

The  
Slut  
Mirror



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Mirror

By Tidy\_Fox



Ness looked at the thing in her brand new apartment with complete confusion.

It was moving-in day and she'd expected a nice, clean and, importantly, empty place for the boxes of all *her* things to get stuffed into.

The real-estate agent hadn't mentioned anything about furnishings in the apartment and yet here it was...



Right in the middle of her studio apartment was a big, old cloth-covered table.

In frustration, Ness called the agent who was just as baffled by it, but assured her that the apartment had been vacant for a long time and anything in it she could probably just keep.

Ness sighed deeply. What the heck was she going to do with this thing?

Finally, she figured that maybe she could at least sell it on eBay and get some money for it to help pay for rent!



After the movers had finished and left, Ness took a closer look at the mystery piece of furniture.

Pulling off the tarp revealed what looked to be a dusty, antique dressing table.

It was made of an expensive looking, red veined marble with an ornate, albeit dusty and weathered mirror on top of it.

Ness was surprised, this looked expensive and much too fancy to be left behind!



Running her hand down the mirror, she shed layers of the built-up dust and grime from the face of it.

Underneath, the mirror remained vibrant and seemingly scratch free.

She wondered who would've left such a thing.

As she looked the table up and down, she decided that this was something way too nice to sell.

No.

She would keep it here.

Maybe the owner would get in touch to retrieve it and if not, then she would have a beautiful, expensive table to adorn her fledgling little apartment!



As the sun began to set for the day, Ness stretched her arms and let out a loud yawn.

After 3 days of unpacking, shifting things around and setting up, she had finally (as far as her tired body was concerned) finished the move!

To celebrate the milestone, Ness invited a couple of her friends over for some pre-drinks and dinner out.

They'd be over in a couple of hours so she had some time to quickly throw on some make-up and freshen up.



Ness sat down at the dresser table.

She had never really been too concerned with her looks or overdoing her make-up. No, she preferred the natural look-

Just a quick powder and maybe a bit of blush would do.

As she looked at herself through the ornate mirror, she marvelled over how polished and clear her reflection was. This table was clearly something expensive and refined, a real work of art...

Then a thought popped into her head.

"If this table can look so good, maybe I should put some more effort into myself..."

Ness paused "That was a weird thought... where the hell did that come from?" she said to no one in particular.

"Although, I do *never* pay much attention to myself. I've just spent 3 days making my apartment nice so, why not make myself up a bit too?"

Ness nodded "Why the heck not!"



As she accepted the stray thought of putting some more effort into her looks, Ness felt a strange haze wash over her.

Her strength seemed to sap as her bottom lip quivered slightly and the hand holding her powder brush dropped.

It only lasted a second, but suddenly she couldn't seem to avert her gaze away from her reflection.

"Wow. I really don't put much effort into my looks." she thought aloud.

"I need to take more care of myself. More *me* time!"





Ness looked herself up and down. Her mouse-brown hair tied up in a boring bun... The flat complexion of her skin... these boring, basic clothes... she'd never even taken any care of her health and figure!

Ness was suddenly overcome with frustration over her "simple, casual, boring" look.

She'd just spent 3 whole days setting up her nice, new apartment with this exquisite dressing table and she couldn't even spend more than a few minutes on herself?



"This wouldn't do," she thought,  
"this wouldn't do at all."

Ness sat back down and got to  
work.

Even though she'd never been  
much good with applying her  
make-up, suddenly it was as if  
she was guided by invisible  
hands.

As the sun sank below the city  
skyline and dusk turned to night,  
Ness continued applying her  
make-up, never once averting  
her eyes away from her  
reflection.

"I need to be beautiful. I need to  
be exquisite."

"Just for tonight"

"Just this once..."



It'd taken over an hour to get a look that she was finally happy with.

Her hair, her clothes, her face—she'd had so much work to do and still, it wasn't perfect...

She'd wanted some more revealing clothes, but this would have to do for the moment.

Ness felt, for the first time in a while, quite beautiful.

