

Jeffry and Billy - 7 (m+ff, m+mf, incest, Trans)

Summary - The Siblings Invite Susie to a Party!

Previous Chapter Summary - Susie Meets Becky's Boyfriend

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!

During dinner, Billy and Becky's mom and dad told them they were both going out of town Friday night to stay with their uncle Bill. He was having surgery and needed someone to drive him to and from the hospital and also help take care of him until Sunday night.

"Want to have a party this weekend, sis?" Billy asked, as he fucked his sister for the second time that day.

"Ugh!" Becky grunted softly, so her parents wouldn't hear. "I don't know about that, Billy, can we talk about it later?" she whispered. But then moaned much louder, "Ohhhhh! Yeah, keep doing that."

Billy began to fuck her harder, groping her breasts and slamming his groin into her cunt, smashing her clitoris. "I think we can make some good money, sis."

"Ugh! How? Ugh!" she asked.

"I bet Susie could get 25 bucks easy for a blow job. If we line up 20 cocks, we could make \$500..."

"Ugh! That's only, what, \$250 each." She felt herself creaming thinking about 'Susie' sucking cock after cock. That fucking boyfriend-stealing bitch!

"Ok, then we'll find 40 cocks. I'll invite the football team and the basketball team, that's what, \$500, each."

"Ugh! I can invite some school nerds that I know," Becky asked. "But, do you think she'll do it?"

"I'll make her do it, if it I have to. Besides, you've seen her go after a wad of cum. She will be in hog-heaven, slopping up all jizz she can handle."

"But, she is still pissed at you for nearly killing her," Becky said. She was having difficulty concentrating with her brother's cock pounding her fuck-hole and trying to think at the same time..., "Wait, I know! You have to promise to be nice to him. Maybe even offer to suck his cock or let him fuck your ass!"

"No fucking-way, Becky!" Billy exclaimed. "Are you nuts?"

"I said to 'offer' it, not 'do it' dumb-ass." Becky said. "Once we get the money, who gives a fuck what the little faggot wants?"

"Oh, you are a mean little bitch, Becky" Billy said.

"I know. Now fuck me harder, damn it!" Becky said. She creamed all over her brother's cock while thinking of Susie being abused and totally at their mercy. Then later, she thought about how to spend the money.

Becky called Jeffry the next day. Immediately, he apologized for spending time with her boyfriend.

"Oh, it is OK, Jeffry. I'm over him already. Billy's cock is much bigger and, he fucks me how I like it. What did you two queer-boys do last night?"

"Oh, nothing special," Jeffry lied. "We sucked each other..., He let me fuck him, and he fucked me again. We went out to eat and he took me home." In truth, Jeffry thought it was very special.

"Hmm, sounds like you guys had a great, gay, old time!" Becky said, trying to act cheerful. 'What a couple of faggots!' she thought to herself. 'Wait until Billy hears this!'

"Hey, Jeffry. We are having a party this Saturday and we want you and Susie to come over."

"A party?" Jeffry asked, "And you want Susie to come to it?" He was confused. "What kind of party?"

"Oh you know, a typical teenage party. Drinking, music, dancing.... There will be a lot of cute guys there..." She said, trying to entice Jeffry. "You said you wanted to suck some other guy's cocks, right? Billy and I will fix it so you can suck off a few, you know, to see if you're really gay or not. That is a lot of hot cum, Susie. I know sluts like you love to eat cum!" Becky laid it on thick, trying to convince Jeffry to comply.

"And, guess what else?" Becky said.

"What?" Jeffry asked.

"Billy said he would suck your dick if you showed his friends a good time at the party!"

"Really?"

"Yep! Who knows, if he has a beer or two, he might even let you fuck him!"

"Wow! That would be awesome," Jeffry admitted. "So, how would it work? I come over as Susie and suck a few cocks for him? Won't they know it is me?" Jeffry asked.

"We have it all figured out. You will dress as Susie and even wear a mask. We will put a wig on you, hide your little pecker, and Billy will make sure no one gropes your little sissy-stick. That way, no one will know it's you! What do you think?"

"I think it sounds like fun! I really want to experience a few more cocks anyway. Are you sure I'll be OK?"

"Absolutely" Becky lied.

"OK I'll be there! I mean Susie will be there!" Jeffrey was excited. Wow, he gets to go to a party, act like a slut, suck a few different cocks and eat a few loads of cum! And his 'almost' boyfriend Billy will finally suck his cock! He might even get to fuck his sweet ass! He was sure that Billy would want to suck his cock all the time once he tried it and got his first taste of cum. Hey, maybe Jason and Billy will want to fuck him at the same time? He imaged Jason's long cock sliding into him while he sucked Billy's fat rod.

Becky hung up the phone and looked at Billy. "Susie will be here Saturday at 7:00 pm. Party starts at 8:00, right?"

