

## My Roommate Owns Me

### Part 6

Lucas walked bowlegged out of the sauna, feeling the cum from his roommate slide down his muscular thigh; his hole throbbed with either pain or pleasure, he was unsure which. Lucas staggered through the locker room looking for a place to sit down and redress himself. Nelson was following close behind, grinning as wide as a Cheshire Cat, happy topping and claiming Lucas as his own. Lucas' pink chastity device was bouncing with every step, slowly leaking out a stream of cum as he walked across the tiled flooring. Lucas found a small side area where he dropped his clothes to the floor and slowly began to pull his underwear back over his ass and the rest of his clothing.

"Ready for some food?" Nelson said, lounging nude on a bench beside the clothes Lucas. Lucas bent over one last time placing his shoes on both feet and revealing the wet spot that was already beginning to form on the space of fabric that wedged up between his large butt cheeks. Nelson felt a stirring in his cock, already anticipating round two.

"Food?" Lucas said, looking back up at Nelson as he tied his last shoe and stood back up. Nelson laughed.

"Yes, food. You know the thing that you eat." Nelson mimed the act of feeding himself with a spoon. "Well there are a few other things I enjoy eating, but that won't fill my stomach," Nelson said as he slapped one of Lucas' ample cheeks. Lucas' face grew a deep crimson, remembering what had just taken place in the sauna just minutes ago. "I was thinking we could go to a nice dinner somewhere. Thoughts?" Nelson asked as he began to dress as well.

"Uh," Lucas said hesitantly, wavering from foot to foot considering the implications of a date with his roommate. There were only so many restaurants on campus, and on a Friday night; everyone one of them would be packed with students.

"Perfect, glad you agree with the idea." Nelson said triumphantly, pulling on his shoes quickly and standing up from the bench.

"Let's go home," Nelson said, walking towards the entrance of the locker room, knowing that Lucas would follow close behind without even prompting him to come. The two roommates crossed through the gym and across campus with ease, but not without drawing the eyes of several very confused students. All of them staring at the clothing that adorned Lucas' body, and after his workout, the clothing stretched tightly across the plumped muscles of his form. Nelson knew what most were

looking at; that round ass that was now hanging from out of the bottom of Lucas' tight shorts. Unluckily enough all the students from earlier were still sitting outside the dorm laughing and joking as the two walked up the patio. Lucas attempted to speed through the groups of frat boys and sorority girls without getting caught by any of them, but he unsuccessful.

As the two approached the door a large breasted redhead bounced away from the group of people and stood in front of the door, blocking the entry to both Nelson and Lucas.

"So are you gay or something?" She asked, her thick valley girl accent adding to the already stereotypical sorority girl look she was displaying; pretty face, in shape body, and a knack for not minding her own business. "Cause you look like you're dating each other." Lucas stood frozen in front of the girl, looking like a deer waiting to get run over by a car.

"Ummm, no I'm not gay," Lucas stammered, twiddling his fingers back and forth. The obvious uncomfortably of the conversation was overwhelming him.

"Then why are you dressed that way?" The girl pressed, moving closer to Lucas like she was getting ready to be told a secret.

"Oh, um, cause. . .," Lucas began, his face turning redder than when they were in the sauna.

"Don't you have some cauldron you need to be lurking over Rebekah?" Nelson asked, stepping in between the two, taking control of the conversation and the heat off of Lucas. The redhead turned to Nelson, narrowing her eyes and her focus on him.

"Oh, Nelson that humor of yours is always so witty," Rebekah responded dryly, obviously unimpressed by his joke.

"And Rebekah you are as intrusive as ever. Maybe if you put as much focus into your own relationship you would see your boyfriend is clearly cheating on you. Or is it you know and just don't care?" Nelson queried. Lucas looked to Nelson, eyes wide with shock at the accusations that Nelson was making. He looked to Rebekah, finding a face that resembled closely to his own.

"What the fuck are you talking about?" She exclaimed, anger erupting from every pore in her body. Lucas was surprised that Nelson would have the gall to blatantly accuse Rebekah's boyfriend of cheating on her. Lucas realized that maybe the Nelson he thought he knew wasn't the real one either; was he some sort of twisted, malicious person that got off on ruining peoples lives? Or did he do this in order to protect Lucas from the prying eyes of other people?

"Well don't take my word for it love, see for yourself." Nelson nodded his head over to where her sitting boyfriend was chatting away with a dark-skinned female with long curly hair. Nelson leaned in closely to Rebekah. "And if I was you, I would probably take much better care of my man so he didn't

have to wander off looking for a good time.” Rebekah stared at Nelson, then back to her boyfriend, then back to Nelson as he shrugged his shoulders in clear indifference.

“MARCUS!” She shouted, stomping away from the two boys and going straight towards her overly friendly boyfriend. Nelson leaned forward and opened the front door widely, ushering Lucas forward.

“Ladies first,” Nelson said with a subtle wink. Lucas walked into the building, dumbfounded at what just occurred. The two walked in silence until they were in the elevator alone and Lucas exploded with questions.

“Why did you do that? How did you know he was cheating on her? Did you know that he was cheating? Did you do that for me? Were you just being. . .?”

