



Nowhere  
to  
hide

John Dylena

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# Nowhere to Hide

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This story contains adult material and was not suitable for readers under the age of 18. It also contains strong language and sexual situations. Most are of erotic nature and contain graphic and detailed descriptions of sex and/or masturbation.

If you, the reader, are of legal age (18+) and are fine with the previously mentioned themed story, then continue.

Enjoy.

The door slammed shut and Joshua held his breath. He remained still, frozen, his eyes wide as he stared at his reflection in the mirror and listened. There was a man's and a woman's voice coming from outside the bathroom. They were laughing, then they were kissing.

Will, Joshua's roommate, and his girlfriend Nicole were not supposed to be there. They were supposed to be on the road leading up to the mountain for their extended weekend ski trip. Four nights and five days they said they would be gone, only now they were in the apartment, unannounced, and from the sounds of it, here to stay.

Joshua's hand shook and the golden tube of dark red lipstick fell from his fingers into the white porcelain sink. He tore his eyes away from his own and looked back over his shoulder at the bathroom door.

"Hey, Josh! You here?" Will shouted from the living room.

*Please leave. Please leave. Please leave.* Josh squeezed the edge of the sink and prayed that they would step out long enough for him to change.

He looked back up at his reflection. He had *just* finished applying the crimson red color to his lips when they had arrived. His normally modest eyelashes were now vibrant, long, and as black as night. The neutral eye shadow he had spread across his lids had a sparkle to it, and his skin was smooth, soft, and hair-free.

Around his neck was a pearl necklace, an impulse buy he'd made at a tourist trap gift shop the last time he went to the beach. It had been a hot summer, and when a friend of theirs couldn't make it, Josh filled in and stayed at the beach house with Will and Nicole. The pearls were cheap, but from a distance they looked fancy. In his mind they were opulent; something a celebrity would wear walking down the red carpet.

His gold, disc-shaped earrings reflected in the light of the bathroom. They were only clip-ons—he had no interest in actually piercing his ears. Each was the size of a poker chip, with a Grecian design etched onto the surface.

The long brown hair of his wig fell down past his shoulders where his black lace bra was clamped tight across his back. The cups were stuffed with tan socks, as he had yet to purchase a pair of falsies. His acrylic nails, colored the same as his lipstick, tapped softly against the underside of the sink, the noise fading before it even reached the door.

He leaned forward and looked down past his flat tummy to his feet. The fear and anxiety that now coursed through his veins caused his dick to

shrivel, almost retreating entirely into his body. The bulge on his matching black lace panties was barely noticeable.

His legs were encased in sheer black stockings held up by a matching garter belt that clung to his hips. The hair on his body was gone. Josh had waited maybe ten minutes after Will and Nicole had left to step into the shower and shave.

It wasn't the first time he had done it. Shortly after the first time Josh decided to completely shave, Will had taken notice. When confronted about it, Josh had simply said that he'd done it to cut down on his body odor. Will had just shrugged his shoulders and never mentioned it again.

On his feet were a pair of black pumps; his pride and joy. They were the first pair of women's shoes he owned, now one of four. His current collection included a pair of high-heeled boots, red Mary Janes, and a pair of six inch, clear-soled, platform hooker heels. That pair he'd bought to go with the miniskirt and the tube-top that would've barely covered a large breasted woman. He was saving that outfit for when the falsies came.

Five inches of shiny black patent—he couldn't help but smile at how smooth and polished they still were. There was barely a scuff on them, despite how many times he'd worn them.

Joshua had crossdressed before in the apartment he shared with Will: the nights when he would go out drinking and stay at Nicole's; the short weekend business trips his work assigned to him. Most of the time, Joshua would just put on a couple items of clothing. It was on the weekends he had to himself that he indulged in full blown, head-to-toe transformations.

