**Naked at a Slumber Party**

by Emi Tsuruta

Summer in Oceanview was drawing to an end. I went to my University's Japanese Student Union get-togethers quite a bit around then, but now one of our friends was leaving. Her English name was Lucy, but she was actually from Korea. Now that she'd finished her course, she was going back to Korea to look for a job as a stewardess. Another friend of ours, a Taiwanese girl named Babe offered to host a sleepover at her house, so we could all say goodbye to Lucy.

"Oh, I don't know," I shook my head. "I didn't bring any pajamas or anything."

"Oh, that's OK. You can sleep in your underwear," Babe joked. This American guy Dave perked right up on hearing this. I quietly mused,

"Or naked."

This got a huge reaction out of all of them, all except the Japanese boy Naoya who was too busy hitting on Lucy to hear.

"Do you always sleep naked?" Yuko asked. Yuko is a bit older than the rest of us, but she sometimes plays the naif, acting younger than she is.

"Sometimes," I smiled coyly. "Doesn't everyone?"

Dave broke in,

"Hey, can I come?" He peered down at my body, clearly trying to picture me naked. I didn't really know Dave, so I just batted my eyelashes. Yuko came around in front of him, and crossed her arms in a giant X.

"No way. No men allowed."

"Oh come on!" Dave protested. "That's no fun. Naoya and I are going to miss Lucy too. We should all be there."

It was pretty funny hearing them argue. Naoya finally tore himself away from Lucy, and peered over at me, wondering what all the fuss was about. Yuko held firm though, and soon, we sent the boys on their merry way, and headed off to Babe's place. Fujiko went back to her own place to fetch some refreshments for our party.

Babe is a bit of a free spirit, a globetrotter always searching for something. She lived in a big old house near the frat district with a bunch of other roomers. She led us up this narrow staircase, and unlocked the door. The decor in her apartment reminded me of a commune, with artsy posters on the wall and a vague after scent of marijuana. Her share mates didn't seem to be around, but she took us to her bedroom anyway.

Soon, Fujiko arrived with a bag of drinks: rum, strawberry schnapps, creme de menthe and who knows what all. Fujiko had always liked to drink. I don't drink so much, but some of the cocktails Fujiko made looked so good I did try a little.

"Where'd you learn to make all these drinks?" I asked.

"I'm taking a bartender's course," Fujiko explained.

"What drinks can you make?"

"Let's see. Tickle Me Elmo, Sex on the Beach, Pink Panty Dropper."

"What? You're kidding!" The names sounded so kinky.

"No, I'm serious. For the Pink Panty Dropper, you use pink lemonade."

I mulled this over, but already the alcohol was starting to affect me. It was a pleasant enough feeling I guess, but actually, I was starting to feel a bit sleepy.

"Can I have a shower?" I asked Babe.

"Are you going to bed already?"

"No, no. I just want to get cleaned up."

"Sure, the bathroom's across the way."

I borrowed a towel, and scooted across the hall. Even through the door, I could hear Yuko and them, whooping it up. It felt good though to strip down, and shower off. When I was done, I dried off, and wrapped the towel around me, before heading back to Babe's room.

"Where are your pajamas?" Fujiko slurred, drunk already. "Oh, that's right. You're going to sleep naked." She wrapped her arm around my bare shoulder, trying to stay upright. I looked at her, a bit surprised she would bring that up.

"Maybe I should," I teased, not totally serious. Fujiko looked at the others, but they weren't paying attention.

"You're not going to sleep naked!" Fujiko guffawed. "You're too much of a goody two shoes!"

I pursed my lips, smiling. Fujiko and I had done some crazy things before. Didn't she remember?

"I will if you will," I finally offered.

Our hostess, Babe, lay sprawled out on her bed, and whined,

"I'm hungry. Can someone get some food from the kitchen?"

I pried Fujiko's arm off, and struggled to my feet, but Fujiko got hold of my towel, pulling it off. Suddenly, I was naked in the middle of the room. Embarrassed, I grabbed for the towel, but Fujiko pulled it out of reach, killing herself laughing.

