

THE DISTRACTING ROOMMATE

AN ACCESSVERSE STORY BY WILLI
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Bom-tiss* *Bom-tiss* *Bom tiss* *Bom tiss
**You let me violate you... **

As Antonella walked into the building and towards the apartment, she heard a pulsating, thumping bass and a hypnotizing drumbeat. As she got closer to the apartment unit, the sounds grew even louder, vibrating the walls. "Could this music be coming from Will's new rental?", wondered Antonella. "It's so loud, he probably won't hear me knock."

She used one of her middle hands to knock and adjusted the shoulder strap of her laptop case with her upper hand. She waited a minute and her suspicions were true – there's no way Will could hear her knocking with his music playing so loud. She hears the lyrics of the song now that she is in front of his apartment door.

I broke apart my insides
**Help me, I've got no soul to sell... **

“What *is* he listening to?” she wonders. Getting impatient, Antonella tries the doorknob with one of her lower hands. It turns and opens, so she pushes the door open and the music is even louder.

She carefully opens the door a little more, using her tail-head to peek inside. “Oh my God”, she exclaims, as right in plain sight is Will, singing and dancing to a risqué song in his boxers. He continues to sing,

Help me get away from myself

I wanna f—

Just then, Will turned around and stopped singing mid-sentence as he saw Antonella standing just inside his place.

“Ahhhh!” Will screamed. “Can you please knock?!?” Will grabbed the nearest object and placed it over his underwear. Unfortunately, he grabbed a plastic guitar from the Guitar Hero game which did not do a good job covering up his boxers.

“I *did* knock”, exclaimed Antonella. “It’s just that you had your music blasting so loud that you didn’t hear.”

“Oh, I’m sorry about that”, said Will. “It’s just sometimes I get caught up in the music, especially when it’s my favorite band of all time.”

Antonella uses several of her six hands to shield her two pairs of eyes from Will’s ‘display’. “Umm, excuse me! Can you please put on some pants, silly boy?”

Will looks down, remembers that he’s in his boxers, and his friend is being subject to his underwear display. With two sets of eyes.

“Oh god! I’ll be right back.” Will ducks into his bedroom and quickly puts on a pair of comfy jeans.

Antonella giggled. “Okay, much better. And you sure do love your ‘90s industrial rock bands... you do tend to get caught up in the moment when you relive your glory days.”

“What can I say, I’m a nineties kid at heart,” Will laughed. “So, did you bring the draft for the story?”

“Yes, I have it right here. Wait... what’s that on the wall?” Antonella gestures to a thick, dark spot on the wall near the kitchen. She instinctively backs away and motions Will to come with her. “I think that’s mold, Will. You’ve only been living here for a couple of days, right? I’m not sure that’s safe.”

“Oh wow, you’re probably right”, replied Will. He shakes his head. “No wonder the rent was so inexpensive. Let’s get out of here.”

Moments later, Will and Antonella are settled in the coffee shop on Da Vinci, and Will is emailing the apartment management company about the mold issue. “Well, I can’t stay here until they fix it. But, I might just break my lease and find a building that is up to code,” said Will.

“Where will you stay until then?” wonders Antonella out loud.

“Oh, I can stay in a hotel.”

“Nonsense, that would be terribly expensive”, replied Antonella. She used one of her lower hands to tap the chin of her tail head as she thought. “Why don’t you stay with me?”

“No way, I can’t impose like that.”

“Will! We’re good friends and I trust you. I’m comfortable with you staying at my place until you find a new rental. Plus, I know you’re a gentleman, and we always have respect for each others boundaries.”

“Really? That’s so nice of you. In that case, I accept your offer”, replied Will, with a look of relief on his face. It would have been expensive to find a hotel, and it would probably be a week or so before he could find new housing.

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Wearing a face mask, Will went back to his moldy apartment and quickly packed up his things. Luckily, he didn’t have much to pack beyond his clothes, toiletries and his gaming PC and monitor. After a couple of trips, he finished loading the items into his car.

Will drove over to Antonella’s apartment complex located on the other side of the Port Solei town center and parked his car. He grabbed his PC and suitcase and loaded them into the elevator. When he reached Antonella’s apartment door, he set down his PC and knocked. Antonella opened the door, smiling with both heads.

“Hey, Will! Come on in! Oh, and Jess is here hanging out.”

“Hi Anto! Oh cool.” Will sees Jess sitting on Antonella’s sofa and smiles. “Hi Jess! It’s great to see you again. By the way, thanks for the awesome haircut.”

“Hey Will! Of course, glad you liked it”, replied Jessica cheerfully.

