**Discovering Melanie**

by Cave

**Discovering Melanie Ch. 10**

With the warmer weather of the past day, Melanie was considering what to wear for her second morning run with Brian Thursday morning. She wanted to push herself and take advantage of this surprising shift in temperature. She could probably wear one of the shorts she bought with Josy and she went with the pale blue pair along with the mesh pattern bra she liked a lot.

After rolling out of bed and grabbing a pair of panties, she hesitated. Did Josy’s rule of no underwear today apply here too? She knew she had to try and set them aside, putting on the shorts and sports bra with nothing underneath. She enjoyed the direct contact of the skin-tight CrossFit shorts and the fabric was soft enough that she was sure it wouldn’t chafe. Aside from her socks and shoes she was only wearing 2 other articles of clothing. Most of her stomach, her arms, and her legs were bare except for the little amount of thigh the shorts covered. She was getting both nervous and a little excited at the thought of going outside wearing only this.

How would Brian react to seeing her like that? During their first run she’d worn leggings and her jacket, and this outfit was a lot more revealing.

She fixed her hair in the bun like she always did when she went for a run, put her phone and keys in her armband and went out the door.

Brian was already waiting in front of her building as she walked out. He was looking out to the road, but when she approached he must have heard her and turned around to look at her.

“Wow,” he said.

“This is my summer running outfit,” she said, blushing at his simple but telling reaction.

Even though she hadn’t worn this exact outfit yet, it was true that it was intended to be her summer running outfit.

Though she was nervous wearing this little in front of Brian, she liked getting a reaction from him and modeled her outfit. However, seeing the look on his face as she did, she thought maybe this outfit is a bit too much. She could hardly blame him, but his sudden interest in the way she looked was making her a little uncomfortable. She wanted to get going before she chickened out.

“Shall we go?” She asked, still blushing.

“Uh, yeah. There’s a small park nearby. Interval training, right?” Brian asked.

They jogged to the park at a slow pace as Melanie hadn’t done warmup exercises yet. It wasn’t far and soon she was doing her stretches while Brian ran a few short intervals up and down one of the paths. When she was done, Brian came up to her as she stood there a moment.

“Uh, Melanie,” Brian said.

She saw him looking at her, eyes cast down and he seemed nervous about something.

“Yeah? What is it?”

“You have a bit of a…” he trailed off.

“A bit of what? Spit it out, Brian.”

“A wardrobe malfunction,” he said as he looked away. Why was he embarrassed?

“What do you mean?” She checked her clothes, she was still fully covered, nothing out of place.

“Your shorts,” he said, pointing to her crotch.

She looked down. Her pale blue shorts had ridden up and formed a clear outline of her sex. It had probably happened during her stretches and likely due to her lack of underwear.

“Shit,” she said as she blushed furiously, pulling on her shorts to work them down a bit.

It looked more or less fine again, though she could still make out a faint line down the middle. She’d never thought of this sort of thing happening before, never before noticed this with her black leggings.

“Sorry about that,” she said.

“It’s fine, don’t worry,” he said, smiling. “Shall we do our intervals?”

They did their intervals separately, each going their preferred pace. Several times, Melanie noticed that her shorts had ridden up again and had to fix them. She blushed at the thought that people might notice, but after the fourth time she had enough of it and her annoyance awakened her defiance, and she decided to ignore it. It was nearly time to go back anyway.

Standing there and watching Brian do one more interval, she noticed him looking at her again on his way back. Between her sexy mesh sports bra and pale blue shorts, she wondered what he thought of her outfit. So far he’d always seemed respectful of her, not making remarks on what she wore, and she assumed she just wasn’t his type. She hadn’t thought about him in such a way before either. He felt like a friend to her and hoped he wouldn’t make a big deal out of all of this, so that they could continue these morning runs together. Therefore, she just stood there facing him, daring him to look and say something about it.

“Shall we go back?” he asked as he stopped in front of her, eyes on her face.