This weekend was going to be a special one. Hanging up in his closet, tucked away behind several large rain jackets, was a bright red dress. A short dress, it was designed to be worn to clubs or anytime a woman wanted to get plenty of attention from the men.

Not only that, but still in the box that it had been shipped in was a dildo. The skin-colored phallus had a suction cup on one end, and Josh had planned on using it some time that night after he'd emptied the bottle of whiskey he had purchased earlier in the day. After weeks of going back and forth in his mind, he had finally committed to it, and clicking the 'submit order' button on the website was one of the hardest things he had ever done.

"Josh?" Will's voice was softer.

"He's probably out getting dinner," he heard Nicole say. The blonde bombshell was always nice to him, and more than once Josh wished she was

his girlfriend instead of Will's. Not that Will was a jerk or anything, but it was hard to compete with a man that was as naturally good-looking as Will. Short black hair; strong features; great body; he was a chick magnet.

"I'll call his cell. Maybe he can pick something up for us." Josh bit his hand. His cell phone was on his desk in his room and it wasn't on vibrate.

"No, wait. Let's not give him a reason to hurry home," Nicole said rather impishly.

"Clever girl."

Josh could hear the sounds of their kissing through the walls of the bathroom. Since they believed that they were alone, there was no reason to limit the volume of their cries and moans.

Josh rubbed his face as he listened to the sounds of them making love. Their footsteps were heavy, and in between the giggles and moans were the sounds of them moving around the apartment.

*Come on Will, take her to your room and close the door!* Josh moved a strand of hair behind his ear and waited, listening intently. The moment he heard the sound of Will's door closing, he would bolt from the bathroom to his own bedroom across the hall.

Will and Nicole's lovemaking grew louder and louder. He held his breath and closed his eyes, silently praying.

The doorknob turned and Josh's heart stopped.

"What the fuck?"

Josh turned sharply on his heels and faced the two of them. Will and Nicole stood in the bathroom doorway and Josh, no more than six feet away, stared back. In their lovemaking fury, Will had blindly reached for any knob, as any room in the apartment would've been good for the sex he was about to have. Nicole slid out of Will's arms and pulled her top back down over her body.

Josh could feel the blood flow to his face as his stomach twisted into the mother of all knots. "Hi, Will," was all he could say. His mouth was dry, his body shook nervously, and his heart pounded in his chest.

"Josh? Is that you?"

"Yeah, it's me."

"Holy crap... I mean... dude, you're dressed like a chick! Are you a homo?"

Nicole punched him on the arm. "Will!"

"Ow," he said rubbing his bicep. "But seriously, are you like, gay?"

“Goddamn it, Will!” Nicole pushed him out of the doorway back into the hall. “Hang on a sec, Josh,” she said to him before closing the door.

“Heh, sure. Not like I can go anywhere.” His voice was quiet, meek, and ultimately lost in the shouting match going on between the couple in the hallway. Josh turned away from the door and leaned back over the sink. His stomach was so tightly wound it was about ready to tear.

*Are you a homo?* Will’s blunt question hit him hard. It was something he never thought he would have to explain to someone. He was in a situation he never thought he’d be in. No one with such a taboo hobby wanted to be caught, even if they knew that the people that saw them were open and accepting.

Yet deep down, lingering beneath the fear and the anguish, something stirred inside of Josh. There was a warmth nestled in his groin; a soft, euphoric sensation and it stood idly by, biding its time.

He lifted his head up and stared at himself in the mirror, fear and panic all over his face when he realized that underneath it all, he was *incredibly aroused*.

The more he thought about it, the more he realized that his sexuality wasn’t set in stone and more often than he’d like to admit, he found himself lingering on the pictures of the men with big dicks penetrating the sexy and slutty women of porn.

Will and Nicole’s argument subsided, and hearing the knob turn once more, he turned to face the couple.

Will stepped into the bathroom, his head hung low. Nicole stood behind him, her hands on her hips. Her pose was motherly, as if Will was her child that she just disciplined and forced to apologize to the person he wronged.

