**Meeting My Parents**

by Emi Tsuruta

A couple of years ago, I took my boyfriend Ryosuke back to Japan to meet my parents. It was kind of a weird trip in a lot of ways. My friend Debbie came with us, and my dad got so distracted by having a beautiful blonde American girl staying with us that he didn't pay much attention to Ryosuke at first. Near the end of our trip, Debbie went back to Oceanview, so Ryosuke and my dad finally got a chance to chat. Ryosuke and I were kind of all worked up because we don't come to Japan so often, and we wanted to make the most of it. We ended up doing some pretty crazy things.

Anyway, my dad suggested that I invite Ryosuke down, and he would take the two of us and my mom out to sightseeing. The Shounan area around Kamakura has tons of beaches, parks and temples, so almost every weekend, my parents head out on these little day trips to explore.

That morning, I got up, and tried to decide what to wear. It was September by then, but it was still pretty warm. I found a sleeveless yellow sundress I used to wear, and decided to go with that. I brought it downstairs, had a shower, and then pulled on some undies and this dress. Ryosuke gave us a call when he arrived at Kamakura station, and we headed out to pick him up. My dad drove us down to Zushi, a neighboring town to the south. Zushi is kind of famous for its marina, but we headed through town to Mount Hirou Park on the far side. I guess I must have been there before, but I didn't really remember it so well.

We drove up to the top of the mountain (more like a hill but it's called Mount Hirou), and parked the car. There was a drink machine, so we bought some drinks, and went over, and took a look at the zoo. My mom came over, and chatted with me, but my dad was pretty quiet. Ryosuke was trying to act friendly, but you could tell he didn't really know what to say to my dad. It was going well though I thought. No big problems yet.

Next, we walked over to the observation platform. On clear days, you are supposed to be able to see Mount Fuji, but it was a bit cloudy that day. We came back, and found the path that leads down to the observation platform that overlooks the sea. My dad said it was a long walk. Ryosuke wanted to walk down, but my dad wanted to drive, so we split up. My parents promised to meet us at the bottom of the hill.

The path down is quite nice, gently sloping with a soft lawn of grass and then woods on both sides. The park is right in the town of Zushi, but you can't really see the town from inside the park. I really enjoy all the greenery in Shounan. It's so peaceful and soothing.

Ryosuke looked pretty happy too. He had a big smile on his face, and held my hand, swinging it cheerfully as we walked down.

"What are you so happy about?" I asked.

"No, it's just you look so cute today."

I laughed, a bit surprised he was so sweet all of a sudden. He really doesn't say things like that so often. We walked down a little ways further, and then he pulled me off to the side to the edge of the trees. He looked deep into my eyes, and then gave me the softest kiss. I was a bit surprised.

"Someone's feeling frisky," I chirped as he tried to kiss me again. I was feeling a bit self-conscious about smooching in this public park with my parents nearby.

"Do you want to...?" he asked leaving the question unfinished.

"What?"

"You know. Fool around a little." He tried to pull me down onto the grass, but I resisted. I guess I was worried about keeping my parents waiting.

"No, no. Let's just walk, OK?"

He looked kind of disappointed, but he settled down to humor me. We continued down the hillside. The further down we went, the narrower the path became. The woods were kind of closing in on either side of us. I stopped on the stairs, and looked at him, wondering perhaps if this might be a private enough place to smooch a little. We hadn't seen anyone at all, since we left my parents. I guess most people don't hike down this far.

"What?" he asked.

"If you have to ask, I'm not going to answer," I giggled. I started playfully running on ahead, and he came chasing.

"What are you up to? You little ragamuffin," he called after me. The ground was a bit wet, and I almost slipped, and fell in the mud. Ryosuke raced down, and caught me. I looked up at him with wide eyes, impressed that he'd come to my rescue.

"I almost fell in the mud there, and ruined my dress," I giggled some more. I wondered if he might kiss me, but instead he helped me stand back up.

"Yeah, you'd better be careful. It would be a shame to ruin it," he said more seriously.

"It is kind of slippery," I said running my shoe through the mud. I stood with my back to him, looking down shyly at the ground. I wasn't sure exactly what I wanted to do, but I was starting to feel a bit frisky myself. He must have sensed this because he came closer hovering behind me.

