**Elise and My Roommates**

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**Elise and My Roommates Ch. 01**

My beautiful girlfriend Elise and I had been going out for about six months and things were going really well. So well in fact that we were even considering moving in together after we finished college.  
  
Elise is a complete knockout and every day I thanked my lucky stars that I found someone like her. She was fairly short, just a little over five feet tall and very slender. Elise's boobs weren't huge, but they were definitely a handful and matched her petite frame perfectly. They might have been her best physical asset if it wasn't for her great ass. Long dirty blonde hair and bright blue eyes completed the perfect woman for me. The icing on the cake would be that she's probably the nicest, most trusting person I had ever met.  
  
It just so happened that some unplanned events pushed the time table for us living together up. The house she was living in had a burst pipe and a lot of water damage so she was asked to move out while repairs were being done.  
  
Elise came to me and asked if she could stay with me for a little while until her place was able to be lived in again. We had already been discussing living together so Elise thought it would be a fun "test run." I wasn't sure how fair a test this would be, living with four guys is different than just us the two of us living on our own. But I did look forward to spending more time with her.  
  
I was also secretly looking forward to it for another reason. My roommates were all single and I was relishing the thought of rubbing it in and showing off my gorgeous girlfriend.  
  
Moving in wasn't without concerns though, our house isn't very big and often feels cramped with even just the four of us, so the guys weren't too eager to bring in an extra body. Even a body as nice as Elise's. I spent a lot of time talking to the guys and letting them know Elise would be helping with the cleaning, rent and food, and not just taking up space, they hesitantly agreed she could stay a while.  
  
My main concern was that she wouldn't be too comfortable here. She knew what our place was like, she visited it many times, but I wasn't sure she'd enjoy it day after day. Our house was a typical bachelor pad. Sports stuff and video games were lying around everywhere and a good cleaning was long overdue. Not exactly a woman's paradise. Elise assured me it would be fine and she really didn't have anywhere else to go anyway.  
  
Let me tell you a little about the roommates I share our rented house with. There were three other guys other than myself. First one is Jeff, my best friend since high school. I could trust him with anything. Even though he's decent looking and a great friend, growing up he never was a real hit with the ladies. He's dating more now that he's in college but doesn't have a steady girl. Which is fine, if I didn't have someone like Elise I'd be dating around too and seeing what the world had to offer.  
  
The second roommate is Shawn. Shawn likes to think of himself as a ladies man, and for a while there was definitely a stream of new girls coming through the house. Funny thing is I've never seen the same girl twice. Not sure if that is his choice or theirs. In any case, he's been in a slump lately and he's been complaining about the lack of action.   
  
My third roommate is Matt. The best way I could describe Matt would be to call him Shawn's sidekick. Matt doesn't normally go out without Shawn, and the girls he gets are often the less attractive friend of the girl Shawn is currently with.  
  
Even though the guys agreed Elise could stay, Shawn complained endlessly she'd probably hog the bathroom, while Matt suggested she'd probably have soap operas or chick flicks on the TV all the time. They were both concerned on the effect she'd have on them bringing girls over.  
  
When Elise finally arrived, the guys were friendly but not overly welcoming and she soon disappeared into my room to unpack. She stayed there for most the night, only coming out to get some food before quickly returning to hiding.  
  
After a day or two of her hiding in our room, I went to talk to her about it.   
  
"You got the whole house here, you don't need to stay in our room," I told her.  
  
"I just feel like I'm not wanted and intruding on everyone's space," she told me sadly.  
  
I told her she's welcome here and since she's paying rent just like everyone else she has as much right as they do. I told her to just act like she does around her own house and not feel like she's a guest.  
  
"I'll try but I don't think Shawn and Matt like me," she said with a concerned look on her face.  
  
"They just don't know you yet," I explained, "plus that's kind of hard if you're cooped up in here. Just be your normal sexy, flirty, self and they'll come around."  
  
Elise smiled, thanked me and promised to try.  
  
The next day was Saturday and my roommates and I had a welcome break from school. The four of us were sitting in the living room watching baseball and talking about nothing in particular.  
  
Elise finally came out of our room wearing the tightest, smallest pair of pink cotton shorts I had ever seen. It left so little to the imagination that it might as well have been body paint. She paired this with a tiny cutoff t-shirt.   
  
I did remember telling her to dress and act like she did around her old place. I knew she sometimes walked around in just her underwear when we were alone at her place, but I wasn't expecting her to be wearing such revealing clothes in front of the guys. I decided not to mention anything, I was happy she was finally getting comfortable and coming out of our room.  
  
Elise was dragging a large bag of dirty laundry behind her and you could see her braless boobs jiggle under her shirt as she struggled with the heavy load.  
  
Shawn noticed her first and his eyes almost popped out of his head. He gave Matt a nudge in the ribs and he looked up with a quiet "Whoa!" that got Jeff's and my attention.  
  
"Hi Guys!" She said cheerfully flipping her long hair out of her face. "I'm doing some laundry, if you need anything washed just bring it down and I'll do it while I do mine."  
  
She karate kicked the overstuffed bag down the basement stairs and disappeared after it to the laundry room.  
  
Shawn got up and headed to his room, "Hey, since she offered."  
  
He returned a couple minutes later with an arm full of dirty socks and underwear.   
  
"Really?" I said.  
  
Shawn just laughed, "Better her than me," and headed downstairs.  
  
After about five minutes he came up with a big smile on his face, whispered something to Matt who quickly grabbed some laundry of his own and followed him back down.  
  
Another five minutes or so passed and the neither the guys nor my girlfriend emerged.  
  
I decided to go down and see what was going on. Maybe she's having a problem with the washing machine, I thought, it was old and can be a pain in the ass to start.  
  
When I got halfway down the stairs I was stunned to see Elise leaning against the washing machine topless, her breasts completely on display for my two horny roommates. She was casually talking to Matt and Shawn like everything was completely normal.  
  
"Hi babe!" she smiled and waved as she saw me. "The machine wouldn't start at first but we figured it out."  
  
"Okay, that's good," I managed to say still trying to absorb the scene in front of me. "Why are you topless?"  
  
"Oh," Elise giggled, "Shawn pointed out that I had spilled something on my shirt so I threw it in the wash too."  
  
I looked at Shawn who had a big grin on his face.  
  
"I see," I said slowly.  
  
Elise could see I didn't look terribly pleased with the situation.  
  
"It's all innocent," she said trying to reassure me. "I wasn't going to get undressed at first but Shawn was telling me about his trip to Europe and how women are topless there all the time and it's completely normal."  
  
She was speaking so fast I could hardly keep up with her.   
  
Elise kept rambling, "I thought that it was kinda cool how everyone is so casual about nudity and not so uptight like people around here. He told me he's seen so many boobs that it's no big deal to him anymore."  
  
Ah, yes, Shawn the sophisticated world traveler. If I recall he had a short vacation in Europe with his family when he was a kid. I assumed most of his knowledge came from browsing nude beach websites on the internet which he wasn't shy on sharing. I was going to need talk to Shawn about this later, I didn't want to make a scene and embarrass Elise who was just tricked out of her clothes.  
  
"Actually," Elise said, "before you come all the way down, can you get me a clean shirt from our room? It's a little chilly down here."  
  
"Yeah, we can tell," Matt said as he laughed with Shawn.  
  
Elise looked down at her erect nipples, blushed a little and giggled, "Stop it, you guys are too funny."  
  
I went upstairs and mumbled under my breath that I should at least be grateful her shorts weren't dirty.  
  
I found a less revealing shirt and returned to the laundry room tossing it to her.  
  
"Thanks babe!" she said as she put it on, a little too slowly for my liking.  
  
"Well," Shawn said as he got up and patted me on the back. "Back to the ballgame." He turned to my girlfriend, "Nice talking to you."  
  
"Yeah you too," she smiled warmly, "maybe you can tell me more about Europe later."  
  
"I'd love to," Shawn replied and disappeared.  
  
"Elise-", I started once we were alone.  
  
She shushed me, "Honestly, nothing is going on. Don't be so uptight. It's just boobs. Like Shawn said, women go topless all the time in Europe and it's no big deal."  
  
I briefly tried to explain that while it may be true that in some parts of Europe some women may go topless, this wasn't some beach in the south of France, this was my basement.  
  
She just gave me a small kiss on the cheek and dismissed my arguments with an, "I love you, and I think it's cute you're so worked up about the guys seeing me. But it's just boobs. It's no big deal right? Just like in Europe, no big deal."   
  
Her warm smile and beautiful blue eyes made it impossible to keep arguing.  
  
I tried to keep an eye on the guys throughout the day but nothing more seemed to happen aside from them checking her out and the odd sexual comment.   
  
I thought Elise would be annoyed by the guys and their sometimes overly sexual comments, but she'd just laugh and playfully swat at the guys.  
  
I started to relax a little once I saw she could take care of herself. Shawn and Matt seemed to have had their fun and Elise was starting to dish it back to them with funny comments of her own.  
  
Elise was feeling much better about her stay and she told me as much. "I think they're starting to warm up to me," she said excitedly.   
  
She still wanted to make a good impression on the other guys so she went ahead made a really good dinner for all of us. She beamed as my roommates complimented her on her cooking skills and said how great it was to have a woman in the house.  
  
After we were done eating she shooed us off to the living room as she cleaned up.  
  
"I have to say, you have a great girlfriend," Shawn said lifting his glass. "Sorry about earlier today, Matt and I were just fooling around. It's not often we have woman as hot as her in this house."  
  
I accepted their apology and we sat around to watch a movie.  
  
I must have dozed off for a while, a full stomach and beer did a number on me. I woke up just in time to see the closing scene and credits.   
  
"Damn, looks like I missed everything," I mumbled as I woke.  
  
Matt and Shawn laughed, "You snooze you lose."  
  
Elise was contentedly curled up at my feet eating popcorn, she looked up at me as I woke up. "Come on sleepy head, let's go to bed."  
  
"See ya in the morning," Shawn said as he got up, he had a funny smirk on his face.   
  
"Yeah, I'm beat too," Matt said.  
  
"I should probably get to bed too," Jeff mumbled, a guilty look on his face.  
  
Elise and I headed off to the bedroom. She was very much in the mood for sex and was all over me the moment the bedroom door was closed. Normally I have to spend a little time warming her up and getting her ready, but tonight her pussy was soaking wet from the moment I peeled off her shorts and panties.  
  
Elise lay on her back and spread her legs wide as I pounded my cock into her. She moaned loudly as she reached orgasm. I was concerned that she was too loud, I didn't think my roommates needed to hear us having sex but obviously she didn't care.  
  
I loved watching her boobs jiggle as I fucked her hard and it didn't take long before I had my own orgasm, exploding inside her warm pussy.   
  
Elise turned on her side and wiggled her ass against my spent cock, nestling it between her cheeks. I spooned her as we came down from our orgasms.  
  
After ten minutes or so Elise turned to me, "I'm really happy that your roommates seem to like me," she said.  
  
Well of course they do, I thought, you took off your top for them. I decided that wasn't the best thing to say so I just agreed with her.  
  
I few more minutes passed in silence before she started giggling.  
  
"What are you laughing about?" I asked.  
  
"You're roommates are so funny," she said, "You'd think they'd be tired of looking at my boobs after a few times, but they never seem to be."  
  
I was sleepy and it took a moment, but my brain finally caught on to what she said. "A few times?" I asked groggily. I thought I kept a pretty close eye on her.  
  
"Well," she replied, "there was the laundry room. But you already knew that. Then when I was in the kitchen cleaning up after dinner Shawn came in and asked to see them again."  
  
"Did you?" I asked, already suspecting what the answer would be.  
  
"Yeah," she replied, "but it's nothing. He'd already seem then anyway. So it was no big deal right?"  
  
"Yeah right," I sighed.  
  
Elise kissed me on the cheek, "I knew you'd understand. That's why you're the best boyfriend in the world. It's all in fun, just like I'm one of the guys. I want your roommates to like me while I'm here."  
  
"So that's it?" I asked.  
  
"Well, during the movie I needed to pee and Matt bumped into me while I was coming out of the bathroom," she said.  
  
"Let me guess, you flashed him too?" I said.  
  
Elise giggled, "Just a little flash. He really likes it when I shake my boobies for him. Matt says my boobs are perfect. Do you think they're perfect?"  
  
I agreed that I did.  
  
"Well, sounds like you had a fun day," I said hoping that was the end of it.  
  
"It was fun," she said and paused for a moment, "but Matt and Shawn played a little joke on me that did make me a little mad at first."  
  
"What happened?"  
  
"Oh, it's nothing," she said.  
  
"No come on, you can tell me," I encouraged her. If my roommates were being mean to Elise I wanted to know.  
  
"Okay, but promise me you won't get mad," she said.  
  
I didn't like the idea of promising something I knew nothing about, but I agreed so she'd tell me the story.  
  
"Well, Matt said my boobs were too perfect and were probably fake," she complained.  
  
I closed my eyes, I think I knew where this was headed.  
  
"Matt wouldn't believe me no matter how much I showed and shook them for him. I tried to explain that implants don't move like that but he wouldn't have any of it. Finally he called over Shawn and they both discussed my boobs. I lifted my top again and jiggled them and jumped up and down but they were still undecided on if they were real or fake," she complained.  
  
"Sorry to hear that Hun, I know they're real and perfect," I said now really not wanting to know where this was going.  
  
Elise kissed me again, "I love you baby, you're so sweet."  
  
"So Matt and Shawn think you have fake boobs," I said.  
  
"Well, not anymore..." Elise said a little embarrassed.  
  
"Damn it," I said a little too loudly, "I'm going to-"  
  
Elise cut me off. "Please don't be mad," she pleaded. "It was all in good fun. They were just playing a joke on me and kidding around, just like I was one of the guys. They even apologized afterwards. Please, please don't do anything rash, I want us all to get along while I'm here. It was actually really funny and we all laughed about it. It's just boobs right?"  
  
I took a deep breath. I should have known Matt and Shawn would try something else. I blamed myself for bringing Elise into all this and letting her live here. I decided I needed to be even more vigilant. But the surprising thing was Elise wasn't mad, she thought it was funny. Maybe I was overreacting.  
  
"Yeah, it's just boobs," I sighed, "go on."  
  
"They said the only way to tell for sure was to touch them," she explained. "I was a little mad that they thought they were fake so I let them both have a little feel."  
  
"And that finally convinced them," I said not believing what happened.  
  
"It took some time, but finally yes," Elise agreed.  
  
"So where was I the whole time this was happening?" I asked after I calmed down.  
  
"You were sleeping on the couch."  
  
"Of course," I sighed defeated, "just try and tone it down from now on okay?"  
  
Elise gave me a big hug, "I promise I'll be good."  
  
"You didn't mention Jeff, did he do anything?" I was hoping my best friend wasn't involved in all this.  
  
"Well, he didn't want to..." Elise said shyly not wanting to upset me again after I just calmed down.  
  
"But..."  
  
"Well he was the tie breaker," she explained. "Matt and Shawn brought me back to the living room. They had had me take off my top, straddle him so he could have a good look and shake my boobs. You could tell Jeff was embarrassed, I guess he's not used to seeing boobs. Maybe he should go to Europe? Anyway, Jeff said he believed by boobs were real but Shawn and Matt wouldn't accept his answer so I made Jeff feel them too. Then everyone was happy. That's when they told me it was a joke and they knew they were real all along. It was really funny and we all laughed. It was all just a harmless joke, so it's okay right?"  
  