It was strange that she'd never really taken time to do herself up. She *could* be pretty and cute when she wanted to be.

Her friends would be over any moment now and a thrill ran up her spine as she wondered how they'd react when they saw her.

No sooner did this thought cross her mind when she heard a knock at the door.



Hiii Ness!  
Wow look at your apartment!

Hey Ness!


Heyyy girl!  
Holy crap look at you!

As she opened the door she was met with the loud greetings of her best friends.

Dressed in an unassuming grey singlet and blue waist-high jeans was Erin, the mousy blonde girl. She'd always been quiet and reserved but incredibly smart and kind.

Shouting out excitedly was Jules. The short, waif-ish girl with dark pixie-cut hair. She was always bursting with energy and the first to get everyone into trouble.

Just behind the two girls was Liam. He and Jules had been dating for what seemed like forever. The two had grown up together since childhood and seemed to have been tailor-suited to each other!



Oh my gosh, Ness! You look amazing! I don't think I've ever seen you dressed like this!

Ah man, you didn't tell us to get all fancied up! I thought we were just gonna have a quiet night in!

Haha, I guess I did get a little carried away... but, y'know why don't we go out and have a night, guys!

I haven't even had time to check out what's around here.

Erin and Jules couldn't believe how Ness looked!


She'd never been the type to get dressed up - always choosing comfortable and cozy clothes over looks and glamor.

Erin looked Ness up and down, amazed at her revealing outfit whilst Jules was struck with a slight tinge of jealousy.

-

The group had originally planned to grab dinner out before coming home to play some board games at the new apartment but Ness was suddenly struck by how that seemed like a drab use of a perfectly good night.

So she convinced the group that maybe they should instead explore the area and maybe hit up a bar or some clubs - see where the night took them!



Clubbing~ I thought we were going to play games tonight though? I brought Azul\* and everything!

No way, Erin it'll be great! I'm with Ness on this - let's get loooooose!

Yeah c'mon. It's not like we go out a lot and I haven't even really explored the area. Maybe you'll even meet a cute boy!

Ness I don't know... I'm not even dressed up or anything!

Jules was immediately up for going clubbing. She loved going out to dance and, honestly, hadn't been super excited for a Saturday night of board games and quiet chit-chat.

Erin though really wasn't the partying type. She looked at her daggy clothes and felt a sudden wave of anxiety run through her.

Couldn't she just hang out with her close friends and have a fun night joking around?

Sensing Erin's hesitance, Ness grabbed her friend and pulled her in to give her reassurance.

A part of Ness felt bad about the sudden change in plans but she'd spent so much time getting ready that it seemed like a waste to stay in now. And besides, Jules (*and thus Liam by default*) were up for it!

Ness pulled Erin in close and guided her to their reflections in the mirror.

\*Authors note: Azul is a board game. It's pretty fun! (Not sponsored)



Oh whatever. Look at yourself, Erin.  
You are cute as hell. *We are cute as hell!*

And if it sucks out there we can always  
come back here- oh the joys of living in  
the city, right?

*\*Sigh\** I guess so...  
Look at my bum clothes though  
and, well, you're all dressed up.  
You look so *hot!*

Y'know, I *do* feel hot... It's so weird.  
It's totally not my style, but it feels  
right~ do you like how I look?

In front of the mirror, Ness couldn't help but to study her looks and compare herself to Erin.

*The poor, basic girl. Such a daggy nerd.*

But she was such a great person inside and she *was actually pretty cute!*

With Erin pulled in so close, Ness felt a hint of arousal run through her body.

*"It was so nice to touch and to be touched"*, she thought as she began to stroke her friends back.

*"That's it!"* Ness thought with resolution, she was going to give Erin the best night, she deserved it!

Erin, meanwhile, also studied Ness' new look in the mirror. She wasn't sure why but she felt a warm flush run through her face as her heart rate sped up.

*"She's so hot isn't she?"* came a stray thought in Erin's mind.

Erin realised she was flustered... *What was going on*, she thought! But then did, in the end, admit that Ness *definitely* looked hot dressed like this.