"You should go to the kitchen like that!" she blurted out. Everyone burst out laughing.

"Very funny," I retorted, cupping my hands over my breasts. Then, an idea struck me. "I tell you what. If I do, will you get naked too?"

Babe and Yuko didn't really react, and Lucy was trying to pretend like she hadn't heard. I looked down at Fujiko, who had suggested the idea in the first place.

"You won't do it. You'd never do it," she shook her head.

"But if I do, you'll strip too, right?" I prodded. Fujiko hesitated for the longest time, but finally nodded.

"Girls! Girls! Watch! Emi's going out into the hall naked."

It looked like Babe would get up to stop me, but sprawled out on the bed, she was having trouble finding her feet. My hands shaking, I undid the lock on Babe's door, and peeked out. The hallway seemed quiet enough, but I was actually quite worried. I didn't know Babe's share-mates at all. This was the first time I'd ever been here. If I bump into anyone, hopefully they'll just think I was some crazy friend of Babe's, and not worry about it.

Before Babe could stop me, I gathered up my nerve, and stepped out into the hall. It felt so weird wandering this strange apartment naked. I didn't know the layout, let alone who all was living there. I was so nervous.

I dashed down to the kitchen, and quickly grabbed a plate, and got some carrot sticks and celery out of the fridge. Suddenly though, someone appeared at the door.

"Oh my!" he said adjusting his glasses. The horrible thing was that I recognized him. His name was Fang. He was Vietnamese and a friend of Babe's. Mortified to be caught naked, I turned my back to him, hastily piling the carrot sticks onto the plate.

"What are you doing?" he asked, baffled as to why I was naked in his kitchen.

"We're having a party," I told him, knowing full well this didn't explain anything. He peered down at my bare backside, getting me all tingly. "Babe wanted some food," I went on.

The few times I'd met Fang, he's seemed pretty serious. I think actually Babe had tried to hide him from us, which made me wonder if the two of them were secretly dating. Finding me naked though had broken down his guard. He smiled, clearly delighted at his good fortune. He seemed fascinated by my bare bottom, and actually, kind of motioned like he wanted me to show him my pussy and breasts. I felt kind of guilty though for flashing him. He might be Babe's boyfriend! I took the plate, turned tail, and scurried back to Babe's room.

"What happened? What happened?" Fujiko burbled, somehow sensing that I'd got caught.

"Um." I looked over at Babe. I was worried about how she might react. Fujiko kept pressing me to tell, and even Lucy and Yuko were staring at me now, shocked that I'd gone out there naked.

I handed Babe the plate of veggies, but when I turned back, the door opened. Fang had come after me. He was staring at me in awe at my brazenness.

"What on earth is going on here?" he demanded. Babe finally got up, and went over to him. I stayed back, but continued to stand where Fang could see me, a bit turned on by the situation. I know that's horrible, but I couldn't help but get excited. Fang was kind of cute, and clearly quite taken with me. Babe though wasn't so pleased, and finally chased him out.

"Emi! How could you?" Babe exclaimed. I apologized, but she was clearly upset. I got her to eat more carrot sticks, and then tried to change the topic. All four of them clearly thought it was weird that I was naked, but soon, we started talking about Lucy and how much we'd miss her, and Babe settled down. Babe went out to get some cushions for us to sleep on. She guarded the door though to keep Fang from sneaking another peek at me.

She even let me sleep in the nude, but the next morning, I relented, and got dressed before going out into the hall.

The next day, we took Lucy to the airport. We all said goodbye to her, hugging her and crying when it got time for her flight. She was a bit of a strange girl, but I do miss her. We've kept in touch on and off since.

