



Sissy's Futa Roommate

Ruby Scarlet

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By

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I let out a little sigh of appreciation as I took in my appearance in the mirror. This might sound a bit narcissistic, but I just looked so pretty at the moment.

My long blonde hair cascaded down to my shoulder, framing my pretty face. My bright blue eyes really popped because of the mascara around them, and my full red lips just looked so kissable.

Besides my lovely face, there was also my body. I wore a tight fitting pink blouse that despite my lack of breast, looked quite lovely. The main attraction, however, was the pink and black skirt I wore. It was quite tight around my ass, showing off my firm round cheeks, and it only went down to mid-thigh. This allowed the smooth, milky white skin of my legs to be shown off and after this tantalizing display of skin was a tight pair of black and pink striped stockings.

All in all, I looked quite gorgeous and I loved it. I loved being dress like this. I loved looking so pretty and lovely. And I loved the wonderful smooth feeling of these clothes of my hairless skin. If I could be dressed like this all the time, I would.

It just too bad I couldn't. Despite how lovely I looked, and the fact that no one would be able to tell by looking at me, I was actually a guy. A pretty girly guy, even without the clothes and makeup, but a guy none the less.

I let out a disappointed sigh as this thought ran through my head. It truly depressed me when I thought about these things, and I couldn't help but think about what my friend or family might say if they saw me like this.

I could imagine the scorn or disgust on their faces and I felt myself tearing up.

I had to forcibly suppress those negative thoughts as well as the tears that followed them. With the amount of effort I had put into making my makeup just right, I didn't want to ruin it so soon. It also didn't matter what either my friends or family might say if they saw me like this. That was because they would never see me like this, it will just forever be my dirty little secret.

No matter how much I didn't want it to be.

I let out another sigh before I shook my head and forced all those thoughts away for the moment. Then I looked back at myself in the mirror and gave myself a dazzling smile. Just for this moment, as I looked at my perfect appearance, I could forget about my troubles and just have some fun.

There was quite a few relaxing things I wanted to do for the day, as well as some very naughty things. A giggle escaped my lips as I thought about what I had planned for later. Those things would be very fun indeed.

"You seem quite happy." These words were said rather nonchalantly, but the moment I heard them I froze.

I recognized the voice that spoke, but I hoped to god that I was somehow wrong. That maybe I hit my head earlier today, and that the voice was nothing at all. That the person standing behind me, seeing me dressed like this, was not who I thought it was.

"What's wrong James? Why won't you turn and face me?"

I shivered as her voice entered my ears, and desperately closed my eyes in hopes that this was all just a dream. It wasn't.

When I didn't answer her, she walked into the bathroom and grabbed me by the shoulders. She then spun me around and made me face her. Her dark amber eyes looked at me with obvious amusement, as well as something else.

I had no idea what that something else was, as I was too busy trying not to scream. The one person in the world, I least wanted to know about my secret, had just walked in on me. And not only that, but the devious smile on her face told me she wasn't just going to let this go.

"What's wrong James," she said moving her face closer to me as if checking if I was okay. The vanilla scent she wore hit me full force as she did this, and I felt my knees go weak. "You look like you've seen a ghost."

"W-why, are you back so soon, Katie?" This was the only thing I could think to say. With her tight fit body so close to me, her scent in my nose, and her devious smile just inches from my face, I couldn't really think.

"Well," she said, while her smile never left her face. "I finished up early and I decided to come home and get some rest."

"Oh?" I said as if we were having a normal conversation, and I was interested in what we were talking about.

"Yep," she said, popping the 'p'. "I had intended to come home and get some much-deserved rest. But then I saw something very interesting."

“What was it?” I said weakly, hoping she was going to bring something else up, but I knew this was a pointless hope.

“Well,” she said moving her face even closer to mine now. “I went to the bathroom, I share with my roommate.” She said this as if I was some random person and not the roommate she was talking about. “But much to my surprise, I found a very pretty woman there.” Despite the tension and fear in my heart, I couldn’t help but get excited when she called me pretty.

It was stupid, as I knew she was just playing with me. She just wanted to toy with me, until she got bored, and then she would humiliate me. It had happened before when we first met and this time was going to be much worst.