"Right."

"I'll have Jason get us some beer and I'll make him take me to the sex shop to get some stuff, and a wig. Shit! We'll need the money from our savings accounts. We can put the money back before mom and dad find out."

"Yeah, I need some money too. There is a guy I know that sells all kinds of pills. I going to buy some Viagra and spike the punch bowl! Maybe each guy would want two blowjobs, and pay us twice."

"Brilliant!" Becky said. "More hard cocks mean more hard cash!"

"And I'm going to get some roofies too, in case Susie tries to back out on us..."

"Good idea, she has no idea how many cocks she is going to have to suck Saturday." Beck said. "Did you call everyone you know?"

"Yeah, I called my friends on the football and basketball teams and let them know, and a few other guys as well. I told them that my cousin Susie is trying to raise money for a boob-job." Billy said, grinning evilly.

"Cool! I called all my horny nerd friends that use to tutor me and told them to bring over their friends too – and told them to bring a lot of cash!"

"This will be great!"

"Yeah!"

Saturday soon arrived. Susie was nervous while she put on her make-up, making herself look extra slutty. She wore Becky's little black fuck-me dress, with high heels and matching bra and panties.

"I'm going to a party, mom, back later!" she said, leaving quickly before her mother could see how slutty she looked.

“Have fun, Susie!” her mom said, smiling and shaking her head.

“Billy!” Becky yelled, “Susie’s here!” Becky invited Susie into the house. Billy soon arrived.

“Hi, Susie, you look great - really hot.” Billy said to Susie. Becky had told him what to say, and how to be nice to Susie, at least until they get the money.

“Thanks Billy,” Susie said, nervously. Billy seemed really nice today. Behind her back, Becky motioned to Billy. She mouthed the words ‘Do it!’

Billy rolled his eyes at his sister, then leaned into Susie and kissed her, passionately. He reached down and put his hand under her dress and fingered Susie’s cock and balls through her panties.

“Oh, Billy!” she exclaimed.

“I’m looking forward to being with you after the party, Susie.” Billy said, doing his best to smile while he lied, to give away his real intentions.

Becky grinned at him and nodded her approval.

“Hey! Come with us Susie!” Becky said. “If you two love-birds are finished, that is.” She led Susie into her mom and dad’s bedroom. “Here’s your mask and wig, try them on!”

Susie put the mask over her face. It was a sparkling butterfly mask that covered most of her forehead and cheeks, but left her soft, cock-sucking lips exposed. The wig was a cheap one, something you would wear at Halloween. It had long black hair streaked with bright blue.

“You look hot, Susie!” Becky said. “No one will recognize you!”

“What about my cock?” she asked. “Won’t they see my cock poking thru my panties?”

“Nope, drop your panties, and I’ll tape you up,” Becky said. “Do NOT get turned on or this might hurt!”

Susie dropped her panties and Becky, gently pushed Susie’s balls up into her and taped them in place. She then took Susie’s penis and pushed it back towards her ass and taped it in place too. “There, no more penis,” Becky said. “How does it feel?”

“Well, not too bad,” Susie admitted, pulling up her panties and admiring her lack of a ‘lump’ down there.

“Now, here is the deal, Susie,” Billy said. “We will start out in the living room. You go walk around acting like a slut, OK? Maybe dance real sexy like, and rub up against my friends and get them all horny. When I give the word, you come in here, lock the door, and suck any cock that comes thru that hole, OK?”

Billy stepped aside and Susie saw the large hole in the wall. She peered into it and glimpsed saw the bathroom on the other side. “Billy! You put a hole in your mom and dad’s bedroom wall!” Susie exclaimed.

“Accidents happen, right, Becky?”

“Whoops!” Becky said. Brother and sister laughed.

“It’s like a real glory-hole! Let’s try it out! Wait here!” Billy said.

Billy left and went into the master bathroom. Becky and Susie saw light flooding thru the hole. They heard a ‘zzzziiipp!’ and soon Billy’s cock was sticking thru the hole.

“OK, suck it, now, Susie; let’s make sure this will work!”

Susie rolled her eyes at Becky, who was shaking her head. “He just wants his cock sucked...” Susie whispered.

“I know...” said Becky. She and Billy had worked on the hole most of the morning. They had to tear out even more drywall on the other side of the wall, so the boys could get their entire cock and balls thru the hole. They finally ripped out an entire section, leaving just the two by fours and the thin drywall on the bedroom side of the wall. Then, Billy had put duct tape around the hole to get rid of any sharp edges. Billy had his sister sucking his cock all morning until it was ‘just right.’

Susie grabbed a couple pillows off of the bed and dropped them in front of the hole. She knew she might be in for a long night and wanted to save her knees. She made herself comfortable on the pillows and gripped Billy’s flaccid cock. She wrapped her lips around it and began to suck him off. ‘Ah, I’ve missed you’ she thought, sucking the head and licking all around it. Then she started bobbing her head up and down. Billy’s cock quickly hardened in her mouth.

