I reached over and grabbed my phone from the night table. Renée? Goddammit. Did I get pulled out of--

My erection was just a morning wood. I was glad I hadn't sprayed everywhere. Groggily, I found and answered the phone. I heard Dad muttering as he walked past my door.

"Who's calling those kids at ten to seven?" He muttered

"Girls for Dean it seems." Mom said judgmentally.

"Dean!" Renée shouted in my ear. She immediately followed up with, "Sorry Dad. Didn't mean to wake you. Uh, Connie. No, I didn't say Dean. I said… Uh…"

"Morning, what the hell?" I said picking the sleep snot from my eyes. I pulled my phone from my ear. Incoming call from Kia. What the hel--Holy shit it worked!

"You remember!" I put my phone back to my ear.

"Remember what, young man?" The gruff fatherly voice on the other end scared me.

"Your daughter and I got paired together for an English paper. I was supposed to send her the file last night and--"

"Why not just give it to her when she went to your place for dinner last night?" He growled.

"Because your daughter is beautiful and I don't think right when I'm around her." I answered. Mom knocked.

"Honey, maybe hold off on the phone calls until after breakfast." She said and walked away. I almost missed Renée's dad's grudging respect for my supposed honesty. "Send her the files then. She'll get her phone back when her friends come and pick her up."

I heard Renée bemoan "Dad!" before her phone was hung up. I had another incoming call from Pat.

"You're awake." I whispered.

"Goddammit. I'm going to find you and fuck you to death." She immediately hung up. I got a bunch of texts from unknown numbers. Zoë burst in my room.

"I am not your fucking secretary." She hissed as another person called her. "What did you do?"

I smiled. I swung my legs out of bed. "I fixed it."

“And now Marin has your number.” Zoë texted. “I’m getting a shower. Shame mom and dad are up and witnesses.”

“Yeah, shame that.” I grinned. She gave me the finger. I stood up. Stretched.

“This is Connie! Fuck me! This is what happens to you?”

“U shouldnt have done this God I gotta exercise.” Followed by. “Hannah, add me to your contacts.”

“I’m not pregnant.” I smirked at Suzi’s. Apparently I had her number from before. I couldn’t remember why I had it.

“Young lady, it’s polite to knock.” I heard mom saying from the front door with a smile.

“I’m sorry. I gotta talk to Dean.” My first visitor was excited.

“I’m sure you do.” Mom said. “Now sit down, he’ll follow the smell of bacon and be right with you.”

Mom knew me well. I strutted into the kitchen. Kia was there, smiling behind her braces, her dark dyed hair was tied back in a loose ponytail. She was wearing fluffy jogging pants and a bland sweater. It could’ve been her PJs. She gave me the stink eye. I waved.

“Hun...” Mom said out of the side of her mouth to Dad.

“What babe?” Dad asked as he pulled his hand back from the bacon resting on the paper towel. Too hot.

“Let’s give Casanova Jr the room with his friend, OK?” She tugged Dad’s t-shirt sleeve.

“OK, but only because bacon can cool on the dining room table.” He dragged the paper towel and pile of pig meat onto a plate and laughed at me like a supervillain. Mom rolled her eyes.

“What does she mean Casanova Jr?” Kia asked.

“She found Pat in my room and I had Renée over for dinner yesterday.” I said.

“And then we all went to Connie’s.” Kia nodded. Her cheeks went pink. “We all went to Connie’s. Wanda’s an evil mastermind.”

“Apprenticemind maybe, there were no,” I looked to the dining room and lowered my voice to as inaudible as I could. She had to read my lips but she did comprehend. “Dick Olympics after all.”

“Says the guy who broke the seal a whole box of cherries.” She hissed back louder. “Dear God. How did I wake up?”

“I twisted everyone’s dial. When I was down in the sub-basement.”

“Zoë, give your brother some priv--Or don’t.” I could hear Mom’s eyes roll as Zoë strode by her.

I sent Wanda to voicemail. Zoë strolled over to the fridge and grabbed the milk. She drank it straight from the carton.

“Everyone?” She asked me after a belch.

