

Story Codes: Incest, bro/sis, oral

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Reboot: Re-Booty Call

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Enzo Matrix flew his zip-board into Dot's Diner, knocking binomes to the right and left as he careened through the doorway, finally collapsing in a heap in one of the booths. Luckily, the booth's only occupant was Bob the Guardian, Enzo's friend and mentor, so he didn't mind having a hyperactive kid thrown in his lap.

"Bob! You've gotta see my new application! It's awesome! It's Cool! It's Major!" Enzo babbled, talking a mile a minute.

"Whoa, Enzo, don't go all random on me," Bob chuckled. "I'm sure it's a great program. And I'd love to check it out with you, later. I've got to work on my...car! That's it, my car. Catch you in a microsecond." Bob said, quickly exiting Dot's Diner.

"Wonder what his malfunction is," Enzo said to his sister Dot as she came around the counter.

"Don't worry about HIM," Dot said disdainfully, "He's probably just off on some Guardian business, fixing tears or whatever. Never mind, Enzo," she continued, taking off his baseball cap and ruffling his hair. "I'll go check out your new app with you, how's that?"

Enzo jammed the red baseball cap back on his head, blushing olive drab. He hated to go anywhere without it on; it had his 'Reboot' badge on it! And he didn't really want to go anywhere with Dot just now. He wasn't mad at his big sister or anything, it's just that lately, as he'd been growing, being around Dot made him feel kinda...funny. Her pale green skin, the sexy jet-black hair cut in a cute short style, her stunning, gravity-defying boobs....and then there was her ass. Enzo had only recently started noticing such things, but Dot's ass was truly alphanumeric! Round, tight, so rock-solid it looked like you could bounce a microchip off of it (and that chip would bounce a mile afterward), begging to be squeezed, groped, manhandled, penetrated...!

Enzo shook his head, trying to clear his mind of these dirty thoughts. Dot was his own sister, for crying out loud! He decided he'd better play it cool around her, it wouldn't do for her to notice how horny she was making him. Business as usual, Enzo thought, that's the move.

"Awesome!" Enzo replied, feigning enthusiasm. "It's over at Fong's. Let's go!"

"Well," Dot mused, "I guess I'm due for a break..." Leaving the diner in the capable hands of Cecil, her electronic Maitre D, she jumped on a zip-board and took off for Fong's, with Enzo close behind. He stayed behind her all the way downtown, mainly so he could keep his eyes pasted to her curvaceous ass as she leaned and gyrated to control the air-board.

As they rounded the last corner, with Fong's ball-shaped rooftop apartment in sight, a booming (yet feminine) voice filled the air: "Warning, Incoming

Game! Warning, Incoming Game!" A large flickering cube, filled with purple lightning, began to descend on two square city blocks, including the one Enzo and Dot were riding through. Slightly annoyed by the delay, Enzo was nonetheless curious as to what the new game would be. They were always different and always challenging. The User had good taste in games, and he knew it would be something radically cool.

Dot and Enzo were abruptly thrust into an environment that was as far removed from the familiar scenery of Mainframe as possible. Gone were the lush greenery and immaculately clean streets. Instead, this looked like some sort of bombed-out, post-riot ghetto! It reminded Enzo of Hexadecimal's creepy island compound, Lost Angles, but here everything was dirty, covered in garbage and graffiti, the place even smelled bad. It was like nowhere he'd ever seen before.

Hesitantly, both Dot and Enzo pressed their black and white badges, both giving the command 'Reboot!' at the same time. Instantly the pair were bathed in twin light-streams. Enzo gasped: Dot had vanished! Maybe the object of this particular game would be to find her. That is, the character she was playing. Looking down at himself, Enzo was further astonished. He was now fully grown, a huge gorilla of a man with a torn t-shirt and jeans, and some sort of bandana around his head.

Enzo rubbed his chin, noticing the scratchy stubble that had appeared there. His outfit looked familiar to him; he'd seen this character before. He thought hard, was this a game he'd heard about? Across the garbage-strewn street, he could see three rough-looking types (kind of like how he looked

now) car-jacking an innocent driver, throwing him bodily to the curb and driving off in his car. Enzo gaped; this was not typical game behavior, at least not in any of the games he had played.

