

The
Slut
Mirror



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By Tidy_Fox



Ness looked at the thing in her brand new apartment with complete confusion.

It was moving-in day and she'd expected a nice, clean and, importantly, empty place for the boxes of all *her* things to get stuffed into.

The real-estate agent hadn't mentioned anything about furnishings in the apartment and yet here it was...



Right in the middle of her studio apartment was a big, old cloth-covered table.

In frustration, Ness called the agent who was just as baffled by it, but assured her that the apartment had been vacant for a long time and anything in it she could probably just keep.

Ness sighed deeply. What the heck was she going to do with this thing?

Finally, she figured that maybe she could at least sell it on eBay and get some money for it to help pay for rent!



After the movers had finished and left, Ness took a closer look at the mystery piece of furniture.

Pulling off the tarp revealed what looked to be a dusty, antique dressing table.

It was made of an expensive looking, red veined marble with an ornate, albeit dusty and weathered mirror on top of it.

Ness was surprised, this looked expensive and much too fancy to be left behind!



Running her hand down the mirror, she shed layers of the built-up dust and grime from the face of it.

Underneath, the mirror remained vibrant and seemingly scratch free.

She wondered who would've left such a thing.

As she looked the table up and down, she decided that this was something way too nice to sell.

No.

She would keep it here.

Maybe the owner would get in touch to retrieve it and if not, then she would have a beautiful, expensive table to adorn her fledgling little apartment!



As the sun began to set for the day, Ness stretched her arms and let out a loud yawn.

After 3 days of unpacking, shifting things around and setting up, she had finally (as far as her tired body was concerned) finished the move!

To celebrate the milestone, Ness invited a couple of her friends over for some pre-drinks and dinner out.

They'd be over in a couple of hours so she had some time to quickly throw on some make-up and freshen up.



Ness sat down at the dresser table.

She had never really been too concerned with her looks or over-doing her make-up. No, she preferred the natural look-

Just a quick powder and maybe a bit of blush would do.

As she looked at herself through the ornate mirror, she marvelled over how polished and clear her reflection was. This table was clearly something expensive and refined, a real work of art...

Then a thought popped into her head.

"If this table can look so good, maybe I should put some more effort into myself..."

Ness paused "That was a weird thought... where the hell did that come from?" she said to no one in particular.

"Although, I do *never* pay much attention to myself. I've just spent 3 days making my apartment nice so, why not make myself up a bit too?"

Ness nodded "Why the heck not!"



As she accepted the stray thought of putting some more effort into her looks, Ness felt a strange haze wash over her.

Her strength seemed to sap as her bottom lip quivered slightly and the hand holding her powder brush dropped.

It only lasted a second, but suddenly she couldn't seem to avert her gaze away from her reflection.

"Wow. I really don't put much effort into my looks." she thought aloud.

"I need to take more care of myself. More *me* time!"



Ness looked herself up and down. Her mouse-brown hair tied up in a boring bun... The flat complexion of her skin... these boring, basic clothes... she'd never even taken any care of her health and figure!

Ness was suddenly overcome with frustration over her "simple, casual, boring" look.

She'd just spent 3 whole days setting up her nice, new apartment with this exquisite dressing table and she couldn't even spend more than a few minutes on herself?



"This wouldn't do," she thought,
"this wouldn't do at all."

Ness sat back down and got to
work.

Even though she'd never been
much good with applying her
make-up, suddenly it was as if
she was guided by invisible
hands.

As the sun sank below the city
skyline and dusk turned to night,
Ness continued applying her
make-up, never once averting
her eyes away from her
reflection.

"I need to be beautiful. I need to
be exquisite."

"Just for tonight"

"Just this once..."



It'd taken over an hour to get a look that she was finally happy with.

Her hair, her clothes, her face—she'd had so much work to do and still, it wasn't perfect...

She'd wanted some more revealing clothes, but this would have to do for the moment.

Ness felt, for the first time in a while, quite beautiful.

It was strange that she'd never really taken time to do herself up. She *could* be pretty and cute when she wanted to be.

Her friends would be over any moment now and a thrill ran up her spine as she wondered how they'd react when they saw her.

