**Hanging Out with My Brother's Friends**

by randomgirl2

**Hanging Out with My Brother's Friends - Part 1 - The Beginning**

The price of hanging out with high school boys.

Nathan was gone for the summer. He had taken a job as a camp counselor and would not be back until late August. Not that I would miss him, but I would sure as fuck miss hanging with his friends. Let me explain. My mother was gone and Dad traveled a lot for work, which made Nathan responsible for me. Not wanting to stay home, he took me everywhere. That meant I got to ride around with Nathan and his friends. I learned to drink beer and occasionally smoke some weed. Once in a great while, I acted as a lookout while Nathan and his friends "hooked up" with girlsthey picked up. They were in college and I was sixteen. Sweet sixteen and never been kissed. Not quite. I kissed a few frogs. It felt so cool to be doing shit with college men with easy access to beer, cars, and weed.

Then suddenly Nathan was gone. The prospect of an entire summer doing ordinary stuff scared the shit out of me. Dad said I was old enough to stay home by myself but that was the last place I wanted to be. After a week of hanging out by myself, watching Netflix and surfing porn, I was ready to get my old life back. I didn't have a boyfriend; I only had Nathan's friends.So I texted Josh and told him I was bored. He was apparently having a mind-numbing day because he came by almost immediately. We talked for a while and I finally told him I missed hanging out with him and the guys. Josh said he would talk to them and see.

A couple a days later, I got a text from Josh. He said they were going to hang out that night and they would be by at seven to pick me up. I was about to lose my shit I was so excited. When they pulled up that evening, I literally ran out and jumped in the back seat of the car. Josh was in the back with Lucas driving and Ben was riding shotgun. They had a carton of beer and I immediately took a long pull. We rode around for an hour or so. By that time, I was about three beers in. Lucas announced that they needed gas. The guys started pooling their money. They looked at me. I shook my head. I had nothing. After getting gas, we rode around until the beer was gone. It was late and the guys had to work the next day, so they took me home. Before I got out, Ben said he needed money for the beer for tomorrow. They all chipped in. Again, I had nothing.

The next night they picked me up again. This time we were headed for a party at the lake. This was one of my favorite things, hanging with all the college guys and feeling grown-up. We had a couple of hours to kill, so we drove around. This time after I got a few beers in, Josh moved over and sat close to me, so close our thighs were touching. I looked at him with a puzzled look on my face. Josh asked if I had any money for gas or beer. I shook my head. He said that after they dropped me off, they had talked. They did not mind me hanging out with them but if I could not share the cost of hanging out, I would have to produce something else of value. Then Josh kissed me.

"Think it over."

Then he moved away. My mind raced. I knew that they all wanted something physical from me. My experience was limited. I had kissed a few boys and had my ass (what there was of it) cupped and pinched a few times. I was a very late bloomer and still agirl in most respects. However, over the spring, I had finally begun to develop. Really develop is not the right word; I exploded. In the space of a few months, I had gone from nubs to D cups. The boys at school noticed. Hell, Nathan's friends had noticed as had about everyone with a dick. Up until now, I had been embarrassed. Now I was faced with the prospect of going home or producing something of "value." Somehow, I knew that that "value" had to do with my boobs.

So I looked at Josh.

"I guess you want to kiss me and stuff."

Josh nodded. Reluctantly I said okay but no sex. The three guys looked at each other and nodded. Ben said that would do, for now. I shuddered. What the fuck had I agreed to and what did Ben mean for now?

Josh moved back over and started to kiss me again. His hand went to my boobs and started squeezing. I wanted to squirm but I didn't. He went under my top and started playing with the cups of my bra. I told him to wait. He did. I asked for another beer and I chugged it. Then I chugged another. Josh moved back in and immediately went to my bra again. The beer did its magic and I started to relax. When I did, I started to feel good. A warm tingly feeling spread over my body as Josh caressed my boobs. The car stopped. Josh and Ben switched places and I chugged another beer.

