

My Roommate Owns Me
Part 3

Lucas stepped out of the shower feeling embarrassed at what had just transpired. He reached for the towel rack but found that it was empty. He looked around the floor hoping to find something to cover his body but he was unsuccessful. He shook his body wildly like an animal hoping to get the excess water off his large body. He could feel his large cock and balls bounce back and forth with every movement. His pectorals jiggled from left to right as his torso moved from side to side. His hands traveled up his slick body until reaching his soaked hair. He quickly ran his hand through his hair breaking it up until it was somewhat presentable.

“Lucas you need any help in there?” Nelson called from our joined bedroom.

“No I’m fine!” Lucas croaked as my dick slowly began to thicken up once again. Just the sound of his nerdy high pitched voice turned me on. Lucas walked to the door unsure of what surprise Nelson had in store for me on the other side of the door. Lucas grasped the handle and opened the door. The cool air on the other side of the door blasted on my naked form, sending chills down my spine. He inched into the room with my hands covering over my now shrunken dick, attempting to protect it from the cold. He saw Nelson sitting on my bed with a small brown package beside him. He was dressed in a pair of checkered boxer shorts and a tight wife beater. Lucas looked could see Nelson’s dick pushing free of its confines; almost to the point where he could see his head

“Feel better?” He asked cockily as he leaned back into my bed, spreading his legs allowing his dick to fall free of his boxers. Lucas could feel his mouth begin to fill with water as the lust began to build within him once again. He nodded.

“Perfect! I wanted to make sure that you got a good rub in before we got you all settled,” Nelson advised as he picked up the brown box from beside him and handled it towards Lucas. “Here, I got you a little gift. I hadn’t even gotten a chance to open it yet, but I thought it would be even better for you to open it yourself.” Lucas grasped the box with one of his hands, while the other continued to cover his crotch.

“Oh, um, thanks Nelson,” Lucas muttered looking for a place to put it down. “Do you know where my clothes went that I was wearing?” Lucas asked as he looked around the floor for his clothing. Usually the floor was littered with old pairs of boxers, T-shirt’s, pants, rarely did anything of his actually make it into a drawer or into the laundry basket. But as Lucas scanned the floor it was spotless. Every loose article of clothing that was his was gone.

“You wont be needing those clothes Lucas,” Nelson advised.

“Can you tell me where you. . .?” Lucas began to ask.

“No,” Nelson interrupted. The two eyes met and Lucas could feel a power radiating from Nelson that he had not felt before. The nerdy, self conscious, boy he had started the school year with was gone and was replaced with someone Lucas barely recognized. Nelson broke the tension as a smile crept across his face. “Now Lucas I bought you a gift and you are being rude. Go ahead and open it and stop worrying about silly things like clothes,” he ordered Lucas. Even though Lucas could see Nelson was wearing the same smile he had on every day since they moved in; somehow it was different.

“Sorry Nelson,” Lucas stammered as he began to open the brown box in his hands. He pulled the tape along the top and popped open the top revealing a bed of popcorn peanuts. Lucas attempted to hold the box and dig into through the peanuts with one hand, but was unsuccessful. He looked to Nelson and saw him nod his head in coercion. Lucas uncovered his dick and began to dig through the box with both hands until he found a small velvet bag on the bottom. Lucas stared at the bag confused as to what could be inside such a small bag.

“Well come on, open the damn thing,” Nelson urged. Lucas couldn’t tell if he was getting excited about him opening the gift or if Nelson was excited to see Lucas’s reaction. Lucas undid the velvet bag and dumped its contents into his open hands. “So what do you think?”

“Ummm,” Lucas confusedly said. “I’m not sure what it is Nelson.” Lucas turned the pink device around in his hand unsure of what it could be.

“Just keep looking at it buddy,” Nelson said. “You will figure it out.” Nelson watched as Lucas continued to examine the hardware in his hand. Lucas examined the device for another thirty seconds until Nelson saw realization cross his face.

“Is this a cage for a dick?” Lucas gasped.

“Not just any dick Lucas, its for your dick,” Nelson advised as he stood up from the bed and walked towards Lucas. Even with Nelson’s shorter stature and his smaller frame you could tell that he was in charge between the two of them. As Nelson stood prouder and stronger, Lucas shrunk in on himself like a freighted daisy.