"It is a nice dress," he purred into my ear. I glanced back at him, and he was looking at me with this big grin on his face. "Is this how you undo it?" he asked grasping the zipper at the back of my neck.

"Ryosuke, don't," I said softly. He didn't listen though. He pulled the zipper down. "Ryosuke!" I protested more forcefully.

"Just relax. There's no one here," he reassured me. I looked up and down the path. I was true that there didn't seem to be anyone around, but it was broad daylight. You never knew when someone might come along. I kept looking around, but Ryosuke bent over, and started lifting up my dress. I had a bad feeling about this. My parents were probably half way down the hill by now, but I felt a bit anxious about doing anything knowing they were so close by. Ryosuke had pulled my dress all the way up to my bra before I stopped him.

"I don't know...," I objected.

"Yeah, don't worry. We can hide in the woods if anyone comes."

I still wasn't sure this was such a good idea, but he seemed to have his heart set on it, so I raised my arms, and let him take the dress off me. I felt absolutely silly standing here in my underwear, but Ryosuke gave me big grin.

"You look great!" He pulled his camera out of his bag, and then folded my dress, and put it in.

"Hey! Hey! What are you doing with my dress?"

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

I was feeling more and more anxious about the whole situation. I stared back up the path, but it still seemed pretty quiet. I really didn't want to stay out in the open like this though. Ryosuke raised his camera, and took a few quick shots, and then started down the hill.

"Where are you going?"

"It's too dark in the woods here. I just want to go a bit further down where the light is better."

I peered through the trees down the path. There didn't seem to be anyone down there, but I felt silly walking around in my undies. We had done things like this before, but not with my parents so close by. I licked my lips, and pressed my hand against my beating heart.

Ryosuke led me into a small clearing where the sun was beaming down through a space in the trees. I felt so nervous, but Ryosuke started undoing my bra.

"What are you doing?" I squealed.

"Shh. Shh. Relax," he whispered a bit hoarsely. He must have been pretty excited by then. He pulled my bra off as I continued to look around. He started pulling my panties down. He nodded for me to lift my feet, so he could get them off. I was starting to get all excited standing here naked in the woods. I did as he asked. He stuffed my undies in his bag, and stood up to give me a kiss. I was getting more and more excited. He slid his fingers between my legs, but I held his hand back, afraid I might come. Ryosuke finally broke away, and backed off to take some pictures.

"Oh god, if my mom saw me, she would freak." For some reason, this thought just got me even more excited. Ryosuke took a few pictures, but he'd kind of lost his head too. He started to undo his own trousers, obviously intending to make love right here in the clearing.

"Oh no. Ryosuke, don't. Not here anyway."

"Where then?"

"Just calm down, OK?" I walked over to him looking into the trees. "Are you sure there isn't someone watching us already?" I asked, worried. He put his arm around me, and narrowed his eyes scanning the bushes with me.

"It's OK. Relax."

I didn't feel relaxed at all. I felt nervous, confused, excited. Ryosuke took my hand again, and cautiously led me further down the path.

"Where are we going now?"

"I just want to see what's down this way."

I was shaking so much it was hard to walk. I felt so naked.

We kept walking down the path, closer and closer to where my parents must be waiting. Ryosuke squeezed my hand trying to encourage me, but I felt terrified. I felt like someone was watching us. I grasped the good-luck locket around my neck praying for it to keep me safe. Almost in answer to my prayers, the trees closed in over us shielding my naked body from the sun. Still, I couldn't stop thinking about how crazy this all was. I kept covering my mouth, so embarrassed to be walking around naked.

We walked down the path further and further down the hillside. Amazingly we didn't see anyone for the longest time. Could we really be the only ones here? I tried to relax, and enjoy the experience. God, this is the craziest thing. I really shouldn't be doing this, hiking around naked in the park in broad daylight. What have I become? A nature girl?

Then further down, through the trees, we saw this road up ahead. It seemed to be some sort of highway cutting right through the park. I got Ryosuke to stop, and begged,

"Here. Give me my clothes."

"Let's just make a dash for it."

