**Discovering Melanie**

by Cave

**Discovering Melanie Ch. 7**

She scrambled towards her things, grabbed them in her arms and heard the click from his phone as she made a run for it, letting her know he had just taken a picture of her retreating form.

Slipping through the grass and hearing the dog bark she ran, and turned some corners, putting a few bushes between them. He could still see her top half, she knew in intense embarrassment and made sure her face was turned away as she tried to pull her leggings back on, forgoing her panties. There was no way she could run out to the path undressed as she was.

The dog barked again, likely in response to her running away, but at least they didn’t seem to be following her. She kept her face averted in case he took more pictures. She mentally kicked herself, this could have gone so very, very badly. Why had she neglected to check the path during her routine, she thought as she pulled on her jacket, putting her panties in the pocket.

Using her right arm to shield her face, she carefully looked around. The man and his dog were still walking around the area and though he was not walking in her direction, she was alarmed to see him looking her way. Hurrying back to the footbridge, she quickly put her socks and shoes back on over her wet feet, hoping she wouldn’t get blisters.

At least she had properly stretched, she thought wryly as she ran home.

During her shower she thought back to the middle-aged man. She’d basically masturbated for him. What had made her do that? She wasn’t sure, but what she did know was that it had been the unusual stretching routine that had turned her on so much.

At least one picture of her was out there now, she realized to her horror, and likely more than one. Hopefully, her face would not be on them. She had been turned away when that first picture was taken, right? After that, she had been running away and then kept her face averted. Even so, he’d had plenty of time to memorize her face, assuming he hadn’t been too distracted by other things, and would likely recognize her if they ever met again.

After her shower she thought how lucky she’d been to get away from there unscathed. Although she couldn’t deny how enjoyable it had been up to when she had grabbed her things to run away, she knew she really needed to get a grip on things. She shouldn’t be taking these sorts of risks with her life. If he had chased her, she would have had to run half naked out onto the path, and who knows how many people would’ve seen her then?

Reflecting on the previous Saturday’s lunch, she knew she had somehow been more embarrassed to be seen by Mark as Josy spanked her than she’d been this morning.

Though the idea of talking to Josy about this morning’s events scared her to death, she felt a strong need to talk about it and Josy was the only person with whom she could. She also knew they needed to talk about their shopping trip.

“Are you okay?” Brian asked her before first class, in a worried tone.

“I’m fine. Didn’t sleep so well.” Melanie said. Was she that obvious?

“I hope you feel better soon”, Brian said.

“Thanks. By the way, I got assigned a room and will move this weekend”, Melanie said, trying to steer towards happier thoughts.

“That’s great! Do you need help moving?” Brian asked.

“I think we got it, but thank you”, Melanie smiled at him and he seemed happy with that answer.

She appreciated the offer, but him moving her things was a bit too personal and they didn’t really need help as there wasn’t much to move. Most of her things would stay at her parents’ house for now.

“After I move, we could go for that run sometime”, she suggested.

“I’d like that. So where are you moving to then?”

She told him the location.

“Oh, I’ve seen that place, it’s not too far from where I live. It’s only few decades old, I think. Strange that they had vacancies in October.”

“I was a bit surprised myself. They had a dozen open rooms.”

“Early dropouts or late graduates maybe”, Brian said.

Just before lunch, Melanie texted Josy, asking if they could lunch together. She wanted to talk about this morning’s incident at the park, but Josy texted back that she already had lunch plans. She really needed to talk to Josy and now was also getting worried that Josy was upset with her about Saturday’s shopping trip.

“Something happened. Can we talk this evening?” Melanie texted Josy during lunch.

“Think so. Where?”

Good question, Melanie thought. She needed a safe place to talk to Josy.

“Not sure. Somewhere private.”

“Parents will be out. Come over then”, Josy texted.

“Can you text me after they leave?”

“Sure.”

From Josy’s curt responses, Melanie got the feeling she didn’t really want to talk. Melanie was glad she had agreed to talk to her that evening, and it relieved some of the stress she was feeling. She also got the feeling her friends were taking it easy on her during study hours. Cohen seemed to be holding in his crass jokes and Sarah gave her a knowing look. No, it’s not that, she thought.

She guessed Brian had said something to them and though it was a nice gesture, it made her feel like a wounded animal.

That evening Melanie rang Josy’s doorbell after receiving her text.

“Do you want something to drink?” Josy asked. “Mom and dad will be back in about 2 hours.”

“Some water would be nice”, Melanie answered. “Can we go to your room?”

After going to Josy’s room, Melanie sat down on the bed and Josy pulled up a chair.

“What is it, Melanie?”

“About Saturday…” Melanie began.

“I told you, you don’t need to explain.” Josy seemed distant.

“Please, Josy, let me. And it’s not just Saturday. Something happened this morning”, Melanie said, feeling the weight of it crashing down on her. She saw Josy’s expression soften.

“What happened, are you okay?” Josy asked with worry in her voice.

“Can we talk about Saturday first, please?”

Josy nodded with a neutral expression. She pushed the memories of the morning run back for now and thought back to their shopping trip.

“Saturday was fun, and I was enjoying myself at the store. I hope you were too”, Melanie paused to see Josy nod. “When you pulled my panties off… You know what it does to me. My guess is you like doing that to me.”