I, yes... I *love* how you look Ness.

It's such a change-  
...such a *hot* change.

Mmm. Maybe we should stay  
in... y'know, play some games...  
get comfortable...

Yes Ness, I want to play games  
and... get comfortable... that  
would feel so, so good~

A brief wave of weakness rolled through Erin.

It was suddenly so hard to think and she couldn't seem to do anything but fixate on her *hot and sexy* friend.

Erin let her eyes wander down Ness' plunging neck line and at the exposed valley between her breasts.

She was suddenly very aware of Ness' hand moving up and down her spine and how these small movements pushed their chests to brush against each other.

It'd been *so* long since she'd had any form of intimate contact!

*What was wrong with her?* She'd never had a single gay thought in her life (*but also never seen Ness like this*) and so here she was, eyeing her friend up and wanting nothing more than to pull her close and explore every inch of her body...

Subconsciously, Erin's hands began to reciprocate as she gently stroked the nape of Ness' neck. *Touch her. Feel her. She wants you so much!*

Ness could only lick her lips as she looked into her friend's mesmerised eyes. Erin's arousal hadn't gone unnoticed and Ness also felt the sudden onset of an incredible attraction to her friend!





Hey guys! Are we going?  
I am: A. Super hungry and B.  
So keen to check the area out!

Hell yes!  
Let's go!

Oh yeah, I'm  
starving too. Haha~

For Ness and Erin, it felt as though the rest of the world had gone quiet. Just the two of them and their desire for one another.

As the two leaned in closer, they were suddenly interrupted by Jules' insistence that they get on their way! This broke Erin out of whatever trance she'd been in as the flustered girl quickly pulled away with a cold chill running through her.

*"What the hell was she just about to do?!"* she thought.

*"Something incredibly hot,"* responded another voice in her head.

The moment was over though.

Ness, reminded of the night out and seemingly unfazed by the shared moment they'd just had, was roaring to go as if nothing had even happened.



The group walked down the main strip and ended up stopping off at a burger joint for dinner and after a few beers they moved on to explore the night scene of the area.

As they passed a thumping night club and with Ness feeling a little buzzed, she insisted they go in. She felt electrified and just wanted to move to the music.

Inside, the friends continued to drink and dance away.

Ness, for her part, couldn't help but fixate on Erin as the two laughed, danced and made eyes at each other. Ness felt so naughty, she'd never had any desire for Erin but tonight it seemed like all bets were off.

Even Erin was getting into it. Her usual shy self seemed far away as she shook her hips and twirled around with Ness, moving closer together as the night went on.

Their flirting and body language wasn't lost on Jules and Liam either as the couple observed this pretty out-of-character behaviour and while both were shocked, a part of Liam watched with a perverse intrigue at them.



Hey, how's your night going?

Oh hey! *Soo* good!  
How's, um, how's yours?

I saw you and your friend on  
the dance floor. You guys are really  
good dancers!  
Can I, uh, buy you a drink?

As the night wore on, Ness went to the bar to grab another cocktail for herself and Erin.

She wasn't sure how many she'd had by this time but she was feeling *way* too good to stop!

As she waited at the bar, a man slid up next to her and started striking up conversation.

The guy was clearly trying to chat her up. Ness had literally *never* been approached at a bar before and wasn't too sure how to respond!

It was so exciting to have a stranger think she was so pretty that they wanted to get to know her though! Ness figured she'd just go with the flow, whatever felt good-

She looked the guy over, "He seemed nice enough. Tall, pretty handsome, *bet he has a big dick...*" where did that thought come from, she wondered?