I hesitated, but Ryosuke started pulling me towards the road. As we neared the edge of the forest, I pulled back hard stopping him again. We peered through the trees looking for cars.

"My parents might be coming down this road!" I squealed genuinely worried.

"Don't worry. They're already at the bottom by now. Come on. Just quick. Let's dash across."

I finally gave in, and we sprinted across as quickly as we could. A car appeared out of nowhere. I don't think it was my parents, but anyway, I dashed into the woods, and ran on down the hill. Slowly, the trees began to thin out, and then almost before I knew it I was out in the open again in this clearing. I looked around, and realized that I could see the observation platform that my father had talked about off to the left. I couldn't see my parents, but I was so worried.

"Oh god, Ryosuke. This is it," I cried out, motioning for him to follow me back into the woods. He took his sweet time coming over. "Hurry up, for heaven's sakes. They are probably right there," I hissed pointing towards the deck.

"Maybe I should go check," he joked. "They are probably wondering what's keeping us."

"Just hurry up, and give me my clothes back."

"Your parents have seen you naked before," he continued to tease.

"But what about those people back there on the road? They probably saw me, and who knows who else," I cried out frantic. This was a major tourist zone in Zushi. "Ryosuke!"

"OK. Alright already. You know you're really cute when you get all worked up like this."

I looked at him peeved, and then finally let out a laugh.

"I can't believe you sometimes."

He finally pulled out my yellow mini-dress, and gave it to me. I quickly pulled it on over my head.

"What about my underthings?"

"You look fine like that," he quipped.

"Oh come on Ryosuke. I'm serious."

"So am I."

I looked down at my dress. Maybe it was long enough to cover my pussy but just barely.

"Ryosuke, I can't meet my parents like this."

"Sure, you can. You look fine."

He went back out into the clearing, and motioned for me to follow. How I look was one thing, but all this fooling around had set my hello kitty abuzz.

"Ryosuke, I'm... uh..." I couldn't bring myself to say it though. It was just too embarrassing.

"Come on. Your parents are waiting."

Slowly, cautiously, I followed him out into the clearing, my kitty tingling away. My parents weren't on the observation deck, so we walked back down this walkway to the street. There we saw my parents standing under a tree leaning up against my dad's car. I gently tugged on the hem of my dress trying to make sure I was decent.

"It was kind of hot, so we came back here," Dad explained. "Are you guys ready for some lunch?"

I was hungry, but I was more worried about my dress. We all bundled into the car, Ryosuke and I in the back. I kept my legs firmly glued together hoping that my dad wouldn't catch a glimpse of my muff in the rearview mirror. That would be so embarrassing!

We made it to the restaurant alright. It was all white, maybe Italian, right on the bay with these huge picture windows looking out over the yachts and sea. The maitre d' asked where we'd like to sit. I pointed to a place as far away from the other customers as possible. Unfortunately, it was right by the window. We could see the wooden pier down below running right alongside the restaurant. At a table not far behind us, there was another Japanese family with a young child, a boy. I pulled my seat in as far as I could, trying to hide my bare legs under the tablecloth. The waiter brought our menus. He was quite polite really. As soon as we were ready, we gave him our orders, and he disappeared off into the back.

"So did you two have a good walk?" my mom asked. I took a bite of bread, and looked over at Ryosuke, not sure how to answer. He spoke up.

"Yeah, we had a great time. It was such beautiful weather that Emi..."

I swear I thought Ryosuke was going to tell them that I'd stripped naked! I almost choked on the piece of bread. Ryosuke stopped what he was saying, and patted me on the back. My mom looked concerned, but I told them I was alright. I swallowed the bread, and took a sip of water, but I was still a jumble of nerves.

Dad started talking about their visits to this park and restaurant. I glanced around at the other guests, but luckily, no one in the restaurant seemed to be paying attention to us. The waiter brought our entrees, and I tried to settle down. I was so nervous though.

Ryosuke kept pointing out different things in the marina. When my parents looked away, he would sneak a knowing peek at my bare thighs, clearly getting a kick out of my embarrassment. I probably would have enjoyed this more if my parents weren't here. I couldn't calm down for the life of me. I picked up a napkin to wipe my mouth, but was so jittery I dropped it on the floor.