“Hurry up, Susie; people will be here any minute!”

Susie began to work faster, tickling his balls to entice the cum from them. She began to deep throat Billy, fucking him with her mouth.

‘This is kind of nice’, she thought. ‘Billy can’t grab my head this way!’

The doorbell rang.

“Shit, I’m almost there!” He began to hump his hips, trying to fuck Susie’s throat. Susie sucked and sucked, putting pressure behind his ball sack until she felt his cock surging. She pulled his cock from her throat and was rewarded with a huge blast of hot cum on her tongue!

“Mmmmm,” she moaned, savoring it. Another huge spurt and a third and a fourth filled her mouth with thick, sticky sperm. She rolled her tongue around the still spurting cock head, wallowing in the copious amounts of cum filling her mouth. She sucked the last few drops from his cock and then pulled off her mouth, keeping all the cum within her. She tilted her head back and opened her mouth, allowing the taste buds on her tongue to absorb all the flavors. Then, impulsively, she gargled the warm load, letting it slide deep into the back of her throat before she swallowed it down.

“Ahhhh! That was good!” Susie said with satisfaction.

Becky stared at her in disbelief. What a cum-slut!

The doorbell rang again and the guests started pounding on the door. Billy had already pulled his spent cock from the hole and had gone to answer it.

The girls walked out and Susie curiously inspected the other side of the hole. Above the hole was a sign that read, 'Put cock here!' with an arrow pointing down to the hole. Even with the light shining thru, it would be difficult to see anything, let alone to discern who the cock-sucking slut was on the other side.

"You better go meet the boys, Susie. I think I'll stay in here," Becky said.

"Why? Don't you want to party with the boys?" Susie asked.

"Nah, I don't hand out with little boys and girls, except you and Billy. Besides, it was pretty hot watching you suck cock like that. I want to stay here and see some more," she said. "Maybe," she added, "I can help, so you don't get tired..."

Susie grinned and left to join the party.

The disguised Susie strutted into the living room. A half dozen boys stared at her.

"Billy, your cousin is hot!" Said one friend, staring lustily at Susie as she made her entrance.

"Wow!" said another.

"What is your name?" Someone asked, as a crowd began to form around her.

"I'm Susie," she said. "Susie the slutty little schoolgirl!" She put her lipstick covered lips together and blew a kiss to the boys. They were speechless.

Someone started playing music and she began to dance. She was not the best dancer, but she knew how to wiggle her ass and stick out her fake tits. She thrust her hips and gyrated, acting like a total slut. It was so much fun! She licked her lips and pushed out her ass, giving the boys a glimpse of her red panties. She began to twerk, and felt a hard cock bump against her ass. She ground back against it. This was a lot of fun! She had never felt so desired before.

They boys began to whoop and holler, egging her on. She wondered what the other girls thought of her shameful display, but looking around, she noticed that she was the only girl at the party! Seeing it was just a bunch of boys, now more than a dozen, she began to flash her panties at them and showed off her bra, stuffed with her full ripe, albeit fake tits.

She noticed quite a few hard cocks and the guys had started to grope her ass and squeeze her breasts. She heard the door open and more boys arrived. Billy finally interrupted and ushered Susie out of the room. She went straight to the bedroom to wait for a cock to poke thru the wall.

"How was it Susie?" Becky asked.

"It was HOT, Becky," Susie said, "There must have been 20 boys in there, and I think I gave most of them boners!" The two whispered, waiting in the darkness together. "I wonder how many will want their cocks sucked tonight?"

"All of them Susie!" Becky giggled, shaking her head at Susie's stupidity. 'If they have \$25!' she thought to herself.

"OK, guys, if anyone wants a blowjob from my cousin, it will cost you \$25 each," Billy said. "You all met Susie and you know what a hot slut she is. And, and trust me, she can suck the brass off a doorknob. The more money she earns, the bigger the tits she will be getting from the plastic surgeon!

"Now, who is first?"

"Me!" "Me!" shouted a few of the boys. Billy took their money and made them line up in order, sitting on the couch. He handed the first guy the bathroom key and pointed him down the hallway. "Have some punch while you wait, boys!" he said, grinning. He played some porn on the giant TV, counted his money and opened a beer. "Ahhh!" he said. This was going to be a great night.

The girls heard the bathroom door jingle and then the light came on. In a moment, a cock was shoved thru the hole. It was a nice penis; half hard and nicely shaped. Susie inspected it curiously. She said aloud, "Nice cock!" and then she stoked it a few time and began to suck it. It did not take long to get the cock fully hard. It had a nice shaped head on it and Susie licked it clean. She ticked the stranger's nut sack, wondering whose cock it was, from all of the boys she had met. She then began to suck in earnest, throating, sucking and slurping. It wasn't long before she felt the anonymous cock throb and spurt into her sucking mouth.

