**Sunbathing on Campus**

by Emi Tsuruta

Last year half way through August, classes at Oceanview U. let out for the summer, and the campus got quiet. My best friend Satomi went back to Japan to visit her parents, but I had to stay in California, and finish up my summer job at the campus fitness center. Satomi lent me the key to her dorm room, so at least I didn't have to commute so far.

Unfortunately, everyone in the dorm seemed to be gone or busy. My boyfriend Ryosuke was still in Oceanview, but with both of us working, it was hard to find time to meet. My French friend, Natasha, headed up to Los Angeles to see her fianc?, and Sarah ended up going with her. I saw Satomi's dorm mates, the boys Takuya and Hiro around a bit, but a lot of the time they were out playing pool or bowling with their Mexican friends. There weren't even many people coming into the fitness center anymore. The campus felt like a ghost town.

Not sure what else to do, I decided to head to the campus bookstore. I bought some textbooks for courses I was planning to take in the fall, and then went out looking for a quiet place to stretch out, and read.

Behind Satomi's dorm, across the way, there is the Liberal Arts building, probably the oldest building on campus. It's built of grey stone, and has a bell tower and spires, sort of like a cathedral in Europe. Earlier in the summer, Sarah and Takuya had been taking classes there, but now with classes out, I thought it'd be closed up for the summer. I walked across, and pushed on the big wooden doors. They were still open. Inside was quite beautiful, a field of green grass with elm trees and long stone benches around the edge. I'd taken classes here before, but I hadn't really paid much attention to the quadrangle. I went in, and closed the wooden doors behind me.

Around the edge of the quad, there were the many windows of professors' offices and classrooms. I checked the doors to inside, but it looked like the building was locked up. There didn't seem to be any lights on either. This was a nice place though. I walked to the far end, and spread out my beach towel on the grass. I can lie back, relax, and do some reading, I thought.

I took off my sandals, and sat down. The sky was so blue, not a cloud to be seen. This would be a great spot to do some sunbathing. I checked my bag though, and I didn't have my bathing suit with me. Ah well. Maybe tomorrow.

I lay there leafing through my books, enjoying the sun. I could even hear birds chirping in the trees. This really was a wonderful spot - my own secret hiding place to get away from the hustle and bustle of the campus outside. I wonder why I'd never noticed it before.

Some time later, I glanced at my watch, and realized it was almost time for work. I quickly packed everything up, and took one last look around. I'll definitely have to come back here. I finally headed back to Satomi's room to get changed for work.

The next day, I went back to the house where I was staying to pick up bathing suits and a few other things. The son of my host family, Brandon, was there, but I had to come back to campus to work, so I didn't stay long. I planned to go back to that quad, and check it out again.

The next day too, I was busy with other things, but on Wednesday, I had some free time. In Satomi's room, after I woke up, I went across the hall, and had a shower. When I came back, I rubbed some sun block on, pulled on blue jean shorts and a flowery summer blouse, and stuffed my red and white bikini into my bag.

It was still early, and there didn't seem to be many people up yet in the dorm. Outside it was gorgeous - warm and sunny. I headed across to the Liberal Arts building. All was quiet. I spread out my beach towel on the ground, but actually, I felt a bit nervous for some reason. I peered up at all the windows, but it didn't look like anyone was there. I couldn't get over how a building that was so busy in the fall could be deserted in the summer. I lay back on the towel, and looked up at the sky trying to get settled.

Eventually, I got back up, pulled out my bikini, and laid it on top of my bag. I don't know what I'm so nervous about. There's no one here. Still, this was the middle of campus, just across from Satomi's dorm. I kept debating whether I should get changed here, or go find a restroom somewhere. I wanted to change here, but still it was kind of dangerous. What if someone comes along?

Still wavering a bit, I carefully undid the button on the front of my jean shorts, and kicked off my sandals. I peeled off my shorts, and straightened them out, smoothing out my pubic hair. I hadn't worn any underwear, so I could undress quicker. I felt so naughty stripping out here in the middle of the courtyard. I quickly set my shorts down, and pulled my t-shirt off over my head. I was naked. I felt so antsy, worried but supercharged too. I gave my breasts a gentle squeeze, and then ran a finger along my slit, feeling a jolt of electricity surge through my body. This is so crazy. I knew I shouldn't be doing this, but I was so excited by then.

I was so tempted to get up, and go for a little walk. Takuya and Ricardo might be up by now. I even stood up, my heart beating away, but I soon realized that was crazy. With an effort, I lay down, and rubbed some more sun block on, savoring the feel of my fingers on my bare skin.

Even though I was enjoying being naked, I couldn't stop worrying, and eventually got back dressed. I needed some time to calm back down before work. Once I was dressed, I headed back to the dorm, my heart still beating away. Wow! That was something else.