She paused, remembering the situation, and saw Josy look away.

“Just so there’s no doubt, I was getting turned on, only wearing my socks in that public change room. Then you asked me that question. I had never considered such a thing. It was crazy and wild, and I wanted it”, Melanie explained, her memory of the day slightly colored by hindsight.

“You were uncomfortable, I could see it, but still I pushed you into it”, Josy said with a troubled expression.

“I had doubts. Can you blame me for that? It was new and crazy.”

“No, I don’t blame you for it. I just shouldn’t have pushed you”, Josy said, eyes cast down.

“No… I mean yes… I mean Josy, look at me.”

She gently pulled Josy’s head up by her chin.

“Almost immediately I regretted putting a stop to it”, she said as she looked Josy in the eyes.

“Why?”

“I’m not sure. It’s hard to put into words exactly”, she said, looking away and paused for a moment. “But the why is not important. Do you know what it’s like, to be so worked up again and again, and not finding release?” Melanie asked, feeling increasingly embarrassed at admitting her sexual urges. As much as she wanted to explain it to Josy, it was still a difficult subject to talk about.

Josy looked at her incredulously and asked, “Don’t you just… you know…?”

“Masturbate?” It was difficult, but Melanie felt she had to say it directly. “I’ve tried.”

She left it there and waited for a response from Josy, who seemed to be thinking. It felt strange to have this reversal of character between them, where it was now Melanie who had to push Josy. She wondered what had made Josy so reluctant since Saturday.

“And what do you need from me then?” Josy asked after a while.

“I need your help, Josy. Saturday, I think something broke between us, but I need you to push me the way you did before.”

“It’s not that simple.”

“Then let’s make it simple”, Melanie said as she stood up from the bed.

She stood in front of Josy and unbuttoned her pants. Then she grabbed Josy’s hands and placed them on her hips. Despite the brave front she put on, she was slightly trembling.

“Please, Josy”, she begged.

Melanie saw the surprise in Josy’s face, and she raised her head until they locked eyes. Then she saw the smile forming on Josy’s face.

“You know I’m not a lesbian, right?” Josy asked.

“Neither am I”, Melanie answered.

“Pictures?” Josy asked with widening smile.

Melanie considered it. If this were how she could get the old Josy back, she had to try. It was a strange idea that Josy wanted to take pictures, but the idea of pictures made it more exciting for her, similar to being in a public location. However, she didn’t want any more pictures of herself out there.

“My phone”, she said, biting her lip. She was getting aroused just thinking about it.

“But I can see them later?”

“Yes. Do you know how to protect photos? I don’t want just anyone finding them if they get hold of my phone.”

It took them a minute to figure out how to use a protected folder, choosing a password together and then Melanie stood in front of Josy again, pants still unbuttoned.

“This is still weird, isn’t it?” Josy asked after a moment.

“To be honest, it’s even more weird now that it’s just us two. Can we go outside?” She was suddenly inspired.

“I guess, but it’s pretty cold”.

Josy put on a jacket and they went into Josy’s backyard, to the two chairs in the back of the garden where Josy sat down. Melanie deliberately left her jacket inside and now stood in front of her in the dim light that came from the house, then turned around and wiggled her butt at Josy. From that location, she was happy to see that from here the upstairs windows of her own house were obscured by trees. She had remembered that accurately from the last time she’d been there.

“Better without the pants, right?” She asked.

Josy laughed and slapped her butt, then asked, “are you sure?”

Melanie wiggled her butt again in answer and Josy started gently pulling her pants down.

“Melanie, you minx.”

Though she hadn’t known where her talk today with Josy would lead, to feel more confident she had chosen sexy underwear that left most of her butt exposed. Despite this, Josy’s remark still made her blush.

“Remove your shoes for me”, Josy said when her pants were just past her knees. “But keep your knees straight.”

Melanie gulped and bent over, glad that Josy was taking charge again. As she started to take off her shoes, Josy slapped her exposed butt, causing her to jump and she nearly fell forwards.

“Maybe wait for that till after”, she said, yet still wiggled her butt a bit as she pulled off her shoes.

“Sorry. Also, I thought about a pun here…” Josy trailed off. Melanie could guess it might be a joke about the full moon but hoped Josy wouldn’t ruin the mood with a joke like that.

“I’m keeping my socks on”, Melanie said after she had removed her shoes and pants and stood in front of Josy again, still facing away. Only socks, just like at the store, she thought.

“These are nice panties, Mel, but they’ll have to go.”

“What?” She was wearing a loose-fitting warm sweater and thought she’d remove that before the panties.

Josy didn’t respond. Instead, she ran her finger under the back of the panties, pulling it out of her butt as her finger went down. It sent tingles down her spine. Next she felt Josy trail her hands down the insides of her thighs to her knees.

“You’ve got goosebumps”, Josy said as she slightly lifted her sweater and touched her just above the waistband. “Are you cold?”

Melanie did feel the cold, but if anything, she was getting hot. The goosebumps were from nerves and Josy’s touches.

“Your fingers feel cold on my skin, but I’m fine.”