I buried my face in the pillow.  
  
"It's really fun being one of the guys, you must have a blast living here!" she exclaimed.  
  
"Yeah, it's a non-stop ride," I mumbled.  
  
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I woke up the next morning feeling much better. I was still annoyed that the guys tricked Elise multiple times to take off her shirt and even feel her breasts, but since Elise didn't seem bothered and actually thought it was funny I decided to drop it.  
  
Another reason I felt better was because Elise and I would have the house to ourselves for most of the day. Jeff was going to be visiting family and both Shawn and Matt needed to work.  
  
I looked over to Elise who was still sleeping peacefully in the nude. She looked like an angel. If there was such a thing as a sex angel.  
  
I got up and went to the kitchen to grab a quick breakfast. Shawn and Matt already left for the day but Jeff was still there finishing his cereal.  
  
"Hey," Jeff said. He looked too embarrassed to look me in the eye.  
  
"Don't worry, it's cool," I said, "Elise told me everything. She said it was a joke and all in good fun. She's not angry and I'm not angry."  
  
Jeff gave a sigh of relief, "Thanks buddy."  
  
"Can you do me a favor?" I asked.  
  
"Yeah, of course," he replied.  
  
"When I'm not around can you keep an eye on Shawn and Matt? I don't trust them around Elise,"   
  
"No problem. I don't blame you," Jeff said as he put his dishes in the sink.  
  
Jeff headed out and I plopped down on the couch to see what was on TV.  
  
I was randomly flipping through channels trying to find something interesting when Elise came out to join me. She was wearing one of my t-shirts and not much else. She lay down on the couch and stretched her legs out over my lap. I ran my hands over her legs up to her tiny white panties that were now barely covered by the shirt as it rode up.  
  
"Ahh," she sighed as she stretched, "so nice having the place to ourselves."  
  
We spent the morning just relaxing and enjoying each other's company. We joked about yesterday's events and soon it was just a funny memory to me as well. I found that in a way I actually liked it that my girlfriend was so attractive other guys were crazy about her. Maybe they got to see her boobs, but I was the one that got to fuck her every night.

Elise's phone beeped indicating an incoming text message. She leaned over to the coffee table and retrieved it.  
  
I watched as she smiled at the message and quickly texted back, setting the phone face down on her belly when she was done.  
  
Elise had lots of friends so it certainly wasn't out of the ordinary that she received text messages, it actually happened all the time and I wondered how she managed to keep up.  
  
The phone beeped again. She took another look, laughed, replied and set the phone down.  
  
The phone beeped a third time. Elise smiled, got up and headed to the bathroom. "Back in a minute," she said.  
  
She returned about a minute later and sat down cross legged in a nearby chair, a big smile on her face.  
  
Another text came in, she laughed, sighed and left the room again returning a minute later.  
  
After the third time I had to ask what was going on.  
  
"You're roommates are so funny," she said, "They keep asking me for topless pictures."  
  
"Huh?" I said surprised. I didn't even know they had her number.  
  
"Shawn and Matt," they want more pictures she said standing up.  
  
"More?!" I blurted out, "What did you send them?"  
  
Elise looked shocked that I was upset. "Just a couple pics. I thought it was a good idea and that you wouldn't mind. If they have pictures they won't need to ask me to show them my boobs again."  
  
I'm not sure I'll ever get used to my girlfriends logic, but in her mind sending nude pictures to my roommates was doing me a big favor.  
  
"Why are you upset?" she asked genuinely puzzled.  
  
"Well, first," I was struggling to find my thoughts and explain it in a way that might make some sense to her, "I'm your boyfriend and don't even send me pictures."  
  
"Oh!" she said, "I'm sorry, I never thought of that. Here you go."  
  
I heard my phone beep in the other room.  
  
"So you're okay now?" she smiled.  
  
"No," I stammered, "you're sending nude pictures to other guys!"  
  
Elise rolled her eyes, "They're not nude. Just some boob pics. I thought we agreed that seeing my boobs was no big deal. How is this different?"  
  
I rubbed my head. She just didn't seem to understand. "Show me the pictures," I said.  
  
Elise sat down beside me and opened her photo gallery. "These three," she said.  
  
The first was just a close up of her boobs, I'd recognize them anywhere. I flipped to the second one, she was standing in front of the bathroom mirror without her shirt on you could see from her head to just above her waist. Her head was slightly tilted to one side and she was smiling her cute smile.  
  
"I needed to send the second one because the guys said without my face they could be anyone's boobs," she explained.  
  
The third one was Elise perched awkwardly on the edge of the bathtub holding the curtain rod in one hand for balance, the other holding the phone. She was only wearing her tiny white panties.  
  
"Why are you doing that?" I asked.  
  
Elise shrugged, "They teased me about that pic too. They wanted a full body shot. Apparently they didn't believe I was wearing underwear."  
  
I handed the phone back to Elise, the pictures were bad, but not too bad. It wasn't really any worse than knowing Shawn, Matt and Jeff felt her up last night.  
  
"Please don't send them any more boob pics," I said.  
  
"Oh, okay," she replied happily and sat back down satisfied everything was fine.  
  
A couple minutes later the phone beeped again. I looked at Elise as she read the text message. She looked over to me, "They want another boob pic."  
  
I shook my head, "No."  
  
Elise texted back the reply.  
  
The phone beeped again and Elise started cracking up. "They called you a big poop and included that little icon that looks like chocolate ice cream with eyes on it."  
  
She was rolling on the floor laughing until she was in tears. "That emoticon always makes me laugh," she said after a couple minutes, taking a deep breath and calming down.  
  
"I'm going to take a shower," I mumbled. I needed to cool off and the thought of taking the bathroom mirror away from her might not be a bad idea.  
  
I hopped in the shower and let the cool water run over my head. I was starting to seriously regret agreeing to let Elise stay with me and having problems understanding how she thought letting my roommates see her half naked, feel her breasts and send them naked pictures was 'no big deal.' I was sure that wasn't normal, even in Europe. I couldn't wait until her house was fixed.  
  
I got out of the shower, dried off and headed to my bedroom for a change of clothes. Elise was walking out just as I got there.  
  
"Hey handsome, feeling better?" she said cheerfully as she walked by.  
  
I walked into my bedroom and noticed right away that the mirror that was usually propped up on my dresser was now standing on the floor. I quickly got dressed and went to the living room to confront Elise.  
  
"Did you send them another boob pic?" I said almost yelling.  
  
I startled Elise so much she almost jumped out of her skin.  
  
"No, of course not. You asked me not too," she replied looking puzzled that I even needed to ask.  
  
"Why's my mirror on the floor?" I asked calmer now, realizing there was probably a reasonable answer.  
  
"They wanted a bum pic, and that's the only mirror I could find that would work," she replied quietly hoping I wouldn't explode again.  
  
I closed my eyes and took a deep breath. In fairness I only said no more boob pics.  
  
"Can you show me?" I asked hesitantly.  
  
Elise handed me her phone, "These three. But I'm not sure why you're so upset. Seeing a bum isn't even as bad as seeing boobs. They even sometimes show bums on TV."  
  
She had a point there, a butt pic may not be too bad. The first pic was Elise standing in the bedroom, her back was turned to the mirror and she lifted her shirt to show her panty covered ass. The mirror was still on the dresser for this shot and all in all it was pretty tame. I was glad it was turning out to be no big deal.  
  
The second picture was taken with the mirror standing on the floor. She was kneeling on the floor looking back over her shoulder with her butt to the mirror. It was a pretty good close up of her ass, but at least she still had her panties on.  
  
I cringed as I looked at the last picture.  
  
Elise's panties were pooled around her knees. The way she was bent over with her back arched you could clearly see her asshole and pussy from behind.  
  
"You didn't actually send that did you?" I asked.  
  
Elise turned red, "That one showed a lot more than I intended and I didn't realize it until I already sent it. But the guys said they'd delete it so don't worry."  
  
I'm sure they would I thought.  
  
"They're just pictures. No big deal right? Plus, I took a couple more special ones I sent just to you," she said with a sexy smile. "Check your phone and tell me what you think."  
  
I went to the bedroom and picked up my phone. There were a number of messages waiting from Elise. I opened the app and browsed the download photos.  
  
"Oh my god," I said under my breath. There was a series of pictures of Elise with her legs spread obscenely in front of the mirror. She was like my own private pornstar. Well, except for the fact she sent pics to my roommates too. She's my semi-private porn star?  
  
Elise was behind me. She whispered in my ear, "I thought you'd like them. I wish I knew earlier how much you guys liked getting pictures."  
  
She reached down and grabbed my stiff cock. I was quickly forgetting about the photos she sent to my roommates and was instead focused only on my beautiful, sexy Elise.  
  
"It made me really excited taking the special one's for you too," she whispered in my ear. "Here, touch me and see."  
  
She guided my hand to her pussy, just like last night it was dripping wet and ready.  
  
"Fuck me," she begged.  
  
I threw Elise on the bed and we fucked like rabbits, I'm not sure I'd ever seen her so horny in all the time we've been dating.  
  
She screamed out my name, she was so loud I was glad no one was home but I was thinking the next door neighbors and even the ones down the street might hear.  
  
"Fuck me Kevin," she screamed, "fuck my little pussy! Fuck the pussy that Shawn, Matt and Jeff wished they had!"  
  
I fucked her long and I fucked her hard. She didn't want soft love making, she just wanted hard animal fucking and I was more than glad to give it to her.  
  
Elise grabbed my ass and tried to pull me deeper and deeper into her as she grunted out a huge orgasm. I couldn't hold out any longer and filled her waiting hole with squirt after squirt of cum.  
  
"God I love you," Elise whispered, her voice hoarse from yelling. "You're okay with the pictures right? You liked the ones I sent you?"  
  
"The ones you sent me were really hot," I said tiredly.  
  
Elise was really excited I said that.  
  
"I'm so happy you like them. I really liked taking them for you. Do you want me to take more? I can send you lots more," she said eagerly.  
  
"I'd really like that," I said.  
  
"I'm really sorry I upset you with the pictures to Shawn and Matt, I'll try to be more careful and not show so much. Can I send them more if I'm careful? We were just having some fun. They were just fun pictures. Shawn told me in Europe even some of the newspapers have topless women in them, so it's no big deal right?"  
  
I nodded slightly as I started to drift off, I think Elise must have taken it as a positive acknowledgement.  
  
She paused for a moment and kissed me softly on the lips, "I'm really glad you know whatever I sent them was just in fun and didn't mean anything. You're the one I love."  
  
"I love you too," I said, not really listening.  
  
"We're okay then? No big deal?" she repeated softly.  
  
"Yeah," I mumbled just before falling asleep, "no big deal."

**Elise and My Roommates Ch. 02**

Things quieted down after the weekend. Classes and part-time jobs kept us busy during the days and most evenings. The times we were all at home together I kept a close eye on Elise to make sure nothing funny was going on with my roommates.  
  
Elise's new favorite thing seemed to be taking selfies and I'd receive them at random times throughout the day. It seemed like whenever she had a free moment she'd slip off to a bathroom, store changing room, or who knows where, take a quick pic and send it to me.  
  
Don't get me wrong, receiving a nude pic from my hot blonde girlfriend was a really nice break from a boring lecture but I worried if she was still sending pics to my roommates, and if she was, what was in them. I had to ask.  
  
I had a good chance to talk to Elise that afternoon after school. When I got home I found her in our bedroom, she was changing into her "lounge around the house" clothes which today consisted of baby blue mini spandex biking shorts and a loose white t-shirt. Camel toe doesn't begin to describe it. She flung her bra across the room with a sigh of relief.  
  
"It's so nice to get that thing off and let the girls breathe," she said.  
  
"Elise," I said, "Can we talk a minute?"  
  
"Of course babe, what's up?"  
  
"You know that I really, really like the pictures you send me." I started.  
  
Elise's face lit up. "I'm so happy you like them, I get really excited knowing they're turning you on," she replied happily running her hand down my chest.  
  
"Do you still send them to Shawn and Matt?" I asked.  
  
"Oh. Sometimes," she said casually. "If they ask nicely. But not the same ones I send you. I know you didn't like it when I accidently sent them a picture of my pussy, so I try to make sure they don't see it very well in the ones I send them. I'm glad you're cool with it, it's really funny reading their replies."  
  
Not exactly the answer I was looking for.  
  
"So..." I was trying to figure out how to say my next thought. "You get excited sending to me, do you get excited sending pics to them too?"  
  
"No, not really. No." she replied after a moment's thought. "I mean it's fun and kinda sexy, but I send the pics to you to get you hot, which in turn gets me really hot. I just send to them to Shawn and Matt for the laughs."  
  
"Don't worry," she added as she gave me a hug, "I only have the hots for you."  
  
That made me feel a little better. I decided not to push it too much for now. The texting and pics were leading to some really great sex and I was hesitant to put a stop to it. We made out for a few minutes before joining the rest of the guys in the living room to relax with some TV.  
  
The evening went how most of them went this week. Jeff, Matt and I watched TV or played video games while Elise endlessly asked Shawn about Europe.  
  
I half listened to the TV and half to Shawn as he made up crazy stories about the beaches in the south of France.   
  
"It sounds so wonderful, doesn't it Kevin?" she asked as she turned to face me.  
  
"Huh?" I said surprised I was suddenly part of the conversation. "Yeah, it does sound pretty cool," I added pretending I knew what they were talking about.  
  
"Too bad there's no beaches like that around here," she pouted slightly.  
  
"I'll do whatever I can to make your wish come true," Shawn said with a smile and wink.  
  
Elise laughed, "Aww, you're so sweet."  
  
I just rolled my eyes.  
  
It was getting late and the TV show was over so Elise and I went off to our bedroom. I didn't even have the door closed before she undressed and jumped onto bed spreading her legs.  
  
"Since I've been doing nice things for you, like sending you sexy pictures, can you do something nice for me?" She pointed at her pussy. "You haven't licked me in almost a week," she teasingly complained.  
  
I quickly shut the door just as Shawn walked by. Damn that was close, I thought, hopefully he didn't see Elise sitting like that. Sometimes I wondered if she wanted to get caught.  
  
I've always loved licking her pussy, and didn't normally need to be asked. It just that she was so aggressive with sex this week that I barely had a chance. I climbed between her smooth legs and began slowly lapping at her bare pussy.  
  
Elise sighed, "Oh Kevin, you're so good with your tongue."  
  
I expertly flicked my tongue over her sensitive clitoris. Months of practice showed me exactly how she liked it.  
  
Elise moaned loudly and held my head in her hands, locking it in place. I could stay down there forever, but after about ten minutes she was ready for something else.   
  
"Okay, that's enough priming," she panted, "I really need a cock, bad."  
  
She flipped over onto her knees and rested her shoulders on the bed, her ass high in the air. Elise moved her hips seductively, "Come and get it," she purred.  
  
I was behind her in almost superhuman speed, my cock ready to enter paradise. I teased her for just a moment, moving the head up and down her moist slit before plunging in.  
  
