**The Red Haired Waif**

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**The Red Haired Waif Chapter 1**

He had watched her for a few moments at a time each day from his window near the main entrance of the apartment building. His attention was distracted enough to look up from his computer screen and through his double window as she walked by coming or going.

The red haired girl is about twenty years old. The man who watched her from behind the panes of glass is fifty. He has morals and the limit that he set for himself was to just watch her from afar. Every time that they coincidentally passed by each other in the hallway or the parking lot was a quiet experience.

That happened for months and changed suddenly in one day.

The man approached the row of cars closest to the main entrance from the garage area. He saw the back end of a familiar 'neon red' Pontiac Sunfire and re-read the black bumper sticker applied near the right tail light for the hundredth time.

The message on the sticker was:

'How to impress a man:

#1 arrive naked

#2 bring beer'

He was about to smile at it for the hundredth time, but then the front of car became apparent. There was heavy damage here. The red haired girl had hit something hard. It was amazing that the hood was still attached to the car.

Steam was still gently rising from the front edge of the engine compartment. This indicated that the radiator or some other part of the engine cooling system was damaged. A glance at the ground confirmed this with a look at the puddle underneath the front end.

He let himself into the main entrance door with a big brass key. The door to the man's unit was only fifteen feet away. His hands were juggling to switch keys for this last door when a sound was heard. Instinctively, he stopped all motion and listened.

The sound came to his ears again from around the corner. They were sobbing noises. Quietly, he crept to the corner and peeked from the edge of it. The red haired girl was 20 feet away and sitting on the floor with her back against her door with her legs stretched out in front of her. The man approached slowly and silently.

As he arrived at her feet, he noticed a yellow piece of paper taped to the door over her head. It was from her landlord. It announced that the lock has been changed and all of her personal belongings have been removed to be auctioned for back rent.

The red haired girl looked up at her visitor with mascara running down her face and asked harshly, "What do you want?".

"I heard a beautiful woman crying", he answered.

"Go away!!", she exclaimed.

"I won't go away without you. I'm here to help you", the man replied. He then offered his hand to help her stand.

She looked at him suspiciously for a moment and then took his hand. After she stood, he said, "My name is Anthony. What is yours?"

"Rain", she returned.

"Is that your real name?", Anthony asked quietly.

"Yes", she answered, "My Dad named me and said that I was the dark cloud in his life. My Mom past away during child birth".

Anthony didn't let go of her hand as he said, "Come with me". They made their way back around the corner to the door of his unit. The man unlocked it and ushered her inside.

After pointing to the couch, he stated, "You're safe here. Have a seat". The man pulled out his cell phone and called a nearby auto body shop that he had experience with. He looked out of his window at the damaged Sunfire as he explained his call.

Anthony gave a description of the car, the license plate number, the address and requested that the car be towed to the body shop's location. He told them that he wanted a detailed estimate before they did any work on it.

Rain stood from the couch and grabbed Anthony's arm that held the cell phone. "Please don't", She interrupted, "My insurance was canceled for non-payment. I lost my job. I don't have any money".

"It is okay. I've got this", he answered,"For now, I just want to find out if your car can be repaired for less than its value. You're not going to get your life straightened out if you don't have a reliable vehicle". She let go of his arm. Anthony finished the call by reading credit card information for the towing charges.

He put his phone away and offered his hand to the young woman again. She hesitated a little less this time when she took it. Anthony led her gently to the bathroom. He stopped in front of the vanity, stepped away from it and motioned her to stand in front of him.

The vanity had a large oval shaped mirror mounted on the wall above it. Anthony had his hands on the young woman's shoulders as he looked over one of them to match her image in the mirror. The mascara tracks down her cheeks and her lower jaw were striking.

"The blue towel on the bar is fresh and clean. There are two choices of liquid soap in front you. Clean your face up. We're going out for a meal and shopping", He said as he left her to her privacy.

Rain emerged from the bathroom in a short time. She looked refreshed and even grinned for a moment.

"When is the last time that you ate?", Anthony asked her.

"Lunch time..........yesterday", she responded.

"We'll definitely be taking care of that first then", the man answered.

They had a sumptuous lunch at a local independent restaurant that had a good reputation. Rain giggled at one of Anthony's jokes.

Then it was off to shopping. The young woman resisted at first when they arrived at one of three clothing stores. She said that she didn't want to feel like a charity case.