She felt Josy’s hands on the waistband and faster than she expected, they were pulled down her thighs and dropped to the ground. She stepped out of them.

Second time she was without panties in her neighbor’s backyard, she realized, thinking back to that lunch now a week and a half ago. How embarrassed she’d felt when Mark had seen her naked butt. What if Josy had undressed her like this in front of Mark? She remembered the dream again and how aroused it had made her.

Josy turned her around by her hips. She was standing so close to her, with her pussy almost at eyelevel, she realized. She quickly covered herself with her hands.

“You can touch yourself, but not like that”, Josy said as she grabbed her hands and pulled them away to the sides, making Melanie blush, then added “Time for this to go.”

Josy took the hem of her sweater and pulled it up, standing up as she did so.

Here we go, Melanie thought.

“Really, Mel? You’re so bad. No bra for me to take off.” Josy said as she raised the sweater up and over her head, then indicated Melanie as she said, “I think this should be your outfit next time you come to lunch with us.”

Melanie gasped at the thought.

“How does it feel, standing in our backyard, naked except your socks?” Josy asked, then added, “Unlock your phone for me. Lighting is not good here, but I have an idea.”

Instead of taking the phone, she told Josy her screen lock without hesitation, which made Josy smile.

“Okay, wait here. I’ll give you a sign and then you come towards the house.” Josy said as she picked up Melanie’s clothes and walked to the backdoor. She put the clothes down, raised Melanie’s phone towards her and signed.

She had a brief flashback to that morning’s incident with the middle-aged man and suddenly Melanie was hit by the realization of her current situation. She was now almost fifteen yards from her clothes, would have to walk naked into the bright light coming from the house and Josy was going to take pictures.

She still felt hot. The cold didn’t bother her at all, but she suddenly wanted to cover up, wanted her clothes back. She put one arm over her breasts and one in front of her pussy and started walking towards the house.

“These are nice pictures, but try again, Mel”, Josy said. “This time without the arms.”

“Please, no. Do I have to?” Melanie whined.

“Shoo, go”, Josy replied, waving her away.

Sighing, Melanie walked back to the chairs. Walking back there was actually easier than walking up to the house. She was in the low lighting again and Josy might not see her that well. She tried to pump herself up, ran her hands over her chest, tweaked her already hard nipples and took some deep breaths. She can do this, she thought as she saw Josy sign again.

Forcing her hands by her side this time, she tried to push her chest out as she walked. Hopefully, it didn’t look ridiculous in the pictures, she thought. As she walked, she was extremely aware of the exposure, knowing she was fully visible and naked except for her socks. She felt energized by the experience and was nearly bouncing on her feet when she reached Josy.

“Much better, now let’s go inside. You must be getting cold”, Josy said as she picked up Melanie’s clothes again.

“Let me carry some for you.”

“No, you can’t be trusted with these right now”, Josy laughed as they went inside.

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The warm air blasted her skin. Even though she hadn’t felt the cold as much, it was a stark contrast. She was still feeling energized and rushed past Josy up the stairs to Josy’s room, jumping onto her bed. By the time Josy arrived and put down her clothes and shoes, her hands were roaming all over her body. They felt cold on her hot skin, but it didn’t bother her. If anything, the contrast excited her more. She was aware Josy was taking a few more pictures before she stopped to look at her.

“That was awesome”, she said, “thank you Josy.” She was trembling with excitement.

“I know, right? You look like you’re glowing.”

Melanie blushed at that and curled up into a ball. Josy took another picture and then put the phone down.

“Do you want to look at the pictures?” Josy asked.

Melanie shook her head as she stayed in her little ball. Though she was curious about what the pictures would look like, she felt they were Josy’s thing, not hers.

“Are you going home to take care of things?”

She thought about getting dressed again, going home, then up to her room. She didn’t know if she’d still be in the mood by then. On top of that, as her parents were home, she’d have to make an excuse to go to her room and be quiet about it.

“Can I stay here?” She asked.

“Here in my room?” Josy asked. She seemed unsure, but after a pause she added, “My parents will be back in an hour or so.”

“Yes”, Melanie whispered, unmoving.

Josy hesitated. She turned to leave the room but then asked, “Do you need anything?”

“Please”, Melanie said. Did Josy just offer to help her?

“Oh”, Josy said. “I will push you just a little.”

She closed her eyes and went passive, letting Josy pull her legs out, pushing her onto her back, but leaving her arms still close to her chest.

“Still straight though”, she heard Josy say as she started to caress the outside of her legs, from knees to feet.

Very slowly, Josy rolled her socks down her feet. Somehow the feeling of these last articles of clothing removed in such a way felt like she was being stripped naked all over again and she had to fight not to move her hands down for cover or pull her legs up. She felt Josy pull on each toe in turn, from pinky toe to pinky toe. The unexpected sensations were exciting her.

Then the hands went up over her feet and massaged her legs from calves to thighs. Josy gradually spent more and more time on her thighs, coming tantalizingly close to her sex, but each time pulling away again. She realized that in her current state if Josy touched her there directly, she would not stop her. The whole experience was both relaxing and arousing and throughout it all she shifted her legs around, gradually spreading her legs until her feet were about shoulder width apart.

