so hard!

Billy came back just after the movie had ended and shut the door. He was hiding something behind his back, but Jeffrey didn't notice. He was horny and really wanted to play with Billy's cock again.

“Oh, the movie is over? Did you watch him fuck her ass? It was cool, wasn’t it?” Billy said, and then he added knowingly, “I read that ass fucking is much tighter than fucking a pussy, and is suppose to be great for both the guy and the girl! The bitch looked like she loved it, didn’t she? I can’t wait to try it sometime!”

“Yeah, me too!” Jeffry said, “It looked really hot! I didn’t know you could do that! I want to ass-fuck too!”

“I’m sure you will get the chance to ass-fuck, Jeffry...” Billy said, and then muttered to himself, ‘Sooner than you think...’

Jeffry waited impatiently for Billy’s surprise. He looked at Billy closely and saw that he had returned with something and was now holding it out in front of him, tightly wadded up in his hands, hiding it from Jeffry. Whatever was in Billy’s hands was going to let him touch Billy’s cock. What was it? He saw a glimpse of pink. A pink blindfold maybe?’ he thought. ‘Maybe Billy was going to wear a blind fold while I play with his cock? That would be hot...’

“Here, put these on, Jeffry!” Billy said. He tossed something into Jeffry’s lap. “They’re my sister’s, but you two are about the same size.” He smiled. “Hurry up. Try them on!”

The cloth expanded in Jeffry’s lap. He looked down, confused. Understanding slowly dawned on him. He was staring at a frilly, pink bra and matching pink panties.

“What? These are a girl’s underwear?” Jeffry exclaimed. “You want me to wear a bra and panties?” he asked incredulously.

“Look if you want to touch my cock again, you are going to have to pretend to be girl. That is the only way I can do it. I can’t get it hard for a boy, but if I think of you as a girl, it should work.”

“Oh, I get it!” Jeffry exclaimed. “If I’m a girl, it wouldn’t be ‘gay’, or anything, right?”

“Exactly!” Billy agreed. “Put them on, and see how they fit.”

Jeffry looked down at the feminine underwear in his hands. He thought furiously, ‘Can I really put on panties and a bra, just so I can play with Billy’s cock again?’ His friend already knew he was fascinated by his large penis, so, what did it matter? Besides, he really wanted to touch Billy’s cock again and feel it get hard – all the way hard. If he wore the girly underwear, Billy would probably let him play with his cock like he did yesterday. Stroke it, feel it get fat and hard. Maybe he’d let him examine his big balls again, or even let him do some ‘other’ things that dirty little girls did to stiff swollen cocks... His little dick was so hard. Jeffry stalled for time, as if he was reluctantly thinking about it, but he had already made up his mind.

“It’s the only way, Jeffry,” Billy added, trying to push his friend over the edge.

Jeffry tried to make his voice sound normal and not appear too enthusiastic. “Well, OK,” he said, “if it will help you get to hard..., so we can compare your cock, like we said, you know?”

“Yeah, I know.” Billy smirked. He had him now.

Jeffry pulled off his shirt and quickly dropped his shorts and underwear. His hard, little cock juttet out from his crotch. It was so stiff and Jeffry was so horny! He put on the pink panties first, then, he tried to put on the bra but he was confused by the clasp.

“Here, let me help.” Billy stood up and helped Jeffry put on the bra, carefully avoiding the hard dick poking out from Jeffry’s panties. “My sister does it this way.” Billy placed the bra on Jeffery backwards and showed him how to work the clasps. He then he spun the bra around. Jeffry put his arms thru the loops and adjusted the bra. The lingerie fit, but just a little loose.

“Billy, how do you know how your sister puts on a bra?”

“I peek on her, of course.” Billy said. “Every chance I get.”

“Oh. Yeah,” Jeffry said, “I would too.” He almost felt like Billy’s sexy sister, standing up nearly naked, wearing her bra and panties.

“Here, stuff these into your bra.” He handed Jeffry a pair of rolled up socks he pulled out from under his pillow and he quickly placed them in the bra, adjusting and fluffing up his new breasts until they were smooth, even, and full. Jeffery never even considered why Billy had a pair of socks ready and waiting under his pillow.

“Wow, Jeffry,” Billy said, encouragingly, “You make a pretty hot chick!”

“Thanks!” Jeffry said, sticking out his chest proudly. He liked the feeling of the silky underwear against his naked skin. His cock felt so good! And, and he liked that Billy said he looked hot! He tossed his hair back and forth like the girls in school did.