Ben started kissing me except with more tongue. I didn't want to but I moaned. He went to work on my boobs and the warm feeling intensified. He told me to raise my arms. Puzzled I did as told and he took the hem of my top and peeled it off over my head. I was now sitting in the backseat with Ben in just my bra. After about twenty minutes of kissing and groping, I was about to explode. Then the car stopped again. Ben and Lucas switched places. I chugged another beer. Lucas was a lot more aggressive. His tongue was down my throat immediately. After groping me for just a couple of minutes, he reached around and effortlessly unsnapped my bra. I was now topless and literally burning up. This wasn't a chore at all. This was fucking great!

The car pulled up to my house. I gave them a puzzled look.

Josh said, "We want to show you off at the lake."

I just stared, not sure of what he meant. Lucas handed me my top. When I reached for my bra, he said they were keeping it as a trophy. I put on my top still not sure what was expected.

"Go put on something that shows off those boobs and no bra."

Understanding dawned. I did not want this feeling to go away. I went in and rummaged through my clothes. My recent purchases were aimed at hiding my boobs rather than showing them off. I finally found a crop top from last summer. I pulled it over my head and struggled to get my boobs into it. It would do. So it was off to the lake with the guys. When I returned, my boobs were sore and bruised, but that is a story for another day.

**Hanging Out with My Brother's Friends - Part 2 - The Lake**

The price of hanging out with college boys.

When we got to the lake, the party was in full swing. I would guess there were about fifteen to twenty guys there. Although there were a few girls, it was pretty much a sausage fest. When we walked up to the assembled group, I noticed several heads turn.

Apparently, most guys were surprised at my appearance. Hell, they were surprised by my boobs. I grabbed a beer and started to nurse it.

We hung around for a while. Guys started to come up to me to chat me up. Josh eventually became possessive because he draped an arm over my shoulder to let people know the situation. What was the situation exactly? I was at a party with three guys wearing a tube top that was straining to contain my boobs. Where the fuck was this going?

I soon found out. Josh's hand was hanging down my arm but very discreetly, he moved it over so his thumb could flick my nipple. Soon it got hard and I got that tingling feeling again. My nipple became the object of a lot of stares as did Josh's thumb. Josh had to take a leak so he left and Ben replaced him.

Ben was a little less subtle. He immediately put his arm around my waist. From time to time, he started thumbing the fabric of the bottom of my tube top. After a while, he had a pretty good underboob exposed. This garnered a fuck ton more attention. I was now standing in a circle of horny guys with hard nipples and at least an inch of boob hanging out the bottom of my top.

I finished my beer and chugged another. Lucas eventually took Ben's place. As he casually talked to the guys as they circled around us with their tongues hanging out. He actually started cupping my boob in front of them. It started to get quiet. You could feel the tension. I even saw a couple boys unconsciously start to stroke themselves. Where the fuck was this going?

I soon found out. Josh returned and led me away from the group. He said that he had a job for me.

"What job?"

"Some of the guys want to get to know you better."

Fuck! Eventually, I learned that Josh had agreed with four guys that I would let them gropeme. Josh said I didn't have to do it but this would help offset the cost of my hanging with them. I told him I was already paying my way. Josh said this would enhance my position with the group.

"Okay, but I want half."

"Half of what?"

"Half of whatever you're getting to pimp me out!"

"It's only forty dollars. For beer and weed."

"That's all I'm worth? Then I want thirty."

We settled on twenty. We came back to the fire; Josh nodded at Ben and Lucas. They nodded at some nerdy guys standing next to them. Off the eight of us went along with a twelve-pack of beer into the dark night. We got behind some trees in a small clearing. The three guys turned the lights oftheir cells on and lit me up. I took one of the beers and chugged it.

They were all looking at me with puppy dog eyes like I was going to grant their fondest wish. Josh stepped up behind me and grabbed the bottom of my top and lifted it. As the top went up, so did my boobs. Eventually, gravity took over and they came loose striking my chest with audible plunk. I wasnow standing in front of four nerds topless and they were starting to drool. These guys had only seen naked boobs on their computer because their mouths gaped open

Ben pushed the first nerd forward. He came up to me and just stood. Josh yelled, "Remember you have two minutes." He still stood there. Eventually, Josh came over and reached down, took his hand, and laid it on my boob. The nerd started stoking it, flicking my nipple and squeezing it. I could see he was getting excited. Josh called time.