“But after a second,” she continued on speaking, even as my mind was in chaos. “I realized it wasn’t some random woman. Do you know who it was.”

“Who was it?” I don’t know why I continued to play along, but it was probably because I didn’t know what else I could do.

“Why, it was my silly little roommate. Dressed up all pretty and nice, like a cute little sissy.”

I don’t know why this was when I decided I had enough, but it was. There was no way I was going to just stand there and let her start to mock me. I didn’t want to hear her when her words turned cruel, and I didn’t want to hear about how she was going to tell everyone we knew.

I just wanted to get away.

So I ran. Or at least I tried to.

Despite the fact that I was a guy, I really did have too perfect of a small, petite figure. Katie, on the other hand, was very womanly and sexy, but still quite tall and much stronger than me. When I tried to push her away and run out the door, I couldn't

All I did was push against her chest, but she didn't move an inch. "Oh? What's this? Is the little sissy trying to be a man, and feeling me up? I thought I told you I wasn't interested in men."

"Shut up," I said angrily, but it came out in a sob. "Just move and let me go."

"Oh I don't think so, my little sissy," she said in a very breathy voice that sent shivers down my spine. "I know your little secret now and you have to do what I say."

"And if I don't?" I don't know here I got the courage to say this, but my emotions were in chaos. Anger, fear, and sadness ran through me like a storm, and I was just reacting on instinct at this point.

"If you don't," she said moving her face closer to me again. Our foreheads were almost touching. "I'll tell everyone you know about you little crossdressing fun. I'll tell them you nothing but a little sissy, who wants to be all dressed up and pretty. That you probably want a big thick cock jammed up your tight little bum, and ride it all night long."

At this point, my anger flared up again. I wanted to just shout at her and tell her to go ahead. Go ahead and ruin my life, because apparently that what evil people like her do. And that what I tried to do. But the moment I opened my mouth something very soft pressed against my lips, silencing me.

I was so stunned at first, that despite my eyes being wide open as the happened, I couldn't quite figure out what happened. One minute my evil, sexy, hateful, raven-haired roommate was taunting me just inches from my face, and the next I was suddenly being kissed.

Who could have done it? How did someone get past Katie to kiss me, and more importantly why had they done it?

Obviously, no one had done such a thing. It was a ridiculous notion, but the reason I even thought of this, was because the alternative was even more ridiculous. That was because the only alternative, was my roommate, the woman who had laughed in my face when I had asked her out, and continue to openly mock me afterward, had kissed me.

This was a complete impossibility, or at least so I thought. Because despite my inability to accept it, it really was Katie who was kissing me. It was also Katie who pushed her tongue into my mouth and grabbed a handful of my ass through my skirt.

I moaned at the rough way she grabbed my ass, and I could help but respond eagerly to her kiss. Despite the growing thought in my mind, that this might all be a dream, I couldn't help but love what she was doing to me. Not only was she incredibly good at kissing, but she was apparently very good at being dominating.

After a good couple minute of lustful kissing, as well as a lot of groping, Katie pulled away from me. I had my eyes closed at this point and when I opened my eyes, I could see the same devious smirk on Katie's face. A shiver went up my spine as I saw this, but instead of fearing what she might do next, I was incredibly excited.

"So," she finally said after a few seconds. "Have you decided?"

“Decided?” I asked her in confusion. The amazing makeout session we just had made me rather slow to understand her meaning.

Her smirk grew a bit wider. “Have you decided,” she said, before wrapping her arm around my waist pulling me against her. “If you're willing to do whatever I say?”

My eyes widen in realization at this, and then I nodded eagerly. At this point, I didn't care if she told anyone... Well, that wasn't completely true, but that was not the main thing on my mind. The main thing on my mind was just how amazing it might be to be completely under her control.

“I want you to say it.” She grabbed my chin stopping me from nodding, as well as making me look straight into her eyes.

“I'll do whatever you say from now on,” I said obediently, looking into her gorgeous eyes.

“Yes you will,” she said with a small laugh. “If you don't then everyone will know just what a horny little sissy you are. But you don't care too much about that right no do you?” She reached down between her bodies and cupped my cock which was trapped in my panties. It was hard as a rock but not very big. “You want to be my slave, because you're just a horny little whore aren't you.”