“Almost ready,” Billy said. “And now, for the final touch!” He handed Jeffry a tube of bright red lipstick.

“What?” Jeffry asked. “Lipstick too?”

“You have to *really* look like a girl, Jeffry, or it is not going to work.” Billy said. He smiled at his sissy friend and offered more encouragement. “I can almost feel myself getting harder already. You look fucking amazing, Jeffry! Go look in the mirror!”

Jeffry carried the lipstick to the bedroom door, and looked into mirror hanging on it. ‘Shit,’ he thought, ‘He *did* look hot in his pink panties and bra!’ He played with his hair, trying to make it more girly. ‘Wow,’ he thought, ‘I make a prettier girl than I do a boy! Except for the stiff little pecker poking up from my panties!’ He giggled, then looked at the lipstick quizzically; he took off the cap and twisted the base until the small, pointed, red shaft appeared. ‘I never noticed how it looked like a little dick before,’ he thought. He would never watch a girl apply lipstick the same way again. He got close to the mirror, pursed his lips, and brought the little cock to his lips. He clumsily applied the lipstick with a nervous hand. Once, then twice. Finally, he turned around. “I’m not very good at this, Billy.” Jeffry had lipstick all over his lips. He almost looked like a circus clown! Billy started laughing.



“Ha, ha, ha! Jeffry, you look so stupid! Don’t you know how to put on lipstick? Shit!” He continued to laugh out loud.

“I tried, Billy, I’ve never done it before,” he cried. “Can’t we just skip it?” he pleaded.

At that very moment, Billy’s bedroom door swung open wide and banged against the wall. His sister Becky’s angry voice exploded as she stormed into the room. “Billy! Are you stealing my underwear again? Now you are taking the clean ones too, you little fuck!” She stopped suddenly, taking in the scene before her. She began to laugh.

“What the fuck are you two perverts up to? Those are my fucking bra and panties, you sick little shits!” She didn’t know if she should act angry or laugh at them. “My lipstick too!” she cried, seeing Jeffry’s hilarious face.

“Uh, Jeffry wanted to try them on,” Billy explained. “He wanted to know what it felt like to dress like a girl, didn’t you Jeffry?” He stared at his friend, compelling him to agree with him by only using his firm gaze.

Jeffry noticed his friend’s expression. “Uh, yeah. I just wanted to know what it was like. I’m sorry, Becky.” Jeffry hung his head down, ashamed. His hard-on quickly wilted, leaving a wet spot on her clean panties.

“I was just helping him out, Beck, you know, like a friend should,” said Billy.

“Yeah, right. Who knows what kind of gay shit you little perverts were going to do.” She suddenly noticed the slimy spot Jeffry had made on her panties. “You got my panties wet! I was going to wear them to see Jason! Now, I’ll have to wear the black ones. Damn-it Billy, your girlfriend got his slimy dick juice on my favorite panties!” She acted angry, and then smiled at the boys, laughing at her insults and imagined what they would be doing right now if she interrupted. She suddenly wished she had waited a few more minutes. Feeling naughty, intrigued, a little bit horny, and slightly evil, she said, “She is not very good putting on lipstick, is she?”

“No, she isn’t.” Brother and sister shared a laugh together. Jeffry turned even redder.

“Maybe someone should show her how to put on make-up like a girl?” Becky grinned, imagining how she could easily turn Jeffry into a pretty, slutty, little girl. What would her spying, perverted, horny little brother, Billy want to do to his friend then, she wondered.

“Would you really help him, Sis?” Billy asked. “Would you show him, I mean, *her*, how to do it right?”

Jeffry’s eyes widened until they were huge! He was mortified. How humiliating! He finally thought to cover himself up, but it was too late now.

“Hmm. Maybe I could help...” She considered what she could get out of the two perverts. If they wanted to play dress up and suck each other’s little dicks, what did she care? As long as they stayed out of her good clothes and underwear. She had an idea.

“All right,” she said, “Mom and dad just left and I’m supposed to watch you sick little faggots and have the house clean before they get home tonight. Here’s the deal. I could show your little sissy friend how to put on some slutty make up if you little boys clean the house and cover for me while I’m gone. That way, I can go to Jason’s house and have a nice long fuck.” She enjoyed the boy’s shocked expression when she mentioned fucking her boyfriend. She noticed Billy nodding imperceptibly. She quickly renegotiated, pushing her advantage “Oh, and Billy, one more thing, you get to volunteer to clean up the dinner dishes for me all week. Do we have a deal, fuck-heads?”