"Mmmm!" she groaned. This boy's cum tasted sweet! She cleaned his cock and the boy soon withdrew his cock, zipped up and left.

"Wow Susie, you are a great cocksucker!" Becky whispered.

"Probably because I have a cock and I know what I'd like, and I just do it."

"Can I suck the next one?" Becky asked.

"Sure, we girls have to share, don't we?"

The boy returned to the living room, grinning from ear to ear.

"How was it?" asked the next boy in line.

"Fucking great! Best blow job I've ever had!" He didn't admit that it was only his first one either. His words encouraged a few more boys to get in line, their cocks already hardening from the Viagra laced punch they drank when they first arrived. The porn playing on the TV and sexual orgasmic sounds

blaring from the TV speakers also helped the room full of teenage boys get hard, aroused, and craving sexual relief.

Becky sucked the next cock and Susie the cock after. An hour later, they were still at it. Susie was amazed at the different shapes and sizes that pushed thru the wall. Some were fat, some were thin, some were long, and some were short - even shorter than her cock! She was thrilled when an uncircumcised cock poked through the hole. She spent a lot of time inspecting it, pulling back the foreskin, and running her tongue in and around it. And, every boy's cum tasted different too. She was getting her share of cocks and hot cum today! Susie sucked three cocks for every cock that Becky offered to suck. But Becky was selecting all of the biggest and best cocks that came thru the hole.

Becky had finally given out, claiming her jaw was tired. She just sat and watched Susie suck cock after cock, while she fingered her pussy.

When Susie swallowed her last cum load, she turned to Becky and said. "I'm getting tired too, Becky. I must have sucked 20 cocks tonight. How many more are there?"

"Well, we didn't invite that many people," Becky lied. "I'm sure there won't be many more, come on, Susie, be a trooper, a real sissy-scout! I know you can do it!"

"I'll try..." She said. Another cock came thru the hole, and then another. She sucked off ten more cocks and swallowed ten more loads.

"Becky..." she moaned. "I can't do this much longer... My mouth hurts, my throat hurts, and I've swallowed so much cum I'm feeling sick!"

"OK, I'll help with the next one, and then maybe we can take a break for a bit," she promised. Before long, another hard cock came thru the hole. Becky sucked him off diligently. She felt his cock swell, and she sucked harder, but, just as he was about to cum, he pulled back and spurted his load! The first shot hit her in her opened, surprised mouth, the next one hit forcefully on her face and then three more spurts landed on her shirt as she pulled back. The cum dripped onto her lap and made her breasts feel warm then suddenly cold. This boy must have been saving up his cum for a month! Still choking on cum, she tried to stop the boy before he could leave. She needed her brother! She whispered loudly through the hole, "Hey! Hey you!" She saw the boy was putting away his softening cock.

"What?" the boy said, "Look, I'm sorry for shooting off in your face! I didn't think you girls liked to swallow cum!"

"Don't worry about that! Just send Billy in here!" Becky pleaded.

"OK." The boy said, staring quizzically at the hole.

Becky watched the boy leaving, wondering what he was looking at. 'He couldn't see me, right?' she thought. But her uncovered, cum splattered face, was too close to the open hole. Her face was lit up and the cum sparkled from the bright light shining through the uncovered hole.

“Shit, the asshole shot cum all over my clothes!” Becky said. She felt dirty and slutty.

“Susie, quick, change clothes with me.” She said.

“What?”

“Just do it faggot!” Becky hissed. “Those are my damn clothes you are wearing anyway! Give them back to me! You can wear my clothes for tonight, just give them back to me!”

“Ok,” Susie said meekly, stripping off the dress. “Can I take this tape off my dick? It is starting to hurt, Beck.”

“No, better leave it on, in case you have to go back out there.” Becky said. It made her laugh to think of Susie’s cock all taped up. ‘It must hurt like a bitch!’ she thought gleefully. ‘Boyfriend stealing bitch!’

After a few minutes, another cock pushed thru the hole.

“Billy...,” Becky and Susie groaned together, recognizing Billy’s cock.

“What do you want,” Billy asked, sad that he was not going to get his cock sucked again. Too bad, he had two glasses of punch! He pulled his cock from the hole and squatted down next to the hole to talk.

“Susie is getting ‘restless,’ Billy,” Becky said informed him. ‘Restless’ was their code word for ‘time to give the bitch a roofie.’

“Yeah, we need a break, Billy.” Susie said, “How many more cocks do I have to suck for you..., before..., you know..., you keep your promise...?”

“Shit, there is a roomful of hard cocks in there!” Billy exclaimed, “What am I supposed to do, send them home?”

