

My Roommate Owns Me

Part 8

Lucas looked at his reflection as Nelson and he walked through the mall. Lucas could feel the eyes of every man on him as he paraded his scandalously clad body around. Lucas felt more embarrassed than he had ever been in his entire life; the tiny leather shorts, the bright pink crop top, the bleached blonde hair. He looked like the kind of guy he and his teammates use to laugh at or call a fag. But now as he looked at himself sashaying past the many storefronts. He was now the faggot.

“How about we make one last stop,” Nelson said stopping in front of a piercing pagoda that stood at the edge of the mall. Lucas looked at the gentleman that stood in the center of the kiosk and saw the teen’s eyes staring back at him. But while other’s looked at him with disgust or humor, his eyes were filled with lust and attraction. “I think we can do one more piercing. What do you think?” Lucas opened his mouth to object, but was quickly silenced by Nelson. “Perfect, glad we are in agreement.”

“Excuse me can we get some assistance?” Nelson asked, pushing Lucas to the front counter in front of him causing his caged cock to clang against the glass case surrounding the kiosk.

“Of course, how can I help you,” the boy asked, breaking out of his lust induced trance. Lucas stared at the boy’s dark green eyes, and how his bushy brown hair swayed over his forehead. The boy ran his hand through his thick mop of hair and turned towards Lucas and smiled. “What are we looking to get done?” He asked, looking at both Nelson and Lucas.

“Well, my friend here is looking to finally take the plunge and get his belly button pierced! Isn’t that right Lucas?” Nelson asked, wrapping his arm around Lucas’ exposed waist, gripping tightly onto his toned abdominals. Lucas had never wanted his stomach pierced but he knew that no matter what he said he was going to get it done, and to be honest there was as a small part of him that was growing excited every time Nelson made him do something. Every time Nelson pulled out a piece of clothing for him to wear or gave him an order a small shiver would run down his spine, and as the days went on the shiver continued to grow. Lucas brought a joyful smile to his face and stared into the green eyes of the worker.

“Yes super excited,” Lucas said, his voice taking on a more feminine tone than ever before.

“Well then come right in and lay back in my chair. We can get this done in just a few moments!” The worker flipped open the portion of the counter and ushered Lucas into the center of the pagoda. From the corner of his eye, Lucas could see the workers’ eyes staring at his ass as he walked towards the

chair that the man pointed too. Lucas grabbed the back of his shorts and lifted upward, hoping to cover more of his exposed ass crack, but only made the wedgie he had much worse and expose more of his rounded ass cheeks. The worker lets out a gasp of excitement as he started at Lucas' gorgeous ass for a few more brief seconds before Lucas sat down in the chair.

"Now I am going to go ahead and lay you back so don't freak out," he said to Lucas as he pulled a lever causing the chair to lean back like that of a dentist's chair. Lucas looked over to the side and saw that he was now crotch level with the male, and saw a long thick cock that snaked down the leg of his jeans. Lucas subconsciously licked his lips wondering what that massive cock would look like if pulled from its denim prison. The boy came closer to Lucas, his hard cock mere inches from Lucas' face as his stomach was prepped for the piercing.

"Wow you have some very impressive abs," the man said as his fingers danced over each of Lucas' strong muscles.

"Yea he really does love the gym don't you Lucas?" Nelson asked, leaning over the glass counter, watching the boy prep the area for the piercing. "Let's do this one," Nelson said, pointing to a piece of jewelry within the case. Lucas attempted to see what was being selected for him, but the back of the glass was not made of glass like the rest.

"I think that will perfect," The worker said as he swiftly opened the case and withdrew the single piece of jewelry from the counter and placed it to the side. "Okay go ahead and take a deep breath in, you are going to feel a slight pinch." But before Lucas was even able to take that breath he felt the sharp pain of the needle piercing his flesh, causing him to let out a high-pitched yelp of pain that echoed through the large open mall. For the ones who had not seen Lucas step inside the pagoda, they all assumed the sound of pain came from a young girl, not a fully grown man.

"Now deep breath out," he said as he slid the jewelry into place, switching out the needle for the piece that Nelson had preselected. Lucas let out a sharp breath as he felt the bellybutton ring pushed into place. "Okay all done. What do you think?" He asked as he pulled a mirror from the side table and angled it for Lucas to see. It was a simple piece of jewelry made of silver with bright pink stones that hung flat against his stomach. It was a belly button ring that would look foreign on any male, but on Lucas, it seemed to match his new look.