Billy thought about the bargain. He immediately knew he could make Jeffrey clean the house by somehow blaming him for his predicament, but he hated doing dishes. However, the thought of Jeffrey in pretty make-up, wearing a bra and panties while sucking his cock was worth it!

“Deal,” Billy said quickly. “But make him real slutty looking!”

“Come on Jeffrey, let’s go to my room and get you made-up.” She took Jeffrey by the hand and pulled him from the room. Jeffrey looked back at Billy, his eyes pleading for help.

“Have fun, Jeffrey!” Billy yelled out as they walked away. He stared first at his sister’s ass and then at Jeffrey’s panty-covered butt.

Billy passed the time playing video games and watching porn. He would watch porn on his computer until his cock swelled, then play video games until he got nearly soft again. He was trying to keep his cock nice and thick, to impress his friend. He also knew he was working up a big cum load. He couldn’t wait to see Becky’s handiwork. She certainly knew how to make herself look hot and slutty, that’s for sure.

Finally, there was a knock on his door. Becky walked in and announced. “Billy, some hot chick is here to see you.”

Jeffrey walked in, his head down. He was wearing one of Becky’s old school uniforms; a short, plaid skirt and white cotton blouse. The blouse was pulled up and tied in a knot, showing off Jeffrey’s flat stomach and large, artificial breasts – he actually had cleavage. His fingernails were painted pink, and he was even wearing a pair of Becky’s high heels!

Billy whistled. “Holy shit! You look fucking fantastic, Jeffrey!”

Jeffrey looked up, his countenance quickly changed from humiliation to pride. He was stunning after all, and he knew it. His hair was styled with a little curl and parted down the middle, with just a little hair spray to hold it in place. He had bright, red lipstick, and expertly applied eye shadow that matched his gorgeous green eyes and sparkling, dangling earrings. He even smelled wonderful.

“Her name is not ‘Jeffrey’, it is ‘Susie’, Becky said. “Susie the slutty little schoolgirl!” She laughed loudly, then snorted. “You make a perfect little slut, Susie. You better stay away from my boyfriend! Oh, and you should thank me, Billy, I even gave her a pair of my old ‘falsies’ I used to wear before my tits got big enough.” She stuck out her chest to show the boys, gripping them tight. “They feel like the real things; as I’m sure you will find out - perverts!”

Becky stepped out into the hall and came back with a bag. She threw it on Billy's floor. "Here is some more of my old clothes and underwear, in case you boys want to get kinky again another day. Mom was going to give them to charity. There is an old make-up kit in there too.

"Now, listen, you little perverts, stay out of my good clothes and underwear! And Billy, if you steal a pair of my dirty panties, put them back in my hamper, you sick fuck. I'm getting tired of searching through your smelly, old laundry to find them. Though, if you find tonight's panties, you'll be in for a treat! Or, maybe Susie here would like them more. I expect them to be a little 'crunchy,' if you know what I mean." She gave a wink and giggled as she turned to leave.

"And, don't forget to clean up the house! Mom and Dad will be back before eight, and the house better be clean, or you sick, little bastards are in trouble!" She pulled out her phone and quickly snapped a few pictures before the boys could react.

"Ha! Billy with his new girlfriend! Priceless! Don't let me down, or these pictures will end up on the internet. Bye, bye kiddies!" She turned to leave, "Oh, and try not to smear your makeup, Susie. A girl has to always look her best! Ta, Ta, for now!" The door slammed behind her and they heard her laughing down the hallway.

"Shit, that fucking BITCH!" Billy said after they heard the front door slam.

"Aw, give her a break, Billy, she was really nice to me and showed me all kinds of makeup tricks." Jeffrey said. "She already took a few pictures of me anyway. She won't show them to anybody though, she promised."

"It will probably be OK, Jef...", Billy caught himself, "I'm sure it will be OK, *Susie*, but you don't know her like I do." He stared at his hot friend. It was too late now to worry about Becky. "All right, Susie, show me what you look like. Turn around and pose for me a little."

'Susie' turned around playfully, making his short skirt rise up, showing off yet another pair of panties – hot, neon pink panties. Jeffrey giggled.

"Bend over, Susie," Billy was breathing harder. "Show me your ass. Show me your slutty, schoolgirl ass!"