My little escapade at Babe's place got me thinking though. I wondered if I could organize a real naked slumber party at my house. I didn't really know Yuko and the others well enough to get them to do it, but maybe I could talk my best friends Satomi and Asuna into it. Satomi had been with me to the nude beach, and we even went skinny-dipping once in my American friend Debbie's pool. Even so, Satomi was still pretty uptight about these things. Just to test the waters, I dropped by at her dorm room. She was busy studying, but I told her the story of my getting caught naked by Fang.

"I don't know how you can do these things!" she squealed, horrified.

"Oh, come on, Satomi. So he saw me naked. It's no big deal."

"No guy will marry you now," she told me, seemingly serious.

"Oh, Satomi. You're just being silly. I've been thinking we should have a naked slumber party at my house."

I knew she had heard me, but Satomi ignored me. Peeved that she wouldn't listen, I reached down, and tried to undo her belt.

"Hey! What are you doing?" she protested.

"I said we should have a naked slumber party at my house."

"OK, OK. I heard you," she finally answered. "Keep your voice down. The boys are outside." The boys were Hector and Kevin, two geeky but sweet dorm-mates of hers.

"So you'll do it then?" I asked, all excited.

"I didn't say that," she demurred. I went for her belt buckle again, but she fought back, driving me off. "Stop fooling around here. This isn't the place." That sounded encouraging actually.

"What other places are there then?" I demanded. She hesitated for a while, but realizing that I wasn't about to give up, she finally said,

"Well, I guess I was just about to take a break anyway. We can go downstairs to one of the piano rooms." She put away her stuff, locked up her room, and led me down into the basement. She got out her keys, and slid one into the lock of this big padded door, soundproofed I guess so people could practice piano without disturbing anyone. The room was smallish with no windows, just an old stand-up piano. She sat down on the bench, and looked at me before turning to the piano to play. I listened to her for a while, but I wanted to talk about my party idea.

"So are you coming or not?" I persisted.

"What? Where?"

"To my naked slumber party!"

"Emi, that's just silly. Why would we have to be naked?"

"It would be fun. Come on. Let's just try it, okay? Some weekend when my host family have gone away."

Satomi didn't seem so keen, but I could tell that she was thinking about it.

"You're hopeless. You know that?" she complained, but it was obvious that she wasn't really angry. I reached for her belt buckle again trying to undo it.

"Emi!" she scolded. I continued to press, but when she backed off to get away, she ended up falling onto the carpet. Giddy, I jumped on top of her, trying to pull up her sweater, and tickle her. We both couldn't stop laughing, but finally, she gave in.

"OK, OK, I'll go to your silly party," she relented. "But no boys and no funny business!"

Step one accomplished. My next problem was to get Asuna to come. Asuna was my boyfriend's cousin, and a year or so younger than Satomi and I. I'd shielded her a bit from some of my wilder exploits, but she knew about my tendencies. Anyway, I phoned Asuna up, and arranged to go over to her condo a few days later.

I guess the sky was a bit cloudy when I left the house, but for some reason, I didn't think to bring an umbrella. It wasn't until after I got off the bus to walk to her place that it really started to rain. I was just in powder blue shorts and a t-shirt, but I found a newspaper, and held it over my head as I ran through the rain. By the time I got to Asuna's patio door, I was soaking wet.

"Oh goodness, Emi. You are soaked. Here let me get you a towel," Asuna cooed sympathetically. I didn't really mind so much. It was warm that day, and I had other things on my mind.

"Who all is here?" I asked, as she handed me the towel.

"Maria and Sandra have gone off to work." Maria and Sandra are Asuna's roommates.

"What about Craig?" Craig is Sandra's handsome boyfriend. He always seems to be here every time I came over.

"I don't know. He might be here. It's been pretty quiet," she answered, eyeing me uneasily.

"Let's go check," I whispered heading off down the hall towards the bedrooms.

"Emi!" she scolded.

"Come on. We'll just take a quick peek."