“What do you mean everyone?” Kia narrowed her eyes.

“You, Xiomara, Liz, Connie, Renée, Suzi, Andrea, Wanda, Laurie, Marin, Pat, and Hannah.” My sister shrugged.

“Yeah, everyone.” I smirked.

“She never said Vanessa.” Kia pointed out.

“Well, then not everyone.” I said.

“Oh that poor girl.” Kia sighed. She kicked me.

“What was that for?” I asked rubbing my shin. She hopped out of her chair.

“Ruining me for other men.” She said loud enough for mom and dad. Mom grumbled. Dad tried not to laugh. Kia gave me the finger and stormed out.

“The bacon!” I gasped and ran to the next room.

“Not even going to do anything about her being pissed off?” Zoë rolled her eyes. “I guess it's on me.”

“Don’t make things worse for your brother,” Mom said to Zoë. “Get fed, and then go to school.”

Our phones hadn’t shut up since we had woken.

“Marin’s going to sext you.” Zoë declared and shoved her head over my shoulder waiting for the next message. The bus was coming up the street. Kia appeared at a run. She was looking hot in a tank top and tight jeans. Greens and rust-orange. No way would she wear white, black, blue, or pink on Earth. I waved.

“Shut up.” She snarked at me when I arrived. “I told mom we’re dating again.”

“OK.”

“So that means don’t get caught with other sluts.” She poked me in the pectoral with every word. I snatched her finger.

“Right, sorry.” She murmured. “I mean call me when you’re going out with others. And don’t flirt with Laurie.”

“Boom!” Zoë hopped and tapped my phone to bring up Marin’s message. “Boo! Still wearing a bra! Boo!”

I looked down and smiled at the message that had been sent to me. Kia shocked me with a flick to my ear.

“Seriously, fuck this up and I’ll tell people about you two.” She warned. The bus driver opened the door and I walked into Kia’s butt. She elbowed me. “Come sit with me.”

“Hurry up, Ms Parker. I have another two runs after I drop you guys off.” The bus driver moaned. Kia muttered an apology. I was going to follow her into the seat. Zoë grabbed my bookbag and force marched me down to where Xiomara was sitting. It was Zoë who wolf whistled at Xiomara’s cut-offs. I just leered.

“Shut up.” Xiomara muttered. I froze. She hadn’t texted me. She hadn’t--

“When I passed out in the box, did you keep going?” She looked up at me paler than she might. I dove into the seat and hugged her. Laurie bitched at the freshmen boys the seat ahead of us who had been ogling Zoë and Xiomara. Soon Kia, Laurie, Xiomara, and Zoë had the back two rows to ourselves. “Well?”

“I woke up here before you did, didn’t I?” I asked.

“So I kept going?” She worried. “I wouldn’t do that.”

“I feel bad for Andrea, she was sitting up on a stool with nothing to slump on.” Zoë laughed.

“Hopefully Vanessa caught her.”

“Oh my God! She’s the only one awake?” Xiomara looked like someone had run over her puppy. “She must be so scared.”

“Not scared enough to pass on Dean’s cock.” Laurie pointed out.

“I don’t know why I didn’t change her.” I said. “I guess I didn’t believe I was getting yet another girl.”

“Yeah, maybe you should scale back some.” Kia said.

“I’d be fine with just me.” Xiomara glared at Kia. I froze. I was trying to think of something to defuse the two of them but no words came. Kia smirked first.

“I am jealous as fuck and I still want you to be happy with him.” She laughed.

“Oh, thank God! I thought I was the only one being a bitch!” Xiomara sighed. She grabbed my arm and leaned her head on my shoulder. “I told mom we’re dating now.”

Zoë laughed the rest of the way to school. Laurie had a snicker or two. I tried to be positive about the whole thing. We got out in front of the school. Connie and Renée were waiting for us right at the bus door. Wanda and Hannah were making their way over from their bus. Elizabeth kicked me in the butt. I was surprised to have her ninja up behind me.

“What’s going on?” I asked her.

“Think you could start calling me Liz?” She asked.

“No.” I shook my head. She smiled as brightly as I did.

