

## Peer Pressure

"Guys I don't know about this," Jeff said looking at the white pill in his hand. "I'm not really one for trying drugs. Couldn't we just do some weed or something?" Jeff picked the pill from his hand and stared at the small circular symbol pressed into the pill.

"And weed isn't a drug?" Jeff's best friend Ben asked as he pulled a pill from his pocket for himself. "Just take it. I swear it's going to be the best thing you ever did." Jeff noticed that the pill he was holding was white while Ben's pill was blue.

"Yea, Jeff and I have done it at least a dozen times over the summer while you were away at your dad's place," Said Jeff's other best friend Mike as he pulled out his own blue pill.

"You guys did this without me? Shot to the heart!" Jeff fell to his knees over dramatically, placing his hands on his chest like he was shot. "I'm wounded. I cant go on. I. . ."

". . .will get off my fat ass and take the pill and not a be a little bitch." Ben finished Jeff's sentence as he pulled Jeff over the floor and pressed the pill against his lips. Jeff wasn't sure what to do. These were his best friends and he knew he could trust the two of them but didn't think they would ever pressure him into trying pharmaceuticals.

"I really don't. . ." Jeff began to say before Ben forcibly pushed the pill into his mouth, closed Jeff's mouth, and began to massage his throat like he was a child.

"Good boy, come on go ahead and swallow it," Ben coaxed watching Jeff begrudgingly swallow the pill.

"Good job!" Mike said slapping Jeff on his ass. "Now let's get this reunion really started. Drink?" Mike offered, grabbing two beers from the fridge. Mike handed Jeff and Ben a drink before popping open his own bottle and downed the entire drink. Popping open a second bottle before either of his friends even took their first sip. Jeff watched Ben open his drink and begin to nurse his beer while he looked down at his unopened bottle. He had two choices. He could go into the bathroom, throw up the pill and be a loser for the evening. Or he could take the pill like a champ and try to have fun with his friends. Jeff decided the later of the two and popped open his bottle.

The three friends continued the evening of depravity with continuous drinking, video games, and of course a smidge of weed. Jeff played through the motions of the evening waiting for the moment that the pill hit him and hit him it did.

It was his vision that first started to go first; the sounds of the video game radiated bright colors from the television that bounced off the walls and reverberated back to it. Bright colors swarmed his vision causing him to lose interest in the game. Ben and Mike watched and laughed from the couch as Jeff swatted at the invisible colors and giggled as the drug flowed through his system.

"Such pretty colors." Ben laughed idiotically as he swatted his arms in front of his face.

"Looks like someone's starting to feel it," Jeff laughed as he leaned back against the couch with Mike by his side.

Jeff continued to swat at the invisible lights as his body began to feel warm. It first started with his head and feet, then slowly moved towards his center. Every inch of his body began to glow with a soft heat. Jeff rubbed his hands over his clothed body feeling the clothing hang heavily on his body.

"Am I suppose to be feeling so hot?" Jeff said as he pulled at the hem of his shirt, rubbing it back and forth against his stomach.

"Go ahead and take it off. You will feel a lot better," Mike urged, placing his hand on Ben's kneecap, slowly moving his hand closer and closer to his friend's crotch.

"Yea, take it off." Ben agreed, settling deeper into the couch as he watched his friend remove his first piece of clothing. They watched as Jeff rolled around on the ground pulling the shirt over his head revealing his strong chest and flat stomach. The two friends licked their lips in anticipation. They watched as Jeff's crotch began to swell in his pants; the pill was starting to have its real side effects.

Ben and Mike sat on the couch and watched as Jeff's hands rolled over his tanned skin and hard muscles stopping at his jeans. Jeff's hands hovered around the waistband of his jeans moving back and forth, obviously the heat from his underneath his pants was becoming too much.

"It's getting really hot in here Mike don't you think?"

"Yea it is, we might have to take some of our clothes off as well."

Mike's hand swept over Ben's lap, lewdly groping his crotch, before slipping it inside his shirt and lifting it over his head. Mike grasped onto Ben's respective shirt and lifted his off as well. The two began to intermingle with one another, their arms wrapping around each other as Jeff began to unbuckle his pants. Jeff, obviously, pulled his pants over his swelling underwear, kicking them off his legs as his hands rubbed against his thighs. He thrust his crotch into the air as he rubbed his head against the carpet.

"Fuck I feel sooooo good!" Jeff moaned as a wet spot began to grow on the front of his underwear.

“You look even better,” Mike groaned, slipping his hand behind Ben’s back obviously looking for something to play with and from the soft grunt of enjoyment; Mike found what he was looking for. Ben bit his lip as he pushed his ass against his friend’s hand, digging his finger further into his ass.

“Fuck those pills are magic,” Ben groaned as Mike slid his hand into Ben’s underwear, grasping against his hard dick. The two of them growing more turned on as they watched their friend thrash on the floor.