“Josh, I’m sorry for being so blunt, but—”

“It’s fine, Will. How else were you supposed to react to seeing me dressed like this?”

“Yeah, about that,” Will averted his eyes away from Josh, as seeing his roommate dressed in sexy lingerie and looking rather convincing made him feel uncomfortable. “Sorry if I offended you.”

He barely finished the sentence before he turned and walked out of the bathroom. It was at that moment that Josh’s eyes lowered and spotted the bulge in the front of Will’s jeans. He turned back to the sink and bit into his hand. His outfit had aroused Will.

Josh’s roommate slid by Nicole. The blonde with wavy hair and ocean



blue eyes sighed and faced Josh. She took a couple steps into the bathroom and closed the door behind her.

Josh looked at her through the reflection in the mirror. Nicole moved slowly toward him, her arms crossed in front of her with a faint smile on her lips.

He had seen this before. Two months ago, both of Will and Nicole came back to the apartment plastered. Will collapsed onto the couch and when Josh came out of his room to see what was going on, he spotted Nicole walking toward the bathroom. She wore a tight blue dress with matching blue pumps. Her hair was disheveled and one of the straps of her dress had fallen off of her shoulder. The other just barely held on.

She noticed him standing in the hallway outside of his room. Will was snoring on the couch and she lingered, her eyes all over Josh. She was a lioness, and he was her prey.

Nicole had moved away from the bathroom and took a step forward toward Josh. He was a shy and socially awkward man, and seeing a woman as beautiful as Nicole moving toward him with such a hungry look in her eye had scared him.

He'd known right then and there that if it hadn't been for the sudden onset of nausea, she would've been all over him. Nicole had looked away from him and disappeared into the bathroom, and he had taken the opportunity to return to the safety of his room.

Neither of them remembered coming home that night. If Nicole *did* remember coming onto Josh, she kept it to herself.

"You know Josh, you look pretty good. Your makeup could use some adjustment, though." She took another step forward and he faced her. He was nervous, anxious, nauseous, and aroused all at once.

"Thanks?"

She took another step toward him, still outside arm's reach, but she was getting closer. "If you ever need to talk, you can talk to me."

"I appreciate the offer, Nicole."

She bit her lip and looked down at the tiled floor of the bathroom. "I've never told this to Will, but I've always wanted to dress him up like a girl. I have a lesbian fantasy, and because I don't want to cheat on my boyfriend with a woman, I made some adjustments."

Nicole took another step forward, pressing his ass against the smooth surface of the sink. There was nowhere for him to go.



His heart raced in his chest as he tried to look away from her. This beautiful woman that he'd been secretly lusting after for so long had just opened up to him.

"I... uh..." Words failed him as his body twisted and turned. In his lace panties, his dick came out of hiding. Josh was back in high school and the hottest girl in the entire school was talking to him. His eyes flicked every which way as sweat beaded on his brow.

His throat clenched up and his mouth suddenly felt like it was filled with cotton balls. The world started to spin and he was on the verge of collapsing.

Then her lips touched his, and everything stopped. The panic and fear, the confusion and anxiety; it all disappeared in an instant. The kiss was slow and passionate. There wasn't a hint of alcohol on her breath.

Josh leaned back over the sink, trying to pull away from Nicole. Even though he wanted so badly to kiss those soft, supple lips of hers, he couldn't let her cheat on Will. But try as he might, Nicole continued the assault on his lips.

She leaned forward, her perky breasts pressing against his chest and her hands on his hips. He could feel her thumbs slide under the band of his panties and start to pull them down.

Josh took his hands off of the sink and put them on her shoulders. He pushed her off of him and their lips separated, a small string of saliva connected the two.

"Don't tell me you've never wanted to kiss me," she said. "I've seen how you look at me."

"I... but Will..."