“Yeah, okay,” she said, smiling.

When she got home, she still felt daring and was stripping off her sports bra the moment she entered the apartment, as no one else seemed to be up yet as far as she could tell. She played with the idea of stripping naked and stretching in the common room but went to her own room instead. People would be waking up soon and she would definitely be caught doing nude stretches there.

In her room, she did strip off. After her stretches and cooldown in her room, someone was in the bathroom, so she had to wait. However, apparently she wasn’t the only one waiting and when she heard the bathroom door, she checked and just saw Julia, another of her roommates, enter the bathroom.

Ugh, the pain of sharing one bathroom among six people. She was in doubt as to what to do. Her runner’s outfit was clammy with sweat and she didn’t want to put that on again. She also didn’t want to soil other clothes just to go to the shower. But to go naked to the shower probably meant she’d have to wait to go last or be caught. In the end she put on a long t-shirt she used to sleep in and hearing the bathroom door open, she hurried to go in after Julia.

As she was finishing her breakfast, Josy came by asking to walk to college together.

“Sure, I’m almost done. Let me grab my things,” Melanie said.

Josy followed her into her room, closing the door behind her.

“Hey Mel, you didn’t forget, did you? I see you’re wearing the right skirt.”

“No, I didn’t forget,” she said, blushing furiously.

“I tend to believe you, but…” Josy trailed off, moving in front of her and lifting her A-line skirt around her waist.

“Happy?” Melanie asked, exasperated at Josy’s antics.

“It passes, but happy? Nah. Maybe if you let me check in front of your roommates.” Josy laughed.

“Not going to happen, Josy,” Melanie laughed as well.

“Another time then,” Josy said, winking at her.

They went out and were alone in the elevator, but it stopped on the second floor. Several other people got in and they moved back to make room. As the doors closed, Melanie felt her skirt rise in front.

She froze.

Josy was pulling it way up, leaving her pussy completely exposed. She knew that if any of the others in the elevator would turn their heads they’d be able to see. She wanted to push it back down but was afraid the movement would attract attention. To her relief, Josy let go of her skirt before the doors opened at the ground floor and it fell back into place. It seemed no one had noticed anything, and she let out a breath she hadn’t realized she’d been holding in.

“Is the whole day going to be like this?” She asked as they walked to college.

“How did you guess?” Josy laughed.

“Good thing we’re in different buildings,” Melanie said.

“True, but I’m joining you guys for lunch.”

She should probably tell Josy about her run with Brian, she thought. She gave Josy a quick summary of her outfit and what had happened.

“Wish I’d been there,” Josy laughed, then asked, “Do you like Brian?”

“He’s a good guy and we work well together. I like him, but if you mean whether I’m interested in him, I don’t think there’s anything there.”

“He’s also good looking.”

“Maybe you should ask him out then. Apparently he’s single,” Melanie countered.

“You’re rather blind to these things, aren’t you? It’s super cute.”

Melanie sighed. Between her run this morning and not wearing panties, she was on edge, worrying about what Brian thinks of her outfit and behavior. If Josy was her usual self and made suggestive remarks about her at lunch, she didn’t know whether she could stand to be around Brian anymore. She would have to find new friends. People might also start gossiping about her.

“Please don’t do anything to ruin my friendship with them, Josy,” she said.

“I wouldn’t do that. Besides, if they’re really your friends, they’d accept you as you are,” Josy countered.

Melanie thought about that. Josy had a good point, but she didn’t want to put that to the test. First she had to think about how to explain her runner’s outfit incident this morning to Brian. Then she had to survive Josy’s antics at lunch, but she didn’t think that Josy would purposefully hurt her. In any case, it was going to be a long day.

She was nervous about Brian’s initial reaction when she got to class, but he greeted her same as always.

“Sorry about this morning,” she said as they waited outside the classroom.

“Sorry? About what? It was a good run, wasn’t it?” He asked with an impassive expression.