Jessica stayed and socialized with Antonella and Will for another hour, then she got up to leave and said her goodbyes to them both.

“Oh, and Will... enjoy staying with *Sexy Antonella* in her apartment for a couple of days”, said Jess as she winked with both heads.

“HEY!” protested Antonella.

“WHAT?!?” exclaimed Will. “It, uhh, it definitely won’t be an issue.”

“*Suuuure~*”, replied Jess with a laugh.

“Oh, just ignore her. You know she’s just giving you a hard time.” said Antonella as she hugged Jessica goodbye with all six of her arms.

Will set up his PC on the desk in the living room and placed his blanket and pillow on the sofa. He and Antonella spend the rest of the afternoon playing games and ordering take-out sushi for dinner. Then after playing a bit more, they got ready for bed and Will went to the sofa to prepare to sleep for the night.

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Just as Will was done climbing into his sofa bed, Antonella walked out of the bathroom and into the kitchen to get a glass of water, wearing the skimpiest outfit Will had ever seen in his life. He noticed her long sexy legs and her six beautiful arms.

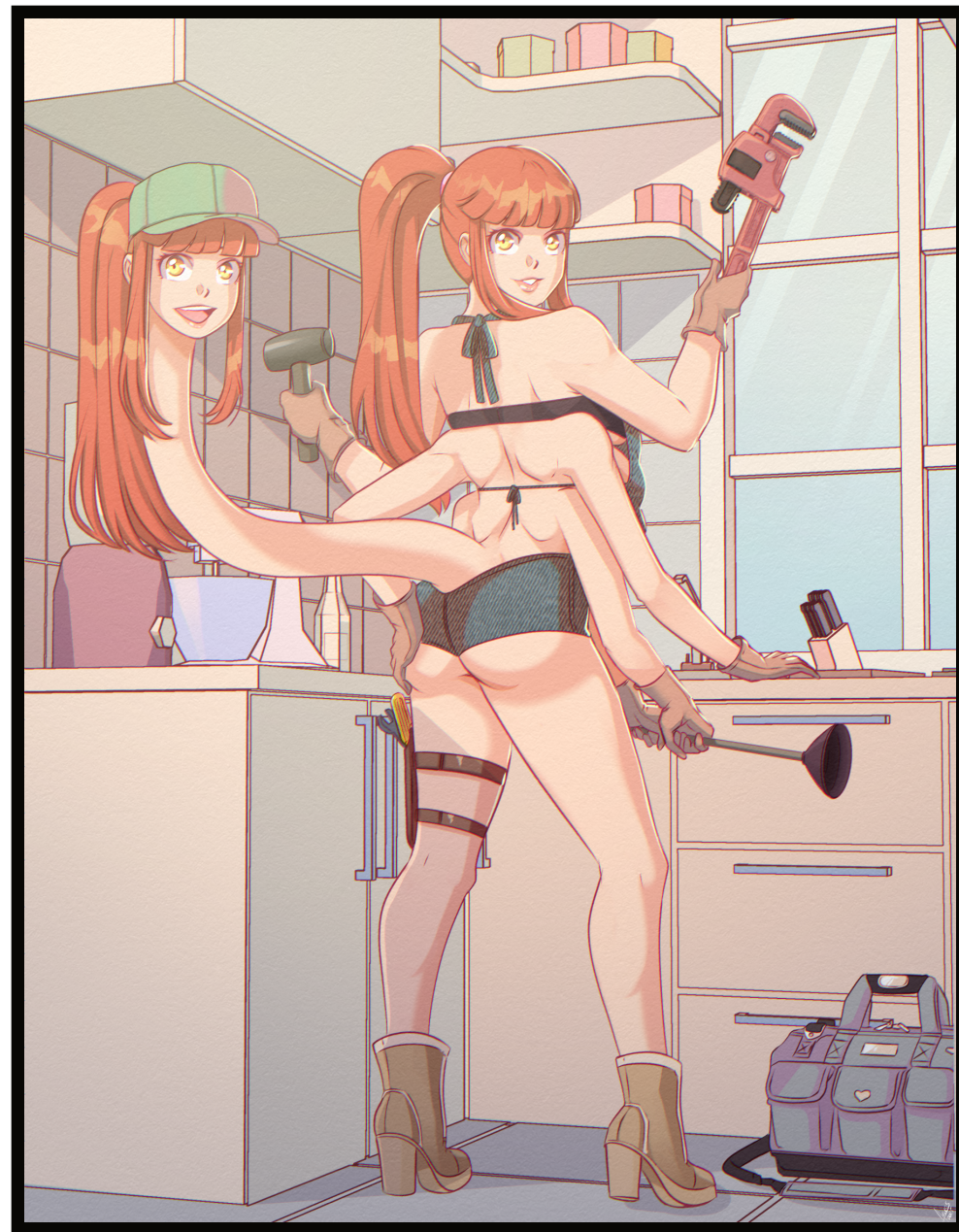
Of course, Antonella's tail head turned and caught him looking and he quickly looked away shyly. She poured the glass of water from the filtered water spout and headed back through the living room towards the bedroom. "G'nite Will! I hope you enjoy your stay at Hotel Antonella", she giggled.