A light went off in his head. He HAD heard of this game! It was called 'Grand Theft Auto: San Anselmo', or something like that. It had been outlawed in Mainframe due to 'excessive violence and sexual content', so Enzo had never had the chance to play it. All his school friends were dying to play it, and here he was, an actual game character! Coolness! But where was Dot...?

A motorcyclist was idling at a stoplight near him. Enzo had a sudden urge to knock him off of his bike and steal it. It must be a game cue! Enzo went right along with his character's programming; it was never a good idea to fight a game once you were in it. So, Enzo roughly shoved the startled round binome rider off his hog and jumped on, gunning the engine once before peeling out in a squeal of rubber. The angry binome shook his fist and said something rude in Basic, but Enzo was already tail lights down the highway.

Cruising around the dirty, poverty-stricken neighborhoods, Enzo was astonished at what he was seeing. Gang fights, muggings, even rape was occurring all around him. He almost had his bike stolen three times in ten minutes.

Luckily, Enzo was a master at any game he played, and soon found himself fitting right in, seeming to naturally know what to do in any situation, no matter how violent. He scanned the littered streets as he drove, looking for Dot, Bob, heck, even Mike the T.V., obnoxious as he was,

would have been a welcome and familiar sight.

As the game was moving into nighttime mode, Enzo continued searching. While slowing to go around a corner he heard someone call him. "Hey, Biker!"

Screeching to a halt, he looked around behind him. Standing on the corner in front of a seedy tavern called 'Lane's Bar', a seemingly familiar figure was calling to him. It was Dot! But Rebooting had changed her even more drastically than Enzo. Instead of her usual practical melon-colored jumpsuit with red go-faster stripes, Dot had an outfit on that would have made a dead man erect! Insanely high white strappy heels with many straps, causing her to lean forward slightly and stick out that perfect ass, tiny frayed Daisy Duke cut-off jeans, a tight white crop-top which plainly showed her erect, dark-green nipples, tons of thick make-up, and to top it off, a cute little 'ghetto fabulous' cowboy hat!

"Hey, you big, tough biker," Dot said in a cloying little-girl voice, 'Want a date?' Enzo had to pick his jaw up off the concrete: Dot's character in this game was obviously a hooker! And she was soliciting him! Obviously, the game programming was so strong that Dot's own personality was completely submerged. All the blood seemed to rush out of Enzo's body...only to reappear in his rapidly growing dick!

"Come on, tough guy," Dot continued, "I can see that tent you just pitched (giggle). Don't you even want some head? I give REALLY great head," Dot smirked, running her tongue-tip around the outside of her lips. Enzo was panicked. On the one hand, he was shocked and a little disturbed to see the

normally confident, somewhat square Dot behaving like a randy whore. After all, this WAS his big sister, who he admired and who had always looked out for him. On the other, rapidly winning, hand: he'd been fantasizing about fucking her in every way imaginable for a long time now. And under the guise of the game, Enzo might actually get to play out some of his fantasies! Judging by the size of the erection now hardening down his leg, he'd be able to really shag her senseless. The game seemed to have endowed him with a monster wang...

"Come On!" Dot wheedled, "I REALLY want it! Or don't you like girls?" she teased.

"Oh, I like 'em all right," Enzo mumbled, then, as he gained confidence, "How much?"

"We'll discuss that later, tiger," Dot purred, taking Enzo by the arm and virtually dragging him into Lane's Bar. "I've got a room right upstairs here. It'll do just fine," Dot continued, practically drooling on Enzo as she pulled him up a flight of stairs at the back of the bar. No one seemed to notice them, aside from a bored glance from the bartender, a number-one shaped binome. He gave the appearance of having seen it all before...