Perhaps Brian was choosing to ignore it for her benefit. Well, that worked for Melanie and she smiled at him.

“Yeah… Are you going again on Saturday?” She asked.

“Sounds good”, he said, smiling.

Perhaps she was making way too big a deal out of it, she thought as they entered the classroom. When she sat down, she made sure to cross her legs. She wouldn’t want to risk the teacher getting an eyeful.

Today’s classes involved reviewing the course material for next week’s exams, and while Melanie had a little difficulty concentrating at first, soon she was able to focus, noting down the likely questions they would get on the exam.

During the walks between classes, the cool air on her nether regions reminded her of her lack of underwear and during last hour before lunch, she decided to keep her legs uncrossed. They were sitting in the last row on the left side and she figured the teacher’s view would be blocked by people and desks in front of her.

She moved her chair forward, while slightly sliding down in her chair. Being careful so that Brian wouldn’t notice, she played with the hem of her skirt with her left hand, while keeping her knees together. She started caressing her thighs under her skirt, gradually getting bolder as her arousal grew. Slowly but surely her skirt moved up her legs, exposing more skin as she felt her heart beating faster in her chest. Trying to keep her expression as neutral as possible, she pushed her skirt up even further, as far as exposing her pussy. She realized that if someone in front of her dropped a pen or something, she’d have to be quick to cover herself.

She thought about all the people around her, unaware of how exposed she was beneath the large table. Looking to her right, she felt a moment of panic, thinking that people in the middle row might see far enough below the table to see her, but realized that even slid down in her chair as she was, she could only see the pants of the first person in the mid row. Sitting near the wall as she was, they probably couldn’t see anything higher up than her knees. This near miss, such as it was in her mind, sent a tremor through her and she spread her knees just enough to make a little room for her hand.

Brian seemed to have noticed her head movements and raised his eyebrows at her, so she quickly looked back at the teacher. She didn’t move until he looked away again.

Though she had stopped paying attention to the class, she still held her pen in hand to pretend to take notes. In the meantime, she used her left hand to alternate caressing her inner thighs and the outside of her smooth lips. She avoided directly touching her sex for two reasons. One, she was probably wet, and two, she might not be able to suppress a moan. Though she tried not to show anything on her face, her breathing had become shallow due to her arousal.

Before she knew it, class had ended. Brian looked her way again as he was packing up his things, and she quickly pushed her skirt down while sitting up again. She pretended to be bored from the morning classes, hoping Brian would buy it, before packing up her own things.

She excused herself to her friends to go to the bathroom. After peeing, she cleaned herself up, reflecting on her behavior during the last class. Aside from feeling shamed that she’d let herself be taken over by her urges, she would also have to ask Brian for his notes so she could copy them.

As Melanie was a little late due to her bathroom break, Sarah, Cohen, Brian and Josy were already sitting at the lunch table and Josy motioned to the open spot next to her.

She suspected hi-jinks but took the seat anyway. Josy, however was actually behaving herself, much to both her surprise and relief. Talk around the table was about normal every-day stuff. All in all, it was a mostly normal lunch, though she was on edge the whole time. It certainly wasn’t as bad as she had feared.

She wondered why Josy was suddenly going easy on her. Meanwhile, Brian had been suspiciously quiet; more so than usual. She wasn’t sure, but it seemed like they made eye contact a few times. If she didn’t know any better, she might think they were in cahoots.

Melanie sighed and noticed Brian looking at her sympathetically. Now what’s that about? The others did not seem to have noticed.

After their lunch ended, Josy pulled her aside.

“Do you think we can go shopping Saturday? I mean, I know we have exams and all next week…” Josy said.

“Hmm, getting out of the house for a few hours might be good. I wasn’t planning on studying the whole weekend anyway.”

“We wouldn’t need all day either.”

“Do you need anything, or do I already know what this is about?” Melanie asked.

“Both. Anyway, we need to get going. Talk later?”

They said bye and went to their respective afternoon activities.

