**Crossing the Road**

by Emi Tsuruta

Most of the time I am pretty sensible. I try not to do anything too dangerous, but every once in a while, I guess we do get a little carried away. My whole trip back home to Japan was like that this time. I was so happy to be on vacation with my boyfriend Ryosuke there that we just kind of went wild, and did things I would normally never do.

I guess I mentioned that Ryosuke and I had sex on the shore of Enoshima island, and narrowly missed getting caught by the police. That was plenty scary, and I'd been intending to dial things back, but it was also true that I was still kind of excited. Despite the risk, it was hard to settle down, and just call it quits.

Anyway, Ryosuke and I had arranged to meet at Kamakura station, so I showered, and got ready. I didn't want to set my mom off, so I wore a fairly conservative pair of navy blue shorts and a matching button up blouse. Underneath the blouse, I had on a cream color bikini top. I packed some onigiri (rice balls) and koucha (tea) in my bag, pulled on some sandals, and went out to meet him.

Ryosuke had told me he'd found some places near my house where we could get a little privacy. At first, I couldn't imagine where. If anything, Kamakura is even more crowded than Oceanview. Anyway, once I found him, he suggested we come back along the main road to my house. Kamakura is kind of mountainous. The road goes through a couple of tunnels along the way. Close to my house, Ryosuke stopped by this fenced-in grassy area, a sort of historical preserve.

"Here it is," he smiled.

"What? You're not supposed to go in there."

"Who says?"

"The sign says," I pointed out. We walked over, and looked at the old wooden billboard, but it had been rained on so much that you couldn't read it anymore. "Well, it used to say. I think that this is where Masako Houjou and those people are buried." Masako Houjou was this powerful woman in the days when Kamakura was the capital of Japan, a thousand years ago.

"Well, she won't mind, I'm sure."

"No, but my mom says there are like poison snakes in there."

"Oh, don't be silly. She just says that 'cause she doesn't want you going in. I already went up, and there were definitely no snakes."

"How do you know? Maybe you missed them."

"Stop being such a worrier. Come on. Let's go."

It is probably true that my mom exaggerates sometimes. I looked up and down the street. It looked like they were building some kind of two storey apartment across the street and further down, there was a real estate office and a house or two. Back towards the station was the tunnel. I felt really nervous as we went in, worried that someone would see us, but luckily there didn't seem to be anyone around.

Ryosuke took my hand, and led me up this really narrow mud path heading up the cliff side. I was worried because just to our left, the cliff dropped straight down into the valley, and we were right on the edge. The mud was kind of slippery too. Ryosuke held my arm to keep me from falling, but I was too afraid to look down. Once we'd gone up a bit, and you couldn't see the road anymore, the path widened, and there were some trees on our left running along the edge of the cliff, so it was a lot safer.

"How many people do you think come up here?" I asked.

"Not too many, especially on rainy days like this. There's a garden further up. I guess someone does."

We came to a fork in the path. He turned right, and led me straight up the steep hillside. It wasn't even really a path anymore, just bare patches of mud and stones where the bushes hadn't grown in. It was so steep he had to pull me up. I couldn't make it on my own. I watched very carefully where I was stepping, and eventually, I felt steady enough to let go of him, and make my own way.

When we finally got to the top, we came out of the trees into a clearing. Sure enough, there was a little vegetable garden. I wondered who the gardener was. I thought no one was supposed to come in here. Ryosuke went around the garden, and then on our left, we could see out over the whole preserve. You couldn't see any houses or anything, just a tree-covered hillside on the other side of the grassy valley below. I felt like I was in a jungle paradise. This is like ten minutes from my house. I guess I never came in here when I was a kid because I thought you weren't supposed to. I was so amazed that he'd found this place.

Ryosuke walked to the back into this other small clearing. On this side of the hill, we could see a parking lot with a whole bunch of trucks through the trees down below. It made me a bit afraid, but we both watched them for a long time, and no one seemed to be there. I guess it was like a construction company, and they were off working somewhere. Ryosuke looked over at me, obviously proud of his find.