No sooner did this thought cross her mind when she heard a knock at the door.



Hiii Ness!
Wow look at your apartment!

Hey Ness!


Heyyy girl!
Holy crap look at you!

As she opened the door she was met with the loud greetings of her best friends.

Dressed in an unassuming grey singlet and blue waist-high jeans was Erin, the mousy blonde girl. She'd always been quiet and reserved but incredibly smart and kind.

Shouting out excitedly was Jules. The short, waif-ish girl with dark pixie-cut hair. She was always bursting with energy and the first to get everyone into trouble.

Just behind the two girls was Liam. He and Jules had been dating for what seemed like forever. The two had grown up together since childhood and seemed to have been tailor-suited to each other!



Oh my gosh, Ness! You look amazing! I don't think I've ever seen you dressed like this!

Ah man, you didn't tell us to get all fancied up! I thought we were just gonna have a quiet night in!

Haha, I guess I did get a little carried away... but, y'know why don't we go out and have a night, guys!

I haven't even had time to check out what's around here.

Erin and Jules couldn't believe how Ness looked!


She'd never been the type to get dressed up - always choosing comfortable and cozy clothes over looks and glamor.

Erin looked Ness up and down, amazed at her revealing outfit whilst Jules was struck with a slight tinge of jealousy.

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The group had originally planned to grab dinner out before coming home to play some board games at the new apartment but Ness was suddenly struck by how that seemed like a drab use of a perfectly good night.

So she convinced the group that maybe they should instead explore the area and maybe hit up a bar or some clubs - see where the night took them!



Clubbing~ I thought we were going to play games tonight though? I brought Azul* and everything!

No way, Erin it'll be great! I'm with Ness on this - let's get loooooose!

Yeah c'mon. It's not like we go out a lot and I haven't even really explored the area. Maybe you'll even meet a cute boy!

Ness I don't know... I'm not even dressed up or anything!

Jules was immediately up for going clubbing. She loved going out to dance and, honestly, hadn't been super excited for a Saturday night of board games and quiet chit-chat.

Erin though really wasn't the partying type. She looked at her daggy clothes and felt a sudden wave of anxiety run through her.


Couldn't she just hang out with her close friends and have a fun night joking around?

Sensing Erin's hesitance, Ness grabbed her friend and pulled her in to give her reassurance.

A part of Ness felt bad about the sudden change in plans but she'd spent so much time getting ready that it seemed like a waste to stay in now. And besides, Jules (*and thus Liam by default*) were up for it!

Ness pulled Erin in close and guided her to their reflections in the mirror.

*Authors note: Azul is a board game. It's pretty fun! (Not sponsored)



Oh whatever. Look at yourself, Erin.
You are cute as hell. *We are cute as hell!*

And if it sucks out there we can always
come back here- oh the joys of living in
the city, right?

Sigh I guess so...
Look at my bum clothes though
and, well, you're all dressed up.
You look so **hot!**

Y'know, I *do* feel hot... It's so weird.
It's totally not my style, but it feels
right~ do you like how I look?

In front of the mirror, Ness couldn't help but to study her looks and compare herself to Erin.

The poor, basic girl. Such a daggy nerd.

But she was such a great person inside and she *was actually pretty cute!*

With Erin pulled in so close, Ness felt a hint of arousal run through her body.


"It was so nice to touch and to be touched", she thought as she began to stroke her friends back.

"That's it!" Ness thought with resolution, she was going to give Erin the best night, she deserved it!

Erin, meanwhile, also studied Ness' new look in the mirror. She wasn't sure why but she felt a warm flush run through her face as her heart rate sped up.

"She's so hot isn't she?" came a stray thought in Erin's mind.

Erin realised she was flustered... *What was going on*, she thought! But then did, in the end, admit that Ness *definitely* looked hot dressed like this.



I, yes... I *love* how you look Ness.

It's such a change-
...such a *hot* change.

Mmm. Maybe we should stay
in... y'know, play some games...
get comfortable...

Yes Ness, I want to play games
and... get comfortable... that
would feel so, so good~

A brief wave of weakness rolled through Erin.