“Marin’s bus comes just before the bell.” Hannah poked my shoulder for attention. She looked tiny for a much bigger woman. She slumped, she crossed her arms in front of her, she looked miserable. I smiled as wide as I could to see her. She shook her head.

“We’re going to make her run and eat better.” Wanda said on her crutches. “Now, you didn’t tell me about this. I saved myself for during wakeup hours because I was afraid of the crowd.”

“You’ve got stagefright?” Connie sniffed. “Hardly.”

“Hi guys,” Andrea came over. “I broke up with my boyfriend. I really liked him.”

“You could’ve--”

“I cannot be two men’s girl.” She shut me up.

“Damn, me neither,” Connie nodded. “I tried it a few times. You just feel like garbage too often.”

“I haven’t.” Renée beamed. “One man woman for both of my very long lives. I cannot wait.”

“You son of a bitch!” I was shocked to hear Suzi shout and stamp her way over to us. Her mom looked worried and happy. She was watching me. I waited until the safest bet for valedictorian was right up in front of me. “I’m not pregnant.”

I took a few steps back from the push. I looked at her wide-eyed. Suzi’s head fell. She realized her mother had heard that.

“That’s a good thing.” Mrs Lang said as she stepped forward. “Mr Baxter? Am I going to have to speak with you?”

“Not immediately,” I worried. Suzi turned. She sneered at me over her shoulder.

“It does sound like I need to talk to my daughter.” She said. “I’m sure we’ll be speaking soon.”

“The good news is Mom’s going to murder you.” Zoë grinned. I scowled. “What? Your room is bigger than mine. I want it.”

“Sisters…” Xiomara shook her head. “Anyway,” she rapped Connie’s shoulder. “Where’s a good place to take this privately?”

“C’mon, we’ll go to the cheerleaders lockers.” Connie waved overhead. We all started following. I was the center of attention. Andrea was looking at me with puppy dog eyes. It was unnerving, the devotion, but I loved it all the same. We made it to the gym building doors when a white Dodge truck pulled up. Some private school douche was driving. The truck was so high up I couldn’t see the girl in the passenger seat as she rushed out of the vehicle.

“Trishie!” I grinned and she stopped herself from throwing a hug at me.

“Shut up.” She looked cute in her sweater vest and skirt school uniform. She twisted on her black sneakers and ripped up vest, blouse, and bra to flash the driver. “There! Thanks for the drive.”

We were all looking at her when she turned around. The truck slowly reversed and left to head up town. Pat tilted her head at us. “What?”

“You just--” Andrea murmured.

“With another guy.” Xiomara pointed with anger on her lips. I was about to say something to calm them down. I wonder what those words could’ve been.

“Meh, relax,” Zoë said. “She got a free ride out of it.”

“I guess.” I scratched my head. Pat grinned.

“Don’t worry. Going back to natural red soon. I know how you like it.” She fluffed her pink streaked black hair. “Where are we going?”

Apparently, I was being led straight to the girls locker rooms. I stopped.

“No one’s in there, besides, there’s an annex out the back that’s totally not connected to basic change rooms and showers.” Connie grabbed my belt. I was all in at this point. Well, Mom was already due a call from Suzi’s mom.

“What do we need to discuss?” I whispered.

“It’s a change room, not a library, Dean.” Renée rolled her eyes. She seemed excited to bring me into the back. There were doors, separating the team lockers from cubbies for gym class. I felt better when I was behind them.

“Not discuss. I was promised a turn.” Wanda grinned. I held the door for her and then everyone else.

“If that’s the case, let’s grab some tumbling mats from the storage locker.” Renée said pulling on Connie’s sleeve. Connie rolled her eyes.

“The things we do for you.” She grinned at me. They left. I looked around. My phone buzzed.

“Now that’s a sext!” Zoë beamed looking over my shoulder to see Marin’s nipples.

“Damn, she’s still so pretty without the aliens helping.” Elizabeth crossed her arms over her sweater as she looked at my phone.

“Shit, is that out back on the sports field?” Pat had my hips and looked around my elbow. “That girl’s got balls.”