She squeezed her hand and I gasped out, “Yes!”

“Good,” she said, before planting a quick kiss on my lips. I desperately wanted more but she pulled away to face for me to react. “Now let's get out of the bathroom. It's far too cramped in here for what I want to do.”

Another shiver runs up my spines at that. Many things came to my mind as I thought about what she wanted to do to me. All of them made my cock throb in anticipation.

With her hand still around my waist, she pulled me out of the bathroom and we moved into the living room. I thought this would be where we were going, but instead, we were heading to her room. She pulled out a key and unlocked her room before she urged me inside.

I only took a few steps into the room, before she suddenly moved and picked me up off the ground. Before I really even knew what was happening she moved over to the bed and threw me onto it. Despite the fact, that she was treating me like an object, I never felt more turned on in my life. I realized as my back hit her mistress, and as she crawled on top of me, that I loved being treated like this.

“You know,” she said, with her arms on either side of me, and her face just inches from mine. “You really do look like a girl right now.” She reached out with one hand to caress my face. “So fucking pretty and so fucking perfect. It makes me want to fuck you brains out.” She moved her hand down my body and to my cock. She squeezed it almost painfully. “It’s too bad you have this thing down here between your legs, instead of a good tight pussy for me to fuck.”

I whimpered a bit as I tightened her grip even more, but I resisted the urge to tell her to stop. This was both in fear of her getting angry, as well as the fact that the pain also felt so good.

“But,” she said, as her hand loosened its grip and started to rub me. I gasped at the feeling. “At least you have such a pretty little ass. I bet you’d love me to fuck that, wouldn’t you.”

“Yes,” I moaned out, thrusting my hips forward against her rubbing hand. The pleasure building up was almost too much now. The feeling of my panties rubbing against my skirt just felt so good.

“Yes, what slut?” She tightened her grip on my cock and I saw white at the edge of my vision.

“Yes, I want you to fuck my little ass,” I screamed as my cock exploded in pleasure. Her dirty talk combined with the tight grip she had on me, and my own thrusting hips, brought me over the edge. My small cock, squirted all over the inside of my panties, completely drenching them in my cum. It even leaked through my skirt and onto her hands.

“Hahaha.” She laughed as I came in her hands, but she never stopped rubbing me. “You’re such a quick shot little sissy.”

I would have been incredibly embarrassed by this, if I didn’t just have one of the best orgasms in my life. In fact, I think her degrading words turned me on even more.

“What a mess you’ve made,” she said, while her hand still continued to gently rub me through my skirt and panties. “I think you should clean it up.”

My eyes widen as I heard her say this, and she gave me a very devious look. She then brought her hand, which was covered in my own cum, up to my face. “Well?” She said expectantly, pushing her cummy hand closer to my face. “Are you going to do what I said?”

“Yes,” I breathed out, while never once taking my eyes off hers. I then tilted my head forward and stuck out my tongue, and licked up my own cum from her hand.

My own salty taste filled my mouth as I did this, but all I could really think about was the look on her face. The satisfied, almost proud look on her face made me gleeful and I didn't care I was licking up my own cum. All I wanted, was for her to continue looking at me like that.

That's why I slowly and carefully licked every last bit of my cum off her hand. I then gently took each of her finger in my mouth and sucked them slowly. This seemed to turn her on even more, as her eyes were smoldering at me.

I didn't even get to finish, before she pulled her hand away and replaced it with her mouth. Her tongue danced with mine and I felt her press her body right down on to me. Her big, soft breasts pressed nicely against my chest, and her smooth thigh pressed right up against my crotch. I was in heaven again and I closed my eyes to enjoy her passionate assault.

Then I felt it. I was confused at first as I felt something pressing up against my flat stomach. I thought it was just the fabric or something else, but it felt hot and throbbed against me. Eventually, as I thought about it more, I realized what it was, and my eyes widen in shock.

When I did this, I ended up looking straight into her eyes and I could see the amusement in them. She pulled back from our kiss after a second, but not before giving my tongue one last suck.