Anthony countered with, "You can't wear the same clothes day after day. I want you to pick out two weeks worth of clothes. Make it a variety. Some should be casual, some for job interviews, some to sleep in, etc. If you choose not to participate, I'll pick your clothes for you. You would definitely be disappointed in that. I'm not very trendy and I'm terrible at judging sizes".

There was a long silence in the car before Rain said, "Okay", with watery eyes.

Like most males, Anthony thought that woman's clothes shopping was something to be endured rather than enjoyed. He looked at his watch while sitting in a chair opposite of the woman's dressing room of the third store.

Rain slid open the curtain of her cubicle and emerged wearing a bright red sleeveless night shirt. There were gold letters on her upper chest that spelled out 'I feel a sin coming on'. When it was confirmed that she had his attention, the young woman reached down and pulled up the hem of the shirt far enough to expose her trimmed brown girl fur and some engorged outer pussy lips.

"I like that night shirt. It's a keeper", Anthony said as he sat up straighter to make more room in the front of his pants.

The last stop was the grocery store. Their shopping cart was already half full when they arrived at the 'Heath & Beauty Aids' aisle.

"Get yourself a toothbrush, a hair brush, cosmetics, etc", He said.

She didn't resist this time and gathered them methodically. But, when she reached for a box of red hair dye, he stopped her.

"From what you showed me a few minutes ago, you were born a brunette. Embrace it. All of the different hues of brown are just as beautiful as any of these other colors. Pick out a box that matches this", he instructed as he tickled her pubic area through her clothing. "That would make me happy", Anthony finished.

It took a few moments for her to decide, but she eventually chose a box and tossed it into the cart and looked to him for a sign of approval. He smiled back as he said, "Let's go home".

Anthony pulled into the parking space where the Sunfire used to be. They made multiple trips to lug in all of their purchases starting with the perishable food. It was a 98 degree day. He had central air conditioning and it was set to a low temperature, but was struggling to keep up with the extreme heat outside.

Just before their last trip to his car, it started down-pouring from the sky. Anthony stalled at re-opening the trunk until they were well soaked, but cooled off. The young woman looked confused.

"Rain can be a good thing", he started, "Doesn't it feel better versus the humid heat?"

She smiled and understood what he meant. They both knew that her father had been mean to her.

When they had everything put away, it was time to change into dry clothes. He chose a light weight pair of cotton shorts. She picked her new red night shirt and changed in the bathroom with the door closed.

Rain opened the bathroom door and asked, "What should I do with my wet clothes?"

Anthony pointed to the narrow bi-fold door next to her, "Open that. You'll see a stack of laundry machines. The one on the bottom is washer. Put them in there. We'll run it tomorrow".

Later, they worked together to make a light dinner and sat on the couch for some evening TV after cleaning up. It was then that she realized they were in a studio apartment (no bedroom).

"Where am I going to sleep?", she asked meekly.

"You're sitting on it. It is a 'Lazy-Boy' queen sized sleep sofa. The mattress is memory foam, so it's more comfy than most 'pull outs' are".

"We're going to share a bed?", she queried.

"We'll be sharing a mattress. It is all that we have. Beyond that, I'm making no assumptions", he replied.

When it got to late evening, Anthony opened the bed and switched the TV to a channel that played soft music with a mostly black screen. He laid on his side so that his back was to her. With eyes opened wide, his mind raced with the thoughts of what he had involved himself in.

A red garment sailed by and landed on the floor next to his side of the bed. She pressed her bare breasts into Anthony's back just below his shoulder blades. Bare breasts that he hasn't seen yet.

She nestled her nose and mouth against the back of his neck and whispered, "Thank you for today".

He reached back and pulled her nude hips closer to his so that she was spooning him as tightly as possible. Anthony was pleased. Rain trusted him unconditionally. 'What could possibly define 'love' better than that?', he thought.

**The Red Haired Waif Chapter 2**

Anthony laid awake for quite a while with the soft body of the young female snuggled tightly against his back. It was an emotionally exhausting day for Rain. She fell asleep in about five minutes. The man took it as a compliment and another sign of trust that she would drift off while spooning him in the nude.

Because of that trust, he decided to finish helping her regain her independence. The tougher choice was what to do about the young woman's flirting. Part of him found her very tempting. The other part felt apprehension in crossing a line that he'd regret. They had only met sixteen hours ago. He didn't really know her yet.