“You flashed your tits in front of the whole school.” Andrea snorted.

“Not in front of her own school though.” Wanda pointed out.

“And she was facing away from the school at the time.” Hannah added.

“Still, game recognizes game.” Pat shrugged.

“Well,” my sister stepped on my foot. “Tell her where we’re at.”

“Can I?” Laurie mumbled most of her request. She was sitting lotus position on the bench that ran in front of the lockers. I saw the cheerleaders shared this extra room with the volleyball, basketball, and soccer teams. I jumped when Renée walked in through the doors backwards dragging a thick blue mat.

“Text Marin!” Pat slapped my butt.

“Can you what?” Zoë asked Laurie.

“Can I see a sister suck her brother’s cock?” She lit up. Just as I hit send. Zoë shrugged. She looked at me.

“It’s Wanda’s turn.” I said defensively.

“Right,” Zoë said. “We’ll wait until Marin gets here.”

“What?” I said cross-eyed.

“Wow, I thought this was a utility room.” Marin frowned. “No, that’s right.”

“No it’s not. It’s the locker room.” Renée said but Marin shook her head. The blonde inched by the redhead to help Connie carry in the second mat. It got thrown on the first. Marin hit me with a tackle that turned into a hug. I stroked her hair. She snuggled her face into my shirt.

“Just one thing Marin,” I told her. She looked up confused. I smirked. “Don’t suck my dick so hard I dump any girlfriends.”

“Jackass.” She said but she squatted down and started on my belt.

“You said that to him!” Elizabeth looked on Marin in wonder. “How do you get so brave?”

No one answered Elizabeth because Marin quieted the room with the roar of my zipper.

“Dude!” Pat squealed. “We were--”

“I know,” Marin turned to the crowd behind her. “Strip Wanda, this’ll be like a cock baptism. Like we did yesterday.”

“He never got his shower head for a couple of days.” Zoë pointed out.

“You left him hanging? What kind of sister are you!” Pat said. The others laughed. Pat went a shade too red. “Right, sisters shouldn’t do that.”

My cock popped free and Marin beamed as her lips chased it. I heard Wanda’s crutches clatter as she fell backwards onto the mats.

“We better hurry, it’s only like ten minutes to the bell.” Xiomara said.

“I don’t have class, I can fuck him all day.” Pat jeered.

“Not when gym classes start.” Connie said. “We don’t want him expelled or arrested.”

“Good point.” Pat grumbled.

I stopped listening. Marin’s eyes were so bright, blue, and beautiful. Her mouth and tongue were doing everything they could to get me off. I would’ve dumped Kia for one of these a few days ago. I saw Kia looking miserable at the door. Wanda giggled as Xiomara and Zoë pulled her shirt off.

“No bra, I like it.” Elizabeth squeezed her own tits. She had to pull a bit but she was grinning when she poked up the sweater and gained my undivided attention.

“Nothing under the skirt either.” Wanda waggled her knees at me. Andrea looked as sour as Kia. I pulled Marin off of my cock.

“Damn,” She smiled. She made the sign of the cross over my cock. “Go into the light, to love and serve your harem.”

“Also into the dark.” Connie grinned.

“Do I get to baptise him?” Renée hoped.

“Kia, Andrea,” I gestured to both of them. Neither looked pleased but they came over together and Kia knelt on the left and Andrea on the right. “I was just worried you guys were not happy with this.”

“I’m unhappy because I broke up with Tre.” Andrea said. “He was better than the last guys.”

“I’m unhappy because mom and Suzi’s mom are best friends.” Kia started pumping my cock with her right hand. Andrea was very good at sucking. “I told mom you and me were going out this morning. How do you think they’re going to react when they gossip tonight?”

“So it’s not me? It’s not this?”

“We’re your girls, Dean.” Kia rolled her eyes. Andrea’s lips popped off my cock and Kia’s replaced them.

“That means something, at least to me.” Andrea said.

“It means the world to me.” I said. “And the other one.”

“Good!” Pat and Renée waited in the wings to be thirds on my cock. Xiomara and Zoë grabbed them around the belly respectively. Everyone was pulled back. Wanda lay thin and grinning on the mats. Connie sat down at Wanda’s hip and was brushing her hair.