The next time I went, I kind of chickened out, and pulled my swimsuit on before I left. I didn't want things to get out of control. That last time, I'd gotten so worked up I'd forgot about my bikini completely.

Anyway, that morning, I tied on a pink thong bikini, and looked at myself in the mirror. Maybe I could just sneak across like this. Then again, that might be a bit much. This was campus and not the beach. I finally decided to pull on a white hoodie over top as a cover up. You could still see my backside peeking out, but with any luck, I wouldn't bump into anyone anyway. I stuffed my books into my bag, and headed out. In the hall though, I caught sight of Takuya.

"Oooh! Miss Emi!" he boomed in his loud voice. He gave me a big smile, but soon peered down at the crotch of my bikini. "Where are you heading?"

The thong is actually high enough to cover my pubic hair, but there is a seam running down the middle which shows where my slit is. I pushed down the hem trying to hide, but he'd already got a peek. I walked past, ignoring his question, but he just turned to check out my bottom.

"Oh, just out for a little walk," I yelled back to him, fanning out my fingers in a vain effort to cover my behind.

"Would you like me to accompany you?" he asked with a grin.

"No, no, that's alright. I'm hoping to get in some studying. You should be studying too," I scolded him.

"School's out," he countered following me into the stairwell.

"That's no excuse," I shouted up at him as I scurried down the stairs.

"I love your as- ... swimsuit," he called after me. Phew! That was kind of close. Maybe I should have worn shorts after all.

Worried that he might be watching, I hugged the edge of the quad trying to keep out of sight. I didn't want him to see where I was going. I wonder if there's any other way to get into the Arts building. I couldn't think of one, so I waited a while before cutting across the quad. A couple of other students came along, and looked at me wondering why I was doing out here in my bikini I guess.

Once they were gone, I dashed over to the wooden doors, and went in. I was fairly sure I'd made it in without anyone spotting me. I looked up at the offices. It looked more or less the same as it had the day before. I had this strange feeling though. Something was different. Maybe there is someone here. I couldn't see anyone though. Probably just nerves, I told myself. I took a deep breath, and tried to relax. I don't know what I am getting so worked up about.

I walked down to the far end, and laid out my towel on the grass. Peace at last. I kicked off my sandals, and lay down, enjoying the feeling of the soft towel on my bare legs. I got out my sun block, and rubbed it on my legs. I peeled off my hoodie, and rubbed some on my arms and tummy. Finally, I got out my book, lay back, and read.

After a while, I put the book down, and looked up at the trees and the office windows. Originally, I'd planned to be a good girl, but lying here was giving me butterflies.

I rolled back over on to my tummy, and tried to read some more. I couldn't concentrate though. The gentle breeze felt a bit ticklish on my skin, and was getting me all excited. I wonder. I looked back up at the offices making sure that no one was there, and then slowly, carefully undid the spaghetti strings on my pink bikini top. I took the top right off, letting my round breasts hang free. I felt pleased with my own daring.

I lay there a while longer reading the same line over and over until I finally realized it was no use. I can't study. I'm too worked up. I rolled over, and sat up, looking down at my own breasts. I dabbed at my own nipples with my pinky, sending shivers running all through my body. I was starting to get a warm feeling between my legs. I reached down the front of my bikini bottoms, and sure enough I was wet. I don't know why I get so excited like this.

I looked all around again, but there was still no sign of anyone. I lay back down on my front, and undid the side ties on my bikini bottoms. They were so skimpy anyway it would hardly make much difference if I took them off. I pulled them out from under me, getting a real thrill from stripping naked. For all I knew, Takuya was probably over there looking for me even now. The more I thought about it, the more excited I got.

I rubbed some sun block into my bare bottom and pussy. My pussy was already buzzing. I felt self conscious though. I looked around, and finally lay back down, face down. Once I felt sure no one was watching, I got out my mp3 player, and put the headphones on. I was getting such a buzz taking a chance like this.

I rolled over onto my back, and splayed out my arms and legs luxuriating in the feeling of the warm sun. I sat up again, and looked all around. I felt like my senses were on fire. The breeze felt even more ticklish now that I was naked, and my face was getting hot from the excitement. I carefully supported myself with my arm, and stood up. This is just so amazing, standing here naked like this right in the middle of campus.

I squatted down, and pulled on my sandals. I wasn't sure what I was going to do, but I was too excited to just lie here. I glanced down at my bikini, but decided to leave it here. I still had this vague feeling like I was being watched. I scanned the windows again and again, but I couldn't see anything.

I slowly walked through the trees back towards the door I came in, getting more and more excited each step I took. I couldn't believe I was walking around naked in the courtyard. I knew I was taking a chance, but I couldn't help myself. I was on this natural high, way too worked up to think clearly about the danger.