Sandra's bedroom door was closed, but ever so quietly I turned the knob, and opened it. Sure enough, we could hear a man's snoring. The blinds were closed, so it was bit dark, but there he was lying face down on the bed sleeping away. A sheet covered his bottom, but you could see the taut muscles of his bare back rippling slightly as he breathed. I pursed my lips into a mischievous grin, nodding to Asuna that I was going to go closer. She grabbed my t-shirt though, and held me, worried about what I might do. I'll admit that I did want to take a peek under the covers, and see if he was naked. He'd spied on me one night when I'd slept over here, so it was only fair that I got to see him naked too.

Asuna would have none of it though. She had a firm grip on my t-shirt, and refused to let go. I finally gave up, and came back out into the hall. I carefully closed the door again, and then turned back to Asuna.

"Wow! What a body, huh?" I gushed. I kind of suspected that Asuna fancied him too. "Have you and he... you know?" I teased.

"No, of course not. I would never..." she whispered, her voice trailing off.

"He's such a hunk though, isn't he?"

"Emi!"

We went back to Asuna's room, and closed the door, so we could talk without waking him. I couldn't stop smiling at the thought of his naked body just in the other room.

"You're horrible. Do you know that?" Asuna shook her head.

"This is great though! I bet you anything he's naked under the covers there!"

Asuna blew her hair up, in disgust.

"I was telling Satomi I want to have a slumber party at my house," I told her, all excited now. Asuna looked interested. "But I thought we could do something different. Instead of wearing p.j.'s, we could all go naked."

"What?" Asuna blurted out.

"Shhh. Keep your voice down. We could do it just the three of us, you, me and Satomi, some weekend when my host family is out of town."

Asuna shook her head no.

"Oh, come on, Asuna. You have to. Satomi said she'd come."

Asuna twitched her nose, but continued to frown.

"We just saw Craig naked for heaven's sake. It's no big deal."

She peered over at me, curious, but didn't say anything. I looked down at my t-shirt still wet from the storm. Lifting up the hem, I asked,

"Do you mind?"

"What? What are you going to do?"

"I just want to get out of my wet clothes," I explained, giving her my best innocent look. Asuna of course knew better. She waved her arms in the air trying to get me to stop, but the thought of Craig lying there naked in the other room, had got me too charged up. If he was naked, why shouldn't I get naked too? I quickly pulled off my t-shirt, and started undoing the button on my shorts.

"Emi!" Asuna protested, but I didn't stop. I pulled down my shorts and undies, which were stuck a bit to my yoohoo. I savored the feeling of the warm air on my bare skin. I set down my damp clothes on Asuna's bed, and then took off my bra as well, a bit proud of myself for being so daring.

"What are you doing?" Asuna asked, all worried now.

"You should get naked too," I grinned. She locked shocked, but didn't fight as I unzipped her jeans. She was shivering - frightened I guess, but she let me pull her jeans down. Before that day, I'd never thought of Asuna as an exhibitionist, but I knew that she trusted me, and didn't like to argue. I was still pretty surprised though that she seemed so willing to let me strip her. Asuna did vaguely grab her panties as I pulled them down. She turned her back to me, revealing her cute little behind. I gave her a playful little swat on her caboose, and she let out a sexy little yelp.

"Shhh," I whispered, giggling. "You'll wake Craig."

Asuna put her hand over the crack of her bare bottom, blushing a bit. I seized the chance to pull her panties all the way down to her ankles. I motioned for her to lift her feet, and she finally did, so I could get her panties off. I thought I could detect the faintest scent of sex on her. Was she actually getting wet from the excitement?

For some reason, Asuna resisted more when I tried to take off her hoodie. I could already see her pussy. It did look as though she felt safer having at least some clothing on, so I finally let her be. I gathered up all of our clothes into a bundle, and then carried them over to the door.

"What are you doing?" she hissed.

"I was just going to put them into the laundry," I told her. I opened the door a crack, and listened. All I could hear was the rain outside, so I cautiously tip-toed out into the hall, and opened the folding doors in front of their washer and dryer. Asuna hesitated at the door to her room, looking self-conscious, but finally followed me out into the hall.