"How?" That was all I was able to say as I felt her rock hard cock pressing against my stomach. I thought for a second she might be like me, but she had breasts, like real breasts. I also remember seeing pictures of her when she was younger, and she had always been female. So how did she have a cock?

“I’m a futa,” she said, and she emphasized this by thrusting her hips forwards and pressing her cock against my stomach. Despite the cloth between us, I felt the heat and hardness of her cock, and it drove me wild. “Do you know what this means?”

“That you’re a woman with a dick?” I tilted my head in confusion.

She let out a laugh. “No that’s not what I meant. I mean do you know what this means, the fact that I have a big thick cock?”

My eyes widen again as I realized what she meant and I felt my cheeks heat up. Despite the talk earlier about her fucking my ass, I had only thought of her using her fingers. But now that I knew she had a cock... I shivered in anticipation.

“It means you’re going to put it up my ass,” I said in a shy excited voice.

“No,” she said shaking her head. “It means I’m going to drive it up your ass, and fuck you senseless.” I shivered again and she smirked. “Do you like the sound of that?”

“Yes,” I breathed out.

“Good.” She lowered her head and gave me a quick kiss. “But before we get to the main event. Why don’t I see how good you are at sucking something besides fingers.”

“Okay,” I giggled out.

She then backed away and repositioned herself so that she was straddling my chest. I could see a large bulge in her shorts and I gulped at this sight of it. Feeling it against my stomach and seeing it

bulging against her shorts were two very different experiences. I hadn't really realized just how big she was, and I couldn't help but wonder how it was going to fit in my mouth, let alone my ass.

"Impressed?" She laughed and I just nodded dumbly. "Just wait until you see it up close and personal." She then lowered herself closer to me, while at the same time she pulled her shorts and panties down.

Her big, hard cock flopped right out and smacked me in the face. It was already dripping with precum, and the slightly musky scent made my mouth water. The feeling of it on my face also drove me crazy, as I felt her hot throbbing cock against my cheek.

"Well?" She said, before she moved and rubbed her cock against my face. "Are you going to put that pretty little mouth of yours to work or not?"

This snapped me out of my slight daze. Instead of answering her, I stuck out my tongue and gave her cock a long lick. I instantly fell in love with the taste of her cock, and I licked every inch of her shaft.

"Mmm, that feels pretty good. But I you know what your pretty lips feel like wrapped around my cock." She pulled her cock away from my licking tongue, before she took a handful of my hair. She then guided the tip of her cock straight to my mouth.

I eagerly opened up to accommodate her and then she shoved her cock into my mouth. She wasn't gentle at all about it, and I gagged as she hit the back of my throat. I instinctively tried to pull back away from her, but she kept her grip on me and didn't let me go.

“Mmm, your throat feels so good. It’s like it was meant for my cock you.” She then finally pulled back her cock a little letting calm down a bit, before she thrust forward again.

I once again gagged as she did this, but instead of just holding me they're like last time, she started thrusting back and forth. Each time I would gag on her cock, and she would moan as my throat constricted around her throbbing meat. It was like she was fucking my mouth like a pussy, and I loved every second of it.

Despite how rough she was being with me, I loved it so much and my cock was twitching in my wet panties. I wanted to play with my cock as she fucked my mouth, but because of how she was on top of me, I couldn’t move my hands to my crotch. All I could do was lay there as she used me for her pleasure.

“Mmm, don’t get lazy slut.” She thrust her cock down my throat again and held it there. “I want to feel you use your slutty little lips and tongue.”

I felt tears roll down my cheeks as I gagged on her cock, but did my best to comply. My tongue caressed the underside of her cock, and I did my best to wrap my lips tighter around her. Apparently, I did a good job as she moaned in appreciation before she pulled back and continued her fucking.

“That’s it, slut,” she moaned out as she sped up her hips. “That’s how a good little sissy slut sucks a cock. You got to suck on it like you mean it. You have to worship it likes it’s your whole world, because that what it is now.”

She pushed her hips forwards one last time, burying her as deep as possible into my mouth. I gagged again around her massive shaft, and then her cock pulsed and unloaded all her cum straight down my throat.