“One final puss to go,” Connie reached down and rubbed Wanda’s furry box. The sickly girl was on a hair trigger and shook and spasmed at the cheerleader’s touch. I walked through the sentinel of my watching girls down the path that led between Wanda’s knees.

“No time to be delicate.” Xiomara said. “But mom and dad won’t be home until ten or later tonight so we’ll do delicate and the rest after school.”

“I love you.” I said to her but she grabbed my head and pushed me down between the knees of Wanda. Connie’s fingers moved from her to me. I put my hands down on either side of Wanda’s shoulders. I smiled. She smiled.

“I wish Vanessa was here.” She said. I did too. I didn’t talk. I was lined up with her. Connie had another hand on Wanda’s flipped up skirt. I pushed in. For someone so small and inexperienced, she accommodated me easily. I grinned when I was seated in her.

“Oh my God!” I heard Renée gasp behind her two hands. The girls were giggling as two hands grabbed the tops of my legs, pulled my thighs apart, I pushed back but that just pushed my balls into whoever’s mouth. Then I heard her garble some words. Wanda laughed at the face I made.

“Zoë, I’m trying to make love to this girl.”

“She’s not going to talk with her mouthful.” Pat cackled.

“She’s a lady.” Xiomara agreed with a snort. I shook my head. My focus should be on Wanda. I brushed her too blonde hair from her eyes. She moaned as I slid my legs back in. I pulled out

fast enough. I was shocked by Zoë's nose bumping my butthole but it was enough to throw her off.

"That what you wanted to see Laurie?" Zoë asked with a singsong smile. Wanda reached for my face. Someone's foot landed on my butt and kicked me back up Wanda.

"No time to be gentle." Andrea said. "We gotta get you outta this room in a couple of minutes."

"More like eight."

"I only need a couple." I said. I blushed madly. "But I could take--"

"All night if you had to," Xiomara fluffed up my hair. "Thank you so much. I got to hug my dad again. I got to fight with my mom again."

"Get your hugs in then, bitches. I only need the part that's inside of me." Wanda laughed. Elizabeth squeezed in on the other side.

"Shit!" Connie grabbed my hips and pulled me all the way out of Wanda.

"Bitch!" Wanda snarled. She shook her head. "Whatever you're doing, hurry up."

"I got it," Andrea squatted down. Connie held my dick. I slumped my shoulders when I felt the condom roll up my shaft.

"I hate condoms."

"Cool," Connie slapped my shoulder. "I'll take the girls where I got my IUD put in."

"Oh…" I said thinking of Suzi not being pregnant. Andrea lined me back up with Wanda. Pat and Renée's foot kicked me back up the girl on the mats.

"Yes! I mean… Oh…" Wanda grumbled. "I hate condoms too."

"Fuck you slow fuckers!" Kia demanded. I ended up with four feet on my butt as I rose and got kicked back up Wanda. Wanda stared at me with giant eyes and her lip in her teeth. She couldn't believe it. I kissed her, or would've if the kick didn't come harder and I wasn't putting my lips to her forehead. Wanda's fingers shook on my biceps. She bulged out her cheeks like a squirrel, turned slightly purple, and shook right down to her bones.

"Shit," Connie said a heartbeat before the bell. "That's the teaser. More at lunch. You two--" Xiomara and Zoë. "Get him dressed and send him on his way. We'll clean up whatever's left of Wanda."

“I had a cum.” She said droopily. “I like those.”

I was pulled back. Renée and Pat sunk down. Blonde ripped off the condom. Redhead slapped her lips on my cock. Brunette, Zoë, grabbed the shaft. I guess they could see how near the end I was as my sister pumped my cum onto Pat’s tongue.

“I kinda wanted to see that.” Laurie grinned.

“I kinda like your taste then.” Elizabeth agreed. “Do you wanna hang out? I don’t really have friends left.”

“Bitch.” Kia grabbed up Elizabeth. “You have all of the friends you can handle now.”