Susie moaned. “There is still a room full of hard cocks?”

“Look, I’ll tell them you need to take a break for a while, OK? I’ll get you some food and drink.”

Billy left before she could say anything. Becky knew that they were now moving on to plan ‘B.’ They would give Susie a roofie to knock her out, and then let the guys have their way with her, for a price. Fuck her face for \$20 or fuck her ass for \$50.

“Susie, I’m going across the hall to Billy’s room for a while. I don’t feel so good,” Becky lied. “I think I swallowed too much cum.”

“Ok, Becky,” Susie said. “I hope you feel better.” ‘Hmmp, swallowed too much cum...’ Susie thought, ‘I’ve sucked ten times more cock than you did and that much more cum too!’

At that moment, the light in the bathroom came on, and another cock pushed thru the hole. It was long and thick. Susie groaned and leaned in to grasp it. She wrapped her lips around it and began to suck. It felt familiar in her mouth. When it grew to full hardness, she stopped, recognizing the cock.

“Jason?” She asked, putting her lips up to the hole.

“Susie?” Jason asked. “What are you doing here?”

Susie quickly told Jason the story of how she was invited to the party and offered to suck some friends of Billy’s. “Billy said he would suck my cock for me afterwards, and maybe even let me fuck him.”

“Oh, Susie, I’m so sorry...,”

“What do you have to be sorry about?” Susie asked him. Jason was so sweet!

“Billy is just using you. He is getting \$25 bucks for each cock you suck.” Jason told her. He had stopped over to see Becky and heard everyone talking about the hot slut sucking off everyone to get a boob job. Knowing Billy and Becky were leading it, he even had a good idea who the cock-sucking slut was.

“Becky’s in on it too?” Susie asked. She was sure Becky had changed her mean ways.

“I’m sure she is in on it,” he said. “How can she not be? Look, Susie, we don’t have much time. I saw Billy putting some ruffies into a glass of soda. I’m sure he plans on drugging you. I grabbed a couple when he wasn’t looking. I say we drug him instead and get you the hell out of here, OK?”

Susie was crying. “OK,” she sniffed, and let Jason into the room.

Billy soon appeared carrying a tray of food and two glasses of soda and his opened can of beer. “Jason, what are you doing here?” he asked confusedly.

“I was looking for Becky, when I found this little cutie,” Jason lied.

“I was just bringing Susie and Becky some food. Here,” he said, setting down the tray handing a glass to Susie, “I bet you are thirsty.” He looked at her, smiling.

“Quite a lot. Thanks Billy.” Susie held on to her glass.

“Hey, Billy, can you get me a beer too? I’ll make sure little Susie here doesn’t get dehydrated.” He winked at Susie.

“Ah, sure, Jason. You helped buy the beer for us after all. I’ll be right back.” He left the room to fetch Jason a beer.

“Here switch drinks with Becky.” Jason said, “While I take care of Billy.”

Susie switched drinks and Jason dumped a couple roofies into Billy’s beer. He swirled it around, making sure not to make it foam too much. He had just sat down it back down just when Billy walked in, handing him a beer. Becky followed behind him.

"Jason, what are you doing here?" Becky asked.

"I stopped by to see you. You weren't answering your phone.... I thought you might want to go out tonight," he said.

"No, I can't," Becky replied. "We are having a party, and I have to stick around to make sure these kids don't get out of hand." 'Like I'd go out with you ever again, faggot,' she added to herself.

"OK then," he said. He popped open his beer. "I'm going out to the party for another beer, then I'm heading home. See you Becky, see you Susie, Billy." He chugged his beer.

Susie, Billy and Becky also drained their drinks. Brother and sister grinned smugly at each other.

"Better now, Susie?" asked Billy. He figured he had a less than half hour before Susie would be out. That's enough time for her to suck a few more cocks for him, he figured, before he turned her over to the horny group of guys.

"Yeah, I'm doing better now, thanks for asking," she said. "Hey, Billy, do you want to fool around for a while? I'm really horny after sucking all those cocks. Do you think you can suck me off, real quick?" Susie said, testing him.

"Ahh, no," Billy said. "I have to get back to the party, Susie. But maybe later, OK? The guys are getting impatient. Just a few more blowjobs for me, OK?"

"OK..." She knew the truth, it was obvious. 'The bastard! Becky too!'

"Hey, Bro, get me a couple beers, before you go, will you? This is thirsty work, watching Susie suck cock!" She smiled. She was going to enjoy this. Billy quickly returned with three cans of beers for his sister.

Before long, another hard cock came thru the hole, waving impatiently. Susie quickly sucked it dry.

Becky drained her beer while watching Susie work. 'Damn, the whore could suck cock.' Becky was surprised to feel herself starting to get a buzz! Just from one beer! She popped open another and watched Susie suck another cock. Becky drunkenly opened her third beer. Susie sucked two more cocks before Becky finished her third beer. Becky watched Susie swallow yet another load, wondering why the slut was not getting tired yet. She drained the last can of beer, gave a loud belch, and fell over, out cold.