“Yes!” She screamed as she came. Her cock shot load after load of semen down my throat, and I was forced to swallow as fast as I could. I couldn’t keep up with her so her cum overflowed in my mouth and escaped through the side of my lips.

It dripped and dribbled down my cheeks and got onto the bedsheets below us. I vaguely wonder in the back of my mind, if she would be mad about that, but I could barely think at this point. All I was really trying to do was not drown as she filled me with her cum.

After what felt like an eternity, she finally came down from her orgasm and pulled her cock out my mouth. She rested it on my face, as I swallowed the last bit of her salty cum still in my mouth.

“You did a pretty good job sucking my cock,” she praised me, while gently rubbing her still hard cock against my face. “I guess you're just a natural born cock sucker.” She laughed at this and I flushed. “Or maybe you’ve had practice.” She pulled her cock off of my face and forced me to look at her. “Tell me James, have ever sucked any real cocks before? Have those pretty sissy lips of yours been wrapped around some guys cock?”

She sounded a bit mad as she asked this and I quickly shook my head. “No,” I said with a rasping voice, due to how rough she had been with my throat. “Only dildos” I mumbled the last part in embarrassment, but she heard me loud and clear.

“Dildos?” She asked with a laugh and I nodded. “Hahaha, I should have known a little sissy like you would have done something like that. I bet you used them on that tight little ass of yours as well.”

I nodded timidly.

She smirked. "Then let's see just how good you've gotten and taking things up your ass."

My eyes widen at this, and before I could react in any other way, she got off me and flipped me over onto my stomach. She then pushed my skirt up revealing my perky little ass, before she literally ripped my panties off of me. It tore very easily as she did this and I let out a whine. Those had been my favorite panties.

"Oh hush," she said with a laugh, before she gave my ass a smack. "I'll buy you more later. Right now I want some of your pretty little ass."

She took a hold of both my ass cheeks, one in each hand and squeezed. I moaned in pleasure as she did this, and she continued to toy with my ass for a bit. She then spread me wide opened and said, "Mmm, a nice and pretty pink hole. Just perfect for my cock."

I felt her move around behind me for a bit before I felt something big, hot, and wet press right up against my little puckered hole. A gasped escaped my lips as I felt this, and then she pushed forwards.

It hurt a little despite all the lubrication she had on her cock. She was just so big, and the dildos I've used before were not nearly as big. Another gasp, this one a slightly pained one escaped my lips, but she didn't stop. Instead, she continued to push forwards, and after a bit of work, had her enormous cock deep in my ass.

I let out a very loud moan when her cock got deep enough, and it pressed right up against my prostate. My cock leaked a copious amount of fluid and I saw thought I saw stars.

“Oh yes,” she moaned out. “Your ass is so tight. It’s even better than your throat.”

I felt a sharp pain as she smacked my ass, and I gasped. “You really do just have the perfect sissy ass for fucking. It’s like you were made to service my cock.” She gave my ass another smack and I winced.

My ass tightened around her cock every time she spanked me, and it made her cock feel that much bigger in my ass. The combination of pain and pleasure was driving me wild and I couldn’t really think. All I knew was that I wanted more and I couldn’t help but back up against her cock.

Katie let out a laugh, “Looks like you're ready for a fucking.” She grabbed my hips and pulled me closer. I could feel her pelvis against my ass and then she started to pull away from me.

“Ah, Katie,” I moaned out as her cock moved around inside of me.

She tightened her grip on my waist. “You love this don’t you slut?”

“Ye-” I started to say, but before I finished she slammed back into me. Instead of finishing what I was trying to say, I just moaned in pleasure.

“I didn’t quite catch that,” she said with a laugh as she started fucking me earnestly. Her massive cock going back and forth, inside my tight little hole. “Do you love this or don’t you slut. If you don’t tell me, I’m going to stop.”

I had to fight through the pleasure to reply to her. The only reason I was able to speak was because I didn’t want her to stop. “I

I-love i-it," I ended up stuttering out, and she just laughed and picked up her speed.

"I knew you would, you little sissy slut." She smacked my ass again. "Now why don't you cum for me you little slut. Cum with just my big, futa cock up your little ass."

