**Nights in the Park**

by Emi Tsuruta

I guess it was a few years ago now that my boyfriend Ryosuke first started working at the sushi bar they have in town. It gave him a bit of spending money, but the bad thing was he was working most evenings, so it was harder for us to go out. Pretty soon though, I guess he started dropping by at my house on the way home from work. It was usually pretty late, past midnight, so I couldn't invite him in - my host family were all asleep - so instead the two of us would go out for walks. My neighborhood is pretty quiet at night, but there are some cool parks nearby, so we have fun exploring them.

I remember this one night. It must have been one of the first times we went out for a walk. We walked way down away from the train station and under this big highway that's not too far away. On the other side, it's usually a lot quieter.

We walked a bit further on, and came to a park. It had this long line of trees running along the edge. Once we went in, you couldn't see the street or the houses on that side anymore. On the left, there were some small apartments, and on the other side, there seemed to be some sort of factory that was all closed up for the night. We went over to this little shelter, and sat down on the concrete blocks.

There didn't seem to be anyone in the park, but still there were apartments right there behind us. We sat looking at them for a long time trying to tell if anyone was still up. There were a few trees that sort of blocked the view, and it didn't look like anyone had their lights on. It must have been pretty late by then. Only when we were really sure that no one could see us did I go over, and sit on Ryosuke's lap. We started necking (kissing I mean), which was kind of hot. Soon he had a hand up my blouse, and was fondling my breasts. That night I didn't have a bra on. I liked the feel of his hands, warming me up.

The next thing I know, he pulled up my blouse, and started licking my nipples - right there in the park! I was kind of shocked, but I was getting pretty aroused by then. Next, he reached up my skirt, and pulled down my panties, and I was starting to worry that he wanted to do it out in the open. Just then, a guy came cycling into the park, scaring the daylights out of the both of us. I raced to push my blouse back down, and pull my panties up. The cyclist stopped by the drinking fountain, and got off his bike. I was so terrified that he might see us. Luckily, we were sitting in the shade of the shelter, and there weren't many lights in the park. We just sat there watching him. He did seem to be looking over this way, but perhaps he couldn't see us so well. Eventually, he got back on his bike, and rode away. I looked over at Ryosuke, afraid, my heart pounding in my chest.

"Relax. Relax. He's gone," he reassured me.

"That was so scary. He almost saw us. Maybe we'd better go."

I knew Ryosuke didn't want to stop, but he finally agreed, and took me back home.

After that, I was a good girl for a while, but then one night, Ryosuke came over, and we went back out again. He was clearly in the mood to try the same kind of thing again. I wasn't so sure, but anyway, we headed out in the same direction. This time on the way, we found a little square park just behind this small apartment they were building. We went in, and took a look around. There was a tree or two blocking the view from the apartment on the other side, and there was a fairly big house across the street with a wall around it. All the streets around there were just narrow side streets, so we hadn't seen any cars. We went over, sat on the swings, and kept looking around.

"What do you think?" Ryosuke asked obviously all excited again. I just stared at him blankly.

"It's kind of out in the open, don't you think?"

"Oh, c'mon, Emi. Just for a sec."

I wasn't so sure this was such a good idea, but I went along with it to humor him. I reached up inside my skirt, and pulled my panties down right there in the park. I felt soooo nervous. Ryosuke came over, told me to lift up my feet, and pulled my panties off. I brushed down my skirt as best I could, but it was awfully short, and I was starting to get all flustered. I could feel the breeze licking at my privates, getting me all worked up.

I began to get nervous about staying in that park though. People could be watching from almost any direction. I asked Ryosuke for my panties back, but he wouldn't give them to me. He took my hand, and led me out down the street, making me even more nervous. We walked all the way to the big multi-lane street that runs under the highway. Standing at the lights, I kept worrying that my skirt would blow up, revealing my pussy. One of the drivers was pretty clearly looking down at my bare legs. I kept praying for the light to change.

Anyway, we finally got across to where it was quieter. We walked back into the bigger park. I didn't want to take any chances, so we kept on walking right down to the far end of the park. There was a baseball diamond, some washrooms and a glade of trees right at the end. We went into the trees to hide, so I could try to calm down a bit. Ryosuke seemed all excited though. He gets a real kick out of making me walk around commando. He wrapped his arms around me, pulled me into him, and slid his hand up the back of my skirt. I let him kiss me, but I was so worried someone might come.

