

Can I Join?

You're getting off to an erotic femdom audio and you don't hear your roommate come home. Turns out she's been listening to your moans and begging for quite some time. To your surprise, she wants to join you—she's even brought her rose vibrator.

Includes: F4A, vibrator, mutual masturbation (solo at first), voyeurism, degradation, orgasm control, roommate and a touch on not wanting to mess up their roommate relationship, fantasies, mutual orgasm

Names: roomie, sweetheart, slut, baby

Body Parts: sensitive parts, legs, hole

[knocking, door opening, a little bit flustered at first] Hi, um, sorry to bother you. I've been home for some time and... Yeah. No need to apologize! I've actually been enjoying listening to your moaning. I've never heard you be quite so...loud. It's nothing to be embarrassed about. I've actually been touching myself on the couch listening to you for a few minutes now. It really turned me on. I was surprised when I came home and could hear your vibrator going. I mean I put away the groceries and turned on the TV and you just...kept going. I figured you had those fancy noise cancelling headphones of yours on. I tried to watch TV and tune you out but then you started begging and I just... Can I join you?

I'm not joking. I even brought my rose vibrator. I just really want to know what you're watching. I want to see what's making you beg like such a slut. [Pause] You're not watching anything. You're listening to an audio? What kind of audio? A femdom audio. My, my, roomie, I didn't know you were into that. It makes sense with how desperately you were begging to cum. I mean, "Please, please, mistress, please let me cum." [laughing] It's a good thing I like pathetic sluts. I mean I've heard you touching yourself before, just muffled moans through the wall, quiet vibrations. But I've never heard you sound like...well, like such a whore. I couldn't help myself, I had to see if you'd let me join. So what do you say, baby, take off those headphones and let me talk you through it instead? Fantastic!

Why don't you start by pushing that sheet down, show me how you were touching yourself. I know you pulled it up to your chin to cover yourself when I came in, but I want to see you. No need to be embarrassed, sweetheart. Here, I'll take my clothes off too. Starting with my shirt [sfx] your eyes go straight to my tits. Are they bigger than you expected? You can't seem to take your eyes off them. If you're good enough, maybe I'll let you touch them. Go on, stop hiding

under the sheets. That's it, baby. My goodness, who knew you were hiding such an incredible body. If I'd known how gorgeous you are, I would have suggested something like this a long time ago. Now I'll take off my pants, underwear too, and I guess I'll just climb in bed with you [generally confident, but a little hesitant here]. Is this okay, sweetheart? Good. Do you like having me in bed next to you, feeling my arm pressing against yours? Spreading my legs, showing you how wet my pussy is. Come on, baby, spread your legs too. That's it. Pick up your vibrator. Are you ready to start again? [Vibrator sounds begin]

That feels so good. Now tell me more about what you were listening to. [Pause] Yes, you've already said it was an erotic audio, what is it about? No need to be so embarrassed, you're literally getting off next to me. Tell me, what was it about? [Pause] Your roommate catching you masturbating? [laughing] That's ironic. This must be straight out of your wildest dreams then, huh? Tell me, sweetheart, were you imagining it was me? Were you thinking about me coming home and catching you? Getting so turned on by your pathetic noises that I just had to fuck you? [Pause] It's okay, baby, stop hiding your face. I know you didn't realize I was home. I came home early. I know you were wearing your fancy headphones. But you have to admit, this is everything you wanted, isn't it?

Now if I recall, you were begging for *mistress* to let you cum. Do you like asking for permission, sweetheart? You do! Are you good at holding back your orgasm and cumming on command then, or is that something we'll need to practice? [Pause] Hmm. I like obedient sluts. Are you going to be an obedient slut for me? Because I don't think you should cum until I do. In fact, you don't have my permission to cum. Oh I know, I know you were so close before. You were right on the edge of your orgasm when I opened the door. I could hear just how close you were getting, making such pathetic sounds. But you can hold off for me. If you don't I'll have to punish you. I might have to slap your sensitive parts until you're crying. Or make you cum over and over until you can't bear the thought of cumming again. Or maybe I'll lock you up in chastity for a week, only letting you out to edge you when I feel like. You don't want that, do you, baby? No, you don't. So hold out for me. You don't get to cum until I do. And I'm not even remotely close yet. I may have been touching myself listening to your moans, but I'm nowhere near as desperate as you. I mean just look at you, hips grinding against your vibrator, lips pressed tightly together. No need to muffle your pretty moans, baby. I want to hear you. Your moans just make me wetter. Go on, don't hold back. Let me hear how good you feel. You were so loud earlier. That's it, sweetheart. God, you sound so needy. So pathetic.

I think I'm going to turn my vibrator up. Aw, look at you, turning up your vibrator to match me. You really are such a good, obedient slut. I wish I'd known you were into femdoms. If I'd known you were in here listening to women with pretty voices telling you how to touch yourself... God, I would've done this sooner. Do you like my voice, baby? Are you enjoying hearing all the things I want to do to you? I know you want more than this, laying next to me in bed, a vibrator

against your sensitive parts. But I don't want to push things too quickly. I mean we are roommates afterall. So this is all you get for now. But one day..., God, one day I'm going to fuck you. Do you know how many times I've fantasized about making out with you in the kitchen? Lifting you up on the counter and kissing my way down to your most sensitive parts. Licking and sucking, making you come undone with just my mouth. I wonder how quickly you would cum on my tongue. I wonder how many times I could make you cum until you're squirming and whimpering, hands tangled in my hair, unsure if you want to push me away or pull me closer.

I've thought about bending you over the couch, fucking you with my strap. I could let you choose a strap. Do you have any idea how *many* I have? It could be as big or as small as you liked. It could be ribbed or even a tentacle? I can't wait to try each one on you, stretch out your pretty hole. But right now, with the vibrator against my clit. [Sound of vibrator turning up] Go on baby, turn yours up too. With this vibrator, I just can't stop focusing on my clit. All I want to do is grind my pussy against you. Ride your thigh, sit on your face, grind my clit against your sensitive parts. I just want to use you like a toy, sweetheart. Would you like that? Do you want to be a good little toy for me? Well toys don't cum without permission, baby, and you look awfully close. You're not going to cum are you? No? You're saying no, but your body doesn't look like it's going to listen. Your legs are shaking, hips bucking up against the vibrator. Listen to how fast your breathing has become. Your moans are awfully desperate for someone who's not going to cum. Remember, you don't have my permission. If you want to cum, you're going to have to beg for it. Not that pathetic begging I heard through the wall. You were hardly close enough. If I were your *mistress* [some amount of disdain/jealousy about the thought listener getting off to someone else], I certainly wouldn't have let you cum. So go on. Tell me how badly you need it.

God, you sound so incredible. Are you even saying real words? All I'm hearing is a jumble of moans and pleas. You sound so pathetic, it's so fucking hot. I'm getting close, baby, keep going. Just a little longer. [mutual orgasm, vibrator sound stops]

It looks like you *can* cum on command, sweetheart. That's intriguing, I'd definitely like to explore that further. There will be *many* things we can explore together. [reassuring tone, maybe kissing] Don't worry, baby, there will absolutely be next-times. I know we're roommates, but I want whatever this is. I love how obedient and slutty you are for me. Now that I know how badly you wanted me to catch you touching yourself, how badly you want me to use you, I can finally fuck you the way I wanted. I can finally act on all the fantasies I've had about you. I can't wait, sweetheart.