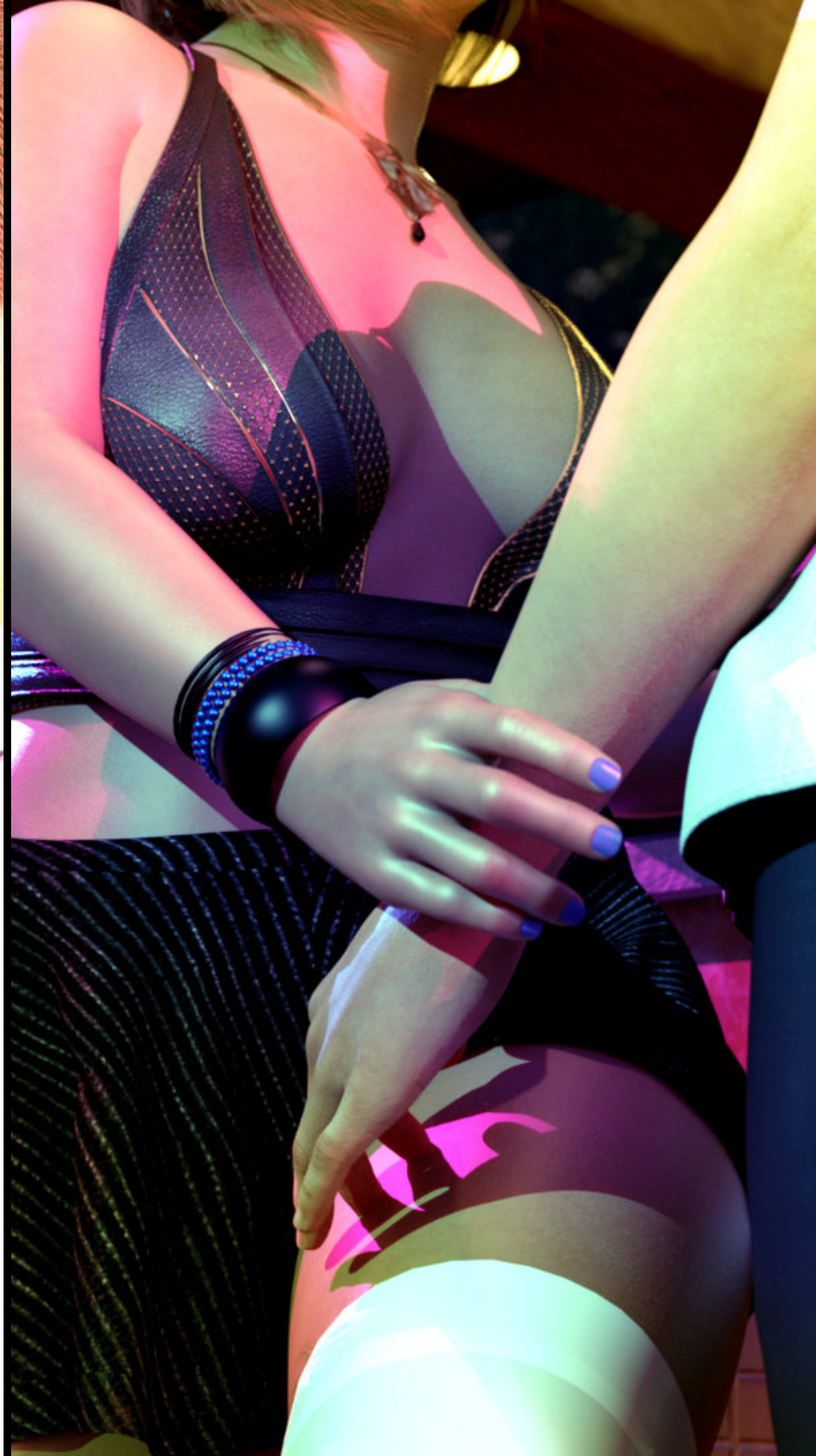
But now she did wonder. She hadn't seen many dicks at all actually... God, she suddenly *really wanted* to know what was in this guys pants.

As she felt her pussy moisten, "just go with the flow" she thought, giggling inside at how that came out.



Actually, I think I might be a little hungry... do you have anything I could suck on?

And if you're hungry too, maybe we should go back to my place and I'm sure I can find something for you to eat!



Ness' pulse pounded, she felt giddy and excited by this sudden male suitor. Fueled by the cocktails and unable to ignore the sudden emptiness between her legs, she pulled the man in close enough to smell his aftershave.