The second nerd wasted no time in approaching me and grabbing my boobs. He squeezed them and kissed them. My boobs were starting to get painful but I was getting that tingling feeling all over again. The third nerd wasted no time. He must have been learned from the other two because he immediately turned me around and grabbed my boobs from behind getting a really good grip on them.

He mashed them flat (or as flat as they would go) against my chest. He grabbed my nipples and pulled straight up until I was on tiptoes. He cupped and grabbed both boobs and actually lifted me off the ground by my boobs. God, it hurt but I swear I was getting wet too. What the fuck! I was getting so abused that Josh called time early.

The last nerd came up to me shaking a can of beer smiling. He nodded to the third nerd who came up behind me, grabbed my arms and pulled them back so my back arched and my boobs stuck out. When the top was popped, the beer spewed out all over my hair, my face and my boobs. The last nerd then started licking the beer off my boobs and sucking on my nipples while I was being held.

God, it felt creepy and exquisite at the same time. When it was over, Ben collected the money from the nerds who actually wanted more of me, not a big surprise. Lucas led them away and I got my twenty dollars. I picked up my tube top from the ground and struggled back into it. I was going to have to get new clothes.

Back at the fire, my hair was a mess and my chest was sticky from the beer and the nerd'sspit. Still, the boys stared hungrily at me. I was a mess but still desired. All the way home, my boobs throbbed and my nipples ached. Even though I was sore, I was turned on. All those boys wanted me! For the first time in my life, I had something boys wanted.

When the guys dropped me off, I asked about tomorrow night. They looked at each other.

Then Josh said, "Sure. But be prepared to take things up a notch!"

"What the fuck does that mean?"

Josh just smiled. Reluctantly I agreed to be ready by seven. As I was getting out of the car, Josh said, "Remember, no bra." Fine with me. I didn't have that many bras and couldn't keep having them taken as trophies.

As I lay in my bath soaking my sore, bruised boobs, I kept wondering what the next "notch" was going to be. I'd find out soon enough and everything, my world and my life would change forever.

**Hanging Out with My Brother's Friends - Part 3 - Learning A New Skill!**

The price of hanging out with college boys.

The next night arrived after a day of profound anxiety. What the fuck was this "notch" they wanted from me?Sex? Something else? What would I be willing to do to stay with the boys?

Nothing I had done and nothing that had been done to me was awful or hurtful. Okay, my boobs still ached. If anything, the whole experience gave me an unexpected sense of power and, could it be, pleasure. Could I relax and let the next thing happen? Would I want the next thing to happen? There was nothing to do but face my fears (and my desires).

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The boys' car pulls into the driveway and I am out the door and into the back seat with Josh. Before we cleared my block, my top is off and on the floor, Josh's mouth is sucking my nipple and I am chugging my first beer and am into my second. Ben is driving and Lucas is reaching over the seat and is stroking my inner thigh. I am tingling and moist by the time the car stops. I open my eyes (when had I closed them?) and see that we are at Josh's house.

"My parents are gone for the weekend," he says as he starts to tug me out of the car. I reach for my top.

"Leave it. You won't need it."

I am then pulled topless across the front yard my boobs bobbing and my nipples hard into the house. We get inside and the guys strip down to their boxers and tell me to strip to my panties. I do. All four of us are standing there eyeing each other. The guys do not have a bad build.

Although I have killer boobs, my legs and ass are skinny. Ben and Lucas go downstairs to play video games. Josh takes me by the hand and starts to lead me to his bedroom. I grab a six-pack and followhim. After downing my third beer, I am feeling really relaxed.

After some heavy kissing and groping, I am super turned on. Josh stops. He takes my hand and lays it on his crotch. What is there ishard and throbbing. He asks me to stroke it. I am curious, so I start rubbing my hand up and down over what I now can feel is his erection. It feels wonderful. I have seen hundreds of dicks on my computer but this is my first "live" dick.

After a bit, Josh stands up and asks me to pull down his boxers. As I do, his dick springs out. This guy is not a porn star but it is six or seven inches of heavily engorged cock. Involuntarily I start to rub and stroke it. Josh moans as I bite back a moan. I am so turned on. Josh's eyes are closed so I feel my panties. They were soaking wet. If this is the next level, I am feeling it big time.