"Yeah, what about me?" Nicole looked back over her shoulder at the doorway where Will stood, his arms crossed over his chest. He looked pissed.

"Babe..." she began.

"No, Nicole. What the fuck are you doing kissing *him*? I'm your boyfriend!"

Nicole bit her lip. "Will, you know how you've always wanted a threesome?"

"Yeah?" He raised an eyebrow and uncrossed his arms.

"Well," she continued, wrapping her arm around Josh, "how about it? You, me and Joslyn."

"Who the hell is Jos—oh..." Will stared at Josh and Josh looked back

and forth between him and Nicole. She looked at him and smirked.

“What?! No, no, no, no, no!” Josh slid out from under Nicole’s arm and moved into the corner of the bathroom.

“Come on, Joslyn, it’ll be fun!” Nicole said, putting her hands on her hips and pouting.

“Will you stop calling me that! I... I’m not... no!”

“Yeah, Nicole... that’s kinda weird. I don’t want to plough my roommate.”

“Yes, could we please stop talking about this?” Josh waved his hands in the air.

“Will, could you please step out and give me a minute with Josh?”

Will narrowed his eyes. “Okay, sure. But I won’t do it unless Josh tells me himself.” He stepped out of the bathroom into the hallway and closed the door. “And no kissing!”

With the door shut, Nicole turned her attention to Josh.

“No, Nicole. I don’t want to.”

“Josh, you can’t honestly tell me that you haven’t thought about it.”

“I...” Josh turned his back to Nicole. She was right—he *had* thought about it, and not just once. But it was never with Will. Whenever those thoughts slipped into his head, it was always with some non-descript, generic male. How could he say that he’d never thought about sucking another man’s cock or having one penetrate him when there was a dildo sitting on the desk in his room?

She placed her hands on his shoulders and gently rubbed them. “Look, Josh, I’m not forcing you to do anything here. And just like Will, I won’t go through with it unless you want to. But let me just say this—from my experience as a woman, being with a man is *wonderful*, and in my honest opinion, every man should experience anal and the taste of a meaty cock in their mouth.”

“Nicole...”

“And Will is a very thoughtful and courteous lover. I’ll tell you what, if you go through with this, I’ll give you the best damn blowjob you’ll ever have. Maybe even something a little more, if Will lets me.”

Josh bit his lip as his dick swelled in his panties. The thought of Nicole pleasuring him like that was too much. Countless times he’s jacked off to her, and with the possibility of that fantasy becoming a reality, it would be a mistake to pass up on it.

He moved away from her tender touch and turned toward her. "It would be a lie for me to say that I've never thought about it. But I do emphasize the fact that I am only satisfying a curiosity."

"I understand, Josh."

He sighed. "I guess if I have to have sex with another man, having that man be someone I know and trust is the best option."

"But it won't be just the two of you. I'll be there as well. So, is that a yes?"

Josh hesitated. He looked away from the growing smile on Nicole's face to the door and around the bathroom. "Yes, I will go along with it. But this never leaves the apartment!"

"I swear that this will stay a secret between the three of us. You won't regret this, Joslyn!"

"Do you really have to call me that?"

"Is there another female name that you go by when you're dressed like that?"

"...no..."

"Then, since tonight you are batting for my team, you can't be a woman named 'Josh.' You gotta have a girl's name."

"But Joslyn?"

"It's cute! And it rolls off the tongue." She giggled to herself as she ran out of the bathroom. Josh sighed once more and staggered over to the sink and looked at his reflection in the mirror.

"Well, now you can say that you've tried it. And if I don't like it, then I don't like it," he said to himself. "But what happens if I *do* like it?"

He remembered an old saying: *I'll cross that bridge when I come to it.*

Josh pulled himself away from the sink and walked up to the bathroom door. He reached for the door handle and his eyes dropped to his fingers. They twitched nervously as he gripped the knob. Hearing the front door of the apartment open and close, Josh stepped out of the bathroom into the hallway.