She'd never had a one-night stand before, but apparently this was a night of firsts!

Grabbing the man's arm, she guided him to caress her inner thigh.

The feeling of his fingers on her skin sent shivers up her spine and all thoughts of Erin fell to the background.

She wanted him.

She knew she could have him.

*Why not indulge a little...*

As she whispered in his ear, her heart raced. She felt like she could hear it thumping through her chest, radiating out from her core and making her nipples hard and nethers wet.

She was going to get laid and she had never been so excited before!




In no time at all Ness found herself back at the apartment with her new acquaintance.

Ness hardly gave her friends a second thought as the couple hastily left the club and across the whole ride home, the two could barely keep their hands off each other.

Kissing and groping each other with an animalistic need!

The pair were practically tearing the clothes off themselves the moment that they stepped into Ness's apartment.

Driven by pure lust, the two began disrobing immediately and headed towards the bed.

A man with short dark hair, wearing a white tank top, is lying on a bed with a blue sheet. He is looking towards a woman standing in front of him. The woman has short dark hair and is wearing black underwear. She is looking back at him. The scene is dimly lit, with a window in the background showing a view of a building. There are two speech bubbles above the woman. The first one says "Oooh, look who's ready and standing at attention for me! Are you ready big boy?". The second one says "Holy crap, you're one fiery minx! Get over here!".

Oooh, look who's ready and standing  
at attention for me!  
Are you ready big boy?

Holy crap, you're one  
fiery minx!  
Get over here!

As Ness discarded her clothes to the floor, the thought occurred to her that she'd always been pretty insecure with her body.

She wasn't as petite as Jules and she didn't have the curves or *tits* that Erin had.

Tonight was different though. As she stood almost naked in front of this man, bathed in moonlight, she felt powerful and sexy as hell in her body.

She cupped her pert, soft breasts. Lifting and squeezing them before letting them drop down and jiggle on her chest.

She looked down at him, at his beautiful erection and licked her lips.

She was going to savour every moment of this!



Lowering herself down, she gingerly wrapped her fingers around his shaft and begin pumping it up and down.

She was inexperienced with boys and sex. The twenty year old had only been with a few boys before and never anything serious.

As she felt his hot cock in her hands and his pulse gently beating as she tightened her grip around the base, it seemed to come naturally to her.

Looking up into his eyes with a sultry, cheeky smile she began to move her tongue around the pink head in small circles.

The man clearly enjoyed it as her let out a low moan and threw his head back.

Ness delighted in his response and opened her mouth, eager for more!



Mmmmmmm

SLURRP  
SUCCCKK





*Ohhh fuck I love it!*

*LICKK*  
*LICKK*



*Mmmm* how're you enjoying that babe?  
I fucking *love* your cock!

It's so *big*.  
So fucking *hard*!

Yeah, I think I'm ready for the  
main course now.  
Hope you don't mind if get on top  
and ride you until I *cum* my brains  
out all over you?

Ness revelled in her masterful blowjob. Listening to her bed partner moan as he bucked his hips in time to her greedily sucking his cock.

She moved her other hand and began massaging his balls. She could tell that was driving him over the edge as he let out a long deep moan in response.

She didn't want it to end so soon though and slowed down her ministrations, eventually taking pause and looking up at her man whilst continuing to tease him with her tongue.

In the dim room it almost looked to him as though her eyes were glowing red, but he put it down to reflections from the street lights outside.

It was time, she decided. Foreplay was over and there were other parts of her body that ached for more!



OhhhHHHHhhhhhh~

Ahhh fuck yeahhh!

Ness stood up and straddled her lover. Pinning him to the bed as she lowered herself onto his hard cock. They both exhaled in pleasure as her wet pussy lips swallowed every inch of him.

Ness felt drunk with pleasure. She'd always been so timid, but here she was taking control.

She began to grind her hips back and forth against him, in which he could only respond with moans of ecstasy.

Ness's tits bounced up and down as she sped up her pace, revelling in the friction between their two bodies.