Anthony woke at 3:00am. Sleep was evading him. There was no soft body against his back. He peeked over his shoulder. She had rolled away from him onto her opposite side. Her bare back was beautiful. He slowly and carefully sneaked out of bed. Rain didn't stir.

The man worked at his computer. At 6:00am he stood and quietly opened the curtains in front of him. As he sat, the morning sun entered. Movement was heard on the bed behind him. He looked at her blurred reflection in the window glass. She was sitting up with her with hands held high and her back arched in a feline stretch.

In a moment, she asked, "What are you up to?", as she arrived at the side of his chair.

"Car shopping", was the short answer as his glance noticed that she was wearing her night shirt. "I want you to sit and read something", as he brought up an e-mail from the auto body shop. "We'll talk about it in a minute", Anthony added as he rose and offered her the chair.

Rain sat and the man walked away to the bathroom. The e-mail described that everything ahead of the windshield would have to be replaced on the Sunfire except for the engine and the front wheels. It would need to go on the frame straightening machine. After paint, the summary showed that the cost of the repairs would exceed three times the value of the car.

Anthony returned next to her.

"What am I going to do?", she pleaded his as she looked up at him.

"Raise your feet off of the floor a little bit", he requested.

That confused her, but did as she was asked.

He grabbed the arm of the chair on wheels that she sat in, turned it around 180 degrees and dragged it a few feet closer to the bed so that he could sit and talk to her at equal eye level.

Anthony began, "The Sunfire is not worth fixing. I urge you to let it go to a good cause. I know of a charity organization that benefits children in need. They will tow it away for free and salvage all the parts that are still good a sell them for proceeds. Then they will carry away the empty shell to the metal salvage yard and get a little something for that too".

He continued, "I can print out a waiver for you to donate it from right here. Later, we can go to the body shop and pick up any personal belongings from the car and your license plates. We'll leave the signed waiver there and be done with it. What do you say?".

"I guess so", she struggled to answer.

"Great", Anthony countered, "Then we'll go car shopping".

Rain's facial expression changed drastically. She loudly said, "I hope that doesn't mean that you're going to give a car to me. Yesterday was overwhelming enough".

"Relax", he said as he gently took hold of her hands, "Hear me out. We're going to pick a vehicle out together. It's going to be in my name for now. You can't afford insurance, maintenance, or gas right now. But I want you to use it to drive to places that you NEED to go. When you have a steady income and can afford to care for it, I'll sign it over to you for a price that you can easily afford. I only ask two things in return".

Rain looked at him with a stunned blank stare and blinked a couple of times.

Anthony continued, "I want you to promise to drive it carefully and soberly. My insurance premiums are low. I am asking you to help keep them that way. Secondly, no bumper stickers that degrade yourself no matter how cute they are".

After a long quiet pause, Rain answered, "I promise. But please explain to me why you are doing this?", she asked as her eyes moved back and forth looking for a clue in his eyes.

"Because you needed some help on your bad day yesterday, before it got worse", He replied.

"What do you mean by 'worse'?", she countered.

"Depressed people do negative things like hurt themselves or just give up on living life. I've been watching you from this window for months as you came and went. You seemed like a happy person until recently. I have a big problem 'unhappy' when I know it can be made better", the man answered.

"I've got a suspicion that you've helped others before", she said seriously, "You seem to know what you're doing".

"A few times", he said quietly.

"And yet, you live here alone", the young woman concluded.

"They each went they're own way. The important part is that they are content and self-sufficient. You'll probably find happiness somewhere with somebody, someday", Anthony stated.

Rain suddenly shot out of the desk chair and roughly pushed on the front of his shoulders so that he fell backwards onto the bed. She clambered on top of him and put her soft lips to his and gave him a long passionate kiss. Then she lifted her face a few inches above his.

"What was that for?", Anthony asked while gasping for air.

"That meant 'thank you' in my own way", Rain replied.

"Um.. You're welcome", He barely uttered before he was getting kissed again for just as long.

She quickly sat upright with her bottom centered squarely on his lap, "That was to warn you to not make assumptions about me", Rain said sternly as she ground herself into him few times.

The man was still wearing his soft cotton shorts. Her night shirt hem had risen up almost to her navel. Anthony decided to fight fire with fire. He flexed his man muscle a couple of times against her unprotected spot where female nerve endings were the most sensitive.

"Wow", Rain said as her eyes widened, "That was interesting".