"Oh, Ryosuke, we'd better not."

"But don't you think this is like the perfect place?"

I looked out through the trees into the park. It was pretty dark out, but even so, we could see long rows of houses running along both sides of the park. I shook my head no.

"Just take off your clothes for a bit. I won't do anything. I just want to see."

This sounded even crazier. I looked at him suspiciously, but he crossed his heart, promising to be good. He looked so eager, begging me to do this. Just on the other side of the fence behind us was a parking lot, but it looked like no one was there. I looked back out at the park, scanning for any sign of life. I finally nodded, and took off my jacket.

"I don't know why I let you talk me into these things," I grumbled. Once I got my jacket off, I could feel the breeze even more. I had on a stretch cotton mini-skirt, so I just slid it down over my bare bottom, and pulled it off over my shoes. It was dark in the shade of the trees, but I was naked now from the waist down. I huddled over close to Ryosuke to hide.

"Wow! Emi, man. You're amazing!"

I blinked at him nervously trying to smile. I suddenly heard a noise though, so I huddled up close to Ryosuke again.

"What's that?" I asked terrified. It sounded like a dripping noise coming from the shed right next to us.

"Don't worry. It's nothing. It always sounds like that," he reassured me. I wasn't so sure, but anyway, I tried my best to not worry. Once I felt sure no one was there, I took off my t-shirt. My breasts had gotten all big from the excitement. I could hardly believe that I was standing here stark naked in the park like this.

"Oh, Emi," he said giving me a big hug.

"Can I get back dressed now?" I asked, glancing nervously around.

"Not just yet. I want to enjoy this. Here give me your t-shirt."

I gave it to him, but I swear I felt so silly standing here naked in just my shoes. How would we ever explain this if someone came along?

"Here, let's just take a little walk," he suggested.

"What? I can't go anywhere like this."

"Sure you can. Just over to the washrooms there."

I was so panicked, but he kept reassuring that it would be OK. He stuffed all my clothes in his bag, and then he walked out into the clearing over towards the washrooms. I didn't want to leave the shelter of the woods, but I didn't dare speak for fear someone might hear. I slowly came out right to the edge of the forest, and peered out. Off behind the washrooms to the right, I could see a two storey house with the lights on in the second floor bedroom. Oh, I hope they aren't still up. I looked at my watch. It was almost one, but I was getting so nervous I was starting to shake.

Ryosuke disappeared off into the washrooms, but he had my clothes, so I had to go find him. I gathered up my nerve, and stepped out into the clearing, dashing over to the washrooms. I was so excited though. My breath was coming faster, and I could feel an orgasm coming on. I heard noise, and when I looked down the side street, I saw all these cars stopped at an intersection on the main road just a block away. Oh god, I hope they don't see me.

I ran the last little bit to the washrooms, but when I peeked in the ladies' side, Ryosuke wasn't there. I had to come back out, and walk around to the men's. Ryosuke was grinning ear to ear, but I felt mortified. I'd never even been in the guys' washroom before and here I was naked. I moved away from the open door, but Ryosuke motioned for me to look at myself in the mirror. I looked positively obscene, my breasts sticking out, the strands of my pubic hair all wet at the bottom.

"Emi, I know I promised I wouldn't try anything, but..." he pointed down at the bulge in his pants.

"OK, OK," I said, all horny myself. I was so out of my head with excitement. It took him forever to get his pants down and a condom on, but when he finally did, I was so wet it slid right in. We were both way too excited. I came in no time. It all happened so quickly, but it was amazing, intense.

It took me a long time to come out of the daze I was in. Slowly I realized I was still naked. I went over to the sink to wash up. If anyone was outside, they'd be able to see me through the open door. I washed off as best I could, and finally went over, and dug my clothes out of Ryosuke's bag. He was sitting on the floor breathing heavily.

"Are you OK?" I asked as I stepped into my skirt.

"Yeah, no. That was... wow!"

I laughed. He looked pretty happy, but anyway, we had to get out of here before someone came. Once we were both dressed, we rushed back to my place, and then he headed home.

