

My Roommate Owns Me Part 4

Lucas opened the top drawer of his dresser and found that all of his normal monotoned colored clothes were gone and had been replaced with bright neon clothing. He pulled out the article of clothing that laid on the top and recognized it as a jockstrap, but this was not like the regulation jockstraps he had come to recognize from his years of competitive wrestling. While his usual jockstrap was made of thick terry cloth and was either white or black; this one was bright pink and made of spandex or some other stretchy material. Lucas looked back to Nelson who urged him to continue to dig through the drawer. Lucas placed the jockstrap on the top of his dresser and pulled out multiple other pairs of jockstraps in ranging colors and designs; each looking more humiliating than the last. Even finding a good handful of thongs buried underneath all the jockstraps.

“Where are all my boxers?” Lucas asked as he opened up the second drawer of his dresser wondering, what would he find next?

“Oh those all went into the trash chute,” Nelson nonchalantly said as he propped himself against the headboard of the bed. “Keep going your gonna love whats behind drawer number 2,” Nelson giddily said. Lucas typically kept his shorts and jeans in the second drawer, and at first glance, he knew that those were gone too. “Now I wasn’t sure what your exact size was going to be since all your. . .growth,” Nelson said, punctuating his words with a suggestive wink. Lucas thumbed through the jeans and found not a single pair of blue jeans in the pile. Half of the pile looked like there were leggings, each covered in their own distinctive pattern, and the rest were jeans in the same type of neon colors as “his” new underwear. To the left of the pile he found what appeared to be normal gym shorts until he pulled out the first pair. While his own gym shorts usually ended around his kneecaps the first pair he pulled out looked like it would barely hit mid thigh. They honestly looked more like female’s workout shorts than males.

“You have to be kidding me,” Lucas said shocked at his new piles of clothing that were scattered on his dresser.

“Haha, I may look like I am laughing and smiling Lucas. But this is no joke. That’s what your going to be wearing going forward. I can see that large cock of your trying to break free of your cage. Don’t say you don’t like the idea of parading your large body around in those tight revealing clothes,” Nelson suggested. Lucas brought his hands down to his dick covering himself, forgetting for a brief moment that he was not wearing clothes. He could feel his dick beginning to grow hard against the tight metal surround his cock. Even though he had no where to grow, he knew he was getting hard. “Oh come on Lucas, you gotta get use to being naked. This is what your normal dress will be when your home most days. But why don’t you slap on a jockstrap and some shorts and something from the third drawer and lets go show you off some,” Nelson ordered Lucas. Lucas felt his dick jump at the idea of people seeing him walk across the campus in his new tight clothing. “I think the pink jock would look great with your new cage, don’t you?” Nelson asked.

Lucas pulled the bright neon pink jockstrap off the top of the dresser and began to pull it over his thick thighs. Lucas felt the leg holes stretch over his muscled thighs and adjusted each strap underneath his butt cheeks, lifting both of them upward, creating the illusion of a much more plump

ass. Lucas turned around and looked at Nelson as he rubbed his hard cock in his boxers; Lucas could see it peaking through the bottom of his boxers, and it made him hungry.

"I think the white shorts would look best with that jock," Nelson suggested. Lucas turned back around and looked through the shorts that comprised the left side of the second drawer and found a pair of white mesh shorts. Even though there were multiple pairs, he knew that this was the pair of shorts that Nelson wanted him to wear. He pulled the shorts on over his jockstraps and looked at himself in the mirror. The short mesh shorts left very little to the imagination. He could clearly see the neon pink jockstrap through the material and the shape of the cage in the pouch of the front of the shorts. Lucas glided his hands over his the natural covering his body, enjoying the way that the silky material slid around his butt cheeks.

"How do I look?" Lucas sheepishly asked as he presented his backside to Nelson. He looked at Nelson wanting his approval. He wanted to know what Nelson thought of his new look.

"Fucking delicious," Nelson uttered as he hopped off the bed and slapped Lucas' ass aggressively. "That ass looks like it could go for hours. But we have one more piece of clothing to go before we can leave," Nelson said as he pulled out the bottom drawer. He tossed out random pieces of clothing until pulling out a bright baby blue shirt with long slits cut into each side. "And this completely the outfit. Try it on," Nelson said as he passed the shirt to Lucas. Without missing a beat, Lucas took the shirt from Nelson and slide it over his head. The shirt pressed tightly against his pectoral muscles while the rest of the fabric flowed loosely around his torso due to the large slits along the side.

"Mmmmmm fuck you look perfect," Nelson said as he slide his hands inside the slits of the shirt and onto Lucas' chest. Nelson grasped onto each of his nipples, squeezing each of them gently to the excited groans of Lucas. His hands massaged each pectoral as Lucas ground his bubble butt into Nelson's crotch; wanting to feel some sort of pleasure. Lucas could feel his hard dick constraining against the metal, wanting to be free from its confines. Lucas wanted to feel Nelson's hand wrap around his cock and jerk him to completion. Nelson quickly pulled his hands from inside of Lucas' shirt and grabbed his cage crotch soaking his fabric with the cum that he was leaking.

"You look totally edible Lucas. Now go grab some shoes. We are heading to the gym," Nelson ordered as he walked over to his dresser and slid on a pair of loose basketball shorts and a tank top.

"The gym?" Lucas asked, shocked that he was going to be dragged out for all to see already. The idea made him shake with fear, but the thought of him parading his perfect body around made his cock twitch.

"Yes sir! Its time to lift, isn't it?" Nelson said as he slid his shoes onto his feet. "I think it would be a great day to show off that ass and work it out. Let's get going," Nelson said swinging the door open to the hallway. "You ready?"