“Fuck what is happening to me?” Jeff moaned as he pushed both of his hands into his underwear. Ben and Mike watched Jeff’s face explode with surprise as he found a much larger dick than he had expected. Jeff pulled the dick from under his briefs revealing his thick cock to his two friends. “God it’s so big!” Jeff shouted, squeezing his cock causing a large drop of cum to ooze from the tip of his cock. Ben leaned into Mike, pressing his lips against his ear.

“God I don’t think I can restrain myself any longer.”

“Just a few more moments. Let the pill work its magic for just a little longer, and then he should be ripe for the picking.”

“You always were the smart one.”

Ben bit softly against Mike’s ear, licking his tongue against his small earlobe, before pulling away and sitting his ass back on his friend’s finger. Ben’s eyes rolled into the back of his head as he felt an additional finger go into his hungry asshole. He slowly began to work his ass against Mike’s digits as he pulled Mike’s dick from within his underwear. Ben had spent many nights over their summer vacation with his lips wrapped around Mike’s cock, learning every inch of his shaft; from the sensitive area underneath the head to the spot on the base of his shaft that made his balls burp out a thick glob of cum. The two became too engrossed in one another to even notice Jeff watching them, slowly working his hands up and down his shaft.

“Oh god are y’all gay?” Jeff asked, shouting louder than intended.

“We are what I like to call opportunistic. Just taking advantage of a good time.” Ben pulled away from Mike’s embrace and looked to his friend on the floor, slowly working his hands up and down his shaft. “Seems like someone else is quite the opportunist as well.” Ben nodded towards Jeff’s engorged cock.

“No, I’m not gay it’s just, it’s just. . .something feels like its going to burn me up from the inside if I don’t jerk off right now!” Jeff said, squeezing his cock aggressively causing a his balls to swell sizes bigger. Both of his balls were easily the size of softballs.

“Now?” Ben asked eagerly, turning towards Mike.

“Now,” Mike echoed pulling his hand from within his friend’s asshole.

The two friends pulled from each other and slid off the couch, crawling towards Jeff’s massive cock. Jeff felt the pills kick into overdrive as each of them placed their tongues against his shaft and began to draw their tongues from the base of his cock until they met on the tip. Their tongues licked at the tip of Jeff’s cock, lapping at the cum that was oozing. Jeff leaned his head against the carpet and felt his world begin to spin as they worshipped his cock. He squeezed onto the carpet, feeling the pleasure ripple through his body unable to handle it. His vision began to blur as the psychedelic colors grew stronger as he felt one of his friends’ mouths engulf the head of his cock and the other one licked and sucked on his balls.

“Oh god, it feels so good!” Jeff moaned, the room beginning to move from side to side as he felt his balls begin to churn. Jeff could feel the pleasure mounting as he felt his friends’ tongues and lips move up and down his shaft and over his cock head. Jeff unclasped his hands from the carpet and squeezed his friends heads and pushed them onto his cock; wanting to feel his cock explode in their faces. “Oh shit, I’m gonna cum.”

Jeff felt his massive balls pull up towards his cock as both of them placed their faces onto the tip of his cock. Mike and Ben stuck their tongues out as Jeff’s cock shot his load onto his friends’ faces. Both of them moaned and eagerly sucked any of the cum that shot from his cock and came back for more. The pleasure overwhelmed Jeff’s senses; his balls pushed out more cum than he ever had, right before passing out on the carpet.

Jeff awoke many hours later with a splitting headache, his face sticky, and a raging boner that was slapping him in the stomach. Jeff rubbed his eyes, recognizing the familiar feeling of dried cum on his hands. His vision slowly began to return as he looked around the room, seeing Mick and Ben on top of one another on the couch.

“What the?” Jeff asked as he pulled himself up off the floor feeling his heavy cock flop forward. “What in the hell!” Jeff shouted, seeing a massive python hanging between his legs beside two orange-sized testicles. “Ben! Mike! Wake the fuck up!”

“Huh? What?” Ben and Mike groaned, waking up from their post-orgasm nap. Mike pulled out of Ben’s arms, rubbing his eyes. “Looks like someone is awake and ready,” Ben laughed.

“What the fuck did you two do to me! I look like a fucking tripod!” Jeff yelled, swinging his massive appendage from side to side. “What the hell did you two give me last night?” Mike began to shift and pulled himself up from the couch looking at his friend’s dick as it swung.

“It’s just something one of our new friends we met this summer cooked up. We thought that it would be the perfect way to welcome you home.” Mike smiled. “What you don’t like it? It seems to like us.” Mike winked. Jeff stared at his two friends; seeing the way their muscles tightened and shifted as they moved on top of his each. Jeff felt weird staring at his two best friends this way. The longer he looked at them the more he wanted to be in between them, and the more that want grew, the more his dick grew. Ben and Mike looked at each other and spread there legs open, each of their hard cocks flopped out into the open; begging for attention.

“Care to join us?” The said in unison.