I guess it was around then, I started to have dreams about making love to him in churches or crowded intersections. It was so weird.

A while after that, he came over again, and we headed out to explore even further away. We both knew we shouldn't keep going to the same places. On the other side of the baseball diamond park, we found this walking trail through the neighborhood, leading off to an even bigger park. There was a big fenced-in soccer field in the center with grass and trees and stuff around the edge. When we walked down the side of the field past one set of washrooms, we started to hear voices. There was this group of American students sitting on the grass just outside another washroom. I gasped, surprised, but Ryosuke motioned for me to be quiet. We watched them from a distance, but they seemed to be happily chatting away. It was disappointing. That first time we hadn't met anyone at all.

Anyway, we turned, and followed the fence around the field along the back. We went up a hill, and found another busier road, where we had to wait a few minutes for the cars to go by before we could cross. On the other side, we climbed up the hill even further. Once we made it to the top, we could see this big grassy plain and a really wide river down at the bottom of the hill. I held Ryosuke's hand tight. Ryosuke was obviously wondering if we could get away with fooling around here, but the question was where.

We slowly walked back. The students seemed to have disappeared off somewhere. Except for the occasional car, the park was pretty quiet. Ryosuke led me over to the washrooms near where we'd come in. I scanned the park trying to tell if anyone was around.

Ryosuke motioned for me to go into the wheelchair washroom, and then he locked the door behind us. He looked over at me.

"So what do you think?" he asked again.

"About what?" I asked playing dumb.

"Oh, c'mon, Emi. Don't be silly. About this place I mean. It looks pretty safe to me."

"Where do you suppose those kids went?"

"I don't know, but it seems like they're gone now."

I was nervous, but it was pretty dark out, and seemed quiet now. I reached down, and undid the button on my jeans. Ryosuke pulled a camera out of his pocket.

"No flash outside, OK?" I insisted.

"I promise," he said giving me a kiss. I guess we'd tried to take pictures at night before. A flash attracts too much attention.

I pried off my shoes, and stood on them while I pulled down my jeans. Ryosuke came over, and pulled down my panties too.

"Heyyy!!"

"Hurry up, Emi, for heaven's sakes. You're too slow."

Once he'd taken my panties off, I scrambled to put my shoes back on, but Ryosuke knelt down in front of me, nuzzling my pussy, and squeezing my butt cheeks.

"Ryosuke, settle down. I'm not even out of my clothes yet." I started pulling up my hoodie, but Ryosuke wasn't listening. I could feel his tongue on my pussy, getting me all excited.

"Stop!" I called out. It was too much. "Slow down, OK?"

He did as I asked, and backed off, but we were both pretty worked up by then. I finally pulled off my hoodie, t-shirt and bra, and handed them to him. I rubbed my open palms onto my nipples getting even more excited. I felt silly standing here naked, but at least it was safer than being outside. I started playing with my necklace. At least, I was wearing something.

"You look gorgeous," he said squeezing my behind. I slapped his hand, but actually it was pretty exciting. Ryosuke kept trying to touch me, and get me in the mood, but I finally got him to move away. I was so wet though. Ryosuke went over to the door, and unlocked it.

"Care to go for a walk, Miss Tsuruta?"

I leaned my bottom against the sink, and tensed up as he slowly opened the door. I was so afraid that there might be someone outside, but fortunately, it looked like there was no one there. Ryosuke went out to double-check, and then came back smiling.

"A lovely night for a walk."

I cautiously walked over to the door, still worried that someone might be out there. I peeked around the corner, but I didn't see anyone.

"Are you sure?" I asked.

"No one around for miles." He went out the side with all the trees away from the path. I stepped out into the passageway. I felt shivers run up my spine. Ryosuke snuck one more picture, but then I got him to put his camera away, and keep an eye out for people. My heart was pounding, but I slowly inched towards the door.

I suddenly realized that the lights from the washroom made this the brightest place in the whole park. I'd be a whole lot safer out under the shade of the trees. Ryosuke led the way, glancing around to keep watch. I stepped out onto the grass, and then scampered along next to this line of trees. I was so charged up. Unfortunately, off to our right was this big open grassy field with the other washroom and the street over there in the distance. I looked down at my naked body. It was glowing pink in the moonlight. It really stood out against the dark green of the trees and grass. We scurried along next to the trees, but soon I realized there were all these houses up ahead, so I stopped.