"Will?"

"Couch," he heard his roommate say. Josh walked down the hallway into the living room, where Will lay sprawled out on the couch. His eyes were on the TV.

"Where's Nicole?" Josh asked, sitting down.

"She left. Said she had to go get some things." Will held the remote out

in front of him and surfed through the channels. Not once did he look at Josh.

“Oh, okay.”

“Look, Josh, I don’t know what Nicole told you, but know this: I am getting my threesome. While I wanted it to be with Nicole and another chick, tonight you are that chick and I’m going to treat you as such. Understand?”

“I do.”

“So don’t complain when my dick is in your mouth or in your ass.” He had seen this side of Will before. He would get like this when work really stressed him, or when too much time had passed since he last had sex with Nicole.

Josh said nothing as he got up and returned to his bedroom. He opened his closet and stared at the red dress. Minutes passed by until he finally removed it from the hanger and stepped into it.

The material was light and delicate. Soft and stretchy, it left nothing to the imagination. After zipping up the back, Josh had to pull the hem of the dress down to cover the tops of his stockings. He looked at his reflection in the mirror and frowned when he saw his absent cleavage.

He turned and looked at his body from several different angles until he heard the door to the apartment open and close and Nicole’s cheery voice. She was excited about something, and whatever it was, it brightened Will’s mood.

Josh turned toward his door, his eyes spotting the unopened brown box on his desk. They lingered there, refusing to budge. The dildo was supposed to be part of a trial run to see if he would actually enjoy anal.

But now there was no time for a preliminary. Josh was running the race for real.

He heard a light tap on his door. “Josh? You okay?”

It was Nicole. She had changed out of her warm winter clothes into something more alluring—something that created a different kind of heat, as evidenced by the clacks of her heels.

“Josh?” Nicole’s voice was quiet and apprehensive. The knob turned slowly and she poked her head in. He said nothing as he looked away from the door. “Jo—Holy crap!”

She flung the door open and stood in the frame, eyes alight and hands covering her agape mouth. Nicole was beyond excited. Josh could feel the weight of her gaze and he faced her, only to avert his eyes moments later.

His face flushed when he laid his eyes on her. Now he knew why Will

was suddenly happy. She wore a thick overcoat, the front of it unbuttoned and opened, exposing what she had on underneath.

Beneath the coat was nothing but the sexiest lingerie ensemble he had ever seen, something he had only imagined in his dreams.

Nicole let her hair down. She had it up into a ponytail before, but now it was loose and free. Her sinfully red lingerie illuminated the shadow cast by the heavy overcoat. Josh bit his lip. The image of her perfect breasts nestled in the cups of her bra would be forever engraved into his mind.

Below her pristine mounds, the elegant curves of her body led Josh to her lacy red thong. The fabric was sheer, and if he'd looked hard enough, he could've seen the folds of her sweet cunt.

Nicole had a sculpted body. She was an athlete, which was how she'd met Will. Her legs were firm and toned and seeing them in those black stockings made his dick spring to life in his panties. Josh wanted so much to touch them, to gently stroke and caress them, and the more he thought about it, the harder his dick got.

"I take it you like what you see?" She spoke softly, her voice sweet like honey and smooth as silk. She giggled, and looking down, he saw it.

Josh's dick was fully erect, so much so that it had escaped his panties and threatened to poke a hole in his dress. As ashamed as he was, Nicole did nothing to improve the situation. Instead of covering herself up, she pulled the coat back further and leaned onto the door frame.

He snuck another quick glance, this time at her feet. She had on a pair of platform pumps that were similar to his, only an inch taller. The smooth patent heels were red, much like the lingerie she wore and the lipstick she chose.

"You look ravishing, Joslyn. I can't wait to taste that sexy body of yours and feel it pressed against mine." She moaned quietly as she moved her hands up and down her body. If Josh so much as touched his dick, it would explode. "All of this could be yours. We'll be waiting."

