

Michelle's Sexual Awakening

By: Crimson Rose

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Chapter One

Michelle sat in her humanities class, barely listening to Professor Ryan's Lecture. An hour before, she got a call from her job telling her she was laid off due to cutbacks. *What the hell am I going to do now?* She thought glumly. *My scholarship is far from enough to pay for school. I needed that damn job.*

She left class in a bad mood. That mood only worsened when she got back to her dorm room only to find a red ribbon tied around the doorknob. The red ribbon was Amanda's Idea. Amanda was Michelle's roommate and, unlike Michelle, she was what is classically called a nympho. Michelle had walked in on Amanda having sex with both men and women. She found it all a bit much at times, but ever since Amanda started using the red ribbon to indicate she had a partner, things were easier.

Michelle decided to go across campus and grab a bite to eat. *Hopefully they are done screwing by the time I get back*, she thought. Forty minutes later Michelle found herself standing once again in front of her dorm room, red ribbon still tied around the knob. "UGH," she said in frustration. "To hell with it," she steamed. "I have to get some work done." She entered the room to moans and groans.

Lying on Amanda's bed was a girl she didn't know. She was a cute, very petite thing. Michelle doubted the girl was even 5 feet tall and 90 pounds soaking wet, which by these sounds she was making was probably the case. Her roommate Amanda was kneeling on the floor with her face buried in the girl's bare pussy while her hands were busy squeezing and pinching the girl's nipples.

"OH FUCK YEAH!" the girl moaned loudly. "I'm so close now; lick me deeper bitch. Drive that tongue in me as far as you can."

Amanda obliged by pulling the girl closer to her.

"That's it," the girl moaned. "I think your roommate is enjoying the show."

Michelle stood there still in shock over the show she was seeing. She wasn't very experienced when it came to sex, but she never found the idea of another girl licking her there... or anywhere else for that matter... to be to her liking.

Amanda stopped her licking long enough to look back at Michelle. "Why don't you get out of those clothes and join the party," she smiled at her roommate.

"No thanks," Michelle said, her voice shaking. "I have studying to do."

"Oh loosen up for once. Have a little fun," Amanda said. "Isn't that what college is all about?"

"Damn right," said the girl on the bed. "Now get that tongue back in me."

"Only if little Miss Prude over there relaxes and at least takes off her clothes."

This was a game Amanda has played before and for reasons unknown, Michelle played along. She knew that Amanda would pester her continuously to get naked and drag out the sex until she did, but tonight she wasn't in the mood to play along. "I'm not getting naked so you can get each other off while looking at me," She bit back. "I am not into that lesbian shit so leave me out of it."

Amanda was taken aback. She wasn't expecting to be yelled at like that. Michelle was normally the poster child for calm and collected.

"Well it seems like little Miss Prude has her panties in a bunch," the girl said.

“Sure does, April,” Amanda said smiling. “Hey, you know what a good cure is for that? Taking off your panties,” April and Amanda busted out laughing. Michelle glared at them both before going to her desk to try getting some work done.

Amanda traded places with April on the bed. Although Michelle proclaimed to be as straight as an arrow, she has seen her roommate naked many times and can appreciate her beauty. She is tall and fit with long red hair and emerald green eyes. She has firm ‘B’ cup breasts and a nice round ass. She keeps her pussy shaved bare.

April is a short girl; barely 5 feet tall. Her large breasts looked almost unnatural on her tiny frame, but Michelle could tell by the bounce and the lack of scarring that they were real.

“Hey,” April said. “It looks like Miss Prude over there likes to watch. Did you see her checking us out just now?”

Amanda spread her legs wide and then with her left hand spread her pussy open. She was excited and the juices were flowing. She slowly started rubbing her clit. “Is that right, Michelle?” she asked “Were you checking us out?”

Michelle, red in the face, buried her head in the textbook.

“Come on, Michelle. You have seen us naked. It’s only fair we get to see you naked as well.”

This was all part of the game. She would pressure Michelle into removing her clothes until she either left the room or took them off.

“It’s not like you have anything I haven’t seen a hundred times already,” Amanda said. “Just get naked and comfortable and we will get back to giving you the show you love to watch so much.”

Michelle knew a losing battle when she was in one. She stood on shaky legs and pulled off her shirt. Next she unfastened her jeans and pulled those off as well. She stood there in matching pink bra and panties.

“HOT DAMN,” April giggles. “If I had a body like yours I would be naked all the time.”

Michelle was turning red all over. She instinctively brought one arm up to cover her breasts while the other covered her panties.

“Come on now,” Amanda said sternly. “Take the rest of it off. You don’t see us with anything on do you?”

She unhooked the bra and brought it down over her trembling arms, exposing her perfect, firm 34C breasts. She then hooked a thumb on either side of her panties and slowly pulled them off. She had a nice trimmed pussy. Amanda and April stared at the sexy girl before them. Michelle ran her fingers through her long black hair nervously.

Although she kept it mostly hidden, Michelle had a body most women would love to have, and most guys drooled over. She is tall at 5 foot 10 inches and well fit. She weighs a very healthy 140 pounds. She keeps in shape by playing softball for the college team.

Amanda smiled at her roommate. “See, that wasn’t so hard now, was it?”

Amanda went back to her desk and tried to get some work done, but she knew the others were staring at her and she couldn’t concentrate on anything. She nearly jumped out of her seat at the sudden touch of hands on her shoulders. She looked back to see it was Amanda.

She leaned down towards Michelle and whispered in her ear. “We can’t concentrate either. Your body is driving us both nuts. Why don’t you join us? I promise to make it a night you will never forget.”

“You know I am not like that, Amanda.”