Elise groaned as I entered her fully. "This isn't going to take long," she gasped.  
  
I pounded her quickly, just the way she likes it. Elise was right, she was going to cum quickly tonight. I could already feel her squeezing her pussy muscles just like she often does before orgasm.  
  
The extra tightness made it hard for me to hold on but I did, releasing my built-up cum deep inside her as she came.  
  
I pulled out and flopped down beside her, sex was done and I was ready to sleep. It was always fascinating to me that Elise often seemed energized after sex, while I was ready to curl up and doze off.  
  
She fidgeted around for a little while, I guess in an effort to get comfortable, but it really only had the effect of keeping me awake.  
  
"Kevin," she whispered, "are you asleep?"  
  
"Hey, babe," I mumbled.  
  
"Don't you think Europe sounds fantastic?" she said excitedly.  
  
"Yeah," I said tiredly.  
  
"Would you be jealous if I was on a nude beach and anyone could see me?" she teasingly asked.  
  
"Probably not," I sighed, wanted to quickly finish the conversation and go to sleep. "Everyone would be naked."  
  
"That's what I think too," she said. "It's so cool we're on the same wavelength."  
  
"Wavelength," I repeated. "Got it."  
  
Elise giggled and playfully poked me, "You're so funny."  
  
Elise gave out a little sigh, "I really wish I could go someday. Maybe after college the right man will ask me to marry him and he'll take me there for a honeymoon." She squeezed my hand.  
  
That certainly got my attention, was Elise actually saying she wanted me to propose to her after college? I loved her but wasn't quite ready for that. My mind was racing, I didn't want to say the wrong thing and I think she expected a response.  
  
"That sounds... really good," I said.   
  
She squeezed my hand again and drifted off to sleep.   
  
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Another boring day of lectures. If there was anything good to say, it would be that it was Friday and this was my last class of the week. I kept looking at my phone to pass the time, partly to see if class was almost over, partly to see if I missed any texts from Elise. I was disappointed on both accounts.  
  
There was about an hour left in the school day when I heard my phone beep softly.  
  
Looking down, expecting a text from Elise, I was surprised to see that it was from Jeff. I hoped everything was okay with Elise.  
  
Jeff: What time you done today?  
  
Me: another hour  
  
Jeff: ok. Come right home, you're not going to believe this  
  
Me: Elise?  
  
Jeff: no, she's fine.  
  
Jeff sent a picture and as I opened it I laughed and shook my head.  
  
I ended up getting home just a few minutes after Elise. She was dressed in a tiny string bikini and practically bouncing off the walls with excitement.  
  
"Kevin! Kevin!" She shouted as I walked in the door. "You won't believe what Shawn did!"  
  
Elise grabbed my arm and dragged me to the rear patio doors to show me the backyard. I already knew what to expect from Jeff's text but it looked way more impressive in person.  
  
There was a large strip of sand along one side of our backyard, it was at least 20 feet long and extended out from the fence about 10 feet. The large sand patch was decorated with beach umbrellas, lawn chairs and a small plastic kids wading pool. Jeff was already relaxing in a chair sipping on a beer and listening to music on a portable radio.  
  
"Where'd you get all the sand?" I asked Shawn who was admiring his work.  
  
"Got a couple buddies who work in the City Parks Department. They got more sand than they can get rid of and they owed me a favor so here we are," Shawn said proudly.  
  
I laughed and shook my head, "You're crazy."  
  
"Hey I should have thought about this sooner, it's going to be a great icebreaker for chicks. Private beach parties at home whenever we want." Shawn added.  
  
"Come on! Let's go!" Elise bounded by me into the backyard. She grabbed a beach ball and tossed it high in the air. "This is going to be so much fun!" She said as she danced around the little wading pool. "Thanks Shawn!"  
  
Matt squeezed past me carrying a cooler filled with beer and was followed by Shawn who joined Elise and Jeff in the backyard. They were both already wearing their swimming trunks, ready for the beach long before Elise and I arrived home.  
  
I went back to my bedroom to change into my swimming gear and join them. Sometimes I needed to hand it to Shawn, he pulled off a pretty good stunt.  
  
Arriving back at our mini beach I made some space under one of the beach umbrellas, grabbed a beer and lay down to watch my girlfriend playfully bounce around. It was great seeing her so happy, even if I wasn't the cause of it this time.  
  
"One more thing," Shawn said with a smile.  
  
Elise stopped to see what he was up to. Shawn reached behind his chair and grabbed a large duffle bag. He pulled out a small cardboard sign and propped it up against the cooler.  
  
Elise started laughing. I turned to read the sign, scrawled in magic marker were the words "Le Nude Beach" I had to shake my head, Shawn never stops.  
  
"Nude Beach huh?" Elise said.   
  
"Just like in France. That's why I wrote it in French. But just this side," Shawn said as he drew a line down the middle of the mini beach. Shawn, Matt and Elise were on the "nude" side, Jeff and I were on the other. "Other side is for the prudes," he added to laughter from Elise.  
  
"So what makes you thing I'm going to stay on the nude side?" Elise asked.  
  
"Hey, didn't you say you always wanted to visit one? It's private back here, no one can see," Shawn said trying to encourage Elise.  
  
He was right, our location was pretty private. Our house backed onto a small ravine, meaning no one behind us and the tall fences on either side blocked out the view from the next door neighbors. Even with all that, I didn't think Elise would go for such an obvious ploy.   
  
Elise made a big show of pretending to decide if she should strip or not, finally she shrugged. "Why not," she announced and untied her bikini top, "you've seen the girls already."  
  
Here we go again, I thought.  
  
Elise removed her top and tossed it onto a nearby beach towel.  
  
"There's isn't that better?" Shawn asked.  
  
Elise looked around covering her breasts with one arm, making sure the neighbors didn't have a view. "It feels funny being naked outside, but I kinda like it," she said smiling.  
  
"You're not exactly naked," Jeff said with a smile and nod to her bikini bottoms.  
  
"Well neither are you," my girlfriend quickly replied now crossing both arms in front of her boobs. "I'm not going to be the only nude one here."  
  
"Fine," Matt said as he and Shawn stood up. "Come and get them."  
  
Were they really expecting my girlfriend to undress them?   
  
Elise looked at me, then back at Matt and Shawn. She looked back and forth indecisively a couple times, maybe to see if I was going to speak up and say no. I didn't think I needed to say anything, you would think Elise would know a girlfriend probably shouldn't undress other guys, but as was the case many times over the last week I was proven wrong once again.  
  
"Fine," she said defiantly and walked over to Matt.  
  
Elise bent down on one knee and hooked her fingers in Matt's waistband. With one quick tug she lowered Matt's shorts to his ankles.  
  
She gave a little giggle as his cock came into view.  
  
Matt laughed and stepped out of them. "That wasn't so bad was it?"   
  
I took a look over, it's not that I like looking at other guys cocks but sometimes a guy's curious where he stands. Matt's cock looked average enough to me. I mean it's hard to tell sometimes. I'm what you call a "grower." I'm only about 2-3 inches when I'm soft, but erect I'm a little over 6. So I'm not huge by any means but I've never had a complaint from Elise or anyone else.   
  
"Okay, your turn," Elise said as she moved in front of Shawn and knelt down.  
  
Elise yanked down his shorts and was nearly hit on the chin by Shawn's unexpectedly large member as it sprung free.  
  
"Oh, my," Elise gasped quietly but more than loud enough that everyone heard.   
  
It's a bit embarrassing to have your girlfriend gasp over another man's cock, and I tried to pretend I didn't hear her.  
  
I'm guessing Shawn's a "show'er", at least I hope that thing doesn't get bigger when erect. It was probably 7 or 8 inches as it was.  
  
"Now I know why so many girls come through this house," she teased as she finally got to her feet after a couple awkward moments kneeling before him.  
  
"You know it," Shawn laughed. "Now it's your turn."  
  
Elise gave a sexy little smile, she turned her head to see if I was watching her. We locked eyes for a moment and she mouthed the words, "No big deal?"  
  
I shrugged, I didn't think it mattered at this point. Everyone except Jeff had seen every inch of her body already.  
  
She smiled at me, her eyes twinkled, and she slowly lowered her bikini bottoms. They fell off her hips and landed in a little pile at her feet. Elise stepped out of them, hooked her toe around the string and kicked them to me. The guys laughed as I missed catching them and they smacked me in the face.  
  
"Now how do you feel?" Shawn asked looking up and down Elise's nude body.  
  
Elise walked to the middle of the yard and spread her arms wide, soaking up the sun.  
  
"I feel so free," she exclaimed, "it's amazing."  
  
"We have to make sure you don't burn," Shawn said, "let us put some lotion on you."  
  
Elise started making her way towards Shawn and Matt with a skeptical look on her face.  
  
I pretty much had enough at this point. "I think that's enough," I called out.  
  
Elise turned, came over and sat down beside me. "It's okay Hun, we're just playing around. Nothing's going to happen, I'll just let him have a little fun and rub some on my back and that will be it. Please don't get angry and jealous, let's just all have a good time together. It's all part of the French beach experience."  
  
I lay back down and propped myself up on one elbow to keep an eye on them.  
  
Elise went over to a large beach towel and lay down on her stomach. "Be good," she told Shawn and Matt warily.  
  
Shawn took the bottle of lotion and squirted a large amount on her back. Elise squealed as the cold liquid hit her skin and started swatting at the guys, "Warm it first you buggers!"  
  
The guys started rubbing the lotion into Elise's back, she had her face turned to me and her eyes were closed. She seemed to be enjoying the whole thing and had a content look on her face. I wasn't surprised, she always was a big fan of back rubs.  
  
Matt moved to block my view as they reached her lower back. Suddenly Elise's eyes shot open with a little "Oh!" and she quickly flipped over.  
  
I started to get up but Elise mouthed, "it's okay" and motioned me to stay. I sat down and she quietly whispered something to the guys I couldn't make out then lay back down on her stomach.  
  
"Just a muscle cramp honey," she called to me.  
  
Shawn and Matt finished my girlfriend's legs and she turned over.   
  
"I'll do my front," she announced with a slightly annoyed look on her face.  
  
Shawn looked disappointed but went and lay down on a nearby towel to watch Elise rub lotion into her breasts.  
  
"What about us?" Shawn asked, "Return the favor?"  
  
"Yeah sure, why not," Elise smirked  
  
I think Elise was expecting the guys to lie down on their stomachs, but instead they lay on their backs with big smiles on their faces.  
  
Elise sighed then laughed, "I should have known."  
  
Elise started with Matt. Both Matt and Shawn were in really good shape from playing on the college volleyball team. They weren't overly muscular but were tall with lean, athletic builds.  
  
She rubbed the lotion into his chest and slowly made her way down his body. She paused for a moment when she got to his penis, unsure what to do she carefully rubbed around it and down his legs.  
  
"You missed something," Matt smirked  
  
Elise giggled, "Oh, okay." I recognized a mischievous look in her eye.  
  
She squeezed some lotion onto her hands and rubbed them together to warm the liquid up. Elise gently cupped Matt's balls with one hand and quickly applied the lotion while the other hand covered his shaft and finished the job with a couple quick strokes. She was done in two seconds then and gave his balls a slap proclaiming "There, all done!"  
  
"Ow," he exclaimed and doubled over as Elise laughed. I wasn't happy she touched his dick, but the slap put a big smile on my face.  
  
Elise then made her way over to Shawn. He seemed to rather enjoy the naked Elise rubbing lotion on him. He watched closely as her breasts swayed while she worked. Again she paused when she got to his stomach, Shawn's penis was laying across his belly. As big as it was it was going to be much more difficult to avoid than Matt's.  
  
"No slapping," Shawn said seriously.   
  
"Okay, I promise," Elise replied with an evil grin.  
  
She turned and reached again for the bottle, squirting a small amount in her hand and pretended to warm it up. With her back turned to Shawn, Elise carefully slipped an ice cube from a drink and placed it in her palm, making her hands and lotion very cold. She quickly grabbed Shawn's cock and he jumped with a yelp from the unexpected cold sensation. Elise started laughing uncontrollably.  
  
Despite myself I started laughing too. I have to admin, seeing the shock on Shawn's face was priceless. Elise saw me laughing and I guess she thought that everything was okay. She relaxed a little seeing me enjoying myself.  
  
Elise composed herself and rubbed a little more lotion into her palms. "Let me finish," she said. It didn't look like Shawn trusted her.  
  
Elise looked down at Shawn's impressive penis and wrapped her small hands around it. She stroked it a few times as she rubbed the lotion in. Actually I think she stroked a lot more than I thought was necessary and it quickly started growing and hardening. Elise gave a little yelp, "it moved!" she laughed and quickly let go.  
  
Done with her fun, Elise plopped down beside me giggling, "oh my god that was so funny."  
  
"Did you just jerk off Shawn?" I asked.  
  
Elise looked shocked. "What? No! They were teasing me about putting lotion on them so I tried to teach them a lesson. Didn't you see Matt when I slapped his balls and Shawn jump when I poured the cold lotion on him?"  
  
"Well, yeah but..."  
  
"I saw you laughing. It was funny," she insisted.  
  
"Well, kinda but..."  
  
"Look," she said in a low voice, "I'm sorry if it went a little far, and I probably shouldn't touch other men's penises. I just wanted to get back at them for touching my bum hole when they were putting lotion on me."  
  
"You said you had a cramp!" I whispered back.  
  
"I know, I know, I didn't want you to get upset. I wanted to take care of it myself and I did. Don't tell me it wasn't funny. I saw you laughing," she said with a serious look in her eyes.  
  
"Okay, it was funny. But I'm not happy about them touching your butt or you rubbing their dicks," I insisted.

"It's okay, I already told them to not touch my bum again in front of you and they said they wouldn't. Please don't make a scene."  
  
I guess that seemed like a small victory.  
  
"And what about their dicks?" I asked. "I don't want to see you touching them again," I demanded.  
  
"Okay," she said, "I can do that too. Anything else?"  
  
"No, I don't think so," I replied wondering if I covered everything. "I think butts and dicks covers it for now."  
  
"Yay!" she clapped her hands, "so we're good now? No big deal?"  
  
I sighed, "No big deal."  
  
"Good," she smiled and gave me a hug. "Then let's have some fun! Lose those shorts and join me on the naked side!"  
  
I reluctantly dropped my shorts and Elise led me by the hand to the "naked" side.  
  
"Kevin's joining us!" Elise exclaimed.  
  
The guys gave me a high five, "Welcome to the party side!"  
  
The rest of the afternoon was pretty relaxed, except for the times Elise tried to tease us with ice cubes or cold lotion and we would retaliate by shooting her with water pistols.  
  
It's funny how you get used to being naked and sometimes after a while you almost forget you're not wearing anything. Of course there's always the little reminders now and then, my roommates didn't seem to get tired of looking at Elise and I'm sure I caught her checking out Shawn's package a couple times.  
  
The worst time was when Elise and I sat in the kiddy pool. The water was so cold I thought my penis was going to crawl up inside me. I'd never seen so much shrinkage. Maybe it was my imagination, but I couldn't help but notice Elise looking back and forth between Shawn and me. I'm glad my girlfriend knows how big I get erect, because at that moment the comparison was ridiculous.  
  