"Of course!" said Will, relieved Antonella wasn't upset with him for staring. Will closed his eyes, and after tossing and turning a bit, drifted off to sleep. Then, he entered a deeper state of sleep and the dreams began.

The first dream started with Will holding a toolbox facing a locked door. He looked down at himself and noticed he was wearing a plumber's outfit. "Interesting", he thought. As he knocked on the door, cheesy music from the '70s began to play. Then, a very scantily-clad woman with six arms, six breasts and a tail head opened the door, immediately adopting an extremely sexy pose in an outfit that left little to the imagination. "I'm so glad you can make it, Plumber Will. My name is... *Sextonella*", she purred.

The vixen continued breathily, "My plumbing is... *all backed up*. Why don't you... *come inside*? I'm really hoping you can unclog my pipes with a... *big release*~"

'Plumber Will' just stood there stammering. "I - uh... I... um." Before he could move, the dreamer shifted in his sleep, disturbing



his dream-like state. The scene began to fade to black, only for a completely different image to materialize next.

“I’m definitely not a sexy plumber”, mumbled Will in his sleep. “But I’d bet that Antonella would make the hottest plumber ever!” Will dreamed how she would look wearing a plumber’s outfit and showing up at his door one day. “Oh wow! That’s hot.” Then, the scene suddenly morphed and shifted to a brand new setting.

Will found himself sitting in a high school classroom. He was the only student in the classroom.

A very sexy teacher with six arms, six breasts and a tail head seductively uncrossed and crossed her legs in front of him. In the background, a legendary rocker hammered out a face-melting guitar solo using a red, white and black striped guitar. The teacher wore a name tag reading “Miss Hotonella”.

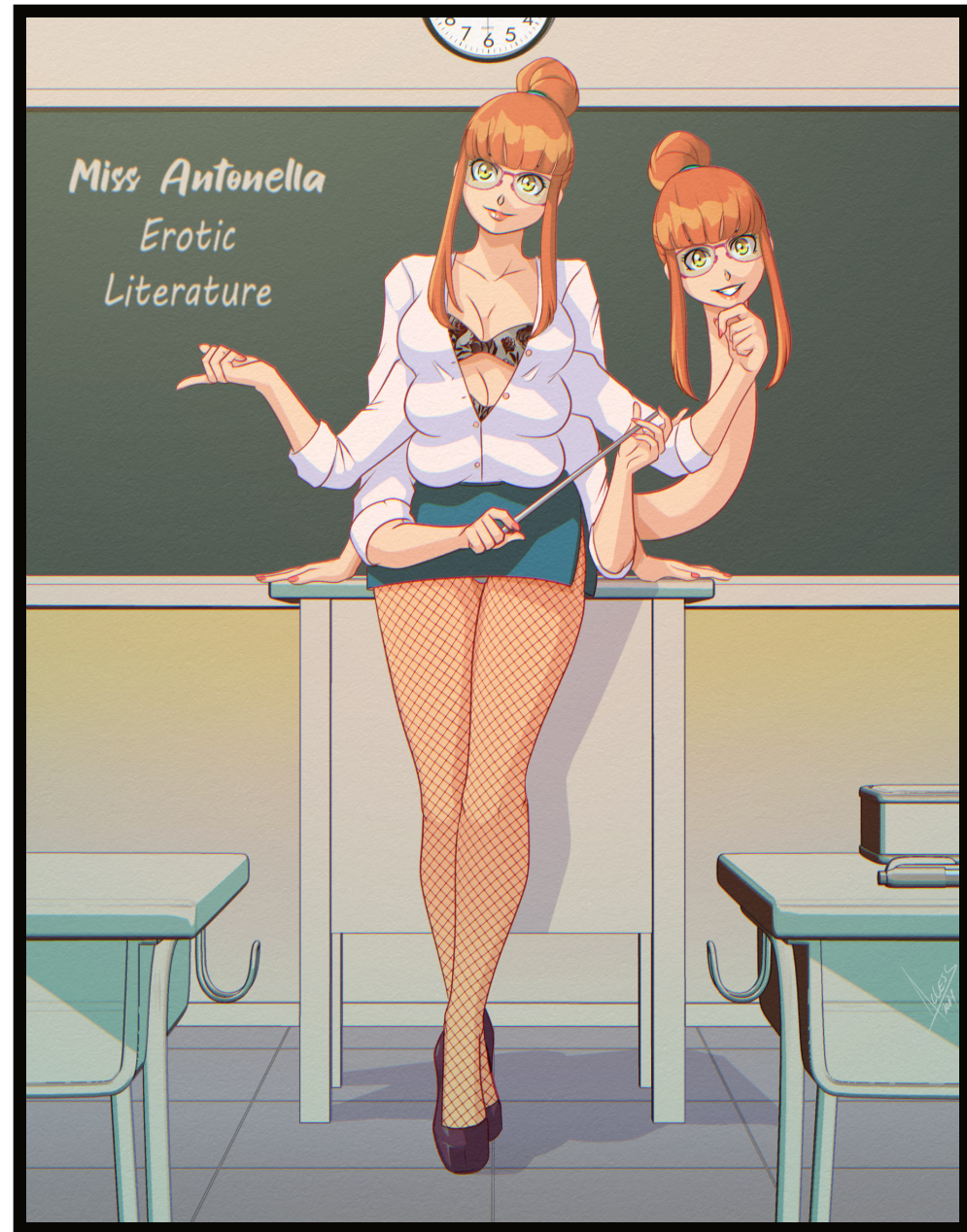
As the final notes of the solo rang out, she spoke to Will. “I’m glad you decided to stay after class, Plumber Will.”