When Josy stopped, she moaned in frustration, and then felt Josy take her hands to guide them down.

“Josy… What do I do?” Melanie felt a last bit of doubt at doing this here in Josy’s bedroom.

“Pretend you’re outside in the sun, maybe?”, Josy suggested. “Call me if you need me.”

Keeping her eyes closed, she continued where Josy had left off as she heard Josy leave the room. She imagined herself naked in the little field by the highway, people passing by without knowing she was there, as her right hand roamed around, and her left hand went to her sex.

“Yes…” Melanie moaned to herself.

She went to work on herself, imagination in overdrive. She lost track of time, twisting and turning on Josy’s bed as she pleasured herself until finally she felt herself getting close. Not long after, she tipped over and the orgasm that had eluded her for months tore through her as she screamed in pleasure.

She lay there for a while in post orgasmic bliss and was just aware of Josy dropping herself onto the bed next to her.

“I could hear you from the living room”, Josy said. After a pause, she continued, “I think there was something else you wanted to talk about”.

“Hmmm. Yes. Important. Later”, Melanie managed.

The ability of forming sentences escaped her at the moment. She wanted to stay like that for a while longer and not think about anything else.

“Okay. Do you want a quick shower before you go home? My parents might already come home in 10 minutes if they’re early.”

There was no getting around it, she had to get up before they came home. Josy pulled her up from the bed and with her help she made it to the bathroom.

“Thank you, Josy”, Melanie said as she rinsed off. She had asked Josy to stay with her in the bathroom so they could talk.

“You know, I was so worried after Saturday. I thought I’d pushed you too much and ruined this thing we had going.”

So that’s why Josy had become distant with her, she realized. It explained a lot.

“I think we just misunderstood each other”, Melanie said as she got out of the shower.

“So, what about that other thing you wanted to talk about?”

“Yeah. Something happened and I really need to talk to you about it, but I don’t think we have time”, she said.

Though it weighed on her, she didn’t want to risk getting stressed out thinking about it at the moment, and she didn’t know how long it would take to talk about it with Josy.

“Next time be a little faster”, Josy said, winking at her.

Melanie was only slightly embarrassed by Josy’s directness this time.

“Are your parents back yet?”

“I didn’t hear them come home. One sec”, Josy said and she opened the bathroom door to listen. “No, they’re not home yet.”

Melanie gave the towel to Josy to hang it to dry, then she walked naked back to Josy’s room, hearing Josy’s laugh behind her. Her clothes were still there, and she got dressed again. She wondered if she should ask Josy why she left the room earlier, but perhaps it made sense to keep certain things separate in their friendship. In a way she was glad Josy hadn’t taken pictures of her during her masturbation session, but now it felt like she had abused Josy’s hospitality by taking over her bedroom for such a thing.

“Ah! I’m so stupid!” Josy exclaimed suddenly, just as Melanie was about to go home.

“Why? What’s wrong?”

“I forgot to spank you after we went inside”, Josy laughed and Melanie shook her head, amused.

That was a joke, right?

Wednesday morning, she woke up feeling refreshed. The stress of the previous day was forgotten.

“I’m glad to see you’re feeling better today”, Sarah said to her at lunch.

“Yeah”, Melanie said, taken aback by Sarah’s remark. Was she that transparent?

“You seem much more relaxed, which is a little strange since exams are coming up soon”, Sarah said, appraising her.

“Sarah’s right. What makes you so happy today?”, Cohen asked and then added, “Did you meet someone?”

“What? No”, Melanie said, feeling the heat rush to her face. She was not going to explain to them the details of yesterday’s stress relief.

Sarah and Cohen laughed. Brian didn’t laugh and she saw a strange look pass his face.

“Don’t mind them, Melanie”, he said. “You don’t have to explain.”

They were still laughing, and Melanie decided to switch it back on them.

“Are any of you seeing someone?” She asked. They hadn’t talked about this yet.

“Hmm? I have a boyfriend”, Sarah was the first to respond to her question. “He’s still in high school. I had to move here, but we still see each other on weekends.”

“He’s younger than you?” Melanie asked.

“He’s from Peru. His parents moved here when he was eight and he had to catch up a year due to language”, Sarah explained. “What about you, Brian?”

“Not much going on”, he said, and left it there.

“That’s it?” asked Sarah, then laughed. “What about that girl you went to the dance with?”

Brian didn’t respond.

“Fine, keep your secrets. Cohen, care to tell Melanie your history?”

“All of it? If you want to be here all day”, Cohen laughed. “I’ll spare the details and give you the summary. My girlfriend went to study abroad. She’s all into languages and shit, so we decided to spare us the pain of a long-distance relationship and broke up.”

“You’re such an asshole sometimes, Cohen”, Sarah said. “I know for a fact it was entirely one sided. Leah just went along with your decision.”

“What are you talking about?” Cohen asked.

“Seriously dude. I love you, but sometimes you’re so dense”, Sarah said as she rolled her eyes. Then she said, “That leaves you, Melanie. Anyone special in your life?”

She looked at her watch. Still fifteen minutes left to lunchtime. She didn’t like the question nor being the center of attention.

“No boyfriend”, she said.

“Girlfriend?” Sarah asked, raising her eyebrows.

