

## Chapter 2

The next day comes around quickly, and we head to the shops in the morning.

*Why did I agree to go, I should've just said no, could've caught up on Odd Taxi... although Evangelion 3.0+1.0 did drop in March, I never got round to watching it-*

"Hey, Lucy! You on our planet?" Jess pulls me from my thoughts.

"Sorry Jess! Just lost in my thoughts..."

"You do that a lot, its game time now though honey, we need to get you a new outfit for the beach."

I blush at the prospect of Jess helping me pick out a bikini. I look around the shop we are in and quickly catch my eye on something.

*Maybe she will let me wear this...*

I pick up a blue one-piece swimsuit, it covers plenty and I'd feel much more comfortable in it around strangers.

*Looks like those ones that the schoolgirls wear in anime.*

I turn to Jess, "What do you think?" Proudly holding up my "haul."

She laughs.

*It's not that bad, is it?*

My face drops and seeing my reaction she stops laughing, "Oh, you were serious?"

"Y...yeah..."

"Come on Lucy, this looks good if you are in junior high swim class. But we are going to an adult beach party. Let's get some skin on show. How about this?" She says lifting a two piece.

*She wants me to wear... that?*

In her hand she is holding a pale pink and white striped bikini with a thick white edge, almost as if it has an outline.

*I'll be practically naked in that!*

"I can't wear that! I'll be pretty much naked!"

Jess laughs again, "This is the more modest bikini, I didn't think you'd like one like mine."  
She now holds up her choice.

A fire orange strappy bikini with very small triangles that would leave a good portion of side boob on display. The briefs have a small section that will cover her crotch but then a thin strap leads to the rear panel that is narrow and would just about serve to cover the crevice of her butt.

Blushing profusely, I take the bikini she picked out for me. "This'll be fine." I quickly say before she can find me anything more revealing.

"I'll try it on at home..." I say timidly.

"Nonsense, let's go to the changing rooms, we want to make sure that it looks good." She grabs my hand and drags me towards the back of the shop.

I change into my new bikini, taking time to look over my slim body in the mirror.

*No bikini can make me grab a boy's attention...*

I put the bikini on and surprisingly it does cover up more than I was expecting but still, much too much skin on show for me to be happy.

"It looks fine, a bit too much skin for my liking but maybe you are right, I'll take it." I call out from the changing room.

"Glad you like it Lucy, open the door and let me look."

*What?*

I start to blush. "Eh, no you can see it later."

"Nonsense, plus you've got to see mine. I need a second opinion." She says, her voice getting louder.

*Is she?*

I hear the door handle start to move.

*I forgot to lock it!*

I yelp as the door flies open and my busty roommate is now standing in the frame and staring at me. She looks stunning. The bikini doesn't leave a lot to the imagination, her sizable bust is very adequately on display, the bra squishing her boobs together. The lower portion of the bikini... a thong near enough, barely covers her crotch and shows off her slightly thicker than expected thighs and hips.

"EEEEEE" She squeals. "You look so cute! Definitely will get some attention in that."

In contrast, my thin body is merely a stick compared to her curvier form. The cups cover my non-existent boobs, and the pants cover almost all of my butt. My slim torso is fully exposed,

thin and pale from lack of sun. Blushing from the intrusion I start to say something but am cut off by her excitedly starting to spin.

“Oh, you need to see the back too!”

She spins around quickly and shows off her ample butt. The bikini has been near enough swallowed by her butt, her fair-sized cheeks on display fully.

“Your turn.” She grabs my hand and spins me around. “EEE!! your butt looks so cute in that. I think this is the one.” Jess says as she leaves the changing room. “Let’s get them and get ready for tonight.”

*Can’t wait...*

We purchase the swimwear, shop some more, grab lunch and head home. We both get ready and find ourselves on the beach. There is a large crowd of people, I’m still covered up, a large towel over my body, Jess opted to jiggle all the way here in her bikini. I start to shake.

*Looks like hundreds... feels like thousands of people...*

I feel a tight squeeze on my hand. I turn to face Jess.

“It’s ok, you look great, let go and take that towel off. The sun is out at the very least, you could work on your tan before it sets. I’m sure you’ll get some attention if you do.” She smiles at me, instilling me with the confidence I need.

I throw caution to the wind, and my towel. Revealing my body. The confidence lasts momentarily as I start to feel embarrassment take over.

“Hey, why don’t you go have fun with those guys, I’m sure they’ve been staring since they could see you walking onto the beach.” I tell Jess.

“I did notice, you sure? You can come with.”

“Nah, not my type. I’m going to work on my tan as you suggested.”