I jogged up the big stone steps, my breasts bouncing, and slowly approached the big oaken doors. I wonder if I can just take a quick peek out. I pulled on the wrought iron ring on the door, and it made this horrible huge creaking noise. I froze, but all I could hear was the rustling of the leaves in the trees. I decided I'd better not open it though. Too risky.

I walked down the covered grey stone walkway to the back of the building. I peeked out, and was surprised to find an opening leading out onto the field behind the building. Outside I could see a bunch of boys playing soccer. I hastily backed away worried that they might have seen me. I hadn't realized there was a back entrance to the quad. I hurried back down the walkway towards where I'd left my things.

I lay back down, and tried to relax, but seeing those boys had gotten me all anxious now, worried that they might come this way, and find me. I quickly pulled my bikini back on. I felt really disappointed though. Why did they have to come, and spoil my fun?

Then, early the next Sunday morning, I decided to go for one last visit. Satomi was supposed to come back that night, and probably the university would be open again on Monday. This would probably be my last chance. I went across the hall, and had a shower, trying to keep quiet, so I didn't wake anyone. I was getting so excited though. I could hardly wait.

I dried off, and wrapped the towel around me. I wonder. Maybe I could sneak over like this... in just my towel I mean. If I hurried back, maybe I could do it without bumping into anyone. I knew it would be dangerous, but I decided to chance it. I hurried back to Satomi's room, rubbed on some sun block, and slid on my sandals. I clipped Satomi's keys to my wristband. This should do. Holding the knot in my towel so it wouldn't come undone, I excitedly sprinted down the stairs and outside.

The campus looked deserted. It was so early the desk clerk wasn't even in his office yet. Yet, as I walked across the quad, the wind kept blowing up my towel. I pushed it down to cover up, dashed across, and opened the oaken doors to the Arts Building. Inside, it was much quieter and slightly less windy. The sun had just come up, and there was still dew on the ground. I cautiously stepped forward, and looked up at all the windows. It looked as empty as before. Surely no one could be here this early on a Sunday morning. I slid off my towel getting an incredible rush as I strolled across the quad naked.

I spread out the towel on the grass, but I was way too worked up to be able to lie still. Leaving the towel there, I headed back to the door, and down the covered stone walkway to the back of the building. Surely the soccer boys wouldn't be up this early. I peered out through the opening, and sure enough the soccer field was deserted. I slowly edged forward trying to get a better look at what all was there. The field itself was quite large. It stretched out, till way down the other end there was this iron fence and beyond that the street. I strained my eyes, but it was hard to see well because it was so far. It looked like there were a few cars driving by, but almost certainly they wouldn't notice me way back here. I was so excited that I'd lost all sense of danger.

I inched further and further forward until I was no longer shielded by the building. God. This is so crazy. I could feel the wind all over my naked body. On my left, I could see a line of trees and behind that the dorm building next to Satomi's. On the right was a parking strip and another old building where the dining halls are. I couldn't see any people though. I walked right out to the edge of the field. Oh god I really have gone crazy. I'd come all the way out here stark naked in plain view of the street and all these buildings.

I tried to focus on the cars on the street, but my whole body was shaking uncontrollably by then. I really don't know why this turns me on, but it does. I tried to fight back the orgasm, but it was coming on too fast, too strong. It hit me like a tidal wave, washing over my body. It went on and on. All I could do was stand there, and bask in the feeling.

Finally, it stopped, and I suddenly realized what a silly thing it was I had been doing. I scooted back into the courtyard, making a beeline for my towel. I looked down on the grass, but at first I couldn't see it. Where could it be? I kept on looking, but there was no sign of my towel anywhere. Where on earth could it have gotten to? I'd definitely left it here on the grass.

I kept looking all around, but I still couldn't find any sign of the towel. Shoot! Now what do I do? I can't just walk to the dorm naked like this. Takuya and the others were probably up by now. I wasn't sure how long I'd been out here, but certainly it was getting on in the morning. For the life of me, I couldn't figure out what had happened to my towel.

Then suddenly, I heard voices coming from inside the Arts Building! Men's voices! I quickly squatted down trying to hide somehow up against the wall of the quad.

"Hey! Where are you going with that? Stop! Give that back! Do you hear me?" This man was maybe in his thirties, and had an American accent. He must be talking about my towel. I was shivering all over, kicking myself for being so stupid. I had been so sure that the building was locked that I didn't even bother checking.

"Who is that? Oh, the new prof," came the second voice. This man was much older. He sounded European.

"Yes, Edelman, comparative literature. But where are you going with that young lady's towel?"

Shoot, they were talking about me! How long had they been watching? What should I do now? Should I try to make a dash for the dorm? I scooted over toward the wall of the building checking Satomi's keys which I still had on my wrist. I was so terrified I couldn't stop shaking.