PANT

PANT

Holy shit, you're *sooo deep* inside me!  
Keep fucking me just like that!

PANT

PANT

PANT





She felt *so* good. Felt like a pornstar. She wanted to see herself.

Wanted to watch her fuck like a pro.

Without missing a beat, Ness sat up straight while continuing to grind her man.

She turned to check herself out in her new mirror.

Looking up at her reflection she could swear that the lights were playing tricks on her.

There was a red glow on the wall... *"she'd just moved in, maybe this was normal"* she rationalised to herself.



But what about her eyes! Her deep, glowing, pulsing red eyes?!

*"They're sooo hot"*

Yes, they were but she should be worried! She should stop fucking this gorgeous man, get off his thick hard cock and investigate the mirror...

She should *"get closer and check herself out in the mirror"*...

Ness was torn. Her pussy felt like it was on fire. She could feel every movement of every inch of this guys cock and it was enough to fill her mind with a huaze of lust.

But what the hell was going on with her reflection?

While she tried to decide what she should do, she kept staring at herself. Not just her eyes, but her pert, bouncing tits; the way her hips moved back and forth; how her butt jiggled a little every time her man thrust back into her.

No! I have to see myself up close, she resovled!



Ness finally built up the mental fortitude to pull herself off that *marvellous rod* and stammered off the bed.

Her legs felt wobbly and her empty pussy screamed for attention for the pleasure the man had been giving her.

"Umm, what're you doing? Why'd you stop?" he asked

She suddenly realised how odd it must've been her to get off him without warning.

She had to think of something to make it not seem so weird!

She leaned across the dresser table and as she looked at her strange reflection, she realised she could have her cake and eat it too

"I want you to *fuck me* while I watch us in this mirror!"

Yes, now she could inspect the weird lighting and still get thoroughly ploughed!

Looking at him through the reflection, Ness grabbed her ass and spread her legs for him.



"You girl, are a *freak* and I love it!"  
the man responded.

Not wasting any time, he got up and  
positioned himself behind her.

He looked down at her and swore he  
could still see her eyes shimmering  
red.

He hesitated for a moment, but the  
excited girl pushed her hips back and  
began running her wet slit up and  
down the head of his cock.

He groaned excitedly as his cock  
sent waves of pleasure back to his  
brain in response.


Catching the view of the two of them  
in the mirror, he thought to himself

*"Screw it, you don't get to fuck a  
freak like this every night!"*

So true! Wait until he told the boys  
about this girl!

Without another thought, he  
plunged deep into her!





I'm going to fuck your brains out you dirty freak!

*Oh do it!* Fuck me until I cum my filthy little brains out and then cum all over me with that huge cock!



**OH FUCK YES!**

**SLAM**



*You want more*

*M~more. Ahhh  
I want more!*

**PANT**

**PANT**

**PANT**

**PANT**

Ness couldn't do anything but pant and moan like a whore as she was assaulted from behind.

The feeling of his cock sliding in and out of her was better than anything she could remember.