We were getting hungry so I grilled up some hotdogs and hamburgers, I put on BBQ apron for that because well, safety first. The five of us sat around chatting and joking until darkness started to settle in.  
  
"It's getting dark," Elise said, "maybe it's time to move inside."  
  
"Nonsense," Shawn replied, "one more surprise."  
  
Shawn reached behind a beach umbrella and flipped a switch. A corner of the mini beach was quickly lit up with strands of small white Christmas lights.  
  
"Aww, that's amazing! You thought of everything!" Elise exclaimed.  
  
"Care to dance?" Shawn asked, putting on a slow song and reaching out his hand to Elise.  
  
Elise looked at me to make sure it was okay.  
  
I wasn't crazy about watching Shawn and my girlfriend dance together in the nude, but he did go through a lot of effort to make our backyard cool. I felt like I'd look like a jealous jerk if I said no, so I reluctantly nodded. What's the worst that could happen anyway, they would be right in front of me.  
  
Shawn held Elise close as they swayed to the softly music. She rested her head on his chest and closed her eyes.  
  
"Thank you for a wonderful day," I heard her say.  
  
I couldn't help but notice that Shawn was starting to get erect as they danced. While his dick started the dance hanging down, it was now slowly moving up the inside of her leg and getting dangerously close to rubbing against her pussy. It didn't go unnoticed by my girlfriend either. She whispered something to Shawn and he whispered something back to Elise that made her giggle. They separated slightly and Shawn reached down and repositioned his cock so it was pointing straight up. Moving close together again, his now impressive erection was pressed tightly against Elise's stomach as they swayed back and forth.  
  
The song couldn't end quickly enough for me, but unfortunately Matt jumped in immediately to take Shawn's place. It didn't take long for Elise to giggle that he was having the same problem as Shawn. Matt whispered something to Elise and she laughed but shook her head, motioning in my direction. I was happy that I could trust Elise to take care of herself in these awkward situations.  
  
My friend Jeff never had a dance, he was passed out snoring underneath an umbrella. I was wondering why I even asked him to keep an eye on Elise, he was either never around or sleeping.  
  
Finally I got a turn to dance with my beautiful girlfriend. Wouldn't you know it, but too much sun, and too much beer wore me out. My little guy wouldn't budge. It was embarrassing considering Shawn and Matt just had their hard cocks pressed up against Elise and I was here hanging limp.  
  
"I'm really horny babe," she whispered to me. "Being naked all day, drinking and now dancing has got me really worked up. Can we go inside?"  
  
I quickly agreed, one way or another I'd try to make my little soldier stand at attention for Elise.  
  
We were just about to head in, when Shawn asked for one last dance. I hesitated and was about to tell Shawn no but Elise jumped into the pause in the conversation.  
  
"Okay, just one more," she said to Shawn.  
  
Elise turned back to me, "Go and get ready for us. I'll be quick, I promise."  
  
I headed inside and hopped on the bed. Damn, my head was swimming from too much beer. I think I must have drifted off when I was woken up by Elise peeking her head in the door. According to the clock about half an hour passed.  
  
"Oh, good, you're still awake." she smiled at me. "I'm taking a quick shower and be right there."  
  
A few minutes later she crawled into bed with me. I love the smell of Elise when she's fresh out of the shower, her soap has a really nice fresh peach scent.  
  
"Thank you for waiting," she smiled as she hovered over my cock.  
  
She started licking, and sucking, and stroking, but no matter what she did, I just couldn't get hard.  
  
Elise looked a little disappointed and asked, "too much to drink?"  
  
"Yeah, I guess," I sadly admitted.  
  
"Can you take care of me anyways?"  
  
"Of course," I replied.  
  
Elise eagerly climbed up the bed, "I know you're really tired, let me do the work."  
  
I quickly found Elise straddling my face and lowering her wet pussy to my mouth.  
  
"Just lick it a little for me, baby," she cooed.  
  
I licked for all I was worth as Elise rotated her hips.   
  
"Oh, that's perfect," she sighed.  
  
Elise rested one hand on the headboard for support and gripped the back of my head tightly with the other as she rubbed herself on me.  
  
I had trouble breathing a couple times as Elise started grinding forcefully, but wasn't about to ask her to stop. I could tell she was getting close.  
  
She gave out a little squeal followed by a sigh as her orgasm passed.  
  
Elise climbed off me and lay down resting her head on my chest. "Thank you baby, that was soooo good," she sighed.  
  
"What took you so long?" I asked.  
  
"Sorry, I don't cum as fast from your tongue," she answered.  
  
"No, not that. So long to come to bed," I tried again being more specific.  
  
"Oh. It was nothing," she replied unconvincingly.  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Promise you won't be mad," she replied.  
  
I felt a sudden knot in my stomach, "Shit, don't tell me you-"  
  
Elise quickly interrupted, "No. No. It's not what you think."  
  
"Then why would I be mad?" I countered.  
  
"Well, sometimes you overreact. Anyway don't worry, I was good. I didn't do anything we agreed on, there was no touching of bums or penises," she replied.  
  
She did have a point, sometimes I do overreact.  
  
"Not at all?" I asked suspiciously just to make sure.  
  
"Well, they had their hands on my butt while we danced, and it's hard to not feel a penis that's pressed up against you when you're dancing. But that's it," she insisted.  
  
"Okay, fine. I won't overreact. So what happened?" I asked.  
  
"Well," she started slowly watching me carefully to see if I was going to get upset. "Shawn and I danced."  
  
"I figured as much," I said.  
  
"Matt wanted a dance too," she added.  
  
"Okay, not surprised,"  
  
"So that took a little time," Elise explained.  
  
"Not half an hour, that's like ten minutes tops."  
  
"Well, you know how I was being a bit of a brat today. How I hid the bottle of suntan lotion in the cooler then squirted it on the guys?" Elise asked.  
  
I laughed a little, "Yeah, it was funny seeing them jump." Elise managed to trick them a couple times, with the bottle, with ice cubes, you name it. She was relentless.  
  
"Well," she said nervously, "they said I was kinda mean today and that it wasn't very nice that I hit Matt in the balls, put ice on Shawn's cock and used cold lotion, so I should make it up to them. I did feel a little bad about it since they went to so much work for the beach party. I apologized and asked what I could do. They had a couple ideas but I said it couldn't involve touching because you said no."   
  
I didn't think I wanted to know what those ideas were, but I was glad she said no. I nodded for her to continue, happy that she trusted me enough to tell me what happened.  
  
Elise took a deep breath and continued, "So anyway, Shawn and Matt came up with this idea that it would be really fun if I let them squirt on me then watch me rub it in. I was hesitant at first, but they said it would make Matt feel better and it didn't involve touching so I finally gave in. It really wasn't that bad and after they finished we agreed that we were all even."  
  
I assumed she meant the bottle of lotion from the cooler, what else could she possibly mean? I didn't particularly like my roommates ganging up on my girlfriend to give them a sexy show but it didn't really seem that bad considering everything else that has gone on.   
  
"Where?" I asked.  
  
"Oh, they just had me kneel on the sand by the little dancing area," she said a little surprised that I didn't seem very upset.  
  
"No," I laughed. We always had a funny way of misunderstanding each other. "Where did they squirt?"  
  
"Oh," Elise giggled, "that's what you meant. Matt hit my boobs mostly, but Shawn had really bad aim and got a bunch on my face and hair. I think he may have done it on purpose."  
  
Of course he did I thought.  
  
"No touching right?" I didn't want to hear about Matt and Shawn touching her tits or ass again.  
  
"Nope," Elise insisted proudly. "I did just as you said. I didn't touch them, and I didn't let them touch me."  
  
I gave a little sigh, "Okay, well I guess that makes sense why it took so long and why you wanted to take a shower."  
  
"Yeah, I was really sticky and didn't want to come to bed like that. You wouldn't believe how much Shawn squirted, it just kept coming out." Elise complained. "So you're not too mad? I thought you might be mad."  
  
For some reason Shawn needs to make everything sexual, but if the worst that happened was that they sprayed Elise with lotion and watched her rub it in I could live with that. "Look, to be honest I'm not crazy about them having you put on a little private show for them," I said, "but they had their fun and it's over. Nothing to get too worked up about."  
  
Elise smiled and kissed me, "Wow! You're the best! Thank you for being so understanding. It really was just in fun, it didn't mean anything. I'm really really sorry if we got a little carried away."  
  
"No big deal," I said and rolled over to go to sleep.

**Elise and My Roommates Ch. 03**

Weekdays had a way of wearing me down. School work was killing me this week, it seemed every class had a major paper or project due at the same time. It was Friday again and I was actually looking forward to the weekend, even though that's when Elise seemed to get in the most trouble.  
  
Over the last week she had been wearing less and less around the house, if that was at all possible. Last night she was walking around in just a bra and a tiny thong. The back of the panties was basically just a string so her whole ass was on display as she walked around. I even caught Jeff staring a few times.  
  
Another time during the week I caught her coming out of the shared bathroom from her shower completely nude except for a towel on her head. She didn't seem to have a care in the world that anyone could have seen her as she made breakfast then headed back to our room to get dressed for the day. Maybe it really didn't matter at this point, everyone in the house already knew what she looked like naked.  
  
Strangely enough I started getting used to it. It doesn't even bother me anymore that she sends pictures to Shawn and Matt, it seems oddly normal. I guess I rationalized it in my mind by comparing living with Elise to living with a playboy model, sure everyone knows what she looks like, but I'm the only one fucking her.  
  
Speaking of fucking, our sex life has been off the charts since she moved in. Elise seems to be horny all the time and if taking selfies helps with that I'm not going to rock the boat. She still insists that flashing the guys or sending them nudes doesn't turn her on, I'm not completely sure I believe that, but I'll take her word on it for now since she seems to believe it. One of the things I love about Elise is that she never hides things from me, she's always tried to be honest and open.  
  
Like I said, it was Friday and the final class of the day was almost over. I was eager to get home and relax after a crazy busy week. This last lecture was probably the most boring to date, and was glad when my phone buzzed to break the monotony.  
  
It was a text from Elise. I was a little disappointed that there was no picture this time, she sent me a really hot pic of her bending over earlier in the day. Her ass looked amazing.  
  
Elise: Hi Babe :) Almost done?  
  
Me: Yep  
  
Elise: Cool! Come right home if you can. Need a favor.  
  
Me: Sure. See you soon.  
  
The class finally finished and I headed home. I was relieved that another week of school was finished and was just a little closer to being done for the year.  
  
I had barely got in the door when Elise met me with a big hug and ushered me to the living room where my buddy Jeff was waiting.  
  
"Hey, what's up?" I asked.  
  
"You remember Sara right?" Jeff asked.  
  
Of course I did. Back in the last year of high school, Sara was the only girlfriend Jeff had ever had. They were together for less than a year before she moved a couple hours away. It wasn't too far away, but without a car or decent public transit it was hard to keep the relationship going and they soon broke up. Even though it wasn't a messy breakup, Jeff still took it pretty hard. He wanted to try and make the relationship work, but Sara opted for the breakup. It took Jeff quite a while before he started dating again, I'm not sure he ever completely got over her.  
  
I casually wondered what she looked like now, back in high school she was really tall, stick thin and a bit of a tomboy. She had a fairly cute face, not as good as Elise, but definitely above average. She was also really kind, which made the breakup even worse, it was hard to hate her. Still I took Jeff's side and supported him how I could.  
  
"Yeah, of course I remember Sara," I replied.  
  
"Well, she gave me a call earlier. She's in town for a couple days with her new boyfriend and wanted to see me so I invited them over tonight." Jeff said. I could tell there was more to this story.  
  
"That's good right? She was a good friend and we haven't seen her in ages. It will be fun to catch up on things," I replied hopefully.  
  
Jeff sighed, "Yeah, it's good I guess. But she has a boyfriend now, and I don't want her to know that I've been single ever since the breakup."  
  
"Well, you have a good excuse. You're in college. Just tell her you're dating around and don't want anything serious," I said.  
  
Jeff shook his head, "I don't think she'd buy it. She knows me too well."  
  
"So what's this favor, what do you want me to do?" I asked. I figured the favor had something to do with this.  
  
Elise quickly spoke up. "Well, Jeff and I were talking and we thought that maybe I could be his pretend girlfriend for the evening while Sara's here."  
  
I really didn't understand why Jeff couldn't just be honest with Sara. "Sara's cool, I don't see why you need to make up a story."  
  
"I know she's cool, but I don't want her to pity me. It will be awkward and she'll worry that she broke my heart and I can't get over her. It's not true of course, but that's what she'll believe." Jeff explained.  
  
"So you want Elise to be your girlfriend for a couple hours," I said flatly. I really didn't see the point in this. I thought I was the guy who overreacted, now it was Jeff.  
  
"Come on, it will be fun," Elise said jumping in. "Just like acting. You know how much I love acting. I was in the drama club in high school and everything."  
  
I shrugged, "Whatever, okay I guess."  
  
Jeff smiled as Elise clapped her hands excitedly.  
  
"This is going to be really fun," she said. "First we need to get our stories straight, Sara might ask us some personal questions."  
  
Jeff thought for a moment, "You're right. Okay, well we can just go with the story of how you and Kevin met. I was there so we can just replace Kevin with me."  
  
"Yeah, good idea, that should work," Elise said. "Plus I've known you pretty much as long as I've known Kevin so there's shouldn't be too many surprises."  
  
I sat down and listened as Elise and Jeff worked out their fake relationship story.  
  
Elise turned to me. "There's one more thing," she said nervously.  
  
"Okay, what?" I asked.  
  
"Well," she continued, "to be convincing we may need to be a little affectionate."  
  
I hadn't thought of that and it didn't make me too happy. "Affectionate huh? This is sounding more like Jeff is trying to make Sara jealous," I replied.  
  
"Well, maybe a little bit, Elise is probably the prettiest woman I've ever met," Jeff admitted.  
  
"Aww, you're so sweet," Elise said as she touched Jeff gently on the arm.  
  
"So how much affection are we talking about here," I said wanting to make sure I knew what they had planned.  
  
"Not very much," Elise quickly said as Jeff nodded. "Maybe just a little hand holding, or a hug, maybe a quick kiss. Not too much. It will be no big deal."  
  
I looked back and forth between the two of them as they looked back hopefully. "You're going to owe me big time for this," I finally said.  
  
Jeff smiled broadly, "Yes! You're the best friend a guy could ask for."  
  
"Yeah, yeah," I replied, "Don't make me regret this."  
  
Elise came over and gave me a big hug and kiss, "This is why I love you so much. You really care about your friends. Tonight will be fun, I promise. Just pretend we're acting in a movie. I promise things won't get out of hand. Shawn and Matt are in on it too, so they will be playing along."  
  
If I could trust anyone it would be Elise and Jeff. Tonight would be odd, but it would be fine.  
  
"They're going to be here soon, I better get dressed for my starring role," Elise said excitedly as she bounced down the hall to our room.  
  
Jeff and I decided the easiest thing to do for dinner would be to order in some Chinese food, we were going to wait until Sara arrived and then everyone could choose what they wanted and we'd have a few drinks until it arrived.  
  
The two of us started tidying up a little to pass the time, we didn't want it to look too much like a bachelor pad.  
  