I was kind of hoping that Ryosuke would get it for me, but he was busy talking with my dad. I leaned over sideways, and tried to catch the napkin with my fingers, but it was just out of reach. I edged the chair back, and slid off, but the hem of my dress got caught on the seat, leaving my bare bottom exposed when I squatted down. Luckily, my mom wasn't really paying attention, but when I glanced back at the young father behind us, he looked so shocked to see me bare-assed. I tried to pretend like there was nothing wrong, but I think he could tell I was naked. I reached out, and finally managed to snag my napkin.

I slid back onto my chair, but the hem of my dress was still riding high. I quickly covered my pussy, but now even the waiter was staring over this way, wondering what was going on. I pulled the dress down around my butt cheeks, but I think the waiter probably caught a glimpse of my rear too. I was so embarrassed. I discretely tried to straighten out my dress, but this father and waiter were peering over this way in amazement.

I wanted my panties back, but Ryosuke still had them in his bag. I slid forward on my chair, trying to get him to realize, but I think that just pulled my skirt up again. Ryosuke was talking with my dad, but the waiter noticed, and came over to fill my water glass. I pulled my skirt down over my pussy, hoping he wouldn't say anything. My hello kitty was tingling like crazy. He retreated back to his station, but he was watching me pretty carefully now.

My dad asked us how Ryosuke and I met. Ryosuke answered, but he reached over, and put his hand on my back, making me even more nervous. I tried to snag Ryosuke's bag with one foot, but when I spread my legs, my pussy popped into view. Frantic now, I slid off the chair to grab Ryosuke's bag, but my skirt got caught on the seat again, leaving my bare backside showing. The young father and waiter noticed right away, and stared on in wonder as I squatted down, flashing them my behind.

"Stop fussing!" my mother hissed. Ryosuke peered down at me, surprised to see me naked. I had to get back up on the chair to appease my mother, but I nodded for Ryosuke to hand me his bag. I didn't want to fiddle with my skirt, as it might alert my mom, but the hem was caught on the curve of my behind again. The father seemed scandalized that I was sitting here with my bottom exposed, but the waiter looked delighted. I guess partly I was trying to get Ryosuke to realize how dangerous this was, but actually, I was starting to get all excited. Ryosuke reached down to fish out his bag, staring over in amazement at my pussy.

"What are you two doing?" my mother asked.

"Oh, Emi needs something from my bag," Ryosuke explained. He handed me his bag, but I had to wait for my mom to stop glaring at me. The waiter came over to offer me more water, but clearly he was just trying to get a better look at me. I tried to use Ryosuke's bag to cover my pussy, but I was all sensitive down there, so I didn't dare bring it in close. I glowered up at him, begging him not to tell.

Eventually, my mother looked away, so I finally was able to push my skirt back down. I looked back at the young father, feeling a bit of regret for having flashed him. He was blushing, and avoided my gaze. I hope I didn't make him too angry.

"Please excuse me. I just have to...," I told them, getting up to go the washroom. The waiter stared at me as I walked past. I kind of felt bad about flashing him too.

Ryosuke came over to see how I was. I was still pretty excited, but I didn't want him to know that, so I pretended to be upset.

"They saw me! Did you see? It was horrible," I sobbed. Maybe I poured it on a bit too thick, but Ryosuke seemed sympathetic.

"Sorry. I... uh..." he mumbled. I snuggled up to him burying my face in his chest.

"Um... if it makes you feel any better, I don't think they were offended. You've got a great ass, Emi!"

The father and waiter were still looking over at us. Ryosuke took my arm, and lifted it up around his shoulder, so he could give me a kiss. I could feel the hem of my dress being pulled up, revealing my backside again. I think he was trying to show them on purpose. 'Look what a babe I'm here with.' I was kind of worried though. My mom might come to see if I was alright.

"Here, let me get changed."

Ryosuke nodded for me to look at the waiter. He was silently applauding, delighted at my daring. I was glad he liked it, but the father didn't seem quite so sure, and there were other people wandering around the restaurant. I finally disappeared into the ladies room to pull my panties back on.

When I came back, the young father was still gawking at me, but didn't say anything.

"Are you OK, dear?" my mom asked.

"I'm fine," I smiled.