After a few minutes of stroking, Josh looks at me.

"Please suck it!"

Is this a step too far? What will it taste like? I slide off the bed and sink to my knees. I rub my finger over the tip of his dick. Then very tentatively, I lean over and give it a very light lick. It does not taste bad. As I am deciding what to do, Josh moans again. Therefore, I give him a healthy lick. Josh groans big time.

I put my lips on it and take the entire tip into my mouth. His groaning intensifies. Watching porn, I had seen what comes next a hundred times. I slide two inches of dick into my mouth, then three inches, and then back off. Josh moans and I think his knees are about to buckle. I then get into a rhythm. In and out. In and out.

After a minute or so, Josh grunts, pulls his dick out of my mouth and blows his load all over my face. I have also seen this a hundred times. I am a porn star (or just a skinny girl) with cum all over my face. My panties are sopping wet. I lick some cum off my lip. It is salty and sour, not good but not awful either.

I make my way down the hall to the bathroom. After washing the cum off my face, I take off my panties. They are sopping so I rinse them out and hang them up. Whatever is ahead of me, it looks like I am going to be doing it naked. When I get back to the bedroom, Josh is gone and Ben is there. His boxers are already well tented. I knew what is expected. The blowjob with Josh was not bad and he was my bitch for most of it. I now have a ton of confidence.

I walk over to Ben.

"Where's your panties?"

"Does it matter?"

By way of answering, Ben takes me in his arms and kisses me and pulls me (and my boobs) hard into him while cupping my ass. After a couple of minutes of this, he starts to run his hand down the crack of my ass. Not wanting him to get between my legs, I sink to my knees, pull down his boxers and start stroking him.

Ben forgets all about my ass and starts to moan. I lick him. He tastes the same as Josh. I then start the in and out, in and out with his dick. In a short time he suddenly pulls out and shoots his load all over my face and hair. To show him who is in control, I wipe a large amount off my face and lick it off my hand smiling at him. I have his cum in my hair and my cum is running down my legs so I go back to the bathroom and take a shower. I cannot go back home smelling like cum, Ben's or mine. My dad may be home even though that is not likely.

Back in the bedroom, Lucas is waiting patiently.

"I hope you don't mind wet hair."

He says something crass about my boobs and mouth. I cup my boobs and pinch my nipple as I give him a look. Soon his boxers lift. I reach down and stroke him while standing next to him. He moans and starts to reach for me but I sink to my knees and look up at him as I had seen a hundred times in porn clips. I pull down his boxers and immediately start to work on him.

I want the evening to be done. I pretty much know how to do a blowjob and that I can now do it whenever. Onto to his dick goes my mouth. He groans. I start pumping his dick harder and faster with my mouth. In a bare minute, he reaches to pull his dick out of my mouth. I push his hand away and take his dick all into my mouth. His cum explodes against my throat.

I am swallowing like crazy but it feels like Lucas has a gallon of that stuff in him. Eventually, I get it all down. Except for a thorough tooth brushing when I get home, there is thankfully no need for a third cleanup tonight.

After retrieving my drying panties, we go back to the living room where I put on the only article of clean or dry clothing I have left, my shorts. Walking across the yard topless and carrying my panties, we make it to the car and eventually home. For the next few nights, we fall into a routine. The guys pick me up. We drive around until I suck all of them off. Then we hang out with their friends, drink, smoke weed, get something to eat and on one occasion shop for some slutty tops for me.

At times during the evening, I get a tap on the shoulder from one of the boys. I then leave with him to suck him off again. During the course of each evening, I do between five and nine blowjobs. This is becoming a lot of work. I start to bring wet-ones so I canwipe the cum off my face and boobs. I am now closing in on thirty blowjobs and I am good, porn star good. The first one on the night goes fast but the last one goes on and onuntil I learn a trick from the blessed internet to stick my finger up their ass and things ended quite quickly.

When I am not turned on, I feel a sense of power. They want something from me that I can give them. Even though the sucking is not turning me on, I am happy because I literally have their balls in the palm of my hand. Life is good until one evening when Josh said I need to help them clear a debt. I ask him how but Josh merely put his fingers to my lips.

"We need your skills," As he says it, he slides a finger into my mouth.

Oh fuck, what now!