"Sooo," Jeff said, "you're not going to freak out or anything if I have to kiss Elise right?"  
  
"I'll be fine," I said. "If it was anyone else, no, but you've had my back forever. I can handle anything that comes along tonight."  
  
"Cool," Jeff said relieved, "I'm sure things won't go very far, I just want to be convincing. Sara's always acted like she could have me back anytime she wanted, I just want her to think I've moved on and have someone better."  
  
"I understand," I said. "Really I do. Just do what you have to do."  
  
Elise returned about fifteen minutes later wearing a white cotton miniskirt and a cute light pink t-shirt. She had pulled her long dirty blonde hair into a ponytail and put just a little makeup on. She looked really good, cute and a little sexy, but not nearly as revealing as she normally was around my roommates. I could also tell she was wearing a bra for a change.  
  
Jeff nervously paced and kept glancing at the clock. "They'll be here any minute," he said to no one in particular.  
  
Shawn and Matt were getting a kick out of Jeff's nervousness. "You must still be really hung up on this girl to be this stressed out," they joked.  
  
The doorbell rang, Jeff took a deep breath and went to answer it. I went with him to greet Sara.  
  
I have to admit, Sara looked great. I talked to her on the phone a couple times over the years and we occasionally trade emails but I hadn't seen her in person in almost three years. Wow, did she ever change. Of course she was still tall, but she wasn't so skinny anymore, she actually had curves and boobs. Not big boobs, but boobs none the less and she now had long black hair, a change from the simple bob cut she used to have. She was wearing a simple short sun dress that showed off her long legs brilliantly.  
  
"Hi! Jeff, Kevin, It's so good to see you!" Sara exclaimed as we answered.  
  
We welcomed her in and there were warm hugs all around. It really was great seeing an old friend again. Almost like old times.  
  
Sara introduced us to her current boyfriend, "Guys, this is Scott. Scott, these are my old friends Jeff and Kevin."  
  
Jeff and I shook his hand and said our hellos before we led them into the house.  
  
Scott seemed like an okay guy, at least in the couple minutes that we knew him. He was thin and rather average looking, but seemed friendly and a pretty good guy.  
  
Jeff made the additional introductions. "Sara, Scott, these are my other roommates Matt and Shawn," he said motioning to the guys. "And this is my girlfriend Elise."  
  
Elise smiled warmly and gave Sara and Scott friendly hugs, "It's so good to meet you."  
  
Sara seemed slightly surprised that Jeff had a girlfriend, but returned the embrace and remarked, "It's great to meet you too."  
  
Shawn and Matt said their hellos then excused themselves to the backyard beach so the five of us could catch up.  
  
Sara sat on the sofa with Jeff while Scott and I grabbed a free chair. Elise, playing the happy girlfriend sat down on Jeff's lap and put her arm around him. I was wondering if they could pull this off or if Sara would see right through it.  
  
I watched as Elise tried to get comfortable sitting on Jeff. She got up slightly and shifted to sit lower down on his lap, in doing so she inadvertently opened her legs to me. I was surprised, but maybe I shouldn't have been, to see straight up her miniskirt to her bare pantiless pussy. Maybe it was too much to ask that she be fully dressed for a change.  
  
"Anyone need drinks?" I said as coolly as possible, slightly annoyed at the lack of clothing. Being naked around the house was one thing, but these were strangers to her. I took everyone's orders and headed to the kitchen.  
  
Elise immediately noticed my reaction and excused herself to help. "You two catch up, I'll help carry in the drinks."  
  
She cornered me in the kitchen, and said worriedly, "What's wrong? You look annoyed. All I did was sit on his lap. That's completely innocent and I thought that's what a girlfriend would do, right?"  
  
"Where are your panties?" I asked.  
  
Elise blushed. "It's not what you think. All my white panties were dirty, and I couldn't wear the colored ones because they'd show through the fabric and I really wanted to wear this skirt because it's cute but not too sexy," she pleaded.  
  
I guess my look didn't convince her I totally believed it.  
  
"Honest," she held up her hand as if taking an oath, "I'm not doing it for Jeff. Not directly anyway. I'll admit it does make me feel sexy and a little naughty doing it in front of his old girlfriend, but that will just help me be more convincing in my role. We're just acting right? I just want to be realistic for Sara. New girlfriends sometimes act jealous or possessive around old girlfriends and might try to show off."  
  
"Okay, it's fine," I relented, "just please be careful, you already flashed me once. I don't want the whole neighborhood knowing you're going commando."  
  
Elise turned her back to me, and leaned forward resting on the counter. "So I shouldn't do this?" She giggled and flipped up the back of her skirt showing me her perfect bare ass.  
  
She always knew how to defuse a situation and bring a smile to my face, I was overreacting once again.  
  
I saw Elise grab the bottle of my high proof rum, pour a shot and quickly down it.  
  
"Wow, that burns," she winced.  
  
"Hey! Careful with that, you'll be blitzed before you know it," I said taking the bottle and putting it away.  
  
"I just need to loosen up a bit," she said, "I think it will help me be more realistically affectionate. It feels really weird being with Jeff while you're sitting there."  
  
"Yeah, well, let's not get too realistic. Watch the drinking," I told her.  
  
Elise giggled, "Don't worry. I'm going to have lots of fun tonight acting, but you're going to get all the benefits later."  
  
We took the drinks back to the living room and Elise again took her spot on Jeff's lap, this time being a little more careful about adjusting her skirt. She looked at me and gave a quick smile.  
  
"So, tell me how you guys met? I know so little about Elise," Sara asked Jeff.  
  
Elise and Jeff took turns telling Sara a long rambling story filled with tangents about the evening they met. I have to say, it was pretty convincing. They were even finishing each other's sentences like an old couple would. I'd almost believe it if it wasn't for the fact the story was really about me and Elise.  
  
Sara smiled and touched Elise's hand, "That's so sweet, I'm so happy Jeff found someone like you."  
  
"How about you and Scott," Elise asked. "How did you two meet?"  
  
"At a party, but our story is a little embarrassing to tell. I think I'll need a drink first." Sara said.  
  
"I know just the thing!" Elise sprinted to the kitchen and returned with a shot glass. "I was a little nervous about tonight too and I think this is helping."  
  
It did look like the strong alcohol on an empty stomach was already having an effect on Elise. She wasn't drunk yet, but she was getting there. The rum is very strong plus she was almost finished her first wine cooler.  
  
Sara took the shot and made a funny face, "God that's awful"  
  
Elise laughed, "I know right!" and poured a second for herself.  
  
I wanted to step in here, but I worried that Sara and Scott would wonder why I was telling Elise what to do. I had to rely on Jeff, who so far seemed content to see the girls drinking.  
  
We talked a bit more and I could see the drinking was really having an effect on Elise. She was becoming a little louder, a little goofy, more affectionate towards Jeff and less careful about her skirt. I was positive she'd shown Scott her goods a couple times already, possibly on purpose.  
  
"Are you ready to tell your story yet?" Elise slightly slurred.  
  
"Yeah, sure," Sara replied. It looked like the drinking was starting to loosen her up too. "So we were at this party my friend was throwing. She's can be a little wild at times and likes to drag people along. She had her eye on some guy and decided to see if she could catch him with a party game. So she pulls up this app on her tablet and starts pairing people up to play. No one really had much say in who their partners were, my friend just grabbed people at random then took the guy she liked for herself."  
  
Sara paused for a moment to take another sip of her drink then continued, "So anyway. I got paired up with Scott who I'd never bet before. The game, I guess, was like a truth or dare game, you enter the number of people, their names, their sex, who they're a couple with, and then it automatically chooses a truth or a dare for everyone in turn."  
  
This didn't sound so bad so far. I was wondering if Sara was just being dramatic by asking for a drink.  
  
"The game started innocently enough," Sara continued, "you know, little things like revealing your favorite sex position or kissing your partner for 10 seconds. Things like that. But there's a 'sexy' setting on the app and as the game went on, my friend moved it to maximum."  
  
Elise was enthralled with the story so far. "What does maximum do?" She asked.  
  
Sara blushed, "Well let's just say after enough drinks and enough rounds of the game people were naked and sucking dick in front of everyone and didn't care in the least, me included. I'm not sure if there's anything we didn't end up doing that night, and a bunch of it we haven't done since. Even after the game was finished and the party over, we still screwed like rabbits until morning. It was crazy."  
  
Elise's mouth was wide open in surprise, "Wow, I've never been to a party like that," is all she managed to say.  
  
"After that," Sara said, "Scott was kind enough to ask me on a date. He took me to a nice restaurant and we had a great time. We've been together ever since."  
  
"What a crazy story," Elise exclaimed, "that's sounded like such a wild party!"  
  
"Do you want to see the app? Scott has it on his phone. We can do a round or two on mild if you want to get the idea of it."  
  
I thought this sounded like a really bad idea, but I knew in Elise's drunken state what the answer would be.  
  
"Okay sounds like fun!" she said cheerfully. I wasn't surprised in the least.  
  
Jeff looked hesitant, he was never the party type so that wasn't surprising. I was hoping he'd say no but he kept silent, probably to impress Sara. What was I supposed to do, tell Jeff's "girlfriend" she couldn't do it?  
  
"Before we start, I need to go to the bathroom," Sara said. I directed her down the hall. As I turned around Elise was right in my face.  
  
"Isn't Sara great!" she said.  
  
"Yeah, this game is going to be great fun," I said sarcastically.  
  
"Don't worry," my girlfriend reassured me, "it's on mild. And if something is too naughty we'll just pretend to do it. That's what I told Jeff. Everything will be fine. No big deal, you'll see."  
  
Sara returned and they got started.  
  
"Sorry, Kevin. I know this won't be much fun for you since we're playing in couple's mode. We'll just do a round or two then stop so you don't have to watch us for long." Sara said to me.  
  
First question was for Elise and was fairly tame, it asked what her favorite sex position was.  
  
Elise quickly blurted out, "Doggie style!"  
  
Matt was just coming in when her heard Elise. He called for Shawn and they decided to stick around and see what this game was all about.  
  
Next question was for Jeff, it asked him the last time he had sex.  
  
"This morning," he lied. Or at least he better be lying. Elise played along and nodded in agreement.  
  
This isn't going to be so bad I thought.  
  
Sara had a question asking if she'd ever done anal and she replied that she did. The last question was for Scott. It asked how many times a week he masturbates. He paused for a moment as Sara looked at him waiting for his answer and reminding him to tell the truth. He said three times a week and Sara seemed content with that answer.  
  
"Round one all done," Sara announced. "We'll just do one more. Second round is dares."

A little animated wheel on the phone screen spun and came up with a dare for Elise. "Show each guy in the room your panties."  
  
"Is this just Scott and Jeff or everyone?" Elise asked.  
  
"It says everyone, not just players," Sara replied.  
  
Elise got up and came over to me first, when no one else could see she mouthed the words "Sorry, it's the game" to me and lifted up the front of her skirt to show her panties, that is if she was wearing any. I didn't know why she couldn't just say she wasn't wearing any instead of flashing.  
  
Not only could I see her smoothly shaved pussy, I could also see some dampness starting to form. There was no doubt she was enjoying this, whether she admitted it or not.  
  
She next moved over to where Shawn and Matt were standing and lifted her skirt. I saw their smiles grow wide. She spread her legs just past shoulder width, bent her knees slightly and tilted her hips forward. My roommates were getting a really good view, Elise was making sure they could see everything.  
  
My girlfriend now moved over to Scott's chair and stood close in front of him. Her waist was at his eye level. "Are you ready?" she asked with a smile.  
  
Scott nodded, he already had a grin on his face knowing Elise had no underwear on from her flashing him, now he was going to get a really close view. She raised one leg and placed her foot on the armrest of the chair and slowly lifted the front of her skirt. She held it there for at least 10 seconds, until Sara called time. Scott seemed to have enjoyed the very close up and personal view of my girlfriend.  
  
Jeff was last, and as she raised her skirt Sara noticed for the first time that Elise was pantiless.  
  
Sara started laughing, "Oh my god, maybe we should have put the game on level 10. You seem ready for it!"  
  
Jeff's turn was next, his dare was to make out with his partner for 10 seconds. I didn't know if this was better or worse than the last dare. I cringed slightly as the two planted a pretty real looking kiss on each other. Sara called time and they ended the kiss, Elise looked flushed, Jeff a little uncomfortable.  
  
"Jeff's not used to performing in front of others I see," Sara joked.  
  
Sara's dare was to show everyone her bra. She sighed, "I have almost the same problem as Elise. I'm not wearing a bra. But if Elise can do it, so can I."  
  
Sara got up and stood in the middle of the room so everyone could see her clearly. She undid the first few buttons on her dress then let the straps slip off her shoulders. As the dress fell to her waist, her cute little boobs came into view for everyone. They weren't nearly as big as Elise's but they were nicely shaped with small nipples. Once Sara was content everyone had a look, she slid the straps back over her shoulders covering herself. She didn't bother buttoning the dress all the way back up.  
  
Scott's dare was to ask a guy from one of the other couples for permission to feel the breasts, over the clothes, of their partner.  
  
Jeff told Scott it was okay. Great, I thought, now Jeff's giving other guys permission to feel up Elise. Jeff can't begin to imagine how much he owes me for tonight.  
  
Scott massaged Elise's breasts for a few moments, she closed her eyes and seemed to be enjoying it.  
  
"Okay tiger," Sara said, "that's enough, times up."  
  
Round two was over and I couldn't be happier.   
  
The food arrived just as we were finishing up the round and everyone got up to help. I paid the guy at the door and grabbed the food while Jeff and Elise set the table.  
  
Sara bumped into me in the kitchen as I was unboxing the food.  
  
"Hey," she said. "Sorry you weren't included. It would have been fun."  
  
"No problem," I replied.  
  
"You know, I never imagined you would be single, you always seemed to have a girlfriend whenever we talked," she smiled.  
  
"Just a dry spell I guess," I lied.  
  
"Too bad you weren't at the party with me, maybe we could have been partnered up, I think I would have made sure of it and then you never know..." she smiled at me and lightly touched my chest.  
  
Wow. I was being hit on Sara while her boyfriend was right in the next room.  
  
"We'll need to make sure we keep in touch," she said as she grabbed a bowl of rice and headed for the dining room, her ass swaying seductively.  
  
I shook my head, not quite believing what just happened. Just a few minutes ago my girlfriend was flashing her pussy and getting felt up. Now my friends ex was hitting on me. I laughed, at least it was nice to know I had options.  
  
There was definitely a lot of sexual tension in the air. Between Sara and me, and between Elise and well everyone else it seemed. Dinner helped dissipate some of that energy as we joked and talked as we ate.  
  
I think Shawn and Matt saw an opportunity to possibly get the girls naked. It wouldn't be like them to pass it up. "You want to head to the beach after supper?" Shawn asked.  
  
"Beach?" Sara said puzzled, "There isn't one for miles."  
  
"What a great idea!" Elise exclaimed, quite obviously tipsy. "We have one in our backyard!"  
  
"This I gotta see," Sara said as Shawn led her to the back patio doors.  
  
I cleaned up after we finished eating as the others headed outside to enjoy the sand and the now setting sun. Elise changed her mind and said she was going to stay behind to help me put the food away.  
  
