First Dream Of The Roommate

By: SiCiAiT

This dream felt real. I woke up thinking it really happen. This has to do with a roommate and myself. Just to get the lay out of my room. My computer desk is right next to my bed. I use my bed as a chair when working on the computer. Where my pillow lays is where you have to sit. Now the dream starts out with all the roommates leaving the house leaving me sleeping in my bed and one of the roommates. She walks into my room. Now I’m seeing this from above but feel and smell everything. With out hesitation walks over and turns on the computer and sits right on my head! Even though I felt the presser I did not wake up in my dream. She sat there and started checking her E-mail. Next thing I knew she farted right on me. You want to talk about smell! I woke up in my dream and started to squirm under her. She smacked me in my ribs and told me to stop moving or she will suffocate me until I pass out. If you smelt what I smelt you would of wanted out to and that’s exactly what I did. I kept trying to get out so she let up just a little bit and I turned my head up right to get out. That is where I made my mistake because as soon as I turn my head she sat right down covering my face. My mouth was right around her asshole and she added more presser to the front of her to cover my nose with her pussy. I squirmed around for a bit but it was no use she had me locked in. She farted one more time but this time right in my mouth and I was out. She sat there in the same position until she was done with her E-mail. She got up and turned the computer off and walked out like nothing happen. When I came to, everyone was back home and I walked out of my room into the living room and one of the roommates said, “Oh, you finally woke up? I thought you were going to sleep all day.” The roommate that did this said like nothing happen, “You must have been up all night.” That’s when I really woke up and when I did my head felt like it was smashed and the smell of her fart was on my nose. That’s is just the first dream I had about this roommate. It ends up getting worst and I mean very bad.

Second Dream Of The Roommate

 This dream was about two days later. It started the same way. All the roommates left and there was just the same girl and myself. This time thou she was a little meaner. I was working on my computer this time when she walked in. She did not say a word to me until she closed the door behind her. She told me that she has to check her E-mail. So I stood up to let her sit. She said, “No, lay down!” I started to tell her no I would not but as soon as I said no, she kicked me in the balls. I went to my knees in pain and my head was leaning in-between her legs. She just stood there for a while grinning wickedly at me. Finally she grabbed me by the throat and told me to look at her. It toke me a while to lift my head because of the pain I was in but I had no choice because the longer it toke me to look up the more she squeezed my throat. As I looked up tears of pain came down my face and her grin became bigger. As fast as her grin became bigger it became a stern evil look and she told me, “The only time you talk if I say it is all right to and you better do what I till you to, you understand me?” Choking back the pain I was able to node my head and said, “Yes I understand.” Next thing I knew her knee slammed right into my chest taking the wind right out of me and this time I was laid out on the floor with my head in-between her feet. She placed her foot on the back of my neck and applied presser and said, “Did I tell you it is ok to talk? You will learn your place. Now if I’m not mistaken I told you to do something and don’t tell me you cannot.” With that she added more presser to the back of my neck and then let me crawl to my bed to lie down. She did not even give me a chance to get comfortable she just plodded right down on my face. She seamed like she was being a little nice in her own way because she slid down enough for me to breath though my nose and then patted me on the head and showed a little smile and said, “See you get rewarded when you do something right. Good boy.” She turns her attention to the computer screen. Everything was fine for a couple of minutes until I heard her say, “Oh a letter from my boyfriend.” Then there was things like “Oh, really? That turns me on.” As she was saying this she was squirmy around on my face. The next thing I knew she pushed her pussy with her whole weight over the top of my nose. Once again I was unable to breath but she was not just trying to suffocate me she was fucking my face like it was a dick or something! It was getting real hot with the friction she was causing which was taking the air from me even faster than before. Every once in a while I was able to suck in some air as her ass rose up a little. She kept going as she read what her boyfriend wrote out loud but I could not hear her it, it was just mumbling. She was working it even harder and faster, making it harder for me to get air. Next thing I knew she grabbed my head and forced it hard to her body. It felt like she was trying to push my head inside. The next thing I knew she screams as if she was having an orgasm right on my face! Not letting the presser of my head she stopped moving and just sat there limp. Now I was struggling for air but I was locked in place and no way out. When I came to my face was socked from sweet and her pussy juice and she was nowhere around. I laid there for a while until I heard people talking in the living room. I heard some one say, “It must be nice that he can sleep all day.” Then I heard the roommate that did this to me say, “Oh, he was up all night on his computer. Let him get some sleep. He needs it.” As I laid there in bed her wicked grin flashed before me and I woke up. Lying there in my room I was having hard time breathing. It was like I just got done running a marathon.