In the afternoon she noticed Brian was still acting a bit strange towards her and during a drink break, she decided to confront him about it.

“Brian, what’s going on?”

“Nothing, why?”

“You’re acting weird today.”

He didn’t respond to that, just shrugged his shoulders.

“Please tell me what’s going on, Brian.”

He looked at her, then motioned her to follow him down the hall, away from the group of people at the coffee machines.

“I think you should be a bit more careful, Melanie,” he said in a low voice.

What does that mean? Did he mean this morning’s run, or did he see what she did in class? She blushed, embarrassed at the thought of being caught. She wanted to ask more, but he’d already walked back to the group.

The rest of the afternoon, she agonized over what he meant, and at the end of the day, she pulled him aside just before they went home.

“Brian, please just tell me, what did you mean?” She asked, her voice full of worry.

He seemed embarrassed and took a moment before answering.

“Talk to your friend first. You two seem pretty close. After that, if you want to talk, let me know,” he said, avoiding looking at her. Then he looked at her and added, “I’m sorry about this. I didn’t mean to worry you.”

He left her standing there trying to process what he’d just said. None of that helped her understand what was going on. There were many different things he could be talking about.

He’d been talking to Josy? She needed to talk to Josy herself, since Brian was unwilling to tell her.

She texted Josy, asking if she’d gone home yet.

“Almost done here,” Josy texted back.

“Walk home together?”

“Sure”

She waited outside for Josy to arrive, full of nerves about what she might hear.

**Discovering Melanie Ch. 11**

Melanie was nervously waiting for Josy outside on the college grounds, to walk home together. It had been a long day and she was tired. Starting with her morning run with Brian, followed by a day at college in a short skirt without panties, she’d had a day filled with conflicting emotions. On top of it all, Brian had said some things that made her worry.

Thankfully, she only had to wait a few minutes, and they set off towards home. Melanie briefly explained Brian’s weirdness during the afternoon and that he suggested she talk to Josy.

“Yeah, he found me just before lunch, as I was entering the lunch hall,” Josy said.

“Why, what’s going on?” She asked. “He wouldn’t say.”

“He said he’s worried about you, then showed me a few pictures on his phone.”

“Pictures?” Melanie asked, growing increasingly worried.

“They were on a website. I asked him what site, but he wouldn’t say,” Josy said. “Anyway, he said they were pictures of you. He seemed pretty certain about it.”

“Pictures of me?” Melanie said, filled with dread.

“I mean, I recognized the location as the field by the highway. The pictures were obviously from there, but I don’t understand why he was certain it was you. Similar body shape, but they didn’t have the girl’s face in the pictures.”

“Oh no,” Melanie said, on the verge of crying.

“Melanie?”

Melanie stopped walking, tears welling up in her eyes. The middle-aged man who caught her half naked just a few weeks ago. It sounded like he had posted the pictures online somewhere and somehow Brian had found them.

She felt Josy wrap her arms around her and they stood there like that for a moment.

“It’s okay, Mel. Your face isn’t on there, but Brian… I don’t know…” Josy said.

“Yeah, it’s probably me in those pictures,” she said after she’d calmed down a little. “Do you remember when I needed to talk to you about something?”

“Yeah, uhm, last week.”

“That morning, I went running by the highway and on the way back I stopped at our little field. I, uh,” she hesitated before forcing the next words out. “I stripped naked except for my sports bra and did my stretches like that.”

Feeling overwhelmed with shame, she covered her face with her hands. She had hoped to be able to forget about the incident and so hadn’t brought it up anymore. Now it appears it was going to haunt her. She knew why Brian was so sure it was her. This morning she’d been wearing the same sports bra and she always had her hair in the same bun when she went running. The similarities would be obvious.

“But how did he even find those pictures?” She questioned.

“I don’t know,” said Josy.

She couldn’t just ignore this, as Brian seemed to know it was her in those pictures. She would need to talk to him about it, but she had no idea what to expect from him. Maybe Josy could tag along for support.