When we were safely alone she gave me a big hug.   
  
"Thank you so much for putting up with that, I know it must have been really hard for you but it means a lot to Jeff. I'm so proud you're my real boyfriend." she gushed. I think she even had a little teardrop in her eye.  
  
Elise released the hug and looked at me with a sexy grin. "I hope they leave soon," she said. "All this drinking and playing sexy games is making me really horny. I can't wait for you to bend me over."  
  
I was instantly hard and tried grabbing her right then, but she playfully stopped me.  
  
"Now, now, if someone comes in and sees us it will be big trouble," she said, "you just have to wait a little longer."  
  
I sighed, she was right of course. Getting frisky with Elise now would blow up everything and the slight embarrassment of the game would have been for nothing.  
  
"Just remember, everything is pretend. I'm an actress remember? I only lifted my skirt because the game told me to, I didn't really want to. Even when I was kissing Jeff it was pretend, we didn't use our tongues, so it doesn't even count as kissing. We just wanted it to look real for Sara. So if Jeff and I hug or kiss or hold hands or anything else, it's all pretend, you know that right? We're not actually doing it," Elise assured me.  
  
I told Elise that while everything was a little awkward and embarrassing for me, I assured her I was handling it okay and could put up with it for a little while longer.  
  
"We need to get to the backyard before anyone misses us, see you in a minute." Elise slipped out of the kitchen and joined the rest of the group in the backyard. I quickly finished up and followed. I didn't want anything to happen or get out of control while I was gone.  
  
I heard Sara talking to Elise as I walked onto our little beach. "All you guys really got naked out here?" Sara asked.  
  
"Yep," Elise said drunkenly. "Well, everyone except Jeff."  
  
Sara laughed, "I'm not surprised, he was always a little shy about showing off. I don't know why though, he certainly has nothing to complain about down there."  
  
I noticed Scott was uncomfortable with the conversation and I felt kind of bad for him. No one likes hearing their woman talking positively about another man's penis, especially an ex-boyfriend. But hey, I have lots of problems and that's not one.  
  
Shawn called Scott over, "So what's this app I've been hearing about. Can you show us?"  
  
Scott pulled out his phone and sat down beside Shawn and Matt. He opened the app and quickly explained how the Truth or Dare style app worked. The three guys quickly started whispering to each other, it looked like a plan was being developed.  
  
"Hey Elise," Shawn got her attention, "Ready for round three?"  
  
Elise looked confused for a moment, she thought they were done playing.   
  
"Oh, sure. We're still playing? Okay," she replied.  
  
"It's back to truth. Do you spit or swallow?" Shawn asked.   
  
To me it didn't look like the guys were even using the app, they were just making up questions and seeing what happens.  
  
Without missing a beat Elise answered, "I swallow of course."  
  
"Good answer," the guys cheered.  
  
If they were really using the app a question would have gone to Jeff, but they skipped him and went directly to Sara. The girls were both too drunk to notice or care.  
  
Matt handled the next one. "Sara, your question. Have you ever eaten out another girl?"  
  
Sara blushed a little but said no.  
  
"Would you?" Matt asked as a follow up.  
  
"Hey, no fair. That's two questions," Sara complained.  
  
"I'm just doing what the app says," Matt defended himself.  
  
Sara accepted his excuse and replied she might if it was the right woman. The guys cheered her response.  
  
"Round 4 is dares again. Elise are you ready?" Shawn asked.  
  
"Ready," she said smiling.  
  
"Uh, oh. These dares are starting to get crazy now," Shawn smirked. "It says you need to perform oral on your partner."  
  
Elise looked a little nervous, "I don't think I can do that..."  
  
"Wow, just a minute ago you proudly said you swallow, but now you won't give a blowjob?" Shawn teased.  
  
"No, no, it's not that," Elise said quickly trying to recover. "I just don't know if I can do it in front of everyone." Elise hoped that was a good enough reply.  
  
"How about in front of just one person then, just so we know you did the dare. How about you blow Jeff in front of Kevin?" Shawn asked. He was really enjoying this. I was ready to smack him.  
  
Since Shawn brought me into it, I had a chance to jump in. "Why would I possibly want to watch my friend get a BJ," I said.  
  
"I feel bad for you Jeff," Shawn shook his head in mock sadness. "You're girlfriend proudly proclaims in front of everyone how she swallows, then refuses to blow her boyfriend. What sad times we live in."  
  
"No, no, I'm a good girlfriend!" Elise cried out. "But I just need a little privacy, I can't do it in a crowd." She looked around for a moment then led Jeff to the edge of the beach away from us and sat Jeff down on a lawn chair.  
  
You could see Jeff kept asking her something and Elise would nod her head, it looked like Jeff was getting cold feet. Finally it looked like they came to some kind of agreement. My girlfriend quickly undid Jeff's shorts and lowered them along with his underwear to the ground. Jeff's cock was standing straight up and was every bit as impressive as Shawn's. Elise then knelt down in front of him and put her head in his lap.  
  
"Damn, she's really doing it," Shawn muttered.  
  
With her back to us and at the opposite side of the yard, it was impossible to tell if she actually blowing him, but it looked very convincing. I was going to have to take Elise at her word that she was pretending, but even if she was, she still had her head in his lap with his big dick in her face and I wasn't too happy about that.  
  
After a couple minutes she stood up, wiped her mouth with the back of her arm and came back to the group. "Is that okay?" she asked.  
  
Jeff was struggling to pull up his shorts. I could see his penis, still mostly hard but now covered and glistening with moisture.  
  
"Good enough for me, although I would have liked to have seen the money shot," Shawn said. He then turned to me adding with a sly smile. "What do you think? Pretty hot huh?"  
  
"Yeah, it was hot," I said reluctantly. Shawn laughed at my reply.   
  
I looked back to Elise, she just gave me a big smile and a quick thumbs up. I guess that meant everything was okay and she was happy she fooled everyone?  
  
"You know, it's getting pretty late," Matt spoke up, "Sara and Scott, you've had a lot to drink and I don't want to worry about you guys getting home. I think it would be a great idea if you stayed the night. Elise and Jeff have the biggest room, there's even a separate Murphy bed in there they never use."  
  
"Thank you so much!" Sara said. "We're having so much fun and I am pretty drunk, we'd love to stay."  
  
Shawn and Matt were being so helpful I could kill them. Elise just looked at me and shrugged her shoulders. Now it looked like I was losing both my girlfriend and bedroom for the night.  
  
"Awesome, so it's settled," Matt announced.  
  
"Sara, since you're staying, ready for another dare?" Shawn asked.  
  
"Um, sure," Sara replied. She looked unsure why the guys kept getting skipped but must have assumed it was part of the program.  
  
"It says you need to make out with a member of the opposite sex," Scott made up the dare this time.  
  
Elise and Sara got up and stood face to face in the middle of the circle of friends. There was quite the contrast in the two women. Sara was tall and slender, and towered over the shorter busty Elise. Sara held Elise's hands and leaned forward, Elise tilted her head back, slightly parted her lips and closed her eyes.  
  
Sara nuzzled her softly at first, their noses gently rubbing together as they figured out the right angle. Then their mouths locked in a passionate kiss. If I thought Elise's kiss with Jeff looked authentic, this one blew it away. It blew all of us away, I was glad to see I wasn't the only one adjusting my shorts and cheering them on as the girls made out in front of us.  
  
After a few long moments they broke their kiss and sat down.  
  
"I think that's enough dares for now," Elise panted, she was flushed and almost out of breath.  
  
The rest of the night was pretty uneventful, at least when compared to the kiss and "pretend" blowjob. Elise spent most of the time cuddling with Jeff, playing her role well, while we all shared jokes, talked about sex, and caught up on old times.   
  
When it was almost bedtime I motioned for Jeff to help me get things setup inside.  
  
"Hey I'm really sorry about this. Elise assured me you'd be okay," Jeff tried to apologize.  
  
"I don't really want to talk about it now, we'll sort it out all later," I said tersely. "Let's just get this over with."  
  
Since Jeff was now going to be in my room with Elise, I needed to clean out a few things. It was easier for me to hide the few pictures of me with Elise than to try and move all her stuff out of my room. I couldn't believe I was doing this, Jeff couldn't possible imagine how much he owed me after all of this.  
  
"Elise asked me to tell you to change the sheets too," Jeff said quietly. Trying not to push me too far.  
  
I sighed and changed the sheets while Jeff pulled down the spare bed and locked it in place. Soon enough everything was ready.  
  
"Watch yourself," was all I said to him as I left the room.  
  
I went outside and managed to corner Elise for a moment alone while the others were busy. "I'm really not liking this," I told her quietly.  
  
She was still clearly drunk but smiled and reassured me that everything was going to be okay.  
  
"I'm sorry you're not having fun," she slurred, "I know it might be embarrassing for you, seeing Jeff and I pretending to be a couple. Just remember, it's not really me with Jeff, it's 'Jeff's girlfriend Elise' with Jeff. They're two completely different people. I promise I'm just acting and things done when you're acting aren't real. I only do real things with you."  
  
I thought Elise was a bit confusing with her explanation, but I chalked it up to her drunken state. I felt better that Elise promised it was all an act, so obviously nothing was happening. Even knowing that, it still made me uncomfortable to watch.  
  
Elise giggled and went back to Jeff, "It's really fun being an actress."   
  
The rest of the gang came in and everyone headed to their rooms, with Elise, Jeff, Sara and Scott sharing mine. I was in Jeff's all alone in a strange bed.  
  
I tried to sleep but the laughing, giggling and the more than occasional muffled moans from the other room kept me awake. I was dying to know what was going on, but would have to wait until Elise told me. I knew she'd tell me, she always does, and even though it was acting and pretending I didn't know if I wanted to hear it.  
  
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I woke to a knock on the bedroom door, Elise poked her pretty face in and smiled at me.   
  
"Good morning," she said cheerfully. "Breakfast is ready and Sara and Scott will be leaving soon. Come out when you can." Elise blew me a kiss then shut the door so I could get dressed.  
  
Sara and Scott were just finishing up breakfast and getting ready to leave when I finally emerged.   
  
I shook Scott's hand and did the customary goodbyes. I gave Sara a hug, "It was really good seeing you again."  
  
Sara smiled and replied, "You too. Let's not wait so long again to see each other again."  
  
"It's a deal," I smiled. It was really great seeing her again.  
  
Sara leaned in close and whispered in my ear, "I like the kinky games you and Elise play, they're really hot but don't worry, I won't say anything if you don't want me to. Take good care of her, she's a great girl. Call me sometime, I'd love to have you and Elise over."  
  
I shook my head and laughed quietly. I always thought Sara would see through the plan, but it sounded like Elise and Jeff were at least pretty convincing.  
  
Elise, Jeff and I waved goodbye as Scott and Sara got into their car drove off down the street.  
  
As I closed the door, Elise sighed, "Finally I have you to myself again. Come with me."  
  
Elise took my hand and led me to our room, locking the door. She jumped on the bed and patted her hand beside her so I'd sit beside her.  
  
"Are you okay?" she asked. "Honestly, are you okay? Things didn't go quite like we planned."  
  
"Yeah, I guess," I replied.  
  
"Do you have any questions about last night?" she asked.  
  
I looked in her eyes, "Well, there was the blowjob..."  
  
She put her hand on my knee and smiled, "We talked about that already, remember? It was all acting and role playing like we all agreed on, right? I know you're worried and get jealous, but I was acting and acting isn't real. So it wasn't and can't be a real blowjob. I thought we agreed last night it was no big deal."  
  
"I'm glad to hear you say that. I just wanted to hear it again, because it looked pretty real," I said relieved. "I think you fooled everyone."   
  
I didn't recall saying the "acting" blowjob was "no big deal" but I had a lot to drink too so maybe I did. Still, it was good to hear again from her that nothing happened.  
  
"Do you want to know what happened in here last night? I'll tell you everything if you want. But you might get a little mad, even though it was all pretend. So if you want to hear just let me finish my story before you say anything" she said with a slight worry in her eyes.  
  
I nodded and prepared for the worst, "Okay, let's have it"   
  
"So we were all in here getting ready for bed and having fun. As you know we were all really drunk and Sara asked if we wanted to do another round of dares. I normally wouldn't have, but being a little tipsy I thought that's what 'Jeff's Elise' would do in that situation so I said okay. Sara and I had a few dares and we kinda, you know, ended up getting naked and playing with each other a little while the guys watched."  
  
My jaw dropped and I started to speak but Elise put up her hand to shush me. Damn, Elise and Sara? I can't believe I missed that. Even worse, I needed to sit in Jeff's room alone while he watched.  
  
"I'm sorry you couldn't see us, I think you would have really liked it," Elise said with a shy smile.   
  
"Actually it wasn't just a little playing, there were lots of dares and we did lots of things to each other for a really long time. I thought Sara would be okay since she's doesn't have a penis, so the no penis rule didn't apply. You didn't say anything to me after Sara and I kissed in the backyard, so I thought that meant it was okay, you guys all seemed to enjoy it. You even cheered, I saw you cheer."

Elise paused for a moment, then said shyly, "Sara is really pretty."  
  
She took a deep breath and continued, "Thinking about it now when I'm not acting, it's really embarrassing to know Jeff saw me doing all those things, but it was really hot at the time for Sara and me knowing that guys were getting excited watching us play."  
  
My mind was reeling, I would have to find out what happened. I knew Elise would give me details if I asked, I just needed to let her finish what she wanted to say first.  
  
Elise looked down and saw the large bulge in my pants and giggled. "I see you like the idea of Sara and me. Now that I think about it, I think there's even a few pics on my phone. If you're interested I'd really like to look at them with you, I think that would be fun. I'll tell you all about Sara and me later if you want, but there's other stuff I want to say first. I'm really sorry you didn't get to be there, I'll try to make it up to you somehow."  
  
I groaned, my friend got to watch one of my fantasies because he was too chicken of his ex.  
  
"Anyway, we finished the dare game then went to bed. Sara and Scott started having sex on the bed beside us," Elise said. "They didn't even care that we could see. I think they wanted us to watch," she added, sounding astonished.  
  
"It was really hot watching the two of them and when they were done they were looking at us to see what we would do, so Jeff and I acted for them for a little while," Elise said blushing.  
  
I know I was supposed wait for her to finish her story, but I spoke anyway, "Acted?"  
  
Elise spoke rapidly, like she did when she was nervous or excited, "Yeah, you know, we pretended we were a couple and acted for a while until Jeff was done, then he went to sleep. I really wanted to act a few minutes longer, but Jeff was too tired and not able to so I needed to act alone for a little while. Sara and Scott were okay with that and just watched me until I was done."  
  
"Huh? Slow down, you're confusing me and not making any sense. Okay, so you pretended to be a couple and acted out a sex scene so Sara and Scott would get a show like the one they gave you?" I asked, not really getting what Elise was saying.  
  
"Yeah, close enough," she said, "we were all pretty drunk and it seemed like the right kind of thing to do at the time. I think that's what Jeff's girlfriend would have done, at least if he had one and she was like me."  
  
Elise looked at me with her innocent eyes. We didn't talk for a few minutes as I processed the thought of her pretending to have sex with Jeff in front of another couple.  
  