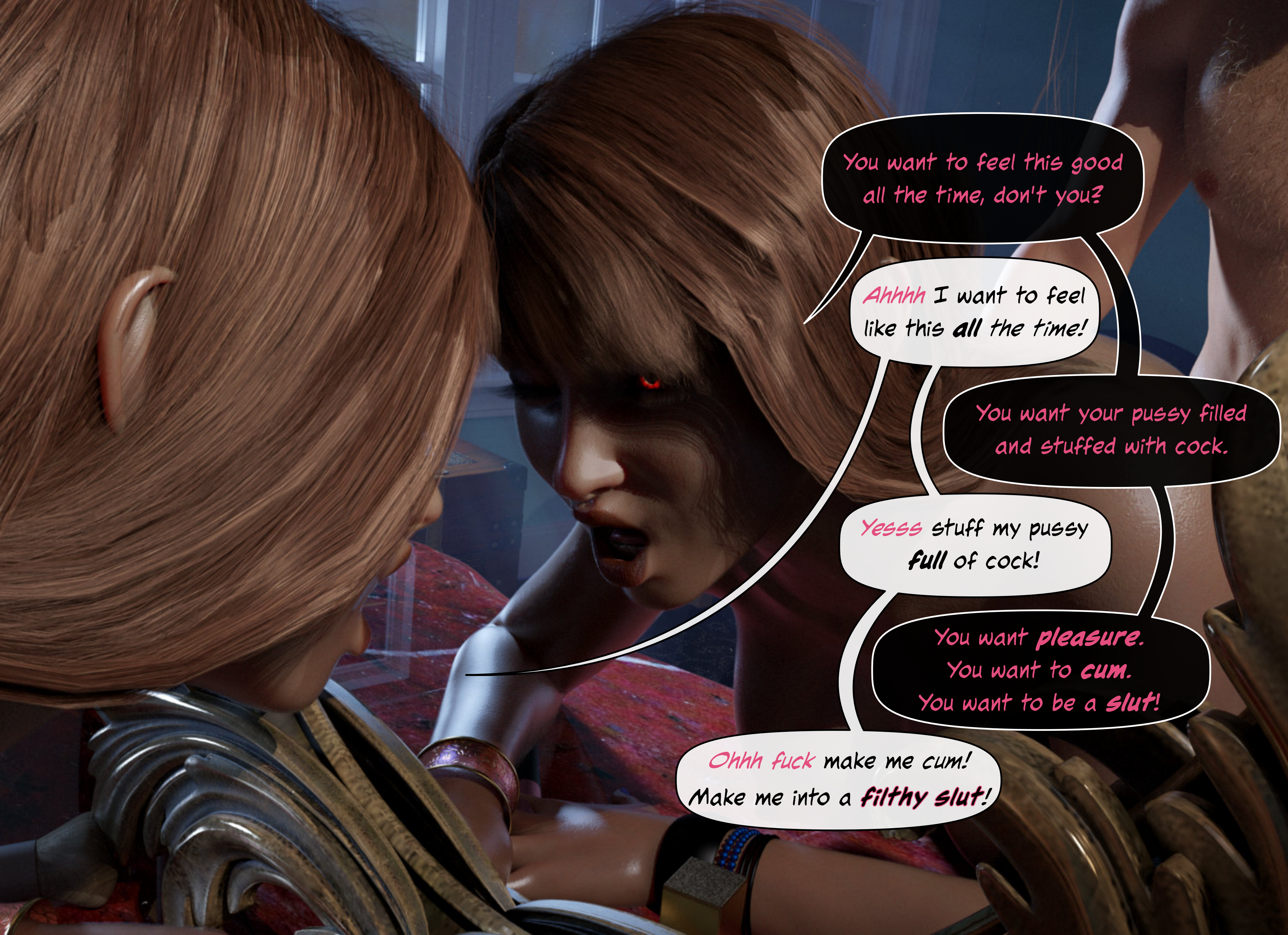
Thrusting deep into her, filling her up and then emptying out from her again.

Half her mind was focused on the sensations screaming out from her wet pussy, the other part was fixated on the view of it from the mirror.

She watched her lover thrusting and grunting behind her as her tits bounced obscenely with each movement.

Gazed at herself, her eyes slowly shifted from a pink to a deep, ebbing red. She couldn't take her eyes off herself.

As she watched her reflection, she could almost imagine it speaking to her. Telling her how she should feel and what she should think...



*You want to feel this good  
all the time, don't you?*

*Ahhhh I want to feel  
like this **all the time!***

*You want your pussy filled  
and stuffed with cock.*

*Yesss stuff my pussy  
**full of cock!***

*You want **pleasure.**  
You want to **cum.**  
You want to be a **slut!***

*Ohhh fuck make me cum!  
Make me into a **filthy slut!***

The voice from her reflection grew louder and louder in her head as she continued to be railed by her man.

The words from her other self seemed to resonate and echo deep inside her and she couldn't help but scream them out in pleasure.