She gives my hand another squeeze. “I’ll be just over there. Let me know if you want to leave or if some boy is giving you trouble.”

*She is so kind...*

I smile back. “Sure thing, knock ‘em dead Jess.”

She skips towards a crowd of six boys and lays on the charm. I notice good spot just outside of the crowd. I’ll start there... maybe join her later.

*She is so confident; I wish I could be like that... Have confidence to get a boy’s attention. Maybe I just need to have something for them to look at... Everyone always gives the busty ones more attention, meanwhile girls like me are just left to the side. Damn my genetics, I*

***wish I could meet a nice boy, similar interests, kind, caring... maybe he can give me big boobs-***

My foot collides with something heavy, I yelp in pain, tripping over and falling to the sand. Thankfully I am far enough away from everyone so that nobody noticed my tumble into the sand. Losing my train of thought I sit up I look towards my feet for the culprit.

*A metal... lamp? Like... a genie's lamp? What the hell?*

I give it a rub, but nothing happens...

*Yeah, that was dumb. Stupid lamp. Hopefully nobody saw that either.*

I place the lamp back down and stand up to continue to walk a little bit further away from the crowd before laying down my towel.

*Not feeling up to being social right now... I'll just relax here and maybe someone will come over to me... I doubt it though.*

I don't have to wait long before I hear a nervous cough. Opening my eyes, I look over at the company I now have. It is a young lad, part of this new year's students such as myself. He is slim and has a nerdy look about him. He looks quite good though, his body is slim, not a great deal of muscle but his demeanour is that of a nervous boy, afraid to talk to the opposite sex.

"H-hey... You part of this party?" His timid voice breaks the silence.

"Y-yeah." I stammer back.

*His stammer is contagious it would seem.*

"Oh... me too, can I sit with you? I'm not a fan of crowds really. I'm only here because my roommate dragged me."

"Mine too!" I say, a little too excitedly.

"Said I had to meet the "chicks" at this place. He is a second year, and he thinks he knows everything. If he did then why is he retaking this year?" He trails off grumbling.

"And how is that going?"

"Huh?" He is caught off guard.

"Meeting chicks?"

"Well... I met this one girl."

I frown.

"Hey, it's you silly. Just making a dumb joke." He awkwardly tries to recover.

I blush.

*We are as awkward as each other.*

"I'm Lucy by the way."

"Where are my manners, Jason at your service." He does a goofy bow like a butler.

*He is so dumb, cute, but dumb.*

It is now his turn to blush. "So... ignore that... What are you studying here?"

"Animation, specifically Anime."

"NO WAY!" he blurts out, I jump slightly. "Sorry... Me too! I'm on the same course. First class Monday at 9am in room 328?"

I nod. "Yeah!"

"So, anime? Top 10, lets go!"

We spend the next few hours talking about all the anime and manga we love. He is nice and friendly. We just have a very chill time of things. The crowd starts to dissipate, it's coming up to 8pm and even though me and Jason are away from the gathering we hear a few of them shouting about going to a party in someone's frat house.

"There goes my roommate... wasn't much of a wingman. I mean I was nervous coming here, I'm such a nerd and I've never fit in..." He trails off.

"I'm the same, thankfully my roommate is nicer than yours, she is over there, she has been keeping an eye on me. I was so nervous and scared about coming here too."

"Why is that?" Jason probes.

"Well, I mean, look at the women over there, beautiful, curvy, busty even! Jess, my roommate, the one in the orange bikini leaning against that guy. Look at her, she is gorgeous, confident and she fits right in. That is the opposite to me. I look like a schoolgirl, no curves, nothing to fill out this bikini, just so embarrassing, that is why I'm sat on the outside... Just don't fit in.

"It's ok Lucy, I'm here too." Jason chimes in.

"I know, thank you, I'm so glad to have met you, you've made this party bearable."

"It has been nice spending time with you and it's good to know that you are in my class too." Jason says smiling.

"Yeah... It's going to be a fun year I think, glad I found someone as passionate about anime as me."

I feel a slight tingling in my chest, I ignore it and continue to talk the rest of the night with Jason.

The crowd disappearing quicker as they are all starting to think about going home or to bed. Jess joins me and Jason.

“Hey, hope you had fun Lucy, I think it’s time we turn in.”

I nod. “Sure.” I turn to Jason, “It was lovely meeting you, see you Monday.”

“Goodbye Lucy, see you Monday.” He gives me a big goofy smile and starts to collect his stuff.

That tingling returning. I get up and walk with Jess back towards the dorm. As soon as my back is to Jason, I start to rub my chest.

*Strange.*