Third Dream Of The Roommate

 Now I have no idea why I had this dream. This is a very sick dream, very sick. This is not the first time I had a dream like this, to be honest, but it is the first time it felt so real and with this roommate doing it. Just like before nobody is there except her and me. She walks into my room and closes the door again. She turns around and with out a word points to the floor below her. Seeing myself from above, my face was like a scared puppy. I crawled off my bed to the floor without looking at her face. When I was in front of her on all fours I bend down to kiss hear feet. Next thing I knew she kicked me in my face making me flip backwards on my back. I was in shocked so I said, “What did I do wrong.” She walks over the top of me and forced her foot into my mouth. I started to chock, which just caused her to push it further in. She looked down at me and said, “I did not till you to touch me and since you like my feet so much and you spoke when I did not tell you to, then this will fulfill your fantasy and keep your mouth shut.” After awhile of her foot gagging me she said, “Good your stomach must be empty because you did not throw up.” Once again that evil grin came across her face. She toke her foot out of my mouth and said, “I’ll like to check my e-mail. So get into position.” This time she did not just plopped down she told me to put my nose in position of her asshole. She sat down really easy and said, “By the way I am allowing you to breath though your mouth because I have a lot of gas this morning.” Then she put her weight down so my nose was buried in her asshole and she let out a massive fart. I heard and felt her giggle as she did this. She continues to do this until she was done with her e-mail. She let up a little and slid down to my chest and placed her feet next to my head. She said, “Oh no, your in trouble.” Then she laid her head between her knees looking right at my eyes like she was looking for them to say some thing. After about five minutes of trying to get air in my lungs because of her sitting on my chest she slid her body so her pussy was on my throat which did not help the breathing much. She looked at me with that evil look and said, “You have two choices either I can kill you right here now by crouching your throat or you do every thing I tell you too. Believe me you should pick the first one because your not going to like the second out come” and with that she add a little more presser to the throat. She then said, “You may say one for the first choice or two for the second choice” with that she slid back to my chest. I had a hard time speaking but when I was able to I said, “I don’t want to die.” Before I could say another word she had her hands warped around my throat choking me. The look on her face was like she was going to kill me right there. Then she was face to face with me still choking me and in a clam voice she said, “One or two.” She did not even let up on the choking as I tried to say two. As soon as I said two she let go of my throat and said, “Now you will find out your true place in my life.” With that she told me to open my mouth. She slid over to my face so her pussy was right over my mouth. She said with a wicked grin, “Open wider I have to pee.” My heart just stopped; even if I could talk I don’t think I could of said anything. As I open my mouth wider she said, “I do not want to get your bed wet” and she sat right down so her pussy was right in my mouth. She started to pee and did not stop or slow down. I had no choice but to swallow it as fast as I can. When she was done and I finished swallowing it all, she lifted up a little and said, “Darn I forgot toilet paper. Lick my pussy clean.” So I licked it as clean as I can get it. She stood up and walked to the door and paused for a few seconds. Then turning her head and smiling with that evil look and nodded her head as if she was answering a question to herself. She walked back over to me and looked down at me still with that evil look and said, “I guess I’m not done yet. Open that mouth again.” The next thing I heard her say as she was come down on my face is, “I have to shit too.” I felt so scared that the whole inside of me was shaking. She placed her asshole right in the middle of my open mouth and sat right down. She pushed about two times when she farted into my trapped mouth. She kept pushing and I could feel her shit hit the back of my mouth. I started to gag but it did not stop sliding down my throat. I could not even close my mouth so I could not even chew it if I wanted to. It was a long piece of shit. She did not even slow down to see if I can handle it. She just sat there and kept pushing. I always thought you have to swallow to have stuff go down your throat but her shit pushed it’s way though. It seemed like it was five minutes before she was done. She looked down at my eyes and smile evilly at me and said, “Flush.” She lifted up a little so I can close my mouth and swallow the end piece down. I forced it all down some how and she looked at me and said, “Well? Remember no toilet paper.” So I licked it as best as I can but it was not enough because after I was done she said, “Is it all clean?” I node and she said, “I hope so” and patted me on the head. She put her asshole right on my nose and rubbed it in. She stood up and looked down and said, “Oh, my mistake you’re a bad boy. You did not clean it enough, I see.” She turned so she was facing my feet and sat down with force. With my nose in her asshole and her weight being pressed forward so her pussy covered my mouth I was unable to breath any more and I was out. Again when I came to I walked out of my room. Every one was home and a roommate asked me if I was hungry because they picked food up at Burger King. Of coarse I said no because of the full meal I already was force to have and turned around and went back to my room. The roommate that did this to me came in with mouthwash in her hands and said, “Here you need to brush your teeth morning breath smells like shit” and flashed that evil grin to me and walked out of my room. When I woke up for real I felt very sick to my stomach not like sick but over filled. Like I said very sick dream.