She backed away and closed his door. The moment she let go of the knob, Josh regained control of his body. He exhaled and nearly collapsed when the strength in his legs vanished and he used his desk as a crutch until he could safely walk again.

His prick was so hard it hurt. There was no way he was leaving the room with an erection that strong. *Why can't she bring me relief instead of my hand?* Sighing, he grabbed his box of tissues and lotion and pulled the

hem of his dress up.

The moment he grabbed onto his throbbing dick, the sounds of sex filled his ears. Nicole's moans were loud and unfiltered. She didn't seem to care that someone could hear her; in fact, it was if she *wanted* an audience. She wanted someone to hear her pleasure-filled cries as her lover touched her in all the right places.

Her wails pierced the thin walls of the apartment and Josh climaxed instantly. Nicole had effortlessly brought him to the point of pure release. All she had to do was stand there and look sexy, and all his dick needed was the slightest touch. The moment he wrapped his fingers around it, it took off like a bucking bronco.

The couple in the other room were at full speed by the time he wiped up the last drop of cum from his desk. The noise was a barrage on his mind. It was the lure on the hook and he was the enticed fish. *Come join us*, their lovemaking said.

Josh's knees buckled as he stepped toward his door. His fingers twitched and sweat beaded on his forehead. His mouth was dry and his throat itched. His door was the only thing keeping the sounds out of his room, and the moment he opened it, they came at him full blast. It was like the opening riff of the main event at a rock concert.

"Oh god, yes!" Nicole moaned. They were her siren calls, her carnal outbursts, and Josh moved toward them in an almost trance-like state. He nearly tripped as he stumbled toward their door. It was only five or six feet from his, but right now, it felt like a mile.

He stood in the doorway and watched the two lovers embrace, staring at them hungrily. Nicole was right. He wanted so badly to be included in their lovemaking; to squeeze her breasts while Will pounded his asshole; to swallow Will's meaty dick while Nicole sucked on his own pole; to taste her ruby red lips and to lap at her juices.

Nicole was on top of Will. Her breasts were still in her bra and her nails dug into his naked chest. She looked away from her boyfriend to the onlooker in the doorway. She grinned and slowed her movements to a halt.

"Look who decided to join us," she said, looking down at Will.

Will sat up on the bed and turned his head toward the doorway. "Well, well. Looks like I'll get that threesome after all." He laid back down on the bed and rested his head on his hands.

"Well, what are you waiting for, Joslyn? I've got him all warmed up for

you.”

Josh remained silent as he moved toward the bed, his eyes glued to the naked body of his roommate and the goddess that laid next to him.

Will swung his knees off the side of the bed and sat up. Nicole wrapped her arms around his torso and rested her chin on his shoulder. She watched Josh move slowly and she couldn't help but smile.

Will parted his legs and revealed the rock hard cock coated with Nicole's fluids. It glistened as if it was polished and it pulled Josh in like a tractor beam.

“Slow and steady now,” Will said to Josh as he knelt down in front of him. Josh looked up at his roommate as he wrapped his painted nails around the thick prick.

“Go on, Joslyn. Taste it,” Nicole cooed.

Josh quietly obeyed. He let go of the rigid shaft and placed his hands on the insides of Will's muscular thighs. He licked his lips once before wrapping them around the thick cock.

A soft moan filled Josh's ears as he slid off of the round head of Will's erect manhood. He took a quick breath before diving in for seconds. Josh moved further down the pole, his tongue cradling the underside of Will's throbbing flesh. His roommate squirmed as Josh bobbed up and down and Nicole watched with jealousy.

Josh could taste Nicole on Will's plump dick. She was sweet while Will tasted bitter, but the combination was flavorful. Josh craved more as he slid further down Will's rigid shaft all the way to the base. He squeezed Will's thighs as he slid off and on, reveling in the satisfaction it brought.