“Why would I ever wear something like this?” Lucas asked attempting to put some bass in his voice to sound more like someone in charge, but ended up sounding like a boy going through puberty.

“Because I said so. Go lay down Lucas. I wanna try it on you,” Nelson ordered. Lucas moved towards his bed without even a second thought. He was laying his naked body out on his comforter before he even realized what he just did.

“What is happening here?” Lucas said as his voice quivered. Nelson sat down beside Lucas and opened up his bedside table revealing a small tube of lube. He squirted it into his open. Rubbing it all over his hands like one would do with soap.

“Well you know how I told you those tapes were helping you get larger?” Nelson asked as he grasped the little pink cage from Lucas’ hand. Lucas nodded yes. “Well there were a few other suggestions a few layers deeper than I have told you about. There was the top layer that was the music that you would listen to while you were working out,” Nelson said as he began to lube up the small cage. “Then there was the suggestion to help you work out. Help give you these big beefy muscles that you love to show off all of a sudden. You didn’t think it was weird how you were becoming more of an exhibitionist the bigger you got?” Nelson asked. Lucas thought back to before college. Even though he was always a muscular guy, he was never really one who enjoyed showing off. He usually had kept to baggier clothes that didn’t show off his body, but now he couldn’t imagine wearing anything that wasn’t the perfect size or even a size smaller. “See your starting to realize everything now. That’s the magic of hypnosis, you don’t really notice it until someone tells you. Sort of how you don’t notice you have food on your face. Everyone else can see it, but you are oblivious to the obvious.” Nelson finished lubing up the toy and placed his cold hands onto Lucas’ dick, covering his cock in the slick gel.

“Ooo,” Lucas moaned as Nelson’s hands moved up and down his shaft causing it to grow hard in his hand. Lucas pumped his hips upward wanting more from Nelson. Even though he had just cum; he

could feel the cum already boiling in his balls. Nelson pulled his hand back as Lucas' dick reached its peak size.

"Nope we aren't here for that right now. Now where was I? Oh yes the tapes. There was the music, the muscle growth tracks, there was the layer that I told you about in the shower. That lust that you are feeling for me; that unabridged attraction. Yea, that was the tapes. But probably my favorite layer is the one at the bottom. The one that sinks the lowest into your subconscious. The layer that makes it almost impossible for you to disobey me. You may think it's a joke, but think has there ever been a time in the past few weeks or months that you have told me no?" Nelson asked as he began to unhook the chastity device.

Lucas thought back to the long nights he had stayed awake with Nelson watching tv shows that he had no interest in watching. The morning that Nelson had forced him to go to breakfast with him even though he had only gone to sleep just hours before. Or the days Nelson had ordered Lucas to go to the gym even though he felt like he was going to die from exhaustion. Nelson was right, he had never said no to him. Lucas could feel the cold plastic being slid onto his dick as it was squeezed around his hard dick. Lucas grunted sounds of discomfort as his large dick was compacted into such a tiny device.

"See you know I'm right," Nelson laughed as he squeezed my remaining dick into the device and closed it. "Perfect! It fits. I was hoping that your dick wasn't too big for such a tiny toy, but I would have made it fit either way. But here comes the fun part," Nelson said as he pulled a small lock and key out his desk drawer. "So this is going to lock everything up nice and tight, so there wont be anymore of that nasty jerking off without my say so," he said as he looped the lock around the chastity device and with a soft click locked it into place. "Go look see what you think?" Nelson urged as he slapped Lucas' large thighs to go lock.

Lucas walked over to his full length mirror and looked at the device and how it hung off his muscled body. It was so embarrassing; he had no idea how he was going to hide this when he was in the locker room. Let alone how he was going to pee.

"What do you think?" Nelson asked as he propped himself up on Lucas' bed once again.

"I think it's humiliating!" Lucas shouted, as tears began to well up in his eyes. "I think I look like a freak! How the fuck am I suppose to function with this fucking thing hanging off of me all the time!?" Lucas asked, his voice raising louder as his emotions got the better of him.

"You know what Lucas. I think that is a very good question. How are you going to say go to the gym with that thing on you?" Nelson asked as his eyes began to dance with a mischievous idea. "Actually Lucas, I think now would be a perfect time for you to see how you will be able to function at the gym with your new toy. Go ahead and get dressed for the gym. I got some new clothes for you too. I already put it all in your drawers. Go take a look." Nelson ordered.