"It's perfect, isn't it?"

"I don't know. I mean, what if the gardener comes up here, and finds us?"

"You saw how slippery the path was. He'll probably wait for a better day, don't you think?"

I wasn't so sure, but I guess I'd never seen anyone come into this place when I was little. I was still worried about the gardener, but Ryosuke kept saying it would be all right. He got out a ground sheet from his bag, and laid it out on the grass for me to sit down on. I got out the rice balls and tea for us to munch on. It was quite a nice place.

Once we finished, Ryosuke kind of peered over at me, his eyes gleaming. He wanted to have sex. I felt terribly nervous, but anyway, we started kissing, and he reached down to undo my shorts.

"Don't. Wait," I told him, grabbing his hand. I guess I was still worried that someone might come. I cocked my ear listening, but all we could hear was the birds chirping, and the leaves in the trees rustling in the wind. I lay down on the sheet, nodding that it was OK. He grabbed my shorts, and pulled them down, taking my panties with them.

I felt embarrassed with my pubic hair sticking up, but the warmth of the sun and the feeling of the plastic sheet on my bare bottom was getting me all excited. I sat up, undid my shoes, and pulled off my shorts and panties, but then right away, I pulled my shoes back on. Maybe if someone came, we'd be able to run away, although there wasn't much of anywhere to run to. Anyway, I felt safer with my shoes on.

I just sat there for a while trying to get used to the feeling of being naked outside. Ryosuke got impatient, reached over, and undid the buttons on my blouse. He pulled both my blouse and my bikini top off, leaving me naked. I lay back down, feeling the cool plastic groundsheet all down my back. The sun was nice and warm though. Ryosuke started massaging my breasts, dabbing at my nipples with his tongue. I was getting really excited. I looked deep into his eyes, and held his hands, signaling for him to stop. I was still a bit nervous, but also I didn't want to get too excited too soon. Maybe I was teasing him a bit, playing hard to get. He finally stopped touching me, and let me sit up. Just to deal with my nervousness, I carefully folded my clothes, and put them away in my bag.

Ryosuke stood up, and motioned for me to stand up too. I was still worried, but I did as he asked. He took my hand, and led me over to the preserve side that we'd come up on. My whole body was tingling, my heart beating pitter pat. I knew it was crazy walking around naked, but it was kind of thrilling.

Ryosuke wrapped his arms around me, pulled me close, and gave me the gentlest kiss. Still teasing him, I broke away, and then ran along the edge of the cliff back towards the entrance. Suddenly, his eyes lit up.

"Where are you going?" he laughed. He caught up, and took my hand again. Now he was the one pulling me along toward the entrance. I definitely didn't want to go that way. What if the gardener came? I tried to dig my feet in, and stop him, but he just kept pulling me along. I turned to look back wishing I had my clothes.

"Wait, just hold on..."

"Don't worry. It'll be OK."

I was starting to freak. We'd come so far from my clothes. We were really close to my house, and the road down there was the main one that goes to Fujisawa. I was worried one of my neighbors would spot. I felt for my necklace. That was like the only thing I was wearing besides my shoes.

"Wait. Stop. Ryosuke, slow down." I tried to pull him back, but once we went down into the trees, the path got really steep and dangerous, so I had to be careful, or else I'd fall. I grabbed onto his arm to steady myself as we both started sliding down the muddy hill.

"Ryosuke, careful! We'll fall."

"Just hold on tight, OK?"

The further down we went, the more frightened I got. I could see the highway just up ahead with cars going by. I don't think they'd seen me yet, but we were getting pretty close.

I tried to find places to dig my feet in, so I wouldn't slip. Ryosuke kept pulling, and the breeze was reminding me of how naked I was. My heart was pounding in my chest. Oh, god, what am I doing?