“Boo!” Renée pouted as Pat showed off my cum. She squealed when Pat grabbed her face and kissed my cum all over the cheerleader’s lips. “Jesus!”

“You look great a mess.” I smiled. Xiomara tucked me back into my boxer shorts and Zoë dragged up my pants.

“Marin’s saying to hurry.” Andrea was at the door. Marin was at the front of the change room. They managed to smuggle me out. I think some sophomore girls saw me. They giggled and gossiped. The gym teachers didn’t see me. I didn’t get in trouble. I remembered to fasten my belt out in the halls.

“So,” Xiomara grinned. “I’m looking forward to our lives.”

“I’m looking forward to that IUD!” Zoë smiled. We walked into Reggie and Dashawn. They had history. I was off to the other side of the building for math, with Yuming Lang.

“Goddammit, Dean!” Reggie grinned with the bright unfaltering smile I wished I still knew him for the friend I had known before all of this. He, like Hannah, was also about eighty pounds heavier on this Earth. “Save some pussy for the rest of us.”

“Fuck you,” Xiomara scowled offended. My sister slunk over to Dashawn. She slithered her arm over his shoulder and squeezed up against him. He had no defenses. Reggie was more shocked.

“Hey, double date. You and me. Dean and X. Bring condoms.” She said. She slapped his butt and swung her hips. I gave them both confused shrugs. Xiomara and I chased off after her.

“What the hell?” I asked.

“Hero deserves a reward.” Zoë said. “You’re not going to be mad if I’m a bit more open than Andrea is, right?”

“I--” I didn’t know.

“Besides. I can only do better by going illegal. The occasional side gig to cover for our new family is more than worth it.”

“Don’t break his heart.” I warned her.

“I knew you were awesome.” Xiomara took my hand. I dropped the pair of them off at art class. I had a moment to myself. I was in a hallway full of teenagers. I didn’t notice the sea of them.

“Hi Vanessa.”

“Hi Dean,” She said in a tone that shocked me. I saw the false tan, the bubblegum pink hair, the too much makeup. I was surprised to look through all of that and find Vanessa. I almost felt down for a second. “Sorry, I couldn’t make the Wanda thing. I just got on campus.”

“What?” I worried.

“And I put everyone to bed before I woke up here.” She told me. “Almost gave me a heart attack.”

“What?” I was confused.

“Oh,” she grabbed my hand and laced her fingers with mine.

“Vanessa?” I looked up to see Bradley. I forgot how smug and perfect I thought he looked. He looked down at our hands. “What’s going on?”

“Oh, right...” She brushed her hair. “I’m going to try something new.”

“What?” I’m glad Beetlejuice’s name wasn’t What?.

“Thank you so much for taking me in.” We had blown by Bradley. Rumors were already flying about the crossing of cliques between Vanessa and me.

“I don’t get it.” I looked at her. “How?”

“Near as I can tell from the messages I read,” Vanessa took her seat. Damn, she did sit next to me. I mostly noticed Suzi a few seats up or Elizabeth a few seats over. She hadn’t arrived in class yet. “They are hopeful for the first time. They know that you will overlook things. They

decided to make sure we were ready to complement you. That's why they allowed you to have your pick of the 'harvest.'"

"I didn't pick anyone. It was all on accident."

"Yeah," Vanessa grinned at me. "Then this is the best accident since you and Suzi."

I looked up to see Mrs Lang not pleased at all. I dropped Vanessa's hand. Vanessa laughed. The last bell rang. Elizabeth rushed in the room. She caught my eyes.

"You could've waited for me!" She scowled over her shoulder. Mrs Lang was staring daggers at me. Suzi was shrunk lower into her chair. I sat back. I tried searching her face for recognition. I just saw a worried mother and a harried teacher. I leaned over and whispered to Vanessa.

"Just you too, then?" I asked.

"Everyone you need." She told me. She looked up. "Ms I forgot my book. Can I read on with Dean's?"

"No." She gestured to the girl on the other side of Vanessa. "I won't be having my lessons further interrupted."

Oh well. I could save the interruptions for later.

End, Monkey Wrench

Monkey Wrench Folder: Patreon Monkey Wrench