"That will teach you that you're not the only one who can flirt", Anthony claimed, "Now, lets talk about breakfast. I've been up since 3am. I'm starving and I don't feel like cooking or cleaning. I think that showers and a trip back to that restaurant is in order. How does that sound?".

"Like a really good idea", she answered as she climbed off of him and stood between his knees. Her feet were touching his at the floor. "I'll go first", Rain announced without pulling the hem of her night shirt down.

"You've probably noticed that there are clean bath towels on the shelves in there. Help yourself", Anthony offered.

Rain nodded and stepped away. He remained reclined on his back, but pivoted his head to watch her every move. When she was four feet from the bathroom doorway, she peeled the red night shirt up and off. The man could only see her from the back.

When she was in the doorway, she held the shirt against her bosom with one forearm and turned just enough to meet his eyes.

"I'm very aware that you haven't seen these yet", she declared as she pointed to her chest with her free hand, "I'm not going to let you see them until you tell me that you want me to".

As Rain stepped inside and the door was about to be latched closed, he whispered, "I want you to", in a voice too weak to be heard.

Anthony stood and looked down past his chest and abdomen. His thumbs hooked into the waistband of his shorts and pulled it away from his body enough to see what was inside. The sound of the shower could be heard.

"This is all YOUR fault!", he said sharply to the contents of his shorts. His thumbs let go and the guilty party was covered again.

He pushed the chair back to the desk and sat in it. The man navigated to the charity website and printed out two documents. One was the waiver for her to sign. The other was a receipt for Rain to keep for the tax deduction.

Anthony then went to his dresser to gather clothes for the day. As he draped the last garment over his forearm, the sound of the shower stopped. He was only a few feet away from the bathroom and remembered that she hadn't taken any clothes in there with her. He stood in place and waited hopefully for a show.

The door opened. She gasped when she realized how nearby he was. She was holding her towel all crumpled up in front of her chest with one arm and her night shirt was in her other hand. The rest of her was exposed . The man smiled broadly at the wet haired woman.

He tried to take the tension of the moment away by suggesting, "I can shower and shave in 4 or 5 minutes. Why don't I do that right now while you dress out here? Then you can have the bathroom back to finish getting ready. If you have time, the waiver is on the desk with a pen. Read it before you sign it please. I want you to be comfortable with it".

She moved out of the way and he entered the porcelain library and closed the door behind him.

After showering and dressing, he opened door to let the steam out. As he shaved, he looked out at the main room and saw Rain sitting at the desk. The day had gotten bright through windows in front of her.

At the same time that he exited the bathroom, she stood from the chair. They met half way across the room. She offered the signed waiver to him.

He took it from her and asked, "Are you sure?".

Rain replied, "As soon as I read what those kids were going through, I signed"

"I'm very proud of you", the man said with a serious tone,"You've just 'paid it forward' in a big way. This donation is going to create an unknown number of smiles". They hugged gently for a few moments. Then she tip toed away to the bathroom to get ready.

Breakfast was very satisfying. This restaurant was going to get visited often.

The next stop was the auto body shop. Anthony took the duty of removing the license plates from the Sunfire. Rain focused on the trunk and started shuttling items to Anthony's car.

When the plates were secure, he sat in the driver's seat and searched everywhere for documents with personal information on them. He found the registration and the card for the canceled insurance policy, but that was it.

Anthony arrived at the trunk just as Rain was removing the last item, a fat looking back pack. As she slung it over one shoulder and brought it to his car, he closed the trunk of the Sunfire and grinned one last time at the black bumper sticker.

As they walked together to the auto body shop office, he called the charity and explained that the car was ready for pick up. Anthony noted the address and location of the waiver at the front desk. Anthony turned in the signed waiver. Rain turned in the car's key.

They drove a short distance to a Toyota dealership. It was a small lot and did not offer much inventory. So, they moved on down the road to the Ford dealership.

He wanted something that she could afford to take care of. She wanted something cute in a 'show-off' color. They found the answer simultaneously. A brand new 'fire engine red' Fiesta hatchback equipped with the upgraded sound system.

"Can this be the one?", Rain asked excitedly as she hopped up and down.

The man looked a the window sticker before saying, "It's do-able"

In the showroom, Anthony fanned out ten $100 bills on the manager's desk. He described the car they were interested in and wrote an offer and his cell phone # on the back of one of the manager's business cards. Rain's eyes bugged out at the sight of the cash.