Jeffrey bent over for him. He was feeling hot and sexy in the slutty schoolgirl outfit. It was kind of fun pretending to be a girl!

"Raise up your skirt higher, Susie." Billy said, huskily, "Show me all of your ass, you little slut."

Jeffrey raised the skirt higher and higher until his panty covered ass was showing. He wiggled his ass provocatively, like he thought a true slut would.

"Son of a bitch, Susie. I can't believe how hot you look!" Billy said, "I think you should touch my cock now. Do you want to touch my cock, Susie-slut?"

"Yeah!" Susie/Jeffrey exclaimed, turning around and walking clumsily toward Billy, unsteady on the high heels.

“Stop, Susie! Raise your voice a little,” Billy said. “You are a hot, slutty, chick now. I can’t believe how good you look, but, you have to sound like one, and look, and walk like one. More importantly, you have to act like a hot slut. OK?”

Jeffry smiled at his words. ‘Billy thought he looked like a hot slut!’ He wanted to please him, and he realized how much fun he was already having. He decided to totally immerse himself in the fantasy. If Billy wanted a hot slut, he would be a hot slut, if it meant he could finally play with Billy’s fat cock!

‘Susie’ took a deep breath, bit ‘her’ lip. She was now more determined than ever. She spoke higher, and more softly. “I’m sorry, Billy. Can I see your cock now, please?” Susie felt her own cock straining against her panties. Feeling very naughty and slutty, she raised her skirt, showing her stiff little ‘cock-clitty’ and the rapidly spreading wet spot from the pre-cum oozing from it. “My pussy is all wet, see?” She wiggled her crotch back and forth.

“Oh, you fucking slut!” Billy exclaimed. He tried to keep his cock from hardening. ‘Dead puppies, dead puppies!’ he thought. “If you want my cock, why don’t you crawl over here and get it?” Billy teased.

Susie quickly dropped to her hands and knees and began to crawl over to him, licking her lips and wiggling her ass, just like in the movie. She eased herself up upon his knees. Billy stared at her tits and sexy lips.

“Take it out. Pull out my cock, Susie,” Billy stated. It was so easy to fall into his perfectly created fantasy. Jeffry looked and acted like a little cock-hungry slut. Billy was horny and ready for his first ever blow-job.

Susie reached up and tugged on his shorts. Billy raised his ass and the shorts and underwear fell below his knees. Susie stared at her prize; it was thick and long and hanging down against his swollen balls. Finally, she had Billy’s cock in front of her face! “Ohhh, it looks so pretty, Billy!”

“Make it hard for me, Susie. See how hard you can get it, OK?”

Susie nodded, her earrings bouncing and sparking in the light. She reached out and grasped his shaft, almost cumming on the spot! She stroked it gently and lovingly and reached out with her other hand to tickle his balls. “Oh, your cock and balls feel so warm, Billy! I can’t believe how heavy your balls are! And your big cock! I can feel it growing in my hand!”

Billy’s cock began to stiffen. An hour’s worth of near constant arousal and the image of a real, hot-blooded female in front of him caused the blood to surge into his shaft, stiffening it in Susie’s hands. He had already forgotten that it was Jeffry stroking his cock.

Susie leaned in closer to Billy’s cock, marveling at the expanding head. She squeezed it with both hands and a fat drop of pre-cum oozed out. It hung on his piss-slit, elongating and broadening. It glistened. She wanted to taste it. She opened her mouth and her tongue slipped out just a bit, longing to taste his pre-cum like she did to her own cock. Sexy, slutty, Susie stopped herself. She didn’t know how Billy would react to such brazenness. She looked up at Billy questioningly.

“Go head, Susie. Lick it. You know you want to. Lick my cock like a good little cock-slut. Get me hard.”

Susie leaned in and stuck out her dainty tongue. She placed her wet appendage against the spot just under his frenulum, tasting a cock for the first time. She closed her eyes, and slowly licked upwards against his cock-head-cock, scooping up Billy’s oozing pre-cum on her tongue, closing her lips, and savoring it while rolling it around in her mouth. It tasted good. And it felt good, having a huge cock in her hands. It was somehow strangely satisfying.

“Ah, that felt great, Susie. Now, do it some more. Lick my cock! Lick my shaft! Lick my balls! Lick it all over!”