Her lover responded with enthusiastic moans and grunts of his own.

The two were in sync, with his erect manhood sliding perfectly into her nethers and grinding up against her G-spot.

Ness was in heaven, she'd never been so aroused, so wet.

She wanted this feeling to last forever!



THRUST

SLAP

POUL

DRIP

*Nghh that's so good!*



Oh goddd yesss!  
I'm so wet, I'm so freaking wet  
for you. Don't *uhhh* stop!

*Tell him what you are!*

I'm your *slut*.  
I'm your *dirty little play thing!*

*Tell him what you want!*

Make me *moan!*  
Make me *scream!*  
Make me *cum* all over  
your *big hard cock!*

Ness couldn't believe the words that were coming out of her mouth.

Who was this animal that had been unleashed tonight?"

*"It's the real you!"*

Could this be the person she'd always been inside?

It felt so right.

It felt so *good!*

*"You should just go with it!"*

God yes. Go with the pleasure. Go with the warm body pushing up against her. With the cock deep inside her.

She loved this feeling.

*"This is exactly what you need."*

This was exactly what she needed.

*"This is who you are."*

This was who she was.



THRUST

THRUST

THRUST

Ohhh

Mmm

Hah

Don't stop!

Ahh

Deeper

Oh

Harder

While Ness moaned and screamed like a whore, her lover was also having the time of his life.

He couldn't believe the crazy chick he'd ended up with!

As he kept pounding her from behind he couldn't take his eyes off the sight of their bodies in motion.

It was hypnotic.

It was like so many of the pornos he'd watched but so, so much better.

*"You love the way her pussy feels."*

She was so wet and tight, and the way she moved her hips. How could he not love every moment of this!

*"You want to be this horny and be able to fuck forever."*

Who wouldn't? This was some of the best sex he'd had in so long!





Tell me what you love  
right now.

I fucking love  
this pussy!

Tell me how it feels.

It feels so freaking  
amazing!

As he looked at himself and noticed the weird red light reflections in his own eyes.

Concern bubbled up in him. This was weird, wasn't it?

*"Don't worry about it. Just focus on this wet pussy."*

That was right. It wasn't everyday he got to fuck like this.

As he kept looking at his odd reflection, he suddenly didn't feel so worried about it.

*"It's actually kind of hot."*

Yeah, glowing red eyes while fucking this incredible pussy.

Jolts of pleasure shot through his cock and he moaned loudly in response.

Hearing his dirty talk drove Ness on as she increased her rhythm, slamming her ass cheeks into his hips and taking his entire manhood down to the hilt.



Tell her how it feels.

Girl, you're god damn *ahhh* divine!

Tell her what you want.

I want pussy like yours every *unghh* day!

I can give you pussy every day if that's what you want.

Yeahhh *ahhh* pussy. Every. Fuckin'. Day.

*Unhh*

*Ahh*

*Mmm*

*Yesss*

As he continued his monologue with his reflection he felt all his inhibitions dissolve away.

He felt free and so alive.

He didn't want this feeling to ever end.

He wanted to always feel this horny and aroused.

He wanted to feel a tight wet pussy like this forever.

*"You want pussy like this."*

Of course he did.

*"You can have pussy like this."*

How? In his fever-lust he'd do anything for it!

*"Cum. Cum and pour all of your manhood into her."*

Cumming, god he wanted to cum.

*"Cum and empty your manhood."*

He'd empty himself. He'd empty himself all over her!

Haaaah

Aaah

Ohhh

Mmm

Ahh

Ohh

Ahh

Lhmm

It's time. Let him know.  
Let him know you're going to cum.

Ohhh fuck baby, that's so fucking hot.  
Keep **ughhh** pounding my wet, hungry slit!

Ohh fuck babe, I'm going to **cum**.  
I'm going to fucking cum so **ahhhh**  
so hard all over your dick!

**Oooooohhhh**

Let him know what  
you want!

Cum with me baby! Cum!  
Pour your **manhood** into my womb!  
I want you to fill me up!  
I want to feel your jizz in my brain!