“I need to talk to Brian. Could you come with me?”

“Yes, of course.”

She texted Brian to ask if they could talk that evening and shortly after he let her know he could come by after dinner. They agreed on a time to meet in the food court of their building.

“Hey, if you want to change when you get home, I understand,” Josy said. “You know, no panty day.”

“Oh,” Melanie said. Despite everything, she hadn’t thought of that. “Thank you, Josy, but I’m not going back on that. I agreed yesterday and will follow through on it.”

“You’re amazing, Mel. Hold strong and it’ll be fine, I’m sure,” Josy said, hugging her.

Feeling the support from her friend did wonders for Melanie’s mood.

During dinner she was thinking of what to say to Brian. She had known him for only two and a half weeks now. He seemed the quiet and polite type, but she didn’t know what he’d want from her. Thinking back to what he’d said, he seemed to worry about her wellbeing. Even so, she knew she should be on her guard.

She prepared herself mentally as best she could and when it was time, went out the door.

Before long, Melanie and Josy were waiting in the food court for Brian to arrive. It was just past seven thirty and they were going to talk to him about pictures he found on some website. Josy said he seemed sure it was Melanie in those pictures, but perhaps they could still deny it, convince him it was someone else.

“It’ll be okay,” Josy said.

“I hope so.”

When Brian arrived, Josy suggested they order a drink and sit in a quiet area. They sat next to each other, with Brian sitting on the other side of the table.

“So…” Melanie began. She didn’t know how to begin to address the issue.

“I’m sorry, I didn’t mean to burden you with this,” Brian said.

“Really,” Josy said, sounding skeptical. “So, what do you want from Melanie?”

“I’m not the bad guy here,” Brian objected, addressing at Josy.

“No, you just happen to have a naked picture of her on your phone.”

“Josy!” Melanie exclaimed.

Josy looked horrified at her admission.

“So, it is you then,” Brian said. “I mean, I was quite sure already. I didn’t mean to… Just that that picture… and this morning… I realized it was you.”

Melanie sighed. She looked at Josy, who seemed subdued. She took her hand and gave it a little squeeze, hoping Josy would know she didn’t blame her and still wanted her there.

“Uhm, can you show me the picture? Where did find you find it?” Melanie asked.

“Oh, yes,” he said, then opened a website on his phone. “Here, look.”

Seeing herself on the screen on his phone was quite embarrassing. From her hair and the distinct back pattern of her sports-bra, it was no wonder he had recognized her. Her hair and top would have looked exactly the same that morning.

It looked like this was the first picture the man had taken, just as she had grabbed her clothes. Her knees were slightly bent, her butt extended outwards and was illuminated by the morning sun. She could see between her legs and the outline of her pussy, but luckily the details seemed to be lost in shadow. At least her puckered hole was mostly hidden.

“Oh,” was all she could say, blushing furiously.

“There’s a few others, but not as bad. Here.”

He scrolled through the pictures. There were four in total, showing her further and further away. Luckily, none of the pictures showed her face.

“What kind of website is this?” Josy asked.

“It’s an enf site,” Brian answered.

“Enf? What’s that?”

“E, N, F, Embarrassed nude female.”

“And how did you find this?”

“Uhm,” he seemed embarrassed to talk about it.

“Never mind…” Josy rolled her eyes. “So, you’re into this sort of thing, then?”

He didn’t answer.

Melanie was still recovering from the shock of seeing her own butt in such detail and realizing that it was posted on the internet.

“Who posted it?” She asked.

“Let me see,” he said as he checked it. “Some user called dirty hound sixty-nine.”

“What?!?” Both Josy and Melanie laughed at the name.

“He also added a comment to it, if you want to read it, though I’m not sure you want to.”

Melanie read it for herself.

It read:

‘found this hottie when I was walking my dog. She was doing yoga or something dressed like this. Thought she’d run for it when she saw me, but the little slut actually started masturbating. Couldn’t get that part on camera, sorry.’