Dot opened the door on very tawdry, undecorated room. When she pulled the chain on the one bare light bulb hanging in the center of the room, a horde of cockroaches scrambled for shelter. The room was minimally furnished; one chair and one cast-iron bed. She took Enzo's hand and led him over to the chair. Without being asked, Dot pulled her top off, revealing the firmest

pair of tits in Mainframe. Enzo's eyes bugged out at his big (make that 'bigger than he thought') sister's gorgeous boobs, the nipples seemed to be pointing right at him! He was in such a daze he hardly heard a computer voice coming from outside the building: 'Warning, Illegal Patch! Warning, Illegal Patch!'...

Dot sat in the chair, pulling Enzo until he was standing in front of her. She immediately started pulling his jeans down, and since his game character wasn't wearing any underwear, a massive green erection popped out and bonked Dot in the forehead. She went temporarily cross-eyed, then shook her head. Getting a firm grip on Enzo's enhanced member, Dot started licking all over the head, swathing it in saliva with broad swipes of her tongue.

Enzo sighed contentedly as a long-time dream came true: his sexy sister giving him a blowjob. he didn't understand how he was able to retain so much of his personality while Dot's was so submerged, and he didn't care! He just didn't want her to stop. Dot took a deep breath, and then swooped down onto half of his exposed dick. She started sucking hungrily, drawing in her cheeks and gripping him with her avid tongue. She began twisting her head from side to side as she went up and down, and her cute little cowboy hat flew off her head towards the doorway.

Before it could hit the ground, the door opened and a blue hand reached in and grabbed it. Enzo looked up to see a large, blue, silver-haired goon entering the room behind Dot's back. He raised his finger to his lips, motioning for Enzo to keep quiet. Dot had slowed down her initial frenzied attack on Enzo's dick, and now was bobbing her head slowly and deliberately

as she got into giving head. The Blue Goon came up behind Dot, taking off his clothes as he came. Enzo tried to focus through the lust-filled haze he was in. Dot's incredible oral technique was making it hard to concentrate! Was this blue guy the user? What was he doing?

The blue guy abruptly yanked Dot's chair out from under her, pulling her legs up till she was straddling him with her legs stretched behind her. She never once broke her lip-lock on Enzo's dick as she slurped on it loudly and lovingly. Holding onto Dot by her waist, the stranger began dragging her Daisy Dukes off. Not surprisingly, Dot wasn't wearing any panties. Holding her legs apart, the blue dude was trying to work his massive erection into her cunt from behind.

Dot oohed and aahed around her mouthful of cock, wiggling in midair as she tried to assist the stranger's entry into her dripping snatch. She also increased her suction on Enzo's member, trying to get it down her throat. Enzo opened his eyes with difficulty and tried to stop grunting. He thought he knew this guy...

"Bob?" he almost whispered, "Is that you?" The guy just shook his head negatively and kept jabbing his rigid shaft at Dot's sheath, eventually going in with a loud slithering noise. Enzo could hardly speak, and he didn't repeat the question. Instead, he grabbed Dot's head tightly with both hands and began a frantic skull-fuck of his sexy sister. The blue guy started pumping her harder too, driving his formidable erection deeply into Dot's tight pussy.

They worked her between them for long minutes, Dot moaning and sighing between them as she was double-penetrated. Enzo suddenly gasped, grabbing Dot's head tightly in his hands and shoving his erection completely down her throat as he began cumming. He shot spurt after spurt directly into her tummy as he held her firmly by the ears. Dot gulped loudly, trying to swallow every jet of sperm as soon as Enzo could shoot it. The blue guy, seeing and hearing her swallow, started pumping her hard, almost knocking Enzo down at the other end.

Enzo finally stopped cumming and let go of Dot's head, pulling out of her mouth with a suctioning slurp as Dot made sure to extract the very last drop of cum from Enzo's pulsing rod. He picked up the discarded chair and sank onto it with a sigh. The stranger had put Dot face-first onto the grimy bed and was pile-driving her doggy style, striving for orgasm. Now that Enzo was a little less agitated, he studied the man closely. It really COULD be Bob, it was hard to tell since everyone looked so different in the game (he had Bob's coloring though).

Also, apparently, Enzo's character couldn't talk much or do much other than get blowjobs from hookers. He seemed to have as little willpower as Dot to control his game character.