Susie looked at Becky, passed out on the floor, drooling onto the carpet. Before long, there was a knock on the door. "Susie, it is me, Jason! Open up!"

Susie opened the door and Jason walked into the room. "I figured Becky would be passed out. Billy is stupid drunk, telling everyone they can fuck you for \$50. He put Viagra in the punch bowl and has been playing porn all night. There are a lot of hard cocks out there waiting to tear you up, you have to leave, now!"

"What about Becky?" Susie asked.

“I’ll put her in Billy’s room and then I’ll get Billy as soon as he passes out.”

Jason picked up Becky’s limp body and carried her into Billy room. Susie opened the door for him.

Flipping on the light, they saw the extent of the sibling’s wicked plans. There on the bed were handcuffs, rope and a crudely made padded bench setting next to the bed. Two hand painted signs were leaning against it. One said, “Fuck her throat - \$20. The other, ‘Fuck her ass -\$50’. Also on the bed was a chastity belt they intended to put on Susie, to keep everyone from discovering she was a boy.

Tossing Becky unceremoniously onto the bed, Jason looked around the room and found another sign, hidden next to the video console; it read ‘Fuck the Faggot - \$5.’

“What were they thinking?” Jason said, looking at Susie holding the sign and feeling very sorry for her. She was too nice of a person to deserve this.

Susie wrinkled her forehead, deep in thought. She spoke, “I guess if they all found out I was a boy, they were still going to try to make some money off of me...” she said, dejectedly, looking at the ‘faggot’ sign. Susie picked up a pair of pink panties from the bed next to the chastity belt. They had a huge hole cut out where her asshole would be. “Fucking bastards!” she said aloud.

“I’m so sorry, sweet-stuff. I’m going to check on that asshole Billy, back in a minute.” Jason said, and left the room.

Susie quickly dropped her panties and winced as she pulled the tape from her privates. Relief flooded her as her pecker and balls were free once more. She rubbed them to get the blood flowing again. She tossed the mask and wig onto the bed, hitting Becky in the face. Feeling full of revenge for what evil things the siblings had planned for her, and for what they had already put her through, she walked to the bed, reached over, and pulled one of Becky’s heavy tits out of her dress and gave her nipple a hard pinch. “Just like you like it, right?” she asked the unconscious bitch. Hearing Becky moan gave her a mild, sadistic, sense of satisfaction. She realized that this was what turned Becky on. Smiling, she reached over and pinched both of Becky’s bare nipples hard. Then, she pulled off Becky’s panties and put a huge piece of tape over her naked cunt. She pushed the tape nice and tight with her fingers against Becky’s twat and quickly ripped it off! “Ugh!” Becky moaned.

“Fuck you, bitch!” Susie muttered, looking at the red mark left by the tape. “How do you like it?”

Jason soon arrived, carrying a passed-out Billy, dumping him onto the floor. “He’s out too. Let’s go,” Jason said.

“No, wait!” Susie said, “I have to do something first. Help me strip him and get him on the bench!”

Jason pulled off Billy’s shirt and Susie undid his belt, pulling his pants and underwear down. Seeing him lying on the floor, the same floor where she had fallen after Billy he had made her pass out, and seeing his perfect cock and balls one more time, she smiled and took a long, loving look. Then, she grabbed his

nuts and squeezed his big hard eggs firmly. Billy groaned in his sleep. Then, Susie squeezed his nuts as tight as she could and twisted her hand, bruising his balls in the process. "Asshole," she said.

Picking up Billy's pants, she noticed how heavy they were. Emptying his pockets, she discovered the money she had earned with her cock-sucking skills.

"It is yours, you earned it, Susie," Jason said, seeing the thick wad of bills in her hands, "Take it."

Susie put the money in her bag and picked up the chastity cage. "Put that on him, please," she asked sweetly.

Jason locked Billy's limp penis into the chastity cage, forcing the small device over his large, flaccid cock. It squeezed his pecker tightly but finally clicked closed. Jason set the lock. "Here," he said, and handed Susie the key.

"What do I do with it?" She asked.

"Whatever you want." he replied.

She tucked it into her bra, keeping it safe, like any young lady would do.

She helped Jason put the pink panties on Billy's lifeless form. Jason placed him onto the bench and Susie opened her bag and applied some lipstick and make-up to Billy's serene face.

"Ok, let's go," Jason said.

"No, one more thing to do yet," She said. Susie walked to the front of the bench where Billy's face hung over the bench. She lifted her skirt, grabbed his hair, pulled his face up, and began to rub her cock all over Billy's painted lips. She soon got hard watching Billy's lips against her cock, just like in her fantasies. She pressed against him until her thickening cock parted his red lips. She thrust a few times, grunting; "Suck it, Billy, suck my cock, just like you promised!"