It was suddenly so hard to think and she couldn't seem to do anything but fixate on her *hot and sexy* friend.

Erin let her eyes wander down Ness' plunging neck line and at the exposed valley between her breasts.

She was suddenly very aware of Ness' hand moving up and down her spine and how these small movements pushed their chests to brush against each other.

It'd been *so* long since she'd had any form of intimate contact!

What was wrong with her? She'd never had a single gay thought in her life (*but also never seen Ness like this*) and so here she was, eyeing her friend up and wanting nothing more than to pull her close and explore every inch of her body...

Subconsciously, Erin's hands began to reciprocate as she gently stroked the nape of Ness' neck. *Touch her. Feel her. She wants you so much!*

Ness could only lick her lips as she looked into her friend's mesmerised eyes. Erin's arousal hadn't gone unnoticed and Ness also felt the sudden onset of an incredible attraction to her friend!



Hey guys! Are we going?
I am: A. Super hungry and B.
So keen to check the area out!

Hell yes!
Let's go!

Oh yeah, I'm
starving too. Haha~

For Ness and Erin, it felt as though the rest of the world had gone quiet. Just the two of them and their desire for one another.

As the two leaned in closer, they were suddenly interrupted by Jules' insistence that they get on their way! This broke Erin out of whatever trance she'd been in as the flustered girl quickly pulled away with a cold chill running through her.

"What the hell was she just about to do?!" she thought.

"Something incredibly hot," responded another voice in her head.

The moment was over though.

Ness, reminded of the night out and seemingly unfazed by the shared moment they'd just had, was roaring to go as if nothing had even happened.



The group walked down the main strip and ended up stopping off at a burger joint for dinner and after a few beers they moved on to explore the night scene of the area.

As they passed a thumping night club and with Ness feeling a little buzzed, she insisted they go in. She felt electrified and just wanted to move to the music.

Inside, the friends continued to drink and dance away.

Ness, for her part, couldn't help but fixate on Erin as the two laughed, danced and made eyes at each other. Ness felt so naughty, she'd never had any desire for Erin but tonight it seemed like all bets were off.

Even Erin was getting into it. Her usual shy self seemed far away as she shook her hips and twirled around with Ness, moving closer together as the night went on.

Their flirting and body language wasn't lost on Jules and Liam either as the couple observed this pretty out-of-character behaviour and while both were shocked, a part of Liam watched with a perverse intrigue at them.



Hey, how's your night going?

Oh hey! *Soo* good!
How's, um, how's yours?

I saw you and your friend on
the dance floor. You guys are really
good dancers!
Can I, uh, buy you a drink?

As the night wore on, Ness went to the bar to grab another cocktail for herself and Erin.

She wasn't sure how many she'd had by this time but she was feeling *way* too good to stop!

As she waited at the bar, a man slid up next to her and started striking up conversation.

The guy was clearly trying to chat her up. Ness had literally *never* been approached at a bar before and wasn't too sure how to respond!

It was so exciting to have a stranger think she was so pretty that they wanted to get to know her though! Ness figured she'd just go with the flow, whatever felt good-

She looked the guy over, "He seemed nice enough. Tall, pretty handsome, *bet he has a big dick...*" where did that thought come from, she wondered?