We made it down to the fork in the path, and the ground was flat enough that I finally was able to dig in, and get Ryosuke to stop.

"Ryosuke, I'm scared. I, uh... I..." I was panting so heavily I could hardly talk.

"It's OK. I checked the buildings across the road, and there was no one in them. The cars are going too fast to notice you anyway."

"No, no. We can't..."

"You look gorgeous, sweetie. If anyone does see you, they'll think 'Wow! What a babe!'"

"No, no. You don't know this area. These are my neighbors..." I was trying to stop him, but he grabbed me around the waist, and lifted me right off my feet. I started kicking and screaming, but the path was treacherous, so we had to be careful. I finally said, "OK, OK. Just let me down, OK?"

He put me down, and gave me a kiss.

"It'll be OK," he reassured me. "I swear."

I was really afraid, but part of me was curious. What would it be like to walk over to the highway in the nude? What would people do if they saw me? I'd come close to doing something like this before, but never went all the way.

Ryosuke led me along the path, and it got narrower and narrower the further down we went. I was worried about falling, and then we got to a point where we could see the cars going by on the road. I panicked, and hid behind Ryosuke.

"Don't worry," Ryosuke reassured me. "We're still too far back, and the trees are in the way." I didn't feel safe at all. I felt terribly exposed. What if someone sees me? My old piano teacher lives right near here. 'Hi, Mrs. Shimizu, just out for a walk with my boyfriend. Oh, my clothes? It was such a nice day out...' Ryosuke looked back at me.

"The cars come in spurts, and then there's a long break."

I shook my head no.

"You don't expect me to go down there, do you?"

"Just for a second. I want to get your picture."

I couldn't believe he was serious. I felt embarrassed enough as it was. Why on earth had I let him talk me into this? The whole idea was crazy, walking around naked in broad daylight.

"Let's just go back, Ryosuke. OK?"

"No, c'mon. It'll be alright." He grabbed me by the hand, and started leading me down even further towards the street. I was absolutely terrified. I could see all the buildings across the road: the apartment, the real estate office, and someone's house. There still didn't seem to be anyone around, but it was hard to tell for sure. I covered up my pussy with my hand. I was shaking so much I almost tripped.

"Oh god, Ryosuke, let's just go back. Pleeease!"

He looked back at me sympathetic, yet determined.

"You look gorgeous. Let me just get a picture or two."

I tried to calm down, but it was so hard. Ryosuke fingered my pussy, holding his hand up to show how wet I'd become. This is too crazy.

As we came out from behind the trees, I kept looking back and forth to see if any cars were coming. It felt like my whole body was on fire. I was in complete shock as Ryosuke pulled me all the way over to the sidewalk, and I stood there stark naked in the bright sun. I looked through the tunnel that leads toward the train station, and then spun around to look back towards my house. There is a car dealership back that way, and I was standing in clear view of their show window. Oh god, please, no one come.

Ryosuke started snapping pictures.

"God, you're amazing, Emi. Look at you."

I looked down at my own naked body. My breasts were gleaming in the sun. I held onto them to try to stop shaking, but I was just way too worked up. I couldn't believe I was standing here on the street - stark naked.

Before I could do anything, a car came up from behind, and whizzed right past us. I almost had a heart attack, but the car didn't stop. It just kept right on going.

"Oh my god, did you see..." I felt so confused and excited.

"Relax. Relax. It's OK." Ryosuke came over, took my hands, and gave me a little nuzzle. We both looked back the way the car had gone. "They mustn't have realized."

My heart was pounding in my chest.

"OK, let's just go now."

"No, I just want to try one more thing." He took my hand, and started leading me across the street! I tried to cover my pussy, but my breasts were bouncing up and down as we ran. I stared through the tunnel all the way down the road that led to the train station. Here I was running around my old neighborhood naked. Ryosuke led me into this little dead end road. Cars started driving by on the main road, so we hid around the corner of this house. I was breathing so heavily, overwhelmed by the feeling of being naked in such a public place.