The blue dude grunted as he began spraying a huge stream of cum into her throbbing pussy. Dot sighed deeply as she felt the hot cum running inside her pussy walls. Before she could recover, the stranger pulled her 'ReBoot' badge off of her chest! Now Dot couldn't return to her original self, not without the badge. The stranger instantly vanished in a beam of light, just as the

almost asleep Enzo heard 'Game Over. Game Over.' from that voice in the sky. He sleepily pressed his badge (now on his bandana) and said 'ReBoot'. A warm light enveloped him as he fell asleep...

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Enzo awoke, very refreshed and in his normal clothes, in a booth in Dot's Diner. He was also back to his normal size. He kind of wished his cock had stayed as big as the game character's, but you couldn't have everything! He was just a kid again. But with some great memories of his stunning sister going down on him! Enzo gazed wistfully out through the diner window.

Cecil the Maitre' D floated over. "Would Monsieur want to order somezing?"

"I'll have an Isotope Float with everyth..." Enzo trailed off as the front door of the diner opened with a bang. It was Bob the Guardian! And Dot was with him, but something was wrong.

She was still in that outrageous hooker outfit! Apparently, without her badge she was stuck as the hooker game character.

"Hey, big boy," the bimbofied Dot purred. "You look familiar. How about some head? I give REALLY great head!" she said, running her tongue around her teeth invitingly. Without waiting for an answer, Enzo' slutty sister dropped to her knees and crawled under the little booth-counter table. Enzo could feel her tugging at his pants, quickly removing them. Then she was pulling

down his underwear, and he could feel her cool fingers dragging out his slowly hardening member.

"B-Bob!," Enzo sputtered, "It WAS you! Wh-What are you doing? What's going on? Uhhh," he sighed as he felt Dots' hot mouth slowly sinking around his aching hardon. He tried to listen to Bob, but Dot was beginning her trademark bobbing motion. It felt SOOO good!

"Well, Enzo," Bob said smugly as he noticed Enzo's reactions. "I was tired of Dot always acting so superior, so super-efficient. So I paid a visit to the super-computer and got the user to input this rad new game. With a little 'something extra', an illegal downloadable patch that turns a game with just some suggestions of sex into a full-blown, pardon the pun, sex simulation! Didn't you love it? Don't you think big sis is better this way?"

"Uhhh...huh..." Enzo groaned. Dot was speeding up her sucking movements, and humming some song too! The vibrations were making Enzo's head swim. His sister's technique was awesome! Coolness! Alphanumeric!

"Yeah, " Bob continued, "I was tired of all that 'Guardian' jazz, anyway. Going around fixing tears all day is dragsville, dad! So, I thought, 'I'll be lil Dot Matrixes' pimp daddy, she can make money for ME for a change! Then who'll be acting superior, huh?" the ex-Guardian said with an evil chuckle.

"Oohhh, Uhhh, you?" Enzo said. Now Dot was drastically drawing in her cheeks, sucking on Enzo's rod like her life depended on it. Bob saw that Enzo wasn't

really paying attention anymore, and with a wicked grin he slipped underneath the table, behind Dot.

Enzo couldn't see what was going on, but he heard Bob's voice say, "Glitch! steely Dan Mark Five Steam-Powered Dildonic Device!" There was a servo-motor whirr from beneath the table, then Enzo could hear a very loud buzzing and hissing. Whatever this 'device' was, it was very big and loud! Enzo sighed, reaching under the table and patting Dot's head like a dog as she serviced him.

As she took him into his orgasm, Enzo looked back out the window. Through half-lidded eyes, he saw his overgrown and beloved pet dog, Frisket, coming towards the diner. "Probably looking for me," Enzo thought. Dot hummed happily as Enzo began shooting hot streams of cum against the back of her throat with rapid velocity. "Hmmm," Enzo mused, "Maybe Dot and Frisket could play out a little game I just thought of..." He heard and felt Dot gasp around his erection as Bob applied yet another of his magical devices to yet another 'gash'.....

THE END