“No”, she said, blushing as she thought about the things she had done with Josy. Though they had broken some traditional rules of friendship, they weren’t in any sort of relationship.

She saw Sarah glance at Brian, who was looking the other way, and then focused on her again.

“Anyway, we need to get you three out there then”, Sarah said to them. “I hear there’s a party at the end of exam week.”

Melanie liked the idea of going to a party. She had little experience with going to parties in high school and with her new friends she thought she could very well enjoy letting loose a bit.

Thursday afternoon before going home, Melanie and Josy met at the apartment complex to pick up their room keys and check out the rooms. They decided to check both rooms together, starting with Josy’s on floor six. There were two other girls currently present and they introduced themselves and told them they’d be moving in that weekend.

Josy’s room looked in good condition, thankfully. It wasn’t that large but had enough space to comfortably fit an average sized wardrobe, a desk, and a bed.

Next they went to Melanie’s room. There were four other girls present there and they introduced themselves here as well. Melanie’s room looked in good condition as well, with identical spacing.

“Do you have any specific rules around the apartment that I should know about?” Melanie asked.

“We have a cleaning schedule and alternate cooking for each other, if you’ll join for dinner that is.” Paige said, a 21-year-old brunette. Then she asked, “Anything in particular you want to know?”

“She wants to know if she needs to wear clothes around the house.” Josy said.

Melanie looked at her in shock.

“She’s joking!” she quickly said, turning red.

“Wear whatever you like. Just don’t have any orgies in the common room, please”, Paige said while the others laughed.

“Don’t worry, we’re a friendly bunch. If someone bothers you in any way, we can discuss it as a group”, Alani said, a 19-year-old with black hair.

On their way home, Melanie gave Josy a piece of her mind.

“Why did you tell them that, Josy?”

“They laughed and took it as a joke. It’s a nice little icebreaker, don’t you think? Besides, if you do want a bit more freedom in what you wear, I’ve just given you the perfect excuse to do so.” Josy said. “You heard what she said, wear whatever you like.”

Melanie sighed. It might be true what Josy just said, but she didn’t want her roommates to have this impression of her right off the bat. She did briefly wonder what it would be like to be walking around naked in the apartment. The thought gave her butterflies, but she dismissed it as a ridiculous fantasy.

The bus home was mostly empty, as it was past rush hour. Josy suggested they sit in the back of the bus. Melanie felt tired after this long day and thought she might fall asleep if she closed her eyes.

“Are you wearing panties under your skirt?” Josy whispered to her out of the blue as the bus continued its route.

The question sent tingles down Melanie’s spine and she looked around. There was no one nearby and as she was sitting by the window, the chairs in front of her blocked the view of her lower half.

“Uhm…” She hesitated.

“Lift up.” Josy said.

She lifted herself up and Josy pulled her skirt out from under her. As she sat back down, she felt the direct contact of the seat on the back of her thighs. Josy lifted her skirt up further to give a clear view of her panties.

“You should go to classes without sometime”, Josy suggested as she let go of her skirt, leaving it bunched up around her waist.

She wondered what it would be like. Closing her eyes, she tried to imagine sitting in classes or at lunch in a short skirt and no panties. Taking notes, working on problems together with her friends, who’d be completely unaware that she was a simple flip of her skirt away from exposing her privates.

She felt Josy’s fingers on her bare leg, tracing circles. She let it happen, curious as to why Josy was touching her, but also enjoying the sensations. Soon, Josy was using her whole hand, caressing her leg up to near her panties and moving between the top of her legs and between where she had them pressed together. She luxuriated in the feeling and shortly after she spread her legs slightly, wondering how far Josy would take this. Josy wasted little time, using the afforded extra room to caress the insides of her thighs. She was starting to feel hot from the intimate touches. Timing it so that Josy’s hand was close to her sex, she pressed her legs together, trapping Josy’s hand.

“You tease”, she said, grabbing Josy’s wrist with her hand to hold it there.

She felt Josy try to remove her hand from between her thighs.

“If you don’t let go of my hand…” Josy warned, looking at her.

“Then what?” She challenged and then Josy’s action made her exclaim, “Ah!”

Josy had pressed her hand against her sex and now she felt the bus engine’s vibrations against her clit.

“Mel, wake up, we’re at our stop”, Josy said was she was shaking her shoulder.

“Huh, what?” Melanie jolted awake, opening her eyes.

Had she dreamt all that? No, her skirt was still up around her waist, so that part was not a dream. It was partially covering her own hand between her legs.

Josy was already standing up and moving to the doors, so she quickly fixed her skirt and hurried to follow.

“Will you do it?” Josy asked as they walked home from the bus stop. It was only a short distance.

“If you tell me when”, she said, blushing.

She wanted Josy to make that choice for her.

“I will”, Josy said after a short pause, grinning at her. “But since you put it like that, I will choose your outfit for you.”

That is too much! Melanie turned red imagining what kinds of outfits Josy would come up with. However, she couldn’t deny the thrill she felt along with it. She imagined going to college in a short skirt or dress.

“Okay”, she said, then asked, “What if it gets colder though?”

“Tights, or pants”, Josy said after a pause. Then she asked, “Do you have thigh highs?”