My Interpretation Of Those Three Dreams

I want her to be my girlfriend. No, not that… I’m a sick perverted man. Yeah that sounds more like it. No seriously, I think there is more to the dreams. First of all you have to understand my fetish. Do I want to be slapped around and hit in the nuts and so on? No not really what man would. Am I looking for a girlfriend? No not really either. First of all if I had a girlfriend I would expect her to treat me the same way she expects to be treated. So in limbo terms I am the man she is the woman. I am a type of person that dose not like arguments especially in public. At the same time I believe in keeping the lady happy. So this is where my fetish comes into play. Lets say where out on the town and I did something to upset her. Instead of arguing about it she just simple say, “that’s one” to herself. When we get home behind close doors she gets her anger out on me in her own way. When it is in privet and no body knows about it but her and me, she can treat me any way she wants.

Example, lets say she felt that I ignored her too much. Which probably was not true, but she felt that way. Well when we get home and close the door she could smack me in the head, etc. Till me sense you want to ignore me I’m going to make some popcorn and going to sit down and watch a movie. I want you to lie down on the couch and wait for me to sit on you and I don’t want to hear a word from your mouth about it. Now yeah that might get me excited but have you ever had someone sit on you for lets say ten minutes? It is like a vice clamp and little by little she seems to get heavier. So to lie there threw a whole movie is very much a punishment. So she gets to do what she wants and pretend I’m not even there. That the thing she is sitting on is just an object on the couch.

So getting back to this roommate and why she is in my dreams. Like I said be fore, “I don’t want to be her boyfriend” and I don’t want to fuck her. Personal I would love it if the female got off and left me hanging every time. I feel I’m here to please the lady; the lady is not here to please me. It is true she has a boyfriend that she loves and I do not want to get in the middle of that. I do see her as a type of lady that can be very mean when she wants to be. She is a type of person that dose not like to be “smothered” by her man. She likes her space and she likes to be in control. Not to sure if she can keep things privet. So that is one reason I don’t understand why she is in my dreams. She is not the type of person that would do that third dream but hey, I have been wrong before. It is amazing what a female would do to get back at the man. Is she the type of person that is upset a lot? Yes, she allows comes to me to talk about things that upset her. The first dream I had I can pin point why I had it. That day she told me that sometime she wanted to use my computer to get on the Internet. If I am not mistaken she was upset at one of the roommates that day. So that somewhat answers the first dream. Now the second dream I think was a clash of the first dream and her telling me that day that she had sex with her boyfriend. Weird, she has sex with her boyfriend and in my dream she face fucks me. Let me scratch my head. My third dream was a day she came to me in tears because she broke up with her boyfriend and she did not realize what she was doing. I felt really bad for her and wish there was something I could do for her. She did finally get back with him because I told her to tell him how she feels. I know she felt like shit and I think that is why I had that dream. Remember how I said the lady treats me the way she felt. Well there you have it, she felt like shit so she made me eat hers.

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