Encouraged and wanting to please his friend, Susie began tonguing Billy’s expanding shaft. She licked it up and down and then focused on his cock-head before tonguing his piss-slit; determined to get more of Billy’s yummy pre-cum. She then licked his shaft again, pulled it upright and began lapping at Billy’s balls. She felt his heavy sack and pubic hair pressing against her face and tongue. She smelled his ball-sweat and breathed deeply, smiling at discovering his manly odor was actually pleasant. She stopped to glance at Billy and saw his total enjoyment of his first blow-job. Jeffrey then licked his around his cock-head some more, tonguing his frenulum a long while before licking underneath and all around the thick, flared ridge of his cock-head. She felt it surge and swell. Billy’s cock was now ridged and pointing upwards. She inspected his hard cock, running a finger along his veins, tracing the thick column on the underside of his shaft, hefting his heavy balls, and lovingly admiring her handiwork.

“Wow, Billy, I think your cock *is* bigger than that other guy! Fuck! I love it, I love your cock! I’m so jealous, I wish I had a big dick like yours!” She pushed it downwards, let go, and watched it bounce.

“It is not all the way hard yet, Susie.” Billy stated.

“What? It’s not?” She asked, cocking her pretty head to look at him quizzically.

“Well, almost, but It can get harder.”

“Really?” she asked incredulously. His penis was already enormous. “I’m not sure if I believe you, Billy. Make it bigger then, I want to see it!”

“Trust me, it gets a little longer and a lot thicker. But, to make it big, I’ll need your help. It’s a little cold in here, and you know what cold air does to a prick. I bet if you wrap your lips around it, the warmth of your mouth will make it swell up even more. Go ahead! Try it!”

“That makes sense, OK!” Susie stared at his long, hard cock, wondering how it could get any bigger. She licked another drop of pre-cum, opened her mouth wide, and engulfed his fat head with her hot mouth.

“Ah, your mouth is so fucking warm, Susie. I think it is working!”

“Mmm-mmm!” Susie agreed. She could actually feel his cock expanding in her mouth. It was getting bigger! She swirled her tongue around the head and felt his pre-cum oozing directly into her mouth. This was fun!

“Suck it a little Susie, suck some blood into it and make it bigger, then see how far you can get down your throat. Your throat is even hotter than your mouth, you know.”

Susie popped his cock head from her throat and stared at it. “Fuck, Billy, look how thick it got! It is so hard already! Will it really get bigger?”

“Suck it and see, Susie, suck it and we will see how much bigger it can get!”

Encouraged, Susie opened her mouth again and engulfed his cock-head. She sucked it hard, scraping her teeth against his glands in the process.

“Watch the teeth, whore!” Billy exclaimed, “And don’t suck so fucking hard!” Susie shook in fear. She thought Billy was going to hit her. She began to suck him gently, making sure her teeth stayed out of the way.

“That’s the way Susie, suck it in and out! Suck my fucking cock up and down, cunt. It feels so fucking good!”

Susie grinned happily, bobbing on Billy’s shaft. “Now swallow it bitch, swallow it all the way down your throat!”

Susie pressed her head down firmly on Billy’s long, fat shaft. His cock-head stretched her throat and traveled deeply down her gullet until his cock cut off her air supply. She lifted her head back up quickly, gasping for air.

“Ah, that was great! Do it again!” Billy encouraged.

Susie worked her mouth and throat up and down Billy’s shaft. Sucking his cock and then swallowing it as deeply as she could. She remembered being younger and sucking ice cold popsicles in the summer time. Trying and trying, then finally succeeding in getting the ice cold treat all the way down her throat! Sucking Billy’s cock was similar, though it was much thicker, and warmer! She couldn’t get his fat cock head past her gullet.

After a few moments, she stopped again, looking at his slimy, spit covered rod. “I think it is bigger, Billy, sucking it did make it bigger!”

“You are doing great, Susie. You are making me feel fantastic!” Billy praised his little cock-slut, knowing she would work even harder because of it. Susie beamed!

“You know, Susie,” Billy added. “My cock swells up even more just before I cum. If you want to know how big it can really get, you need to make me cum.”

“Yeah, my cock, or should I say my ‘clitty’ swells up just before I cum, too!” Susie giggled at her joke and paused for a moment to lick more pre-cum off of Billy’s hard cock. “I want to see that! I want to see and feel your cock get bigger, and...,” she added shyly and softly, “I want to see you shoot your cum! Will there *really* be a lot of sperm, like you said, even more than in the movie, Billy?”