“That’s a lie!” Melanie exclaimed at Brian.

“People tend to make up a good story to get more likes,” Brian said.

This was awful. If more people recognized her from those pictures, her life was ruined, she thought. And what if they believe the comment from the guy? She looked at Brian. Did he believe the comment, she wondered?

“I’m sorry, Melanie. I don’t know what you were doing, but please be more careful. You don’t know what might happen if you meet the wrong person.”

“Don’t play the saint here, Brian,” Josy said in an angry tone.

Melanie thought about what they had both said. She wanted to blame Brian for this and though he’s obviously not innocent, looking at such websites, he did at least warn her about it. He could just as easily have kept it quiet.

Don’t shoot the messenger, right? Though she should’ve known that the pictures taken by the man might have ended up on the internet, perhaps it was better knowing what to look out for.

Josy and Brian both looked at her expectantly.

“So now what?” She asked, then she added, “I suppose I should thank you for letting me know about this.”

“No, no thanks,” Brian said. “You have a kind heart, Melanie, you don’t deserve something like this.”

Melanie blushed at his words. Perhaps he did just want to help her.

“Please don’t ever show this to anyone,” she said.

“Of course, on my life!”

She stood up, walked over to Brian, and kissed his cheek. She said, “Thank you,” and then sat down again.

“So, are we okay?” Brian asked nervously.

Josy chuckled, clearly amused, staring intently at Brian. Her mood seemed to have completely turned around and she said, “I think he’s alright. You can go running with him again, but next time wear something different.”

Melanie looked at Brian and she could see he was as embarrassed by Josy’s remark as she was.

Go running with him again, knowing he’d seen a picture of her naked butt? It would be embarrassing but the thought also excited her. She wondered how he’d react if he knew she hadn’t been wearing panties all day, including right now.

“We’ll see how it goes,” she said, sipping on her drink and touching the hem of her skirt.

All three of them were quietly drinking their drinks, while Melanie was playing with her skirt. After all the apprehension, it seemed that her life wasn’t ruined just yet. Time would tell whether Brian would truly keep this to himself, but she had a good feeling about it. All of the released tension, however, was reigniting her arousal and she kept teasing herself by slowly raising her skirt up her legs.

Josy tickled her leg just below where she had raised her skirt, hinting that Josy knew what she’d been doing below the table, and then Josy asked, “Shall we go then?”

Melanie agreed and fixed her skirt as she stood up. She turned around to get going and then felt her skirt being pulled up behind her.

She froze and heard Brian gasp. Josy just flashed her butt to Brian, she realized.

“The real deal is better, right Brian?” Josy asked him, still holding the skirt up.

“Josy!” Melanie exclaimed with a beet red face as she pushed Josy’s hand away, so her skirt fell back down.

“See you later, Brian,” Josy said as Melanie hurried towards the elevators.

Melanie assumed he responded in kind, but it was in a low voice and she couldn’t make out exactly what he said.

She heard Josy walk up to her and she gave her an annoyed look as they went into the elevator.

“After all that, how can you do that to me?”

“Let’s not pretend you didn’t like that. I saw what you did below the table,” Josy said, “Besides, that boy is smitten after that kiss of yours.”

“No, he’s not. And he’ll think I’m perverted,” she retorted. “Besides, I was just thanking him for his kindness.”

“He’s been totally into you since week one, Mel,” Josy said in a calm voice. “You just can’t see it. Why do you think he came to me to warn about the pictures, when he could have just kept quiet about it?”

Melanie didn’t have a response to that. Though she truly hadn’t noticed that he might be into her, she had already come to conclude that he wanted to help her. If what Josy said was true, it did still fit with that, and she didn’t think Josy would joke about this.

She sighed. She admitted to herself that despite the shock and embarrassment, she had enjoyed getting her skirt lifted just now, but she wasn’t going to admit it to Josy. Another sigh, as she realized Josy didn’t need her to admit it.