"Are you mad?" she finally asked. "I think you're mad."  
  
"Yeah. I'm pretty far from happy. It went way further than we agreed to and I didn't like sleeping in Jeff's bed while you guys had fun in here. But you never lie to me, and if you say everything was pretending and acting with Jeff I believe you and I'll get over it."  
  
Elise's face lit up in a smile, "I'm so happy to hear you say that! I'm really glad you know I have no feelings for Jeff, you're the only man I want."  
  
She held me close and we didn't say anything for a moment until she broke the silence. "Jeff, is pretty upset about everything that happened last night. He's been apologizing to me non-stop. I said I'd talk to you first and see how you were."  
  
"I'll talk to him in a bit, as long as this was a one-time thing I think we can move on," I said.  
  
"You're such a good friend and boyfriend. Can I ask just one more tiny favor?" Elise asked.  
  
I raised my eyebrow, "another favor?"  
  
"Please hide the rum," she said. "I think it clouds my judgement."  
  
I laughed, "done."  
  
"So, do you want to look at those pictures with me now?" she asked as my cock stirred.

**Elise and My Roommates Ch. 04**

I guess you could say the day after the "pretend girlfriend act" was a little tense around the house. Although I told Elise I was okay, everyone could tell I was pissed and stayed out of my way. I'm a pretty easy going guy and don't hold onto things for long so by Sunday I was already feeling better.  
  
Jeff apologized for the whole evening, but conveniently claimed he was too drunk to remember much of what happened. He said he remembered Sara and Elise making out for a little bit then the next thing he says he remembers is waking up naked in bed with Elise. He fully agreed it looked bad but he was sure they didn't do anything.  
  
Elise is sticking to her story. She says that after playing with Sara, she went to bed with Jeff and they pretended to be a couple but it was all acting.  
  
I needed an independent third party, so I called up Sara and asked her what happened. Sara admitted that she had sex with Elise and that Elise assured her it would be okay. When I asked her about Jeff and Elise she said the two of them looked very awkward and not totally believable together, so she wouldn't be at all surprised if they didn't really have sex but was impossible to tell.   
  
I'm not exactly sure what to believe, but for now I'm going with Elise as Sara somewhat confirms her story. She's always been open with me but I've also resigned myself to the fact that I'll probably never know exactly what happened in the bedroom.  
  
Like I said, by Sunday things were getting back to normal. Once she determined I wasn't angry anymore, Elise was her regular super affectionate self with me and was playfully flirting again with Shawn and Matt. She really didn't pay much attention to Jeff that I noticed, she was more acting like a polite roommate to him rather than a friend.  
  
The five of us were sitting in the living room. I was watching the morning soccer matches from England with Shawn and Matt while Elise cuddled up to me and read a woman's fitness magazine. Jeff pretended to watch TV, but for the most part I think he was watching Elise.  
  
Elise didn't bother getting fully dressed after our morning sex romp, she just threw on a long t-shirt that came down just below her butt and didn't bother with panties or a bra. She looked really cute and actually was way more covered than she usually was around the guys.  
  
My phone buzzed and I took a quick look at who was texting me. It was a picture from Sara.  
  
Sara: Chillin by the pool. Hope to see you soon.  
  
The picture looked like it was taken recently by someone, probably Scott, at a public pool or water park. Sara was wearing a basic red bikini, not really scandalous, but still pretty revealing just as a normal bikini is. I have to admit, she looked really, really, good. Way better than she did in high school.  
  
"Who texted you?" Elise asked casually.  
  
"Sara," I replied handing her the phone so she could see the picture.  
  
"Oh. She looks really nice," Elise replied handing me the phone back.  
  
"Think I should text her back?" I teased.  
  
Elise had a big smile on her face, "You totally should, it's lots of fun! Just don't send a dick picture."  
  
I laughed, "Why would I send her a picture of my dick?"  
  
"Well, I know you guys like it when I send you pictures of my pussy, but girls are different. Don't send one unless they specifically ask for it," she explained.  
  
Jeff had a shocked look on his face. I guess he didn't know about Elise sending nudes to Shawn and Matt. Well, he knew now and looked pissed that he wasn't included in the fun.  
  
I sent a quick reply of "nice pic, you look amazing" to Sara and told Elise I'd send a photo later.  
  
Jeff didn't seem at all pleased at what was going on.  
  
"Why's Sara's texting you?" he asked.  
  
"Why not?" I replied, irritated that he was questioning me on it. "Apparently I'm single remember?" I didn't bother telling Jeff that Sara knew it was all pretend.  
  
"Yeah, that makes perfect sense to me. I can totally see girls texting you if they thought you were single," Elise agreed.  
  
"Yeah, I guess," Jeff mumbled. "But, Elise, doesn't it bother you that another woman is texting your boyfriend?"  
  
"Why would it? It's just a text." Elise seemed completely confused by the question.  
  
Jeff mumbled something to himself while we resumed watching TV and Elise went back to her fitness magazine. I was more than a little annoyed that Jeff was the one acting jealous, if anyone had that right it was me.   
  
"Elise," I said, wanting to ask her about what she just said about texting. "When you said you send pussy pics to us guys..."  
  
"Oh yeah," Elise blushed slightly. "About that. I know you didn't want me to send them to anyone else, but sometimes I got the pictures mixed up and a few times I accidently sent the really special ones to Shawn and Matt instead of you."  
  
I hung my head, she had been sending me some really explicit photos lately.  
  
"So," she continued, "I just thought it would be easier to send everyone the same ones, that way no mistakes could be made. Sorry if that makes you mad. I thought it was a good idea at the time. No big deal right?"  
  
My mind raced through all the recent photos. There was the one of her spreading apart her butt cheeks, or the close-up of her fingering her pussy showing me how wet she was. Please don't tell me she sent them the one of the hairbrush handle in her pussy.  
  
I didn't reply, I just sighed which Elise took as an "It's okay."  
  
"Thank you for being so understanding," Elise said and gave me a quick kiss. "It was really embarrassing for me at first but the guys were really cool about it. They told me not to worry because they'll just delete the ones that are too dirty and meant for you."  
  
I looked over to Shawn and Matt, they just smiled and shrugged their shoulders.  
  
Elise went back to her magazine and I tried to focus on the game.  
  
"Hunny?" Elise said breaking the silence once she saw a break in the game. "Do you think I have abs of iron?" She was poking her belly with her finger and frowning.  
  
"They're perfect," I replied, "don't worry about the magazine." Elise was always overly concerned with her body and tended to believe anything a magazine would point out.  
  
She reached up and gave me another soft kiss, "You really are the best."  
  
Elise went back to reading, flipping to a new article, a happy content smile on her face.  
  
"What about my bum?" She asked after a few minutes, "Do I have buns of steel?"  
  
"What are you reading?" I asked, "Everyone here knows you have a perfect body."  
  
"Do we?" Shawn asked laughing.  
  
Elise got a worried look on her face. "Shawn, what's wrong with my bum?"  
  
"Oh, nothing," he replied with a half-smile, "but it's not exactly steel. I remember it being more like jello."  
  
"What!?" Elise exclaimed jumping up off the sofa. "Jello?"  
  
"Same with your abs. Come here, I'll show you what I mean," Shawn said.  
  
I was going to protest but after nearly a month of this behavior I found it really didn't make much of a difference, so I decided to see where it would go. It was hard to tell with Elise how much was innocent naivety and how much was willful exhibitionism. But there was no doubt showing off skin got her really warmed up and I was the lucky guy who got to help her burn off her sexual energy.  
  
Elise walked warily to where Shawn was sitting and stood nervously in front of him.  
  
Shawn poked her a couple times in the belly.  
  
Elise giggled, "That tickles."  
  
Shawn frowned, "A little soft, I bet we can't even see the abs even if you flex."  
  
"Sure you can, look," Elise exclaimed and lifted her shirt to her chest, exposing her flat stomach and obviously revealing her lack of underwear. I could see her concentrating as she tried to flex her ab muscles.  
  
Shawn gave her a good look up and down, then nodded. "Yeah, your belly is pretty good."  
  
Elise gave a satisfied smile and lowered her shirt. "See, Kevin was right," she said proudly.  
  
"Turn around," Shawn said making a stirring motion with his finger.  
  
Elise spun around.  
  
"Maybe on the abs, but this is what I really mean," Shawn said poking my girlfriends butt with his finger. You really couldn't see any movement. Except for Elise swaying from the pressure.  
  
"I don't see any jiggle," I commented, "Elise's ass is perfect."  
  
"Maybe, maybe not," Shawn said, "but it's hard to tell with the shirt in the way."  
  
"Show me what you mean," Elise said worriedly again lifting her shirt and now exposing her bare ass, "I don't want a jello bum."  
  
"Bent over a little, and don't flex," Shawn scolded. "This needs to be a real test."   
  
Elise did as she was asked, her butt now in Shawn's face.  
  
"Bend over a little more, and spread your legs wider," Shawn instructed.  
  
Elise again did what she was told, brazenly exposing herself further to my smirking roommate.  
  
"This is what I mean," Shawn said as he gave her a playful swat on the ass.  
  
Elise jumped and gave a little yelp. My startled girlfriend turned and started hitting Shawn all the while laughing and calling him an asshole.  
  
Jeff got up and left the room announcing, "You guys are idiots" as he left.   
  
"What's his problem?" Matt asked.  
  
Elise finished inspecting the big red handprint on her ass then replied to Matt, "I think he's mad that I won't be his real girlfriend."  
  
"What?" we all replied in unison.  
  
"What did he say? Why would you think that?" I asked.  
  
Elise turned to me, "He said, 'Will you be my real girlfriend?'"  
  
"When did this happen?" I asked stunned. Matt and Shawn looked surprised as well.   
  
"Yesterday," Elise said sitting down beside me. "He told me he had a really fun time with me and thought we had a connection. He promised he'd treat me really good and wouldn't show me off to other guys like you do. I told him he was really sweet for asking, but I just didn't feel the same way about him. I insisted that I was really happy in my relationship and wasn't going to break up with you. He seemed pretty hurt after that."  
  
This wasn't something I expected from Jeff. I could see Matt and Shawn trying to secretly bed Elise for a night if they got the chance, but not actually try to steal her away.  
  
"What? Why didn't you tell me?" was all I managed to get out. No wonder Elise was being cool to Jeff.  
  
"Well, I get asked out all the time, I just don't want to bother you with it. It used to make my last boyfriend really jealous so I got in the habit of keeping some things to myself. I'm so glad you're not jealous like that," Elise explained.  
  
It's not too surprising a girl as hot as Elise gets asked out a lot. I just thought she'd mention Jeff since I was good friends with him and living in the same house.  
  
"I guess it's for the best I'm moving out today," Elise sighed, "I really liked staying here too."  
  
"You're moving out!" the guys gasped.  
  
"Oh, sorry I didn't tell you. My world's been kinda crazy lately. My landlord called yesterday and said my place is finally fixed up. I just need to finish packing my stuff up then Kevin is taking me back to my place."  
  
Shawn and Matt looked at each other. You could clearly tell that they weren't too happy about this news, but they were determined to make the best of it.  
  
"Well, we can't let you go without the traditional going away lunch," Shawn announced.  
  
"Takeout from Tasty Burger?" Matt inquired.  
  
"Of course, nowhere better," Shawn replied, "my treat."  
  
I could already feel my mouth watering, Tasty Burger was the best burger place in town.  
  
"If you're paying I'll have a number four combo," I said.  
  
"Got it," Shawn said. Turning to Elise, "what would you like?"  
  
Elise thought for a moment, "I don't know, do they have like a veggie burger or a salad?"  
  
We all rolled our eyes. One does not go to Tasty Burger and order a salad.  
  
"If you don't know, I'm taking you with me and you can decide there." Shawn quickly grabbed Elise and effortlessly tossed her over his shoulder and started walking down the hall.   
  
Elise was giggling and kicking her feet, her ass fully on display to Matt and me. "Let me go! I can't go like this!" she laughed.  
  
"You're fine, it's casual dress," Shawn said as he opened the door and headed outside.  
  
Elise shrieked and laughed as Shawn carried her to his car. Luckily the street was empty because her butt would be exposed to anyone walking or driving by.  
  
Shawn tossed Elise in the front passenger seat and ran around to the driver's side while Matt hopped in the back.  
  
"Hurry Kevin, I'm being kidnapped," Elise laughed.  
  
"Wait! I'm coming!" I called out, I found one shoe and for the life of me couldn't find the other.  
  
"Sorry Kevin," Shawn called out as he backed out of the driveway, "Tasty Burgers wait for no man!"  
  
The car was already a few houses down the street by the time I got to the end of the driveway. For a moment I thought they were actually going to wait for me as the car briefly came to a stop. Unfortunately there was no such luck.   
  
The rear window rolled down and I heard another shriek followed by Matt tossing Elise's t-shirt out the window before the car sped off down the street.  
  
I jogged down to where they stopped and picked up her shirt. Shaking my head I returned to the house, hoping the guys would return soon with my now naked girlfriend.  
  
About ten minutes later I received a text with photo from Shawn.  
  
Shawn: Back in 10. Just waiting for the food.  
  
Attached was a picture of Elise, completely naked and sitting on the counter at the Tasty Burger with a smiling cashier beside her. She looked to be both completely embarrassed and yet completely loving it at the same time.  
  
Shawn: She's making your order now.  
  
A second photo followed of her, still fully nude but now behind the counter squirting mayonnaise on a burger bun. She had two little circles of ketchup around her nipples and it looked like she couldn't stop laughing.  
  
"This should be an interesting story," I thought as I sat down and waited for them to return, not happy about this turn of events.  
  
I didn't have to wait long before the front door opened and my naked girlfriend sprinted to the couch giggling and laughing like crazy. She dove to the spot beside me and held me tight.  
  
"My god! I can't believe I did that!" she said with the biggest smile. Her face was still flushed with either embarrassment or excitement, maybe both, and she was breathing heavy.  
  
Shawn and Matt came in a moment later carrying the burgers, fries and drinks. They looked like they had a fun time with Elise.  
  
"So you going to tell me the story or do I have to guess what went on?" I asked as I grabbed my burger and fries from Matt.  
  
"It was so funny," Elise said as she caught her breath. "We got in the car and my shirt was all bunched up. I was complaining that they could see everything."  
  
She grabbed a bottle of cola then continued with a big smile, "Matt made a joke that it wasn't true, and he couldn't see everything. So I quickly lifted my shirt to flash my boobs as a joke. Before I knew it, Matt grabbed my shirt and pulled it right off me and tossed it out the window!"  
  
Matt and Shawn sat down to relive the telling of the adventure.  
  
"I was so embarrassed. I had to scrunch down really low so nobody could see me." Elise started laughing uncontrollably again and had to pause a minute before she could continue. "Shawn was being a complete ass and driving real slow beside a car full of guys. I was sooo scared they were going to see me. I kept yelling, 'Go faster!' but Shawn pretended he couldn't hear me." Elise was having giggle fits again.  
  
"I found your shirt," I said handing it to my still naked girlfriend while she composed herself.  
  
"Oh, thanks for getting it for me, it's one of my favorites." Elise set it on the couch beside her, I guess she wasn't going to bother putting it on.  
  