"Are you OK?" he asked touching my shoulder. I wasn't OK. I was right on the edge. That little touch came very close to sending me over.

"No, no, don't touch me." I moved away from him, but my body had taken over. I was so worked up I kind of lost control. I started touching my own body, running my fingers gently along my breasts, my tummy, and below, building the feeling more and more. I couldn't take it anymore. I knew I was going to come any minute, and there was no way I could stop it. We heard this scraping sound coming from the house, but it was too late. My head just swam up and up and up, and then my body exploded in this orgy of ecstasy, wave after wave of pure pleasure. I've never felt such an incredible feeling before, the abandon of orgasming in such a public place.

Unfortunately, whoever was making the scraping noise in the house was coming closer. We could hear their footsteps coming this way. Oh, god, what if they see me like this? I had come so hard that my own juices were dripping down the inside of my leg. Ryosuke grabbed my hand, and we bolted across the street back into the preserve. Another car drove by, and saw me, but we quickly ran up the path. It was hard to run on the narrow path, but finally we managed to make it up to where the trees blocked the view from the road. I was still as naked as ever, but at least no one could see us. We both bent over huffing and puffing away. Finally, Ryosuke straightened up, and took a deep breath.

"Did you just..."

I smiled for a second, but then tried to deny it.

"No, I just... I don't know. It was just like..."

Ryosuke just laughed though, obviously tickled pink to have finally caught me getting off on my own exposure. I started blushing, and finally hit him to get him to stop laughing. He puts his arms around me, and nuzzled me again.

"You, my dear Miss Tsuruta, have just established yourself as the sexiest women alive."

I kissed him softly. He kissed me back more passionately. He grabbed my behind. I tried to break free, but he got a finger down between my legs, and started sliding it around. I was absolutely soaked, so I couldn't pretend I wasn't enjoying it. I pushed him back though, and said,

"Here we'd better go back up." I was kind of freaking out about what I'd just done, and especially about being seen by those people in the cars. I couldn't believe they hadn't stopped or at least honked or something. I was worried too that someone might have recognized me.

Ryosuke motioned for me to go first, but on the way up, he kept touching me, getting me all excited. I was trying not to fall, so I couldn't stop him. When we finally made it to the top, I ran back over to where my clothes were. Before I could get them out of my bag though, Ryosuke had caught up, and started kissing me again. He undid his pants, and got me to hold his you-know-what. It looked huge in the bright sun, and kept jerking all around in my hand. I kneeled down, and wrapped my lips around it, but it felt like he was going to come in my mouth, so I took it out again. He was breathing pretty deeply and obviously really excited.

"Sorry," I smiled shyly. He pulled down his pants. I helped him put on a condom, but it looked like he was having a hard time keeping from coming. He motioned for me to get down on all fours, and then entered me from behind. It felt so good as he slid it in. I licked my lips, and was on the verge of coming again.

Unfortunately, neither of us could hold it for long. We were both way too excited. I tried not to squeeze him too tight, but the feeling of him sliding in and out was just too much. I spread my legs even further, so he could get in real deep. He reached around front, and found my hello kitty. I exploded into another orgasm, and then I was just like gone, not on this world anymore, somewhere in heaven for the longest time.

It took me a long time to come back down. Luckily, no one came up, and found us. I cleaned up my soaking pussy and thighs with some wet naps. There was like liquid all over. I cleaned up as best I could, and finally got dressed. I still felt funny, and I really wanted to have a shower. Coming back out of the trees, I was worried that someone might be waiting for us, but the street was just as quiet as before. I felt nervous, but anyway, we walked back to my house, got all showered, and cleaned up. My mom thought that was pretty suspicious, but she didn't say anything. I told her we'd gone for a hike in the woods.

Anyway, that's it for now. There are a few more things I want to tell you about, so I'll try to write again soon. Till then, take care,