

Kinky Roommates

Emily Sinclair

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When I called about the room for rent and was told the house was located in Thulberry Hills, I knew it was going to be beautiful as well as spacious as there were no homes under three thousand square feet in the entire neighborhood. Of course that also meant it would be expensive, but I was willing to entertain a pipedream. And when I pulled into the long driveway leading to one of the biggest homes I had ever seen, I wondered why anyone capable of living in such splendor needed to rent a room.

After parking my car in one of ten actual parking spaces, I got out, straightened my skirt and walked up to the front door. I barely knocked when the door opened and I was greeted by a tall, slender woman with brownish-blond hair and grey-blue eyes wearing a dress so tight that it appeared to be a second skin.

“Can I help you?”

“Hi, I’m Gina. I called about the room?”

“Ah yes, please come in. I’m Alice.” Stepping aside, she waited for me to enter before closing the door behind me. “I’ve got four rooms and a suite currently available. Two of the rooms are ten by twelve, the third is fifteen by eighteen and the fourth is a nearly five-hundred square foot second master bedroom with private bathroom, huge walk-in closet and another smaller room you can use as an office, or whatever. And then I also have an in-law suite available. Which would you like to see?”

“How much is the rent on each?”

“The two smaller rooms are \$300 a month, the larger one is \$350, the master bedroom is \$500 and the in-law suite is \$600. And those prices include all utilities as well as internet access.”

“Wow, really?” I was somewhat shocked at the all-inclusive low prices and instantly wondered why. “I hate to sound suspicious, but why so low?”

“Nothing nefarious if that’s what you’re worried about,” Alice said with a reassuring smile. “I inherited the estate from my grandmother and it is completely bought and paid for. Since the place is far too large for two people, I decided to rent out the spare rooms. So far I’ve filled four and have had enough calls to fill the rest assuming the applicants pan out.”

“Meaning?”

“I do background checks and there are some questions you’ll need to answer. So, which are you interested in?”

“The in-law suite. What kind of questions?” About that time I heard the clicking of claws on tiled floors and then a large dog came bouncing into the living room from the kitchen. He walked right up to me and brushed against my legs – his weight and force nearly knocking me off balance. “Well, you’re a friendly one aren’t you?” I said rubbing the dog between the ears.

“Meet Bear. He’s the house pet and mascot. You don’t have to worry about him, he doesn’t have a mean bone in his body. As for the questions, your attitude towards dogs was one of them and since I can see you don’t mind them we can move on to the rest if you don’t mind.”

“That’s fine.” Having enough affection for the moment, Bear wandered off somewhere behind me and out of view.

“How do you feel about lesbians?”

“Um, I’m not sure why that’s relevant, but I don’t care one way or another what people do in their private lives.”

“It’s relevant because I am a lesbian. My lover lives here with me but is currently at work. I don’t want to rent to anyone it’s going to be a problem with.”

“Sounds fair, I suppose.”

“And your stance on nudity?”

“Again, I don’t really care one way or another what people do in the privacy of their own home. Can I assume you’re also nudists?”

“You can. We usually wear only panties around the house and you are free to do the same if that is something you’re comfortable with doing. It is by no means a requirement for renting a room. And finally, how do you feel about open displays of sex?”

“Meaning?”

“Meaning women having sex with each other all over the house. Save for the rented rooms that is.”

“I suppose I don’t have a problem with that as long as I don’t wake up to you screwing on my kitchen table,” I replied with a nervous laugh.

“I can guarantee that won’t happen unless you invite me to do so,” Alice said with a sly grin. “And finally, I need to inform you that for security reasons, areas accessible by all renters are monitored by video. That includes the living room, rec room, kitchen, dining and laundry rooms but not the bathrooms. Rented rooms are also not monitored.”

“I see. Is there a problem with crime?”

“Not at all, but It’s better to be safe than sorry. If someone lodges a complaint I’ll have video evidence so long as it took place in any of the freely accessible areas of the house.”

“I suppose that won’t be a problem.”

“Great! So, want to take a look at the in-law suite?”

“Absolutely.”

After an hour of looking the place over and answering more of Alice’s questions, I agreed to a background check. When that came back clear I gave Alice my deposit and first months’ rent and began moving my few possessions in with the help of my new roommates. There was Alice of course who owned the house and her lover Brooke – a beautiful brown-eyed brunette that, despite being with a multimillionaire still worked as an erotic dancer at some upscale gentlemen’s club.

Sherry was another beauty and I was beginning to see a trend with the renters. A natural, blue-eyed redhead, a light dusting of freckles dotted the palest skin I had ever seen. Tall and slender, Beth was a raven-haired bombshell with the most enchanting icy blue eyes I had ever seen. One look at her and I almost considered batting for the other team just to be with her. Blue-eyed, pixie-haired blonde Rachel was a beanpole of a woman with only the slightest of curves and small, perky breasts. She was not the most beautiful woman in the world, but there was something about her that drew attention. The last roommate was Terri – another stunning brunette with an absolutely perfect body to match her goddess good looks.

“Welcome to the fold,” Terri greeted me with an intoxicating smile. “I hope you’ll like it here.”

“Thanks. Me too,” I smiled back. “I’m still kind of in awe at the place.”

“Yeah, it takes some getting used to,” said Beth. “I was here three months before realizing it wasn’t a dream.”

“I hate to be so forward, but do you really have sex all over the house?”

“Some of us do, some don’t,” Sherri replied. “I am one of the ones that do,” she added with a wink that made me suddenly start nervously chewing my lower lip. “Alice and Brooke do as well.”

“And me,” Beth added. “So, are you a lesbian as well?”

“Wait, are all of you lesbians?”

“Not all of us,” Rachel replied. “I am bisexual as is Terri. The rest are lesbian though. What about you?”

“I’m as straight as an arrow. Is that going to be an issue? Am I allowed to bring men home?”

“Of course!” Sherri answered. “You can bring men home, I mean,” she clarified. “It’s a shame you’re not into women, but if you ever want to know what it’s like you’ll find everyone here more than willing to give you a go. Well, with the exception of Rachel that is. She’s pretty private and particular with whom she shares a bed.”

“I don’t sleep with everything that has a pulse like some people,” Rachel bit back – sticking her tongue out at Sherri.

“Well, thank you all for such a warm welcome and helping me carry everything in,” I said sitting the last of the boxes in the middle of the living room floor. “Once I get settled in I’ll have to cook you all dinner.”