“Thigh highs? No, I don’t have those”, Melanie said.

“Let’s go shopping again soon”, Josy said with a wink as they arrived home.

**Discovering Melanie Ch. 9**

Saturday was moving day for both Melanie and Josy. They’d move into their student apartments and they started early in the morning. Since they were moving to the same building as well as on the same day, it was an easy decision for the families to rent a van together to move their things. Still, altogether there wasn’t all that much to move.

Though Josy had a secondhand queen-sized bed they’d recently obtained, Melanie had just a single bed that was a spare from a family member. Her parents had offered to buy her a queen-sized, but she’d been too embarrassed to accept. Afterwards she had wanted to ask to get it anyway, but now that was embarrassing too. Sometimes she could just kick herself.

Aside from that, they had both gotten a simple desk with a chair, a wardrobe, and a few boxes. Much more wasn’t needed for their new bedrooms. Additional furniture might come later, though the bedrooms wouldn’t allow much more.

Saturday evening, they were all done and had dinner together to celebrate the move. Though it was a little bit emotional they were moving out, it was a big happy step towards adult life.

Before going to sleep, Melanie had a call with her parents, as she needed some time to get used to this. Afterwards she called Josy, asking if she wanted to talk before sleeping, and Josy invited her over.

It was strange, walking through the building by herself, as the galleries were mostly empty. She passed one apartment that was apparently having a party with the front door open and she heard music, chatter and laughter coming from inside.

One of Josy’s roommates opened the door for her. Josy was in her room, already in her sleepwear. She was wearing a long shirt and Melanie assumed panties underneath. They lay down on the bed next to each other, since it was easily large enough for both.

“Something’s wrong here, Mel,” Josy said shortly after.

“What do you mean?”

“You’re wearing more than I am,” Josy laughed. “Let’s fix that.”

Melanie blushed. It was true that for once she was more dressed than Josy, but did she mean that she had to strip here in Josy’s room? Nervously, she got off the bed as Josy sat up. She waited, standing in front of Josy, who raised her eyebrows at her.

“Well?” Josy asked. “Go on then.”

What did Josy mean, was she expected to take off her clothes herself? Previously, she’d been the passive element, letting Josy strip her. It had taken the responsibility out of her hands.

Having to strip herself, to put on a show, it changed everything. What would she take off first and how far was she supposed to take it? This was a different type of embarrassing from being stripped by Josy.

“Wait,” Josy said.

Melanie breathed a sigh of relief, but then noticed Josy was just grabbing her phone and starting a song on it.

“Dance for me, Mel,” Josy grinned at her.

Melanie blushed furiously, unsure where to begin. Josy sighed and paused the song.

“Come on, just dance and put on a little show. Do you know how to do a striptease?”

Melanie thought she might, so she gulped and nodded, and Josy restarted the song. She started to sway to the rhythm, trying to get in the mood. This is fine, she told herself. After all, Josy had already seen pretty much all of her up close before. Still, having to do this herself felt different.

Josy sat back to watch as she pulled her blouse up. As she danced, she played with the hem near her breasts. During a quiet part of the song, she whipped off the blouse and threw it aside. Luckily, her hair didn’t get caught in it. She’d never done this before and hoped she was putting on a decent show at least. She gripped her bra clad B-cup breasts and jigged them a little, and then moved her hands down to rub her stomach as she danced. She undid the button on her jeans, thinking this would be much easier with a skirt, but she’d do her best. Working her jeans down, she tried to keep dancing but had to stop when they were around her knees, so she quickly pulled them off as the song came to an end. Josy had apparently queued up another song. Even though she was now less dressed than Josy, she guessed she was supposed to continue.

She was quickly getting in the mood and still in her underwear, turned her back to her one-woman audience and bent over to place her hands on the ground in front of her. She wiggled her butt and the slap on her right butt cheek did not come as a surprise. Still, she played along and yelped, to the amusement of Josy. She stood back up and undid her bra, holding it to her breasts as she turned to face Josy, who she now noticed was holding her phone. Covering her breasts with one arm, she threw the bra at Josy and turned around again.

Swaying her hips to the rhythm, she pulled her panties halfway down her butt and left them there. Moving her hands to her breasts, she turned around, tweaking her nipples before raising her arms above her head as she continued to sway to the music. Finally, as she knew the song was soon coming to an end, she slowly worked her hands down, gliding down her sides to her panties. After teasingly touching herself and feeling the wetness in her panties, she worked them down her legs, kicking them off in Josy’s direction as the song ended.

Josy softly clapped for her as she stood there, breathing heavily, then made room for her on the bed.

“That was great, Mel. And most of it is on video,” Josy said as she indicated Melanie’s phone.

Melanie gasped, grabbing her phone from Josy.

“Oh, I really don’t know if we can keep this,” she said as she lay back down.

“We can check it later” Josy said, winking at her. “Put the phone away for now and let’s just talk.”

Melanie put it away and reflected on the fact that she was now again naked in Josy’s room, except this time not in her parental house. She looked to the side and saw Josy sitting up and looking at her.

“Maybe someday you should show me how you stay this smooth,” Josy said as she reached out to run her fingers over her abdomen and then over her mound. “Is this okay?”