"Where are you going?" I whispered, pointing at the houses.

"There's a place to hide just up here. C'mon." He led me into this little cluster of trees, but we were so close to the houses I was worried they'd hear us. He obviously wanted to make love, but no matter how excited it was, I didn't want to do it here. "Oh, c'mon, Emi. We've got to find some place. This is the most private place we've seen."

"I'm not doing it right next to someone's house. Here, give me back my clothes. This is way too dangerous."

"Oh, don't be like that, Emi. C'mon. I'll find a better place." He took my hand, and led me back along the line of trees to the washroom. A car drove by on the street. I held Ryosuke's hand tight, but I don't think they saw us.

"Ryosuke, c'mon. Give me my clothes."

He led me back into the washroom, and then looked at me, frustrated.

"C'mon, Ryosuke. I can't walk around outside like this." I looked in the mirror again, all embarrassed. My pussy was tingling like crazy, but I didn't want to get caught. Finally, Ryosuke opened his bag, took out my navy blue hoodie, and threw it to me.

"What about my jeans?" I asked pulling the hoodie on over my head.

"If you get all dressed up again, that'll be no fun at all. Come on. Let's just try it like that," he grinned. The hoodie didn't cover my pussy at all. I nervously ran my fingers through my pubic hair, fighting to keep from coming.

Ryosuke went back out to the path, motioning for me to follow. I pulled the hem of the hoodie down as far as it would go, and peered out nervously at the path. There was no way anyone could be on the soccer fields - they were all locked up - and a line of trees blocked the view on the other side of the path. As long as no one came along the path, maybe it wouldn't be that dangerous.

I cautiously stepped out from the shelter of the washroom looking back and forth to see if anyone was coming. I put my hands on my hips, but this just reminded me of how naked I was.

"Are you sure?" I asked again.

"Yeah, come on. It'll be fine." He took my hand, and led me along the fence around the field. It was so weird walking around bottomless like that. I felt like I would come any minute.

We rounded the corner, and luckily there were more trees to block the view. We came to these benches, and Ryosuke motioned for me to sit down, so he could take a picture. The cold wood of the seat felt so strange on my bare backside. I spread my legs still struggling not to come. He took a few flash pictures of my pussy. Unable to take it anymore, I stood back up.

"What's wrong?" he asked.

"I don't know. I feel so... so..."

"Horny?" he laughed. He slid his hand down between my legs, showing me how wet I was. He was right. My breasts had swollen up. Every little touch set me shivering.

He led me down further till we could see the convenience store and the street up ahead across the grass.

"Do you think they can see us?" I asked nervously huddling behind the trees to hide. He just grinned at me, and then pulled me right out away from the trees. By the time I got him to stop, I was out in full view of the whole street and this long line of houses. I stood there terrified glancing back and forth to see if anyone was coming.

"It's OK. It's OK," he whispered. "There's no one there."

I couldn't see anyone. I straightened up, a bit proud of myself for being so brave. I walked along a bit further, swiveling my hips to get a rise out of Ryosuke. He enjoyed my little show. I would have done more, but just then I spotted a bicyclist heading this way down the path. I dashed into the bushes, and squatted down to hide. It was hard to tell if he realized I was bottomless. He sailed right past as Ryosuke and I looked on. Soon he was gone, and it was quiet again, but I was so afraid I was shaking like a leaf.

"Do you think he saw me?" I asked. Ryosuke scratched his head, and shrugged.

"Apparently not. If he'd seen you, he would have stopped." Ryosuke came into the bushes next to me, and reached up my hoodie tickling my sides. "You look so cute like that."

I giggled, but it was getting too dangerous. I eventually got him to settle down, and give me back my panties and jeans. That night, we headed back.

I still felt kind of strange about the whole thing. Ryosuke didn't really say anything, but anyway, I could tell he was eager to go out, and try again. We'd been pretty lucky so far, but I was a bit worried that if we kept it up, we'd end up getting caught for sure.