Jason chuckled.

Susie pulled her hard cock from Billy's lips and walked behind him, admiring his panty covered ass and the gaping hole exposing his tight rose-bud. She opened the drawer next to his bed and pulled out the lube she knew would be there. She efficiently greased up Billy's virgin ass with her fingers, pushing them in deep until she heard him moan in pain. She quickly aimed her cock at his ass and pushed it all the way in. She began to fuck him furiously. "Take my cock, Billy, you fucking asshole!" She slammed into Billy again and again until she came, gripping his hips and filling his ass with her cum. She pulled out, still in the throes of her orgasm and squirted three more loads onto his ass. "Ahhh!" she said, stroking her cock until she was finished. "Damn, that felt good!"

"Ok, can we go now?" Jason asked. Impulsively, he picked up the 'fuck the faggot' sign and propped it against the bench next to Billy's ass.

“Nope, just one more thing... Susie walked around to Billy’s face and again pressed her cock into his mouth. This time, she used his mouth to clean her shit covered cock. Then, she paused, closed her eyes and groaned, “Ahhhhhhhhh...” She began to piss into Billy’s opened mouth. It filled him up and he gagged and tried to swallow, again and again. Piss ran out of his opened mouth and flooded his carpet. His room would smell like urine for a long, long time.

“Ok, *now* we can go.” Susie said, satisfied with her revenge.

They heard a commotion in the hallway; a drunken voice was shouting, “Hey, where is the slut? I paid my money, and now I want my fucking dick sucked! Break’s over bitch!” he began to pound on the door across the hall.

“Quick, out the window!” Jason said, opening the window and busting out the screen. He helped Susie out the window, setting her down carefully, and handed her his car keys. “See you in a minute!” he said and then opened the bedroom door. They guy was oblivious to his presence.

“Hey, are you ok, man?” Jason asked.

“I’m looking for the cock-sucking slut that owes me a blow job? Have you seen the fucking whore anywhere?” the kid asked.

“No, but I’m sure she is around here somewhere. If you keep looking, you might find her,” Jason suggested.

“Thanks, man!” The drunk then peered drunkenly into to Billy’s room. “Hey! What the fuck?” He looked at Billy and saw the cum stains on his ass and the sign propped up next to him. “Billy’s a faggot?” he slurred. Then he looked and saw Becky, her red, bald pussy showing and her tit hanging out of her little, black, come-fuck-me-dress. “I know that dress!” he said. “That’s the same dress the slut was wearing...! Becky!” he exclaimed. “Someone said it was Becky on the other side of the hole, but I didn’t believe him!”

He ran back into the living room. “Guys come see this,” he yelled. “Billy’s a fucking faggot and his sister Becky has been sucking our cocks all night!”

“No way!” Someone shouted.

“I gotta see this!” a boy said, as he stood up from his place in the cock-sucking line.

Jason walked out and closed the front door behind him, chuckling, and noticed more kids walking up the driveway.

“Is this where the party is?” Someone asked. He saw a large group of teenagers, all wearing high school sport jackets. “You know? The party with the slut?” the guy said softly.

“Yep, this is the place,” Jason replied. “Go on in and have some fun.” The boys whooped and yelled, pushing their way past him.

'Karma, baby' Jason said to himself, shaking his head, knowing Billy and Becky were going to get what they deserved. He met Susie at his car and she ran up to hug him.

"Thank you Jason, you are my hero! Thank you for rescuing me!" She gave Jason a soft, sensual kiss.

"You are welcome, my sweet little Susie," he said, taking her in his arms, picking her up and spinning her around. "Hey, do you think your mom would let you stay at my place tonight?"

"I'm sure she would, since it is not a school night or anything. I'll call her and let her know."

Susie sat down next to Jason and they pulled away. She wiggled closer to him, but suddenly exclaimed, "Ouch!" She reached into her bra and removed the small key she had hidden there.

"Won't be needing this!" she said, and tossed the key out of the open window. The two drove off, sitting close and cuddling, knowing they would be lifelong lovers after this night.

Back at Becky and Billy's house, the drunken, horny boys ran into Billy's bedroom, "Look at them!" one boy exclaimed. The group surveyed the passed-out siblings. Becky, spread out on the bed, her tits and cunt visible, mask and wig by her head. And Billy, bent over the bench, cum stains on his freshly fucked ass.

"Billy has sperm on his ass! He *is* a faggot!"

"I'm going to fuck the shit out of his little bitch sister. Fucking slut! I paid my money!"

"Yeah, me too, I paid my money!" someone lied.

"Me too!" lied another.

"I'm making the faggot suck my cock. That asshole took all my money!"