Will looked down and noticed he was wearing the same outfit as the previous dream. “Why am I still a plumber?” he wondered.

The teacher continued, not missing a beat. “Would you like me to help you with your... long division?” purred Miss Hotonella.

“It’s not very long”, said Will sadly.

“I’m going to wrap my tongue around you like a snake”, said the vixen teacher, her voice dripping with sensuality.





Before Will could think to respond, the scene quickly faded out, only to be replaced by a new scene.

A doctor's office examination room. Will looked down to see he was wearing regular street clothes. "At least I'm not a plumber anymore", he quipped.

The doctor opened the door and then she locked it behind her. She turned with both of her heads towards Will.

"Hello Will. Sorry your regular doctor couldn't make it. I'm filling in today. My name is... *Dr. Antonellove*, but you can call me Dr. Love for short. Now, let's get you out of these clothes so I can... *examine you~.*"

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Will woke up from his dreams feeling all hot and bothered. "This is not good", he thought. Then, he looked up at Antonella standing in the living room looking at him. "What are you doing?" he asked, clearly startled.

"I heard you tossing and turning so much, I wanted to check on you to see if you were okay", replied Antonella. "Were you having some sort of dream?"

"Dream? Are you kidding? I think me staying with you is having a profound effect on me. You turned my dreams into low-budget porno films!" said Will, immediately finding the humor in the situation.

Antonella started laughing as well. “Ha ha, are you serious? Did I trigger a sexy dream?”

“Yeah, I had the cheesy porno music going through my head the whole time!”

“Did it sound like ‘bow-chick-a-wow-wow’?” asked Antonella as she laughed even harder.

“Actually it was more like ‘wakka-chick-a-wakka-chick-a-wakka-chick-a-wakka-chick-a’”, said Will in between laughs, doing his best porno music imitation. The funniest part is that in my dream, I gave you the worst porno names of all time.”

“Wait, you gave porn names to me? You mean I was in the porno scene?” said Antonella, blushing hard and covering both of her mouths with her hands.

Will just nodded, a bit ashamed of the situation “I hope you don’t mind. I wasn’t really controlling what I was dreaming about.”

Antonella remained silent for some seconds then giggled, “It’s fine! I suppose it’s partially my fault after all for walking around in pajamas.” Will immediately tried to comfort her but he stopped as she kept talking.

“I admit I kind of forgot I wasn’t home alone. I’m so used to it just being me,” she giggled. “Now, about those names, what were my porno names?”

“The first one was ‘Sextonella’,” replied Will. Antonella just tilted her heads with a confused expression.

“The second one a sexy teacher named ‘Miss Hotonella’.”

“Oh, that’s definitely better, but I would definitely pick something more, hmm,” Antonella kept thinking as Will continued.

“And the third was... ‘Dr. Antonellove’,” he said, laughing again.

“Oh wow, that one is definitely the worst of all! I bet the action was better than the names” she said as both of them started laughing.

“It’s all in good fun”, said Will. “It’s just that I’ve never stayed at such a sexy friend’s place before.”

Will pumped his fist in the air. “Woohoo! Those are the best kind of dreams!”

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