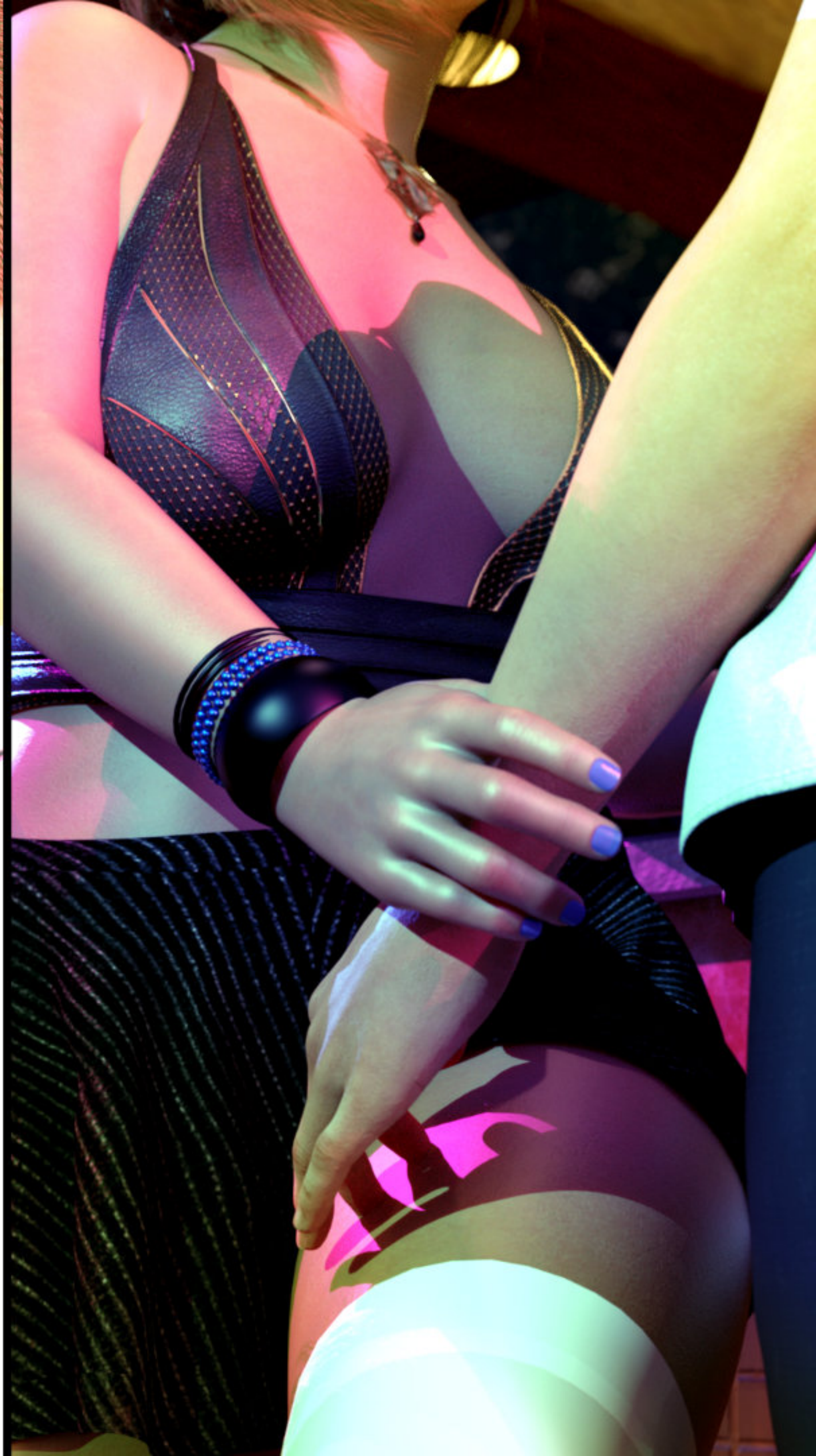
But now she did wonder. She hadn't seen many dicks at all actually... God, she suddenly *really wanted* to know what was in this guys pants.

As she felt her pussy moisten, "just go with the flow" she thought, giggling inside at how that came out.



Actually, I think I might be a little hungry... do you have anything I could suck on?

And if you're hungry too, maybe we should go back to my place and I'm sure I can find something for you to eat!



Ness' pulse pounded, she felt giddy and excited by this sudden male suitor. Fueled by the cocktails and unable to ignore the sudden emptiness between her legs, she pulled the man in close enough to smell his aftershave.

She'd never had a one-night stand before, but apparently this was a night of firsts!

Grabbing the man's arm, she guided him to caress her inner thigh.

The feeling of his fingers on her skin sent shivers up her spine and all thoughts of Erin fell to the background.

She wanted him.

She knew she could have him.

Why not indulge a little...

As she whispered in his ear, her heart raced. She felt like she could hear it thumping through her chest, radiating out from her core and making her nipples hard and nethers wet.

She was going to get laid and she had never been so excited before!