“Oh, baby,” Will said, leaning back. Josh moved faster, his right hand cradling his balls while his tongue rubbed the underside of his cock.

Not wanting to be left out of the fun, Nicole threw her leg over her boyfriend and straddled his stomach. She bent forward and kissed him.

Josh looked away from the engorged flesh that he was feasting on to see Nicole's sopping wet pussy fill his vision. Her pink folds glistened and her smell filled his nose. It was a feast for all senses and Josh was losing himself in it.

His own dick wanted the same attention he was giving Will's, but Nicole wouldn't give it to him.

“Don't make him cum just yet Joslyn,” she said looking back at Josh. “It's too early.”



Josh reluctantly removed the dick from his mouth as Nicole glided off of Will. She helped Josh onto his feet and held his chin in her hand.

Nicole was a tall woman, the same height as Will and taller than Josh. Josh was thin, but not frail. Still, standing next to her made him look even more feminine.

“Go ahead, ladies, don’t mind me,” Will said as he grinned.

“Well, Joslyn? Shall we give him a show?”

Josh couldn’t speak. He opened his mouth, but he couldn’t form a word. It didn’t matter; Nicole placed her lips onto his and they kissed. She slid her hands down his back as she drew her body up against him. Josh grabbed onto her waist, holding onto her while her tongue explored the depths of his mouth.

He felt her hand brush the back of his dress and tug on the zipper. She slowly pulled down on it, filling the room with the sound of his dress crumpling to the floor. It fell to the floor and Josh stood there in his lingerie while he tasted her lipstick.

Nicole pulled away from him and grabbed his hand. She led him onto the bed where Will was hungrily waiting for them. He was slowly stroking his cock, and Josh felt his cheeks redden. She let go of his hand, and as he looked back at her, Josh’s eyes widened and his jaw fell slack as he watched her unclasp her bra, freeing her luscious breasts.

She crawled backwards onto the bed and, not breaking eye contact with Josh. He crawled onto the bed after her and placed himself above her. She smiled as Josh went down to kiss her, not knowing he fell directly into her trap.

Josh felt at tug on his hips. Looking back, he saw Will place himself behind him, his hands rubbing his ass through the lacy panties. Josh opened his mouth to protest, but he bit his lip. Will rubbed his throbbing dick on Josh’s panties, teasing him.

His dick slid in between Josh’s ass cheeks, taunting him with what was to come. He wanted it so badly.

“Please,” Josh whimpered. “Please give it to me.” Will rubbed harder as he squeezed Josh’s ass. “Please fuck me... I want you inside of me.”

“You heard her,” Nicole said to Will, rubbing Josh’s cheek with her thumb. “You’re so cute when you’re horny,” she whispered to Josh.

Will’s fingers hooked the band of Josh’s panties and slowly pulled them down. Josh stuck his ass out and looked back at his roommate.

“Please fuck me... I want your dick inside of me.”

Josh tilted his head back as Will slowly pulled the lacy garments off of his ass and down his hairless legs to his knees. Nicole’s hand pulled his head back down, forcing his gaze on her. Her fingers moved through the long hair of his wig and he whimpered as her stocking-clad leg rubbed the base of his erect cock.

He opened his mouth and moaned, and his arms grew weak and threatened to collapse under the weight of his body as Will pushed the head of his firm flesh into Josh’s virgin asshole. His movements were slow and delicate.

“She’s so tight,” Will grunted as he pulled back.

Josh pushed his hips backward into Will, urging him to go deeper. Nicole said nothing as she watched Josh’s face contort from the pleasure the penetration brought him. She couldn’t help but giggle at the sight of him losing his anal virginity.

Will gripped Josh’s hips as he dove in deeper, pushing all the way down to his base. Josh squealed girlishly as his roommate’s thick cock filled his asshole, and he gripped the sheets tightly as Will pulled out and thrust back in.