“So, what was going through your head just now, when you were playing with your skirt?” Josy asked as the elevator stopped at Melanie’s floor.

They stepped out of the elevator as Melanie blushed, thinking about it. If Josy hadn’t interrupted, how far would she have gone, playing with her skirt under the table in front of Brian? Now he had not only seen a picture of her naked except for her sports bra, but even seen her butt in real life. She’d been embarrassed and upset but thinking back to it made her feel hot.

“You’re thinking about it, aren’t you?” Josy asked. “I can see it in your face.”

They were still standing in front of the elevator and the connecting hallways were empty. Josy pulled the front of her skirt up and she didn’t do anything to stop it. Being exposed like that in front of the elevators, where anyone could see her from all directions raised her arousal even higher than it already was.

“What if he saw you like this instead?”

Melanie closed her eyes and relished the thought.

“Would you kill me?” Josy asked.

“Josy…”

“Or this.”

Josy let go of the skirt and moved behind Melanie. She pulled up Melanie’s blouse, exposing her stomach, and kept pulling it up. Reaching her bra, she pushed both up over her breasts, exposing her whole chest.

“I’m sure Brian would like this view as well,” Josy whispered in her ear.

Melanie moaned, while her hands touched her inner thighs through her skirt.

“Touch your nipples,” Josy whispered, as she lowered one hand to Melanie’s skirt.

She raised her hands to her breasts, while Josy started lifting her skirt again, but they heard a door close nearby and instead she hurried to pull her clothes back into place.

“Do you want to study together in my room?” Josy asked.

Studying in Josy’s room meant studying naked. It was tempting, but it had been a long day already.

“Another time, okay? I’m really tired from everything today,” she said.

“I understand,” Josy smiled. “Don’t forget, Saturday morning shopping.”

They hugged, said bye, and Josy got back in the elevator to go to her floor. As Melanie headed towards her apartment, three guys walked around a corner and passed her on their way to the elevator.

Next morning when Melanie arrived shortly before class started, Brian seemed as nervous as she was, and neither said anything. They just stood there outside the door. After a moment, she wondered if she should apologize for storming off after their talk the previous day.

“Sorry,” Brian said, just before she was about to speak up. “It must have been embarrassing.”

A lot of things had been embarrassing lately, Melanie thought.

“You mean the pictures? Yeah,” she said, blushing.

“I meant what Josy did. Though I guess that too.”

“Oh, right. Yeah,” she said, blushing again.

She wanted to know his thoughts on that. Whether he judged her for not wearing panties, whether he suspected that she hadn’t been wearing panties all day, and what he thought of why she had been half naked in the little field the day the man had taken the pictures of her. However, there was no way she could ask him any of that. It was embarrassing enough as it was.

“Are you okay?” He asked.

She looked at him and he averted his gaze. Josy may just be right about him, she realized. However, she didn’t know what she wanted to do about it. Extend her hand for a handshake? No, that would feel weird after her thank you kiss yesterday. She looked around, there were only two other students waiting and they were looking the other way.

She stepped up to him and put her arms around him for a hug. He hesitated, but then returned the hug, and she quickly broke off again before someone might notice.

“I’m okay. How are you?” She asked.

“Yeah, I’m good,” he smiled, and she smiled back just Sarah and Cohen arrived. Shortly after, class started.

The day went normally, and it seemed like Brian hadn’t said anything about either the pictures or their conversation to Sarah or Cohen.

“Do you guys want to study together tomorrow?” Sarah asked at lunch.

“That’s a good idea,” said Cohen. “I’ll check with my roommate, but I think we can use my place.”

Brian and Melanie both agreed.

“Ten thirty?” Cohen asked.

Everyone agreed to that, but Melanie remembered she was to go shopping with Josy in the morning, as well as go run with Brian. She texted Josy, explaining the planned study meet and asking if they could go shopping the next weekend.

Josy texted back, suggesting they do some online shopping together that evening, to which Melanie agreed.