"If you accept the offer, pick up the cash within 30 seconds and we will be back with a bank check for the balance when the car is ready for delivery. If you say anything else besides 'thank you', I'll pick up the cash and we'll go elsewhere", Anthony demanded.

It was the 29th day of the month. The man knew that managers were measured by how many units were sold per month. The manager reached out and took the money with a 'thank you'.

On the ride to the bank, Rain observed. "You're a man of many secrets. Ordinary men who live like you do don't walk around with so much money. I think that you're a lot richer than your lifestyle shows".

"I'm comfortable. Let us leave it at that", He stated and tried to change the subject, "Is there a family member or loved one that may be worried about you right now?" the man asked as he offered his cell phone. The young woman took it.

"Maybe just my friend Melody", Rain began, "She visits me often. She had her 18th birthday last month. I took her to a small party on her big day".

"How did that go?", Anthony queried while feeling pleased that the change of subject had happened.

"Melody got drunk, shed all of her clothes and had some fun with the other female guests. I think that made the photos hotter", Rain admitted.

"Photos?, Anthony asked.

"I took between 2 and 3 hundred that night", she answered, "Her father is a politician and would like be elected to a higher office at the next election. A scandal involving his daughter could end that hope. Melody knows this and is cooperating with me".

Rain pressed seven numbers on the phone, "Hi Melody, want to earn another photo? Good, when you get to my building, press the button for unit 47B. It's my new friend's place. I'll explain more when you get here", as the call was ended.

"I can't wait for you to meet Melody", Rain said as she handed back the phone.

**The Red Haired Waif Chapter 3**

A few minutes after arriving home, an annoying buzz came from the panel by the entrance door of his apartment.

Anthony went to the intercom panel and pressed the 'talk' button to ask, "Who is it?", and then pressed the 'listen' button.

"It's Melody", the voice said through the speaker, "I'm looking for Rain".

His finger went back to the talk button, "She's here. I'll buzz you in. It's the first door on your right."

Anthony held his finger on the 'door' button until he could hear the squeak of the main entrance way opening in the hallway. When he let go, the buzzing sound ceased. He then walked to the couch and sat.

The man looked at Rain and said, "I think that your friend would be more comfortable if you answered the door".

There was a very light knock on the entrance of the studio. The red haired girl rose and went to open it. There stood a cute sandy brown haired woman that appeared to be the same age as Rain.

"Come in", She said to Melody.

The sandy brown haired woman stepped into room just past her friend and looked around.

The red haired girl closed and locked the door and stepped in front of her friend. She explained what happened to her car, belongings, and apartment. Then she told the story of what Anthony had done for her so far. Part way into the story, Rain reached out and started unbuttoning Melody's white blouse.

On the third button, The sandy brown haired woman gently put her hands over Rain's hands and begged, "Not in front of him. Please".

The red haired girl looked up from the buttons to meet Melody's eyes and firmly stated, "Most definitely in front of him. He has been very good to me. You are going to be his eye candy. I can either get you ready to be introduced to him or I can send some photos to various members of the media. It's your choice".

Melody dropped her hands to her sides. Rain finished opening the front of the blouse and slipped it off of her friend's shoulders. A tiny white padded bra came into view. The white blouse was carefully draped over the back of a nearby chair.

The red haired girl then turned back to her friend and put her hands on her hips. "Seriously?!", she asked, "You knew that you were going to visit me and yet you decided to wear a bra?".

Rain grabbed Melody's shoulders and spun her around 180 degrees so that her back was to the red haired girl and Anthony. The sandy brown haired woman let her bra be unhooked and removed without a struggle.

Melody then turned her head to the side as her friend walked away with her bra and dangled it over the trash bin.

"Please don't. I need that for a media photo-op with my father later today. I can't be photographed by those bright flash bulbs in a white blouse with nothing underneath. My dad would never speak to me again", the topless girl pleaded. She was being careful to keep her back to the man sitting on the couch.

The red haired girl hesitated as she held her friend's bra in the same precarious position.

"I have news about a job opening", Melody added hoping that would help her cause.

"I'm listening", Rain replied.

"It's a local business that ships products to customers based on website sales", the topless girl began, "My friend Kathryn is the receptionist there. She answers the phone and helps the Marketing department when not taking calls. She says that they need an office assistant".

"What would I have to do?", asked the woman holding her friend's bra.