She sped up even more and I felt her pelvis slamming into my ass. The friction building up between her cock and my walls was amazing, but the best part was how she angled her thrust. Every time her cock would slam into my prostate, I would see stars, and finally, it was too much.

"Cumming," I moaned into the mattress as I came explosively. My little cock, which was no longer trapped in my panties, squirted out so much and I completely covered the bedsheet beneath us in my juices.

"That's right cum for me, slut." She thrust her hips even harder. "Cum with your slutty little ass. Squeeze my cock so I can fill your whore hole with all my cum."

I just moaned into the bedsheets as my orgasm continued to wash over me. Her constant fucking and dirty words made everything even better.

"I'm going to cum," she said, after a few more thrust. "I'm going to fill your little ass with all my cum, slut."

"Yes," I moaned out with the last of my energy. The thought of her filling me up with her seed drove me wild with need. I wanted her thick cream deep inside of me.

"Here it comes," she said, emphasizing each word with a thrust of her hips. "Yes!"

She came and I instantly felt a hot rush of liquid in my ass. It felt so good as she started to flood me with her cum, and I moaned and writhed beneath her. The hot sticky feeling felt so good, that I think I came again, but I wasn't sure. The pleasure from her fucking had gotten all mixed up and I felt like I was going through an everlasting orgasm.

“God you're tight ass is milking my cock,” she moaned out, before I felt her collapsed on top of me. Her big, soft breasts pressing up against my back, as her cock continued to pulse inside of me.

Eventually, both of our orgasms subsided, and the only sound in the room was that of our heavy breathing. I felt completely exhausted and I couldn't help but start to fall asleep, even as her cock was still buried inside of me.

Before I lost consciousness, the last thing I heard was, “You're mine now.”

Excerpt From “Ambushed by a Futa”

My heart was beating fiercely in my chest as I made my way through campus. I felt like everyone's eyes were on me and that at any moment, someone was going to expose me. Doing my best to not look anyone in the eyes, I sped up a little and made my way into a nearby building. Once I was inside, I made my way into a nearby stairwell in hopes of avoiding anyone.

Once I was sure I was alone, I sighed in relief and slumped against the wall. Looking down at myself I couldn't help but blush a bit. I was wearing a white blouse that showed the outline of my small boobs as well a black and red skirt that went down to mid-thigh. I had on some white socks as well as a pair of black leather shoes.

My cock throbbed against my silky panties as I took in the sight of my own body and I could help but shiver. I had only just started taking those pills and my body was already changing so much. While I was never the most masculine of guys, I definitely had not been this feminine.

At this point, if anyone looked at me it would be impossible to tell I was a guy besides looking at my cock. Even then, it's not like there weren't women with cocks running around. I shivered a bit as I remembered the moment my professor introduced me to futas.

I could still remember the feeling of her big thick cock rubbing against my lips. The taste and smell of her cock was intoxicating and just the memory of drove me crazy. As I continued to think about it I couldn't stand it anymore and I started rubbing my cock through my silky panties.

The feeling of the soft fabric on my smooth small cock was amazing and very quickly my panties were soaked with my precum.

After a few more moments of vigorous rubbing, I could feel myself getting close to cumming. Just as I was reaching my peak and my knees were shaking from pleasure, a sharp pain ran through me. I let out a shriek as the pain overwhelmed me and I dropped to the floor shaking.

Thankfully the pain dissipated almost instantly but not before it completely ruined my orgasm. I let out a moan of frustration as I was denied release but then I heard the sound of footsteps. As quickly as I could I tried to get up and get away but my legs didn't cooperate. The moment I started getting up my legs gave way and I landed on my ass.

"Are you okay?" I looked up and I felt my breath catch in my throat.

Click here to read more of [Ambushed by a Futa](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Semi-Transformation, College)

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[Punished by my Futa Boss](#) (Sissy, Futa-on-Male, Femdom, Semi-Transformation)

About the Author:

Ruby Scarlet has been an avid reader of erotica for a long time, and now has decided to share her own naughty stories with the world. Expect to see more sexy stories involving cuckolds, futas, sissies, and other naughty kinks in the near future.

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