“Uh, yeah,” she replied. “It’s fine.”

Truth be told, she was already aroused from her striptease and the soft touches near her sex were increasing that arousal.

“It’s a fine line, I suppose.” Josy said. “I know it’s strange to touch a friend like this, but I’m curious as to how your skin feels.”

She felt Josy continue to move her fingertips around. It made her feel light-headed again, same as that Saturday in the field a few weeks ago. Again, she was the passive component as Josy seemed interested in exploring her skin. Her only reaction was to move her knees slightly apart as she enjoyed Josy’s continued touches.

She gasped as Josy moved her fingers down around her clit and was now touching one of her lips. Trembling in response to being touched there by someone else for the first time, she felt Josy’s fingers moving down to her perineum and she couldn’t help but moan in response.

“Josy, maybe this is going a bit too far,” she said, trying to control herself while the fingers moved around that area.

“I’m so sorry!” Josy said as she removed her hand. After a moment, she added, “I wasn’t thinking and got carried away.”

“Ah, it’s fine,” she breathed. “Don’t worry.”

To emphasize her words, she grabbed Josy’s hand, but feeling her own wetness on those fingers, she immediately let go again. They lay there in silence for a few moments.

“Josy?”

“Yeah?”

“What are we doing?”

“I don’t know.”

Melanie reflected on what had just happened. The implications of what they were doing together were scaring her. Getting exposed and exposing herself, though embarrassing, were feeding her obsession. At the same time, Josy’s intimate touches would send her arousal through the roof, and she didn’t want that to stop. She was scared of what that meant.

Yet again, she was thinking about her feelings for Josy. She felt an instinctual trust in her that she still couldn’t explain. She cared about Josy, but as a friend and confidant. There was no particular sexual attraction, though she didn’t feel that towards any guys either. She didn’t think she was gay, but lately wasn’t so sure anymore.

And what about Josy? She hadn’t previously considered Josy’s feelings in detail before, as she knew Josy had had a boyfriend in high school for several years. Josy’s interest in stripping her had seemed just like a peculiar personality quirk before and last week she’d seemed disinterested in helping her with her sexual urges. Only after asking for her help had Josy reluctantly helped her on her way before leaving the room. She wanted to ask Josy why she’d touched her so intimately but was afraid of the answer either way.

“Sorry I crossed the line,” Josy said.

“It’s fine,” Melanie said. “Like I said, don’t worry.”

“I don’t want this to ruin our friendship.”

She knew she had to say something, but she feared that saying the wrong thing would be disastrous. What can she say that would not be taken the wrong way?

“I think we can agree that we have an unusual friendship, Josy,” she said and waited for Josy to say something in response.

“Right.”

“Maybe we should just accept each other’s whims and quirks.”

“Is that what you want?” Josy asked.

Unsure of what that question meant and how to answer, she took Josy’s hand and placed it back on her stomach. Josy left it there, unmoving. Hopefully, that would signal to Josy that it’s still okay to touch.

Melanie checked her phone; it was already past midnight.

“So, what do you think of the apartment, your roommates?” She asked.

They talked for a while about their new living situation. It was nice to make small talk after all the heavy conversation. Josy started moving her hand again and the circles she was tracing on her stomach and abdomen felt nice and relaxing. She found herself hoping Josy would go further south again, though she didn’t expect her to.

Melanie yawned and checked her phone again. Already past 2 AM.

“It’s a good thing it’s Sunday tomorrow, but it’s time to go sleep,” she said.

“Alright,” Josy said, yawning. “But you walk back naked.”

“I can’t!” Melanie was shocked at the suggestion.

Though it was all inside, it was at least a few minutes’ walk to her own apartment, including two flights of stairs if she had to avoid the elevators.

“Mel, you’ve been naked in my room for hours now – by the way, that’s a rule here from now on – and at any time, one of my roommates could have barged in here and seen you like this.”

“What? Your door isn’t locked?” Melanie asked, snapping her legs together. She thought Josy would have locked it earlier.

“You didn’t know?” Josy laughed. “Alright, you can have your panties, but the rest of your clothes remain here. You can pick them up tomorrow.”

“Josy, I can’t. It’s late and I want to go to sleep.”

Josy got up off the bed and gathered Melanie’s clothes, then turned around to look at her.

“Fine, but you owe me one,” Josy said as she tossed the bundle of clothes at Melanie.

“Fine,” Melanie sighed.

Sunday morning, she woke up pretty early despite sleeping so late, and after taking a shower she got dressed and went to the common room for breakfast. Her roommates had explained that they had a fridge there she could use. Most of them had their own fridge in their rooms with just one other using the kitchen fridge.

“Good morning,” someone said behind her as she stood in the kitchen making breakfast.

She turned around to see a girl sitting on one of the couches with a book. She hadn’t met her yet.

“Good morning, I’m Melanie,” she said as she walked up to her to shake her hand.

“Reese,” the girl said, then asked, “You moved in yesterday?”

As Melanie made breakfast, Reese explained how she had been out all Saturday. She was 22, a bit smaller than her with sleek ash blonde hair that went just past her ears. They talked a little while before Reese went back to reading and Melanie grabbed a magazine from the table.

