

## Getting Naked and Making Out

by Pan

“Gnome-oh?” Ceecee asked, pronouncing the G. Her freckled nose was wrinkled in confusion.

“Guh-name-oh,” her friend corrected. “Everyone is doing it.”

“Okay...”

Ceecee wasn’t exactly the most popular girl at school, but she was well-liked. She was cute but not hot, with shoulder-length curly red hair, a small mouth, and a round face.

But she did like to keep up with trends. And her friend Kim, a self-professed queen bee, was always one to be followed.

Kim was short, skinny, and brunette, but her tits were the first thing anyone noticed about her. She was one of the more popular girls, and her mom was an Instagram-famous influencer with a blog – “Moms Who Yogi.”

It made sense that Kim knew what the latest trends were.

“What exactly is G-nome-oh?”

“GNAMO,” Kim laughed. “It stands for Getting Naked And Making Out.”

“Oh,” Ceecee nodded. She’d never heard of it, and couldn’t even guess what it could have meant. “Sounds cool.”

“It is,” Kim smiled, flipping her hair over her shoulder.

The two friends were at Kim’s house. Ceecee was dressed in a pink tank top and blue jeans, her hair pulled back in a messy bun. Kim was wearing a tight crop top and yoga pants, showing off her flat stomach and large tits.

Ceecee sat on the floor while Kim lounged on the bed, both of them scrolling through Instagram.

“Okay,” Ceecee nodded. “Let’s do it.” She had no idea what G-Nemo would entail, but she was excited to try.

“Just like this,” Kim said, and Ceecee’s eyes widened as her friend’s top slid off, exposing her breasts in their full glory. They were surprisingly perky for their size, her nipples a rosy pink.

“What are you *doing*??”

“Getting naked,” Kim replied, rolling her eyes. She shimmied out of her yoga pants, leaving her in just a tiny thong. Her skin was pale and smooth, her legs almost as long as Ceecee’s.

“Um, okay,” Ceecee nodded. “I wasn’t expecting that.”

“Trust me,” Kim said. “It’s the hottest thing right now.”

Ceecee hesitated before removing her top, exposing her smaller tits. They were nice, though not nearly as big as Kim’s. She slid her jeans off, leaving her in just her white panties. Ceecee hadn’t been planning on showing them to anyone when she’d put them on that morning; she was just glad that she wasn’t on her period.

“See?” Kim said, beckoning her friend to the bed. “It’s fun.”

“Sure,” Ceecee laughed, trying to play it cool. She had no idea what Getting Naked and Making Out would entail, but she never would have guessed that the first step would involve taking off her clothes.

“Now your panties,” Kim said, reaching down and hooking her thumbs into her thong.

“What?”

“We have to be completely naked,” she replied. “It’s the rules.”

“W-why?” Ceecee asked, but she found herself slipping out of her panties anyway, exposing her neatly-trimmed bush. She blushed, crossing her legs.

Kim was completely shaved, because of course she was.

”You’re cute,” Kim smiled. “Now come here.”

“So,” Ceecee said, trying not to compare her friend’s naked body to her own as she climbed onto the bed. “This is the trend?”

“Uh huh,” Kim said, licking her lips.

“Pretty weird, if you ask me.”

“Trust me,” her friend replied, her eyes flashing. “You’re going to love it.”

Kim’s mouth was suddenly on hers, her tongue forcing its way inside. Ceecee gasped, surprised by the force of the kiss. She pulled back immediately, spluttering.

“What are you *doing*??”

“The second part of Getting Naked and Making Out,” Kim explained, “is making out.”

“What? I’m not gay!”

Now Kim was the one looking shocked. “Jesus, Ceecee, neither am I! It’s just a thing that everyone’s doing. Getting Naked and Making Out. Like, *everyone’s* doing it.”

“I guess...” Ceecee still wasn’t sure, but her curiosity was getting the better of her. If this was something everyone was doing, she didn’t want to be left out.

“Just try it,” Kim insisted, pressing her lips to her friend’s.

Ceecee’s eyes drifted closed as the kiss deepened, Kim’s tongue sliding into her mouth. She was surprised at how much she was enjoying the sensation, the feel of her friend’s bare skin against hers.

“See?” Kim pulled back, looking smug.

“Yeah,” Ceecee said. She was blushing. “Yeah, I can see why people are doing it.”

She looked around the room. Her phone was on the ground, forgotten. “Do we, like, record it or something?”

“We can,” Kim nodded. “A lot of people are. But I think for now, we should just...”

And then her mouth was back on Ceecee’s, and Ceecee found herself melting into the kiss once more, her hands running over her friend’s smooth skin.

The two girls continued to kiss, their hands exploring each other’s bodies. They were both breathing heavily, their nipples hard.

Ceecee moaned as Kim’s mouth moved to her neck, sucking and biting gently. She closed her eyes, enjoying the feeling of her friend’s tongue on her skin.

“You’re really good at this,” she murmured. It made sense – Kim was always the one on the latest trend.

“Thanks,” Kim giggled, and then her mouth was back on Ceecee’s, their tongues battling. They were both panting, hearts pounding.

Ceecee felt a strange sense of desire as she ran her hands over Kim’s breasts, squeezing the soft flesh. Her own tits were smaller, but Kim seemed to like them anyway.

She let out a gasp as Kim’s fingers began to toy with her nipples, rolling the sensitive nubs between her fingers.

Kim’s mouth moved lower, her tongue flicking across Ceecee’s nipple. She let out a moan as Kim’s teeth grazed the sensitive flesh.

“Oh my God,” Ceecee groaned, her fingers tangling in her friend’s hair.

Kim continued to tease Ceecee’s breasts, her fingers moving lower. The teenage girl could feel her pussy getting wet, her clit throbbing. She hadn’t expected to like this so much – she could see why the trend had caught on.

Kim's mouth was back on hers, her fingers sliding between Ceecee's thighs. Ceecee groaned, spreading her legs wider as her friend's fingers began stroking and touching her.

"Oh my God," she moaned again, her breath hot against Kim's lips.

Kim's fingers were softly stroking her pussy-lips, her thumb circling Ceecee's sensitive nub. The redhead suddenly realized she should return the favor, and her hand moved between her friend's legs.

"Okay," she admitted in a gasp as her fingers slid between Kim's folds. "This is fun."

"Told you you'd love it," Kim grinned.

The two girls continued to finger each other, their hips bucking. They were both sweating, their skin flushed.

It wasn't long before Ceecee moaned, feeling the orgasm building inside her. "Fuck," she gasped, her body trembling.

"Yeah," Kim breathed, her eyes closed. "Oh fuck yeah."

The two girls continued kissing and biting each other's lips, fingering each other until they both came, their moans mixing. Ceecee's toes curled as her orgasm hit, her pussy clenching around Kim's fingers. Kim's entire body shook as she had what looked like a long series of small orgasms, each one causing her to gasp loudly through clenched jaws.

"Holy shit," Ceecee panted, flopping back onto the bed when they'd both come down from their climaxes.

"I know, right?" Kim grinned, looking smug.

Ceecee was glad this was a trend that everyone was doing – without context, it would've looked like she was into her friend, like she was cheating on her boyfriend.

But she was just Getting Naked and Making Out. It was a strange name; she wondered why they called it that.