The third night I wore my navy blue sweatpants and hoodie. We walked all the way to the hill again. There was a jogging path running along the top of the hill looking down over the flood plain of the wide river below. There was a busy bridge with lots of cars back towards my house to the right, but we were far enough away that they probably couldn't see us. No one much seemed to come driving on the road behind us. We carefully climbed down the hill, and at the bottom there was a big grassy area with another soccer field and a clubhouse.

Ryosuke headed out across the field, and I followed all the way to the river bank. We followed the river till we came to where the bushes start. He nipped in, and I followed him down to the river's edge.

"Nice place, huh?" he nodded.

"Have you been here before?" I asked.

"Yeah. We come fishing here sometimes." Ryosuke took off his shoes, sat down on a rock, and dangled his feet in the water. I squatted down next to him.

"What's wrong? Why don't you sit down?" he asked.

"I don't want to get my clothes all dirty."

"Take them off," he grinned. I glared at him, and then laughed. I took off my shoes and socks, rolled up the cuffs of my sweatpants, and waded out into the river. The sand felt nice on my bare feet. I peered all around trying to tell if anyone could see us. On the other side of the river, you could see a road and some factories, but the river was pretty wide, so the cars looked so small. I came back up, and squatted back down next to Ryosuke.

"Do you think it's safe?" I whispered, still worried.

"There's only one way to find out," he grinned. I mock pouted, but actually, I was pretty sure the people on the other side of the river couldn't see us. It was too dark out and too far away. I stood up, and slid my hands into the waistband of my sweatpants.

"Woo woo!" Ryosuke whistled.

"Shhhh! Keep your voice down!" I whispered. My heart was pounding, but finally, once I'd manage to get up my nerve, I slid down my pants, and stepped out of them. I brushed down my pubic hair, and peered over shyly at Ryosuke. He motioned for me to come over, and then buried his head between my legs. He does silly things like that sometimes. I laughed, but I felt so self-conscious. We could see cars driving by on the opposite shore with their lights on.

"We'd better hurry," I told him. He undid his belt, and pulled down his pants showing me his penis. I kneeled down at his feet, and took it in my hands, massaging it larger. He pulled my hoodie up over my head, and suddenly I was stark naked there on the river bank. I was so excited. I wrapped my mouth around his member, pleasuring him while he got a condom out. Once we'd got it on, I sat down on top of him. It felt so good. I love it when he does me from the back. I stood up, and bent forward almost losing my balance. I started moaning. It felt so good.

I tried not to come, but I was too excited. Ryosuke came too. He eased out of me. I waded out into the water. It was cold, but that helped me clear my head. Ryosuke pulled off his trousers and shoes, and waded in too to wash off.

"How was that?" he asked.

"Yeah, nice," I blushed. I started splashing him, and he came running after me. I waded over too far though, and there no longer any bushes hiding me from the road. I peered up curiously at the hill. There didn't seem to be anyone up there. I carefully climbed up the bank onto the grass.

"Where are you going?" Ryosuke called after me.

"I just want to take a look," I giggled. Ryosuke headed back for our stuff, but I was still high from the sex. I knew it was crazy to be standing there naked, but I couldn't help myself. I ran right out into the middle of the field, and tried to do a cartwheel. I ended up falling, but it was kind of fun running around naked.

Soon though, I heard a car engine. Ryosuke came out, dressed now, and pointed at this car coming up over the hill onto the grass. Oh no! They must have seen me. They were driving like crazy. The car was slipping horribly on the wet grass, but it was clear they were trying to come closer to get a better look at me. Ryosuke came, and helped me. I glanced back, and saw two boys around our age yelling in the front seat of the car. I guess they were pretty excited to find me naked out here like this.

I ran as fast as I could, and we finally managed to make it into the bushes, and hide. Ryosuke pulled out my clothes, and I pulled them on as fast as I could. I was so worried. What if those boys come in here after us? I don't think I've ever been so scared in all my life.

Anyway, I finally managed to get back dressed. We peeked out, and luckily, the car was driving away. I guess the driver was worried about wrecking his car. Anyway, we huddled there watching them, and soon, they drove back up the hill. I was so relieved. That was close.

As soon as they were gone, we ran back to my house as fast as we could. I guess those boys could have called the police on us, but actually, I never heard anything more about it. We were so lucky. I guess it was kind of a silly thing to do. After that, Ryosuke and I settled down, and stopped going to those parks.