"So anyway," she continued, "we eventually made it to the restaurant then Shawn made me come in to choose my meal."  
  
I raised my eyebrow, "Made you?"  
  
Elise smiled, "Well, I didn't want to stay in the car naked and alone. He parked far from the door so I needed to sprint through the parking lot."  
  
Shawn spoke up, "We checked out the place first. It was empty and Carl was the only one working so it was completely safe."  
  
I knew Carl, he was a good guy and wouldn't get Elise in trouble.  
  
Elise spoke excitedly again, "I couldn't believe I did it. It was so crazy being naked in public like that. You saw some the pictures Shawn took right?"  
  
I smiled and nodded wondering about the pictures I didn't see.  
  
"We were having fun taking pictures and stuff while Carl made our order, but then another car pulled up. Carl had to sneak me out the back with Matt while Shawn pulled the car around," Elise said quickly, "I was sure I was going to get caught but we got away!"  
  
"Sounds like Carl got quite the unexpected show today," I laughed.  
  
Elise blushed, "Yeah, you could say that."  
  
"Elise, you should tell him what you did with the soda bottles," Shawn laughed.  
  
I looked at my drink then back to my girlfriend.  
  
Elise gasped, "I did not! Running around naked in the restaurant and posing for you guys is bad enough without you making up things!"  
  
"I've got pictures," Shawn teased.  
  
"I only put the bottle near my pussy for the photo," Elise explained and started giggling again.  
  
She didn't sound very convincing with the giggle, but I told her I believed her.   
  
Elise gave me a big hug, "You're the super best. I love that you let me do crazy things and don't overreact anymore. All my other boyfriends would have flipped out."  
  
"Are you going to get dressed?" I asked pointing to her shirt.  
  
"Do you mind if I stay naked just a little longer? I promised Shawn and Matt I would. I'll be back at my place soon and I'm going to miss our nude beach and being so free," she looked at me with a pleading little smile.  
  
I sighed, I seemed to be doing that a lot these days, and gave in. I didn't think a little more nudity was going to make much of a difference at this point. "Yeah, sure," I replied.  
  
I couldn't get over how comfortable Elise had gotten with nudity over the last few weeks. Being naked with me in the bedroom is one thing, but naked in front of my roommates and now at a restaurant was a completely different level.  
  
Elise finished her burger then stretched out on the sofa to relax. She placed her arms behind her head and rested it on my lap, she smiled as she looked up at me. A small stray strand of hair had come loose from her ponytail and rested across her nose. Elise attempted to blow it away a couple times but finally gave up, content to leave it there.  
  
She casually raised one leg and let it rest on the back of the sofa, the other she let slip from the seat cushion and dangle to the floor. Elise moved so naturally and casually you'd just think she was stretching or getting comfortable but to me it seemed obvious she wanted to give Shawn and Matt one more look at her whole body before she moved out. I had a feeling she was really going to miss showing off. I just hoped she would be able to control her urges when I wasn't around to keep an eye on her.  
  
The four of us talked for a while and relived the funny moments of the last few weeks until I reminded Elise we needed to finish packing up.  
  
Shawn and Matt offered to help pack up boxes and load up the car, Elise was happy to accept their help so we all headed off to my bedroom. I was happy for the help as well to be honest, Elise has a lot of stuff.  
  
Elise had already pulled most of her clothes and other personal things from the drawers and closet and placed them in a great pile in the middle of the bed.  
  
"For someone who wears so little, you sure have a lot of clothes," Matt exclaimed.  
  
"Yeah well, you know I do need to go to school and work, can't exactly do that naked," Elise replied as she tried to find something to put on.  
  
"Apparently you can go to restaurants nude though," Matt laughed.

Elise blushed a little. "I think that might be a one-time thing... "  
  
My girlfriend found a pair of yoga pants and short t-shirt that she was happy with and got dressed while Matt and I started filling suitcases and duffle bags with Elise's belongings. For whatever reason Shawn seemed more interested in snooping than packing.  
  
"Hey what's this?" Shawn said, holding up a large pink dildo. Shawn had stumbled upon a bag containing Elise's small collection of sex toys. "I thought you were happy with Kevin," he teased.  
  
"Hey, give me that," Elise said snatching it away. "I'm very happy with Kevin, but he's not always around and sometimes a girl's got needs," she added shyly.  
  
"I thought that was what I was for," Shawn laughed.  
  
Elise rolled her eyes, "Yeah, you wish."  
  
"What else you got in here," Shawn started rummaging through the bag, keeping it out of the reach of a red faced Elise. "How does this work?" he said holding up a small U shaped device.  
  
"It works very well thank you," Elise said.  
  
"What is it?" Shawn asked.  
  
"It's a remote controlled vibrator," she said finally taking the device from Shawn. "This part goes inside me, and this part comes around the front and presses on my pelvis holding it in place. There should be a small black remote in the bag too."  
  
"How about an actual demonstration," Matt suggested.  
  
Elise looked shocked for a moment.  
  
"Let me explain," Matt continued, "I've been dating this chick and she complains she can only cum with a vibrator, but she's been having problems finding one she likes. Maybe this would work for her, I just wouldn't know how to explain it."  
  
That was the lamest excuse I had ever heard, I couldn't see Elise buying it.  
  
Elise's face softened, "That is the sweetest thing I have ever heard! That's so cool that you're concerned for her pleasure."  
  
I was wrong once again.  
  
Elise's expression turned to a shy smile. "I guess I can show you if Kevin is okay with it."  
  
Both the guys and Elise looked at me. I wish I had the strength to say no, but of all the things Elise and I have done together, watching her get off with a vibrator wasn't one of them. I didn't even know she owned this as she hid her toys and rarely liked to masturbate in front of me.  
  
"Okay, but no touching Elise," I said firmly.  
  
Shawn and Matt gave each other a high five, "This is going to be great!"  
  
"Okay, give me a minute to get ready," Elise said. I could see her turning a light shade of red again. She was embarrassed but I could tell she wanted to do it.  
  
Elise cleared a spot on the bed, slipped off her pants and sat down on the edge. She didn't look at us as she opened a small bottle of lube and smeared it on one half of the U shaped vibrator. Elise carefully inserted the device inside her pussy and made sure it was secure in place. "Sometimes I need to wear panties to make sure it stays in place, but I think we'll be okay," she explained. "I want you to be able to see."  
  
"So who has the remote?" Elise asked as she reclined on the bed, raising her knees and spreading her legs.  
  
Shawn held up the small black remote control.  
  
"Okay start slow, it's painful if you start too fast at too high a setting," Elise warned Shawn.  
  
Shawn turned the remote on and set it to 1. Almost immediately Elise's eyes started to glaze over.  
  
"Yes like that," she panted. Elise closed her eyes and started humming softly. "Oh, that's so nice. Just leave it like that for a moment."  
  
My roommates and I watched closely as the half-naked Elise moaned softly and squirmed on the bed. It was incredibly hot.  
  
"God, it's getting hot in here," Elise said as she pulled off her shirt, leaving her nude once again.  
  
"Give me a little more power," she said after a minute. "It feels good but I'm never going to cum on 1."  
  
Shawn turned it to 3, we definitely wanted to see her cum.  
  
Elise gave a little squeak and adjusted to the increased sensations. "More..." she begged.  
  
"Let me try," Matt said. Shawn handed the small remote to Matt and he turned it to 5.  
  
"Oh fuck!" Elise cried as her eyes shot open. She put one hand on the vibrator to make sure it stayed in place. "Faster Matt..."  
  
Matt switched it to 7. Elise shook and jerked on the bed, her mouth wide open as she moaned.  
  
"Give it to Kevin..." she gasped. "Put it on full... Kevin, make me cum."  
  
Matt handed me the control and I put it to 10.  
  
"Oh god! Kevin, I'm going to cum," Elise practically screamed. "You're making me cum."  
  
Elise stared into my eyes as her orgasm hit, she let out a huge grunt and kicked her legs as pleasure overtook her.  
  
"Okay, that's enough," she pleaded as she finished cumming, "please turn it off."  
  
I turned the remote off as Elise lay spent on the bed. When she regained her senses, she carefully removed the vibrator and set it aside. Elise remained on the bed, her legs still wide open. You could see how wet and swollen her pussy was from the lube and all her own juices.  
  
"Shawn, Matt, can you excuse us a minute? I really need Kevin's cock right now." Elise asked the guys, still not bothering to cover up or even close her legs.  
  
"Uh, yeah, of course," they said still a little dazed from the show.  
  
They barely had the door closed before my pants were down and I was all over Elise.  
  
"Fuck me hard," she whispered, "don't worry about me, I'm so hot I'm going to cum really fast."  
  
I plunged into her soaking pussy. Elise wrapped her legs and arms around me, locking me in place and pulling me into her as deeply as possible.  
  
I knew I couldn't last long, she was squeezing her pussy making it almost impossibly tight.  
  
"Come on! Fuck me!" she hissed. "Harder!"  
  
I slammed into her, over and over again. Elise's beautiful face was the picture of pure ecstasy, as her next orgasm exploded like fireworks inside her.  
  
"Elise baby, I'm going to cum," I grunted.  
  
"That's it, cum in me, fill me up baby," she whispered.  
  
I felt like I was cumming forever, I shot over and over again into her waiting pussy as she held me close.  
  
"My god Kevin, you're so good," Elise sighed, "no man has ever made me cum the way you do."  
  
We rested for a few moments before cleaning ourselves up and finishing the packing.  
  
"I can't believe Shawn and Matt watched me cum," Elise giggled as we got the last box packed. "Maybe it's best I am leaving, who knows what would end up happening if I stayed."  
  
Shawn and Matt disappeared for a little while with the car, but they helped me load it up when they got back while Elise gave a tearful goodbye.  
  
"I'm going to miss you guys, it was really fun staying here. Thanks for letting me stay," Elise gave both Matt and Shawn a big hug.  
  
"We got you a little going away present," Shawn smiled holding up a little box.  
  
Elise's face lit up, "Really? A present for me?"  
  
Elise opened the box and looked inside, "You guys are amazing! This is perfect!"  
  
"Just a little thing to help you and Kevin, and us of course, stay in touch," Shawn said smiling.  
  
Elise held the little webcam proudly. "I'll get Kevin to hook it up right away," she said. "Thank you so much."  
  
The house Elise rented with her roommate wasn't too far away, about a fifteen minute drive, it was just far enough that you couldn't just quickly walk over. The four of us roommates shared a car so it wasn't always easy to go and visit on a moment's notice. From that standpoint the webcam was a pretty cool gift even if I knew Shawn and Matt probably had ulterior motives. I'd deal with that later if things got out of control, probably as successfully as I've dealt with everything else up to this point.  
  
Emily, my girlfriend's impossibly cute roommate, was already at the house and mostly unpacked by the time we arrived. When I look at Elise, my reaction might be something about how smoking hot or beautiful she is. My reaction to Emily is, "Wow she's cute." She's the epitome of the girl-next-door you had your first crush on.  
  
Emily had wavy shoulder length brunette hair that always seemed a little messy but in a way that perfectly framed her slightly round pretty face. It would be really unfair to say she was overweight, but she had softer curves than Elise and maybe a slight belly but it's nothing any guy would ever complain about. Her breasts were a nice size too, they were large but well suited her frame. I found it hard to believe she was single, I was actually considering trying to set her up with Jeff but after he tried to steal Elise this weekend I wasn't in a very generous mood.  
  
Elise and Emily met each other at the door with smiles, excited shrieks, and a big hug. I always found it hilarious how touchy feely Elise and her friends were.  
  
Emily greeted me with a hug as well, it was good seeing her again. We hadn't managed to get together since Elise moved in to my place. I felt my cock stir as she pressed her soft breasts against me during the lingering hug. I let the two girls get caught up on things while I unloaded a seemingly endless collection of boxes and bags from the car. It really was hard to believe one person could have so much stuff.  
  
The two girls would talk excitedly to each other but quiet down to whispers as I passed by. I assumed they were either talking about Elise's adventures, or girl stuff, or guys, or something else they didn't really want me to hear. I only got snippets of conversations, like "so did he ask you out?" or "oh my, that's so hot" or even better "wow, Kevin really lets you do that?"  
  
I never really did catch on to what they were talking about, they seemed to have a sixth sense about when I was near.  
  
I finally got everything unloaded and moved to Elise's room so I could sit down for a well-deserved moment of rest. I even managed to get the webcam configured to work with the computer in her bedroom. It wasn't easy, but it was done.  
  
Elise and Emily joined me in the living room where my girlfriend sat on my lap, put her arms around me and gave me a big kiss for helping out so much. That's all the thanks I needed.  
  
The girls had a lot of unpacking to do, so I was going to head home early tonight and leave them to their stuff. Today was a pretty crazy day and I was more than happy to go home and rest up for the week of school that was awaiting me. I just wanted to enjoy the girls company for a little while first. It was a nice change having a couple girls to myself.  
  
Emily was as sweet as ever as we chatted, and maybe it was my imagination but I got the impression she may have even been flirting with me. You know, the subtle signs, the hair flip, the shy smile, the touch of the arm or leg when she's talking to me. It might be all in my head, but having a hot girlfriend seems to bring out the attention of other women. Don't ask me why, but I've seen it a lot since being with Elise.  
  
Finally it was time to go and I gave them both a hug goodbye before heading home for the night. I couldn't help but notice Emily held the hug a little longer than normal.  
  
It felt odd climbing into my own bed alone for the first time in weeks. I was definitely going to miss spending time with Elise. I didn't think I was going to miss all the drama and craziness my roommates provided, but it did lead to amazing daily sex and I'd probably be getting a little less of that.  
  
I glanced at my phone and remembered I was going to send Sara a picture, Elise was pushing me to do it and reminded me again before I left. I took off my shirt, sucked in my gut and tried to look as presentable as possible. After a couple tries I think I found a picture that I looked pretty good in and sent it off.  
  
I wondered if Sara would reply, and if she did when. It didn't have to wait long. My phone buzzed after only a couple minutes.  
  
Sara: Looking good ;)  
  
Sara: Why only shirtless lol.  
  
A picture came in shortly after, Sara was still dressed but had pulled down her shorts showing off her fantastic ass in a small black thong.  
  
Sara: Hopefully Elise doesn't mind me sending these :)  
  
Sara: Do you want more?  
  
I replied back I'd be happy to see more.  
  
Sara: I'll show you as much as you show me :)  
  
I joking replied that I already sent her a topless pic and that I'd text her again later, but was tired and going to bed now.  
  
I smiled and lay down to go to sleep when my phone buzzed again. I thought it was from Sara again but was happily surprised to see it was from Elise. I opened the message and picture and almost dropped my phone.  
  
Elise: I told Emily about the selfies and she thought it sounded like fun. What'cha think?  
  
The two girls were standing with their arms around each other in front of their full length mirror, both completely naked except for Emily who was only wearing her Converse runners. Emily was everything I thought she'd be and I smiled. I thought back to my cute babysitter I had when I was a kid, I used to fantasize what she looked like naked. Emily was exactly what I imagined. She was unbearably cute as she blushed slightly and wouldn't look directly at the camera.  
  
I saved the picture to my computer, it was definitely a keeper. Even if Elise wasn't staying with me right now, I think I was still going to have a lot of fun.