"Filing, photocopying, monitoring the fax machine, serving refreshments during tel-conferences, and covering for Kathryn during her breaks, lunches, and days off. She says that today is the last day of interviews", Melody answered nervously as she glanced at her bra and then at the man.

Rain looked at Anthony for a sign of approval about the job. He nodded.

The topless girl continued, "There's more. Most companies have a dress code. This one has an 'undress code'. It's voluntary, but those that participate are financially compensated more than double the amount of those who don't. Kathryn told me that the first time someone enters, they are given a legal document to sign that gives only two choices. Either participate or be willing tolerate the policy. Those who will not sign either one are asked to leave immediately".

"What do they sell?", Anthony asked.

The topless girl did her best to look the man in the eyes without exposing her bare chest and answered, "About 60% of their products are medical needs. They sell everything from small packets of bandages to top-of-the-line hospital beds. The other 40% is mostly adult stuff".

"Is that all you know about it?", the man asked.

"Yes, but Kathryn can explain more. She promised that she would help as much as possible", Melody replied, "We should go soon so I can introduce you to her".

Rain stepped toward her friend while still holding the tiny white bra and crouched behind her. The red head reached up underneath Melody's skirt and pulled her panties down to her feet.

"Step out of them", she quietly instructed. When her friend's feet were clear Rain took possession of smallest white garment belonging to the topless girl.

The red head stood from her crouched position and silently walked away to the bathroom. In a moment, she reappeared with a hand towel, but without her friend's under garments. She took her sandy brown haired friend by the elbow and guided her to the couch in front of the man.

"I'd like you to meet Melody. Other than the contents of my car and what you've bought for me, she is all that I own. She is the most valuable thing that I possess", Rain stated.

Anthony had his first frontal view of Melody wearing just a short skirt and sandals. She was beautiful, but she had the chest of a slightly developed twelve year old. Rain leaned forward and draped the hand towel over Anthony's left thigh.

"This is so she doesn't soil your trousers", the red head told the man.

"Sit on him like you do for me", Rain insisted as she looked at her topless friend.

Melody took the last step forward and placed her bottom gently on the towel. She was careful not to sit on her skirt. The sandy brown haired girl pivoted so that the back sides of her knees rested on his right thigh. Then she put her right hand on the back of the couch behind his head.

"Good", Rain said as she took Melody's free hand and stuffed it up underneath the front of the topless girl's skirt.

The red haired girl looked at Anthony and said, "Get in position to support her upper body. In a short time, she is going to crumple. Please don't let her fall".

He nodded as he hooked his left arm around Melody's back and gently took hold of her bare rib cage.

Rain warned the man, "Don't be deceived by the size of my friend's chest. She is extremely sensitive there", as the red head took Anthony's free hand at the wrist and guided it to the topless girl's left breast, "She loves to have her chest massaged. Move your hand in a soft circular manner over each nipple. Be sure to massage both equally. She will do the rest. Just be ready to catch her".

"I've got her", the man said with a tone of assurance.

"Okay, I'll leave you two to bond", Rain said as she turned to the dresser and closet to retrieve new clothes. Then she disappeared in to the bathroom to change. One minute later she opened the bathroom door and peeked out at the action.

Anthony was still rubbing with one hand and holding onto the topless girl with the other. There was a lot of movement going on under the front of Melody's skirt and her eyes were squeezed shut.

Rain tucked back into the bathroom to apply makeup, brush her teeth, and hair. That's when she heard the loud female wailing begin. The red head smirked at her own image in the vanity mirror. By the time that the wailing stopped, Rain was ready and stepped out again.

The red haired girl saw Melody curled up as tightly as she could against Anthony's chest. The topless girl was desperately trying to get her breathing back to a normal rhythm. The man had a safe grip on her.

"Did you enjoy that?", Rain asked her panting friend.

Melody nodded with closed eyes. Anthony grinned slightly.

"Please help her to stand", the red haired girl asked of him.

The man rose from the couch with with the topless girl cradled in his arms. He gently placed her feet on the floor. She opened her eyes. When he sensed that she was steady enough to stand alone, he let her go.

When Melody's vision cleared she found herself staring at a small white board with a marker clipped to it. The board was stuck to the door of the fridge and had six hash marks drawn on it with the marker. She looked at Anthony curiously. The man had seen her studying the board.

"That is just something to aid my memory", He answered to her unasked question.

"Go freshen up", Rain said to her half naked friend.