"It's perfect!" Nelson gushed from over the counter. "Couldn't have done it better myself! Come on Lucas. Let's get going." Lucas pulled himself from the chair feeling his tender bellybutton as he moved. He watched as Nelson pulled his credit card out and paid the kiosk worker.

“Thank you,” Lucas said trying to hold back a grunt of pain as the bellybutton ring swung back and forth with his quick movements.

“It’s what I do,” the male said, shrugging his shoulders. “Here take this too. Call me,” he said, punctuating his sentence with a wink. Lucas looked down and stared dumbfounded at the number scrawled across the back of a piece of receipt paper. He had just received a guys phone number for the first time. “Gus?” Lucas asked, attempting to read the name written next to the number.

“That’s me!” Gus said giving Lucas a wide smile. Lucas felt a flutter of butterflies in his stomach the longer he stared at Gus’ smiling face. As the staring intensified Lucas felt Nelson grab ahold of his arm, roughly pulling him from behind the counter.

“Thanks so much, Gus, but we have to get going. We have reservations we have to make,” Nelson said rudely, obviously getting angry at someone flirting with HIS boy. He was even angrier that Lucas was blatantly flirting back. Lucas was continuously pulled silently by Nelson in the opposite direction they were going originally.

“I thought we were leaving,” Lucas said, stumbling over his own two feet as Nelson continued to drag back to the center of the mall.

“I remembered one last store I wanted to hit before we left. It should be real quick.” Lucas began to worry. He had heard that tone come from Nelson before, and it always spelled trouble for him. “Ladies first,” Nelson said, grabbing a handful of Lucas’ ample ass cheeks and pushing him into the store. Lucas looked up at the marquee reading the name of the store as he was ushered through the front door.

“Tony’s Toys?” Lucas asked, but before he could ask what kind of toys were inside of said store his unspoken question was already answered.

Lucas’ eyes grew wide as he stared at the walls that lined the small store and the multitude of different toys that stood on the shelves; dildos, butt plugs, giant toys in the shape of fists, even silicon replicants of famous porn star body parts. Lucas had never before been inside a store of this variety. Nelson continued to push him deeper into the store; pass all the underwear and lingerie, pass the leather harnesses and masks, and up to the front counter where the single attendant stood. The man watched as both Lucas and Nelson approached his counter at a quicken pace.

“Looks like someone is in a hurry,” the man laughed.

“Yes we are,” Nelson said quickly. “I’m actually looking for the vibrating toys section. Do you know where that is?” Nelson asked.

“Yes, I do. I can show you myself. I am Tony and this is my toy box,” Tony said, motioning to the store surrounding him. Tony stepped from behind the counter revealing a short muscular body to both Nelson and Lucas. His thick quads and hefty pouch were on display for both of them as he walked towards the back of the store. Nelson felt his dick instantly grow rigid as he watched Tony’s wide cheeks bounce and jiggle with every step. His short shorts left very little to the imagination. “Here are all of our vibrating toys. You looking for something for yourself or a gift?” Tony asked, his eyes swooping over Nelson’s form. Nelson felt shivers go up his spine as he was scouted out by another alpha. He knew he needed to keep his cool and show Lucas that he was still boss no matter who else came.

“It’s for him,” Nelson said pulling Lucas to the forefront. “Thought I would treat my boy to something nice after a day of shopping.” Lucas could feel Nelson’s hand worming into his extra tight shorts grabbing a hold of his cheeks. Lucas looked at both Nelson and Tony feeling his own dick grow within the confines of his cage at the excitement of a new toy.

“Oh yes, I bet he does enjoy a few things up that tight ass of his, don’t you?” Tony asked, his eyes narrowing towards Lucas.

“Yes,” Lucas squeaked out as he felt Nelson dig a digit into his still wet hole from earlier in the day.

“I don’t see big muscle boys like you often. Pretty hot,” Tony said with a wink. “Maybe you after you finish up with this square I can show you how a real man can treat you.” Lucas let out a wince of pain as he felt Nelson dig his fingers into Lucas’ cheek.

“I think I he’s good.” Nelson said harshly. “But I think this is all the help we need. I will make sure to give you a shout if we need any further assistance,” Nelson said, turning towards the shelf of items, clearly ending the conversation with Tony.

“Some gays are so uppity,” Tony said, laughing as he walked back to the counter. Lucas looked over his shoulder watching Tony’s wide ass swing back and forth within his tight shorts, even looking over his shoulder and winking at Lucas before he turned back into the counter. Lucas felt his face flush red as he turned back to Nelson who was angrily staring directly at him.

“Done flirting?” Nelson asked, clearly perturbed at Lucas’ bad behavior.