Nelson leaned forward, pressing his lips against Lucas’ own soft pair, pinning him against the wall. Nelson, let his hand travel up Lucas’ thigh, softly moving against his skin, sending shivers of pleasure up and down Lucas’ spine. Lucas felt Nelson’s tongue dance with his own as he pulled Nelson’s body closer to his own. He could feel Nelson’s hard cock within his baggy gym shorts press against his own caged dick. Nelson’s hands moved around Lucas’ body, grasping a hold of each of his cheeks; his fingers digging deep into the cleft of his ass. Even within the tight confines of his cage, Lucas could feel his dick growing hard.

*Ding*

As the elevator door’s opened, Nelson left Lucas confused against the wall as he walked down the long hallway towards the room. Lucas, touched his lips feeling them still radiate with the heat of Nelson’s aggressive touch.

“Hey! You didn’t answer my questions!” Lucas shouted, chasing down the hallway after Nelson. The heavy chastity device jiggled aggressively in the front of his shorts, causing his chub to grow into a full-blown boner, or whatever would be considered a full boner now for him. Nelson quietly unlocked the door to the bedroom, leaving it open for Lucas; who followed seconds behind him. Lucas closed the door and watched as Nelson dug through his drawers, obviously looking for something in particular. “So, are we playing the silent game now?”

“I overheard Marcus during class about banging a bunch of girls behind Rebekah’s back. I didn’t think it would ever be a useful bit of information so I never said anything. But apparently little Ms. Redhead isn’t just blind, she is willfully ignorant. Now, where are pants I got you,” Nelson said, pulling out stacks of clothes? Lucas gingerly sat on his bed and watched as Nelson rummaged through the new clothes that he purchased for him, setting aside a few articles of bright clothing before going back into

the drawers. "Found it!" Nelson shouted, lifting a rainbow thong into the air. Nelson, pulling back on the elastic, ordered Lucas to undress before snapping it across the bedroom. Lucas lifted the thong up and examined the spandex fabric and the thin string that he suspected would be rubbing against his hole for the remainder of the evening.

Lucas stood up from the bed and began to undress once more, tossing his clothes to the side of the bedroom until he stood naked in the center. Lucas grasped the underwear, stepping into the small leg holes, and pulled it along his muscled thighs. The underwear was tighter than anything else he had been forced to wear thus far, barely fitting around his waist or the containing the cage.

"Well don't you look delicious," Nelson purred, placing the stack of clothes on top of the dresser before walking over to Lucas. "Sometimes it's hard to believe that you are all mine now." Nelson grasped the full pouch of the thong, rubbing one of his hands around the base of Lucas's cock causing him to grunt in enjoyment while the other followed the waistband of the thong. Nelson's fingers traveled around the length of the thong, before diving in between his cheeks.

"Ugh," Lucas moaned as Nelson's fingers dug into Lucas' hole once again. Nelson could feel Lucas' hole open up, leaking out a glob of cum that was buried within his hole from their session within the sauna. Nelson nipped along Lucas' neck before pressing his lips against his ear, licking his tongue around the rim.

"Go lay down," Nelson instructed, pulling himself away from Lucas' body.

"I don't think I can take another fucking this quickly," Lucas said hesitantly, laying down on his bed with his perky ass turned towards the ceiling.

"Shut up and let me be nice," Nelson ordered, pulling a bottle of oil out from the bedside table. "Just relax, Let me pamper my big muscle man for a few minutes before we start to parade you around again before dinner." Lucas, laid his head on his pillow, closing his eyes hoping that it was going to be a normal massage and not one with a special ending. He wasn't sure his ass could handle anymore action.

Lucas felt the droplets of oil on his back, going from his upper shoulders all the way to his lower back. Nelson first grasped onto Lucas' shoulders, digging his thumbs into the dense muscle of his back. He worked his hands back and forth along his Lucas' shoulders, eliciting moans of content pleasure for Lucas as he worked his hands to his toned arms. Nelson lifted each of Lucas' arms, massaging his bulging biceps and his hard triceps, before laying both softly on the bed and moving to his favorite part of Lucas' anatomy.

Nelson gripped tightly onto each of Lucas' cheeks, rubbing the oil in circular motions across his each of his large bubbles. Lucas arched his back slightly, pushing his ass into Nelson's eager hands. He

could feel the oil dripping along his cheeks, going deep into the crevice between his crack, along with Nelson's fingers. Nelson slowly rubbed his fingers underneath the underwear and around Lucas' abused hole. His oily fingers encircled Lucas' hole, lightly bathing his hole in oil before withdrawing his hands and slapping one hand on Lucas' butt. Nelson considered throwing his earlier plans to the side but knew if he held it in a little longer than he could have a lot more fun at dinner time. His dick bounced up and down in his shorts the longer he stared at the perfect cheeks that now belonged to him.

"All done!" Nelson announced, pulling himself off of Lucas' body, to his grumbles of discontent. "Time to get dressed! Go shower and get dressed in the clothes that I selected for you," Nelson said with a wide smile. Even though he was slightly forcing Lucas to go to dinner, he couldn't argue that his feeling for Lucas were real. Nelson stared at Lucas as he pulled himself off his bed and walked into the bathroom; his heart fluttering as he watched him move. He knew he put on this dominant personality to keep Lucas in line and keep others away but underneath he was just as nervous about everything as Lucas. Nelson took a deep breath, exhaling as he began to sift through his own clothes, looking for something nice for himself to wear to dinner.