Josh fell forward from the force of the plunge, and Will drew from his experience to pull back out once more. He waited for his dolled-up roommate to recoil back before jabbing his meaty spear back inside.

“Oh!” Josh screamed as their bodies smacked into each other. Will was relentless in his pounding and Josh was swimming in carnal bliss. His moans and cries bounced off the walls of the room, colliding with the creaking of the bed and the slapping of bodies.

Nicole’s hand snaked down her body and her fingers toyed with her clit as she spread her wet lips apart. Josh had a difficult time focusing on the siren that lay below him, the constant rocking of his body proving a formidable distraction, but he watched as her other hand fondled her supple breasts. His mind was swimming, and the man behind him pounded his ass so hard he was seeing stars.

It didn’t bother him one bit. He was reveling in the bliss. Waves upon waves of pure carnal ecstasy flooded his body and mind. Josh didn’t want it to stop. He wanted this day to go on forever.

“Oh god, yes!” he screamed. Will slapped his ass and Josh’s right arm collapsed. He fell onto his elbow and hovered inches above Nicole’s body.

She was glistening with sweat as she caressed her tender body. Her sweet scent filled Josh's nostrils as she grabbed his head and pulled it down onto her soft pillows, screaming as he tickled her tit with his tongue.

"I... I'm going to cum!" Josh yelled.

Before he could realize what was happening, Josh was flipped onto his back. Will tossed him over effortlessly and Josh stared up at the ceiling as his roommate resumed pounding him. He watched as Nicole climbed on top of him and lowered her body down into his aching dick, pressing her chest against his, her diamond-hard nipples rubbing against his smooth, creamy skin. She bounced her hips on his, burying his stiff prick into her delicate, wet cunt.

Josh arched his back as he let out a euphoric moan, blowing his load into the hot flesh of Nicole's pussy. She screamed, and her honeyed voice filled the ears of the two men as her juices spilled out onto Josh. Moments later, Will's pounding came to a halt as he grunted and filled Josh's ass with his white-hot spunk.

Silence filled the bedroom; the only sounds were the satisfied exhalations of the three lovers, their bodies spent and their lust quenched.

Nicole broke the silence with a kiss. "Well Joslyn, how was your first time?" she asked as she pulled away from Josh's cheek, leaving some of her ruby red lipstick behind. She rolled off of him onto the bed beside him. Will remained quiet as he sat on the edge of the bed, facing away from his girlfriend and his friend dressed like a girl.

"I... It was everything I expected and more," Josh replied breathlessly.

"What about you, babe?"

Will tilted his head back and looked up at the ceiling. "I could grow to like it."

"Good, 'cause I like Joslyn and I want her to stick around," Nicole said, moving her finger up and down Josh's belly. "Though now I want to see *you* in some sexy lingerie, Will."

"Not in your life. Josh can be your doll," he said, standing up off of the bed and stretching.

"What do you think, Josh? Do you mind being my little dress-up and fuck doll?"

"Sure, I'd like that," Josh said, smiling.

"Yay! I already know of a bunch of outfits I want you to try on." Nicole was reinvigorated. She jumped up off of the bed and pulled Josh along with

her. He sprang to his feet as she tugged him along. “And costumes! I have that French maid one from last year!”

“I’ve always wanted a live-in maid,” Will said with a grin.

“I didn’t say anything about becoming someone’s maid!” Josh said, grabbing onto the door frame.

Nicole pressed his body against the wall, pinning his body with hers. She held his wrists in place as she brought her lips to his ear.

“It’s too late for that Josh. There’s no backing out now,” she whispered. “There’s nowhere to hide.”

Thank you so much for reading and I hoped you enjoyed my story!

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## About the Author

John Dylena is a young author with a passion for tales of crossdressing, feminization and gender change. When he's not writing stories full of stockings, high heels and magic, he is an avid gamer and movie lover. His other interests are science fiction and epic fantasy.

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