"You can't start up the washing machine. The noise will wake Craig up," she warned. She did have a point. We both were naked. We probably shouldn't wake him. If it ever got back to Sandra that we'd been cavorting naked with her boyfriend...

I did want to do something. Leaving our clothes on top of the washer, I tiptoed over toward the living room, and peeked around the corner at the big windows looking out onto their patio. The rain was really coming down now making patterns as it hit the cars in the parking lot. There didn't seem to be anyone outside in the courtyard though. Probably people were waiting for the rain to stop. All charged up, I dashed over to Asuna's kitchen to hide there.

"Where are you going?" she cried after me obviously worried about waking Craig.

"I just want to take a look outside," I explained. Asuna glanced back towards Sandra's room, and then came after me. I stared at her wide-eyed, a bit surprised that she was willing to come out bottomless. Maybe she thought the hoodie was long enough to cover her, but I could see her bare behind plain enough. In the doorway that faced the picture window, I turned away from Asuna, dabbing nervously at my own hello kitty trying to ease my mounting tension.

The two of us stood huddled there hiding behind the door frame peering out at the parking lot, but I couldn't see anyone out there. Quickly, before I lost my nerve, I scurried over to the patio door, undid the latch, and opened it. The cool breeze from outside was making my whole body tingle. I was getting so excited.

Across the way, there was a bunch more condo units with balconies overlooking the parking lot. It was hard to know for sure, but it didn't look like anyone was home. My heart beating in my chest, I opened the door all the way, and stepped out onto the patio. It felt so exhilarating to be out here in the nude. I was standing out in the open where anyone could see me. My whole body was on fire.

I looked back at Asuna. She'd come out from behind the door frame, so you could see her too now. She gawked at me in amazement.

I turned back, and carefully scanned the parking lot. This is silly. Someone could come at any moment. Or someone in one of the other units might spot me, and phone the police. Even so, I was so excited. Unafraid, I stepped out from underneath the balcony onto the grass. It was still raining, and the feeling of the little water droplets on my naked skin got me even more worked up. I cupped my buttocks in my hands.

Behind me though, I could sense Asuna's fear. She almost never does things like this. She kept begging me to come back inside. I knew she was right. I came back inside, closing the patio door behind me.

The apartment seemed so quiet, so still compared to the excitement of being outside on the grass. I felt unsatisfied, wanting more. Asuna was still anxious, waving at me to come away from the big picture windows. To humor her, I skipped over to the main entrance where the wall blocked the view. She followed me over, but we were both quite aware that Craig was just down the hall, hopefully still sleeping. Asuna and I looked at each other shivering and nervous unsure of what to do.

We were standing right next to the door to the apartment. Maria and Sandra would be gone for the day, so we wouldn't have to worry about them.

Unable to contain my curiosity, I undid the lock, and opened the door to take a peek out into the corridor. I hid my pussy behind the door, but I was getting all excited again. Asuna grabbed my arm to hold me back, but I motioned for her not to worry, and slowly stepped out into the hallway. A jolt of electricity ran up my spine as I realized the risk I was taking. Asuna was too afraid to follow, but I bravely wandered down the hall, and over to this glass door that looked out over the busy street outside. I look out in shock and wonder at this whole stream of cars coming down the hill. My pussy clenched as I worried that they might be able to see me.

I wanted to open the door, and step out, but I was too frightened. I finally backed away from the door. What on earth am I doing out here? The drivers of those cars can probably see me. I'd better get back before someone calls security. I scurried up the stairs to Asuna's apartment. She was still standing just inside the door. This was all just too dangerous, so I gathered up my clothes, and both Asuna and I went back to her room, and got dressed.

"So that was fun!" I enthused. Asuna grimaced not so sure. "At my place, we'll be able to wander the whole house," I went on. "Could you at least try?"

Asuna vaguely nodded, but I could tell she was worried.

"Anyway, it'll be fine. Don't worry. It'll all turn out."

I'll stop here for now, and tell you all about it some day soon.