"Yeah, me too!"

"Get out of the way, I'm trying to take pictures! Just let them try to deny this!"

"Yeah, me too! I'm posting this on Facebook!"

"Let's get them into the living room, it smells like piss in here!"

The drunken boys carried Becky and Billy's limp bodies into the living room. They handcuffed Billy to the bench and tied Becky over an overstuffed chair. Both their asses and mouths were available for anyone to use.

"Remember, I got first dibs on her pussy!" the drunken man yelled.

"I got her mouth!" yelled another.

“Hurry up; I want to fuck her ass! I found this lube in the bedroom!”

“You will have to wait, I’m going be awhile and I’ve already cum once today.”

“I’ll fuck Billy’s faggot ass then! Any port in a storm, my daddy used to say!”

“Give me the lube when you are done with it! I’ll fuck him next!”

“Hell, you won’t need it when I’m done, but whatever.”

“I told you before; I got dibs on his mouth!”

“Shit, we are out of holes! Is there any punch left?”

“Yeah, lots of it! Billy made another batch before he passed out!”

“I’m getting another glass, but don’t take my place in line. My dick is so hard it hurts!”

“Yeah, I feel like I could fuck all night!”

“Me too!”

“Me three!”

“Who is in charge of the porn? The movie ended! Put in another DVD and turn up the volume, it is going to be a long night!”

It was a long, long, night. The horny teenagers used and abused Billy and Becky all night and well into the morning. The Viagra and their teenage vitality made their cocks stay hard, orgasm after orgasm. Everyone came at least twice, and some three and four times. They fucked Becky’s sloppy pussy until it leaked cum into a huge, slippery pile on the floor. Both she and Billy’s ass had suffered the same fate, spread wide by cock, after hard cock. Both of them swallowed huge loads of hot teenage cum, and the horny party boys sprayed their thick, white juice on their faces, asses, hair, and bodies.

The two siblings finally woke the next morning, groggy, covered in cum, and with all of their holes aching. The porn DVD was still playing; someone had set it to replay over and over. Groans and moans from the TV blended with their own groans.

“Oh, what the fuck happened?” Becky said. She clenched her pussy and then her ass. She felt something leaking out of both of her sore, tired holes.

“I don’t remember sis,” Billy said. He licked his lips, tasting something salty. His eyes had some dried matter on them, making them hard to open. And, why was his asshole and mouth so sore?

“Oh, Billy, you must have mixed up the drinks and gave us the roofies instead of Susie!” Becky moaned.

“You fucking dumb ass! With all the Viagra and porn, they used us when they got tired of Susie!”

“Shit, Becky, you mean our friends fucked us! Damn!” He tried to remember what happened. He remembered spiking Susie’s drink, and was now wondering if he gave her the right one. And, he tried fuck up that nerd Chad Wolfowitz by spiking his beer, but he foggily considered if he might have picked up the wrong beer afterwards.

“Oh, shit, Beck...” he said, looking over at his sister, “You’re covered with cum!” From his vantage point on the bench, he could see his sister’s cum covered, leaking pussy and asshole. Cum was sprayed all over the black dress she was wearing. And, her hair was coated with dried, crusty cum.

“Fuck you Billy,” she said, turning around to look at her brother. “Shit, you are all made up like a cheap whore and have cum all over you too!” Then she giggled. “Hey, asshole, you have mom’s feather duster stuck up your ass!”

“What?” Billy said, twisting his body left and right, looking over his shoulder. His gyrations only made his sister laugh out loud as the feather duster that was glued inside of his ass began to move wildly.

“You look like a fucking cum covered chicken, Billy!” She started began giggling uncontrollably. Her contractions made her pussy clench, and a huge wad of cum plopped out onto the floor.

Billy began to laugh too. The two laughed and laughed, their sore body’s convulsing, forcing cum from their worn out holes.

“Fuck Becky, look at us! Look at the mess! How are we going to get out of this? He began to wiggle his body on the bench, trying to get free. A thought came to him, “Hey, what if mom and dad walked in on us right now?” he said, grinning. He looked his sister in the eye, and they grinned at each other.

At that very moment, they heard the front door opening, creaking loudly in spite of the sexual groans coming from the TV. They looked at each other in horror.

“Kids, we are home!” said their mother.

“Guys, why are their beer cans in the front yard, you didn’t have a party did you?” said their father, angrily.

They heard their mom and dad’s heavy footsteps coming in from the front door. The footsteps stopped.

Their mother screamed at the sight of her precious babies covered in cum, with porn playing loudly on their big screen TV. The house was a mess! She had suspected they were having sex together, hearing their guttural moaning late at night. Now, not matter what lies they told her, she knew that both of her children were nothing but slutty, sex fiends!

“Oh, fuck!” brother and sister said in unison.

Karma can be a real bitch sometimes, can’t it?

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