“What?” Lucas asked, slightly confused. He had been called a flirt over the years with girls he had dated, but never by another man. But a lot had changed in the last few weeks, so why couldn’t that? Nelson just stared at Lucas as he tapped a small plastic case in his open hand. “So, did you find what you were looking for?” Lucas asked, attempting to break the silence.

“Yup. Let’s get going.” Nelson walked away from Lucas, leaving him behind every other time where he was pulled to their destination. Nelson quickly paid at the counter while Lucas stood silently behind him, attempting to not make eye contact with Tony. But as soon as he looked up he could see that Tony was gazing over Lucas’ exposed body parts.

“Now you come by anytime you need something to fill that hole of yours sweetie,” Tony said. Nelson grabbed the big holding his purchase and left the store silently, walking towards the nearest bathroom. He walked towards the back of the bathroom, kicking open the handicap stall and ordered for Lucas to enter. The Lucas entered the stall, unsure of what was going to happen next but then Nelson opened his mouth again.

“Take off your pants.” Nelson ordered, tearing open the plastic box.

“What?” Lucas asked, confused once more at what Nelson was asking him.

“Take off your pants.” Nelson said again. Lucas knew better than to disobey Nelson, so he took off his leather shorts, hanging them on the bar next to the toilet. Lucas looked down at his hefty pectorals, his bright pink cage, and the most recent addition; his bellybutton ring. He looked at the mirror on the wall, barely even recognizing himself with his dark tan skin and his bright blonde hair. He wondered if any of his teammates would even know it was him when he went to practice on Monday.

“Turn around.” Lucas did just that and immediately felt Nelson pin him against the wall, pressing his crotch against Lucas’ bouncy bubble butt. Lucas bit his lip to stifle any moans of pleasure as he heard the door to the bathroom swung open hitting the wall.

“Hey just wait out there. I will be right back I just need to take a piss.” The deep manly voice said to his friend as they waited outside of the restroom.

Nelson leaned into Lucas’ ear and whispered, “Don’t get too loud. You don’t want to cause a scene do you?” Nelson grabbed the waistband of Lucas’ thong and pulled it over his rounded ass cheeks and let it fall to the floor. “God I can’t wait to get this plug in you. You are going to love it.” Nelson grabbed a hold of both of Lucas’ cheeks and pulled them apart; slowly bringing his fingers closer and closer to Lucas’ hole. “God I still can’t believe your mine.”

“Ugh,” Lucas moaned, pushing his ass out towards Nelson’s hungry hands. Lucas still couldn’t believe that he had come to find excitement in the moments that he spent in Nelson’s hands. Lucas felt one of Nelson’s hands pull away and was replaced with the toy that he had just purchased. Nelson rubbed the tip of the plug up against Lucas’s hole, slowly slipping in the tip in and out of his hole; causing moans of pleasure to escape through Lucas’ tightly closed lips. The loud sound of the stranger pissing covered the moans only slightly. Lucas knew the stranger heard something, but would he search

deeper into the stalls and find the source of the sound. The sheer humiliation that was radiating from his body caused his dick to strain against his girly cage and droplets of his cum to fall onto the tiled floor.

“Just a little more and it will be in there.” Nelson continued to push the plug into Lucas, slowly expanding his hole with the plastic intruder. Lucas thanked his stars that his ass was still slick with lube from earlier in the day, not knowing how painful this would have been without it. “Just another inch and we are. . . in.”

“Mmmm,” Lucas moaned feeling the base of the toy lodge between his cheeks. Nelson pressed against the base pushing it into his hole, causing the overwhelming feeling of fullness to overcome Lucas. Nelson’s hand came around to the front and grasped onto the cage and shook it, violently spraying his cum onto the walls.

“But you wish you could play with this don’t you?” Nelson teased.

“Please, Nelson. I’m so horny. Please,” Lucas begged, pressing his ass into one of Nelson’s hands and his cage into his other hand. Nelson kissed Lucas’ neck moving from one side to the other as his hands massaged the cage and pressed against the base of the vibrator. Nelson pulled away slightly and grabbed a small plastic object from the box and flipped the switch. The entire bathroom was filled with a loud vibration sound that was only overshadowed by the loud moans of pleasure that erupted from Lucas’ mouth. The vibrations were like nothing Lucas had ever felt before, he lost all semblance of where he was located.

“Ugh!” Lucas cried loudly, his asshole was pulsing around the toy as each vibration was pushed through his body.

“Is someone in there?” The male voice asked, his footsteps coming closer and closer to the two men.

“Yea Lucas is anyone in here?”