Melody walked away slowly toward the bathroom. The red haired girl bent to pick up the hand towel from the floor where it fell from the man's leg. She stepped away and put it in the washer, added some detergent, and pressed 'start'.

Rain returned to where Anthony was standing. She openly groped him through his clothing as she spoke to him.

"I'm going to have Melody bring me to the job interview. You should stay here and take care of 'personal' business", she said as her hand left him.

The man nodded as the topless girl exited the bathroom and approached.

"I couldn't find my bra and panties", Melody said quietly.

"You won't need them for a while", Rain began, "If you're a good girl, I'll let you have them back when we return. If you don't complain, I'll let you have 2 photos in stead of just one".

The red head pointed to Melody's blouse still draped over a chair and said, "Put that on, but don't fasten any buttons. You can hold it closed with your hand until we are seated in your car. Then you have to let go. What ever happens, happens.

The still topless girl had a look of dread on her face. She drove a bright yellow Mustang convertible (thank you daddy). The top was down. The swirling air and wind would certainly expose her.

Sure enough, when they had driven the four minutes to meet Kathryn, Melody's modesty was lost. Her blouse was wide open in the front. She made introductions between Rain and her friend, the receptionist.

Kathryn produced the documents for each of the young ladies standing side-by-side to sign. The first thing that Rain did was to reach over to Melody's copy and drew a check mark in the box next to the word 'participate'. Then she checked the same box on her form.

When the girls had signed , Kathryn rose from her chair to accept them. For the first time, the other two women could see that she was totally bottomless. Rain quickly ushered Melody away from the desk and in to the front area of the lobby.

The red head slid her friend's blouse off and told her to sit in one of the chairs in the waiting area. Rain then removed her own skirt to reveal that she was also bottomless. She hung both garments on a free standing coat rack near the entrance door.

Kathryn was standing beside her desk. She called out, "Follow me Rain. I'm going to set you up in the conference room to fill out your application. Your interviewers will be there shortly".

Melody watched in amazement as the two women disappeared down the hallway bare from the waist down and acting like it was normal. She looked down at her naked chest and blushed.

Forty minutes later, Rain emerged back into the lobby with a big smile on her face. She stopped right in front of Melody. The red head raised her hands in victory. "I got the job!!", she said triumphantly. The two women hugged while jumping up and down.

As they re-dressed to leave, Rain asked, "Please let me use your cell phone. I'd like to give the good news to Anthony".

The still topless girl handed over her cell phone. As Melody buttoned her blouse in a hurried manner, the red head finished her call.

"Anthony is very happy for me", Rain began, "He asked us to meet him at the Ford dealership. The car is ready".

There was much celebration that evening.

Two weeks later, Anthony returned to the studio after a series of appointments. Rain should have been there. Her work shift ended two hours ago. But, Anthony was alone. On the desk near the windows lay a note. There were two paper weights on it. They were his spare keys to the main entrance door and the studio. The note read:

'This is a horrible thing to do to you after you've been so giving to me. My high school sweetheart found me. He had to move away after our sophomore year because of his father's career. Justin is the shipping/receiving manager where I work. He's been back in this area and looking for me for over a year. I left you a gift in your top dresser drawer. I'm sorry, but I had to make a hard decision'.

Anthony smiled at the note as he crumpled it up and dropped it in the trash bin. Then he stepped to the white board and drew a seventh hash mark. The top drawer to his dresser had been emptied by him to make room for Rain's new clothes. The man opened it. Inside were a bundle of over two hundred photo prints bound by two criss-crossing elastic bands. Where the bands met on top, was a memory chip for a digital camera.

There was a 'post-it' note next to the bundle. It read: 'She is yours now'.

"Rain has given me her most valuable possession", He said out loud to nobody.

At that moment, the door buzzer sounded. Anthony pushed the drawer closed with the contents still inside.

He moved to the panel and asked, "Who is it?".

"It's Melody. Rain told me to visit you".

"Come in please" , Anthony answered as he pressed the 'door' button.

In the morning, the two were saying their farewells at the open door of the studio. The man had the bundle hidden behind his back.

"You are welcome here at any time, but I want it to be because you want to and not because of this" ,He said as he showed her the bundle.

Melody suddenly dropped her purse and leaped onto him in a passionate kiss. She put her feet back on the ground and accepted the bundle. The man watched from his windows as she drove away. When she was gone, he stepped to the white board and drew an 8th hash mark.