“Morning you two. Hey Melanie, did Reese make you put on clothes?” Alani asked.

Melanie began to protest but was interrupted by Alani pulling her up from the couch and ushering her out the room.

“Go get yourself comfortable, Melanie. This is as much your house as it is ours.”

What just happened? Melanie was speechless as she made her way to her room. It was true she wasn’t exactly dressed casual in her jeans and blouse, but did Alani really expect her to lounge around naked as Josy told them she liked to do?

Well, she had to admit she could wear more casual clothes around the apartment, but while imagining walking back out naked did excite her, there was no way she’d start doing that here. She changed into sweatpants and a comfy top and went back to the common room. Reese was focused on her reading and Alani watched her as she walked back to the couch.

“Don’t worry, I explained it to Reese. We’re very accepting here,” Alani said.

“I’m not actually a nudist, my friend was just kidding,” she said.

“If you say so,” Alani laughed. “Just saying, make yourself at home.”

She decided not to argue. Her roommates seemed to be nice enough and she suspected that Alani was just teasing her, which she didn’t mind. She spent most of the day studying, only taking a break for some yoga. That night in bed she thought back to Alani’s teasing and wondered what she might actually get away with in front of her roommates. On a whim, she decided to try sleeping in the nude for the first time. She very much liked the direct contact of the bedsheets on her skin, though she had to be careful not to let the cloth rub her nipples too much when she moved.

Monday morning, as she was getting ready to shower she wondered if she had to dress just to go to the shower. As her room was the last of the six in the hallway, the bathroom was just a few steps from her door. With her towel and necessities in hand she opened the door to poke her head out. The bathroom light was off and there was no one else in the hallway, though she heard some voices coming from the common room. She quickly tip toed to the bathroom and went in, feeling exhilarated that she’d done it.

After her shower, she again poked her head out to see if the hallway was empty, then casually walked naked back to her room. As she hung up her towel, she decided she’d try to do that every day.

Between classes Brian asked how the move went and then asked if she wanted to go for a run together.

“Sure, but do you know a good route? I haven’t looked around much yet,” she said.

“I have a few routes figured out, and I can show you one that is close to where you live,” Brian explained. “Are you a morning runner or evening runner?”

“Morning, before classes. When I run in the evening, I’m just wiped out after.”

“Alright, I can be at your place around seven.”

That would make it rather tight for time before having to go to classes, Melanie thought.

“Six thirty? I don’t want to have to rush after.”

That evening was the first time Melanie met all her roommates at once, as they had dinner together. Usually, one or two cooked for everyone else on a rotating schedule. Thankfully, they didn’t bring up the nudist thing again.

The following morning, after her alarm went off at six fifteen, she rolled out of bed and put on her runner’s outfit of black leggings, sports bra, and jacket. She’d shower after the run.

Going outside, she found that Brian wasn’t there yet. She checked and it was a few minutes till six thirty, so she started a warmup routine while waiting for him. Not long after, he arrived at a jogging pace and they started their run. He showed her a nice route that seemed safe enough even early in the morning as they encountered plenty of traffic and people along the route. She thought she could run this route by herself as well. After a solid thirty minute run they arrived back at her building.

“You didn’t have to come back with me. Isn’t this out of the way for you?” She asked Brian as they slowed to a walk.

“It’s fine,” he said. “I enjoyed our run together. Do you want to go again Thursday?”

“Sure, sounds good. Do you mind interval training?”

“We can do that, sure.”

They talked a bit more about their run before saying bye.

“Thanks for the run, Brian, see you in class,” she said.

As she went inside, she took off her jacket and checked the time. Ten past seven. No one else seemed to be up yet. In her room she decided to strip before doing her stretches. She was sweating and it felt nice to do her stretches naked. Another ten minutes of cooldown time later, she checked whether the bathroom was empty before walking over with her towel over her arm. Maybe she was a nudist, she reflected, a secret nudist. As she walked into the bathroom she heard one of the bedroom doors open. Close call, she thought.

Wednesday brought a surprise change in weather. A warm front was sweeping in and raised the temperature well above normal early October weather.

That evening before she went to sleep, Josy came by for a catch-up chat in her room. She’d already prepared for bed and had just put on a robe to open the door. After Josy closed her door, she hesitated, but Josy just walked up to her, pulled open her robe and took it off her, leaving her naked.

Though Josy had seen her naked several times, she once again felt embarrassed. Whether it was because it was her new bedroom or because of what happened the last time she’d been naked in front of Josy, she didn’t know. She was glad that Josy was still happy to take control as she usually did, and it still gave her tingles.

They talked for a little while and she thought of telling Josy about her new bathroom ritual, though she decided to leave it. For now, she didn’t want Josy to push her any further in that direction.

The warmer weather came up and Melanie saw a grin forming on Josy’s face.

“Tomorrow no panties, Mel,” Josy declared.

“Oh,” was all she could say as she felt the heat rise in her face.

“Let’s pick your outfit,” Josy said as she walked to her wardrobe.

Melanie gulped. She wondered what Josy would pick out for her. Perhaps Josy knew she would push back if it was too extreme and though she picked out something risky, it wasn’t too much to deal with. She decided not to argue and accepted Josy’s choice.