“I promise! OK, now do it, Susie, you hot, mother-fucking, cock-sucking, school-slut! Make me cum!” Billy was wallowing in his good fortune. Susie went to work on his cock again. “Blow my cock, Susie! Stoke it and suck it until I shoot my load!”

Susie began to do her best to make him shoot. Her little ‘clit’ was rock-hard against her panties. She began to wiggle her ass back and forth, rubbing her slimy boy-clitty against the soft cloth, making her cry out in pleasure. “Mmmm, mmm!” she moaned, her mouth full of cock. Her own cock was rigid in her panties. She squeezed her legs together, over and over, to stimulate it.

“Stroke my shaft while you suck it, Susie. Oh, yeah, I won’t last much longer...,” Billy moaned.

Susie jacked his fat shaft and sucked his cock, like she was told.

“Now, tickle my balls! Lick them too! Don’t stop jacking my cock!”

Susie went to work on his nut sack, licking them and jacking his fat cock. Now, knowing Susie would do anything he asked of her, Billy directed Susie to do everything he had seen in his porn movies.

“Lick underneath my balls. Lower! Lower!”

Susie tongued his balls and licked up the funk at their base.

“Ahh, yeah. Can you reach my asshole? Try and lick my asshole you nasty little slut!”

Obedient, and so caught up in the excitement, Susie tried her best, but her little tongue wouldn’t reach.

“No? Then, suck on my balls a little, suck them!”

Susie popped one fat, hairy nut into her mouth and sucked it gently, then the other one. She jacked furiously, feeling more pre-cum escaping from his head and smearing it around his head.

“Ah, fuck! I can feel my cum churning around in my balls.” Billy grabbed her head and began humping into Susie’s mouth. “Oh, yeah, I’m skull-fucking you, bitch! I’m going to cum! Oh Fuck, here it comes, bitch, take my fucking load!”

Susie felt Billy’s cock expanding in her mouth and felt the first blast driving up his shaft, underneath her fingers. Hot, salty cum blasted into her mouth, filling up her mouth. The force of the blast startled her, and she marveled at the amount of sperm Billy was shooting.

“Ahhh! Fuck yeah, bitch! Take my hot cum!”

Susie pulled her mouth from Billy’s cock and felt it continue to erupt. She could feel his cock pulsing in her hands. She stared at his piss-slit. A huge wad of cum blasted out, surprising her, and splattering forcefully upon her cheek. She continued to jack his cock, pointing it up and away from her face. “Ohhh” she moaned, as her own orgasm began to wash over her. Spurt after spurt filled her panties as she watched the exploding organ erupt her hands. Another huge wad jettisoned from his cock, interrupting her groans of pleasure, shooting high up into the air before falling and landing on her nose. She felt his

cock throbbing and pump again, and another blast arced up and then landed squarely into her mouth, still opened wide in awe. She rolled the goo around on her tongue, her own orgasm cumulating. She squeezed her thighs together, trapping her gooey appendage.

Billy wanted her mouth on his cock again, so he pushed his still spurting rod back into her, ignoring her protests. "Mmmmpfff!" she cried, as another blast of hot cum filled her. She felt his glans swell, pumping the last few spurts of his creamy loads into her mouth-hole. Some began to escape from the corners, so she swallowed a mouthful down, only to get filled up again. She bobbed her head on his cock, sucking and swallowing until she felt the pulses lessen and the cum barely oozed from his swollen shaft. She licked and swallowed once again. She was intrigued by the taste of Billy's cum and decided it was much better than her own; much thicker and sweeter. She liked it.

"Ahh, that was fucking amazing, Susie," Billy said, looking down at her and her smeared lipstick and cum covered face. "You are the best slut in the world! You should always be on your knees with my cock in your mouth, and my cum all over your face." Billy said.

Susie stuck out her tongue and licked up all of the cum she could reach. Then, she pushed the cum from around her lips into her mouth. She then scooped up what was left and licked it off of her fingers. She placed a final, slimy digit into her mouth and sucked it deep while staring sexily at her man.

"Mmmm, delicious," Susie-the-slut said, pretending to be a porn-star. "What do you want to do next, Billy?"

-----

© Copyright Undeniable Urges, 2015 - 2020. Unauthorized use and/or duplication of this material without express and written permission from the author is strictly prohibited. Excerpts and links may be used, provided that full and clear credit is given to Undeniable Urges, with appropriate and specific direction to the original content.