"So you were watching too?" said the European. "Ha, that is so funny! I just thought I'd play a little joke on her. I've never seen anything like it before. If this were Hungary, we would strap her little behind."

I put my hand on my bare bottom, all the more aware of how naked I was. Should I make a run for it, or ask them for my towel back? I didn't know what to do. Suddenly, they came out of a door I hadn't even realized was there. It was sort of hidden away in this little alcove. I covered my pussy and breasts with my hands, wondering if I should make a run for it.

The two of them just stood there staring at me, obviously shocked to find a fine young girl like myself out here naked. I felt so embarrassed, absolutely mortified, but what could I do? They had my only cover. The older man, the Hungarian, was wearing a custodian's uniform, and holding my towel. Professor Edelman looked quite young with a big bushy beard. I hadn't really seen either of them before, but they both must work for the university. I looked down trying to hide my face in my long black hair. Oh god, please, just give me my towel, and let me go! This is so humiliating!

"Um..." Professor Edelman started to say. He looked so shocked that someone like me could be out here wandering around the courtyard naked. I felt horribly embarrassed of course, but in some ways, they looked even more shocked than I was.

"Um, miss? Here, give her her towel back," Professor Edelman told the custodian. The custodian didn't seem to want to give it up, but finally he held it out for me to take. I just stood there for a moment, biting my lip, not wanting to move my arms. I finally moved one arm away from my breasts, and took the towel from him.

"Ooo!" the custodian screeched on seeing my breasts. Even Professor Edelman looked pretty steamed up. I turned my back to them, as I straightened out the towel, and tried to wrap it around me.

"What an ass!" the custodian croaked in delight. The way he said is added to my humiliation. For some reason, the wind had picked up, and in my nervous state, I was having trouble getting the towel to behave. It kept blowing up exposing my bare bottom. I was really getting wet now.

"Um, miss," Professor Edelman said. I started walking away, but then realized they probably wouldn't just let me leave. I stopped walking, but didn't turn. I didn't want them to see my face.

"Yes," I whispered, bowing my head in shame.

"Are you a student here?" he asked. My mind raced. I had to come up with some story. If I told them the truth, I might get expelled or worse. I steeled myself, and then looked back at them. The custodian still had a horny gleam in his eye, but Professor Edelman looked calm enough to talk to.

"Nnn?" I intoned tilting my head to the side. "I no speak English." I actually doubted they would buy this, but there were an awful lot of foreign students here for the summer. Hopefully, they would think I was one of them.

"Are you Japanese?" he asked. Oh no! Don't tell me he speaks Japanese! I turned toward him, and nodded shyly. He kept stroking his beard considering what to do with me. The custodian was staring down lustfully at my bare thighs. I pulled the towel down over my pussy.

"Nude sunbathing no good," Professor Edelman said to me in a loud voice as if I were a child. I smiled wanly, and nodded that I understood. "Do you study in the English school here?" he asked pointing at the building. I waved my hand in the air.

"No understand. Must go now. Bye-bye." I made a break for the door as fast as I could. Unfortunately, the custodian came after me, and caught me by the arm. I tried to twist free, but his grip was too strong. I was so afraid. What was he going to do? He turned back to the professor, and asked,

"Shouldn't we report her or something?"

Oh no. This is horrible. I twisted my arm, trying to pull free, but I had to be careful. My towel was hanging pretty precariously. I stared over at the professor, begging him with my eyes to tell the custodian to let me go, but he just stood there kind of bewildered by the whole situation. Panicking, I started screaming,

"Help! Help! Let go!"

The custodian tried to get me to stop shouting, but in the confusion, I finally managed to break free, and make a dash for the door. As I stepped away, though, he grabbed my towel. I tried to hold on, but his grip was too strong. It came untied, and fell off. I took a few more steps stark naked now, and then stopped. I can't go out into the dorm quad without my towel. The custodian leered at me in the ludest way, but I could feel my emotions clouding over. I turned to face them, and strode back for my towel. I pursed my lips trying to hide my excitement.

For some reason, seeing my bravery, the custodian had a change of heart. He nodded for me to take the towel. I quickly took it from him, wrapped it back around me, and then ran off as fast as I could. I could hear him calling after me,

"Sorry. Come back," but there was no way I was going back there. I dashed off through the door terrified that they might follow me, but when I looked back, luckily there was no sign of them. I made it back to the dorm safe and sound, and quickly climbed up to Satomi's room. I raced past this other boy, Hiro, in the hall, who looked pretty surprised to see me in my towel. I finally slammed Satomi's door shut behind me, and collapsed onto her bed. Never again. I swear never again, I kept telling myself.

For the next little while, I avoided that building. I never saw the custodian again, but months later after the new school year had started, I did see Professor Edelman. For some reason, he didn't seem to recognize me. Perhaps he hadn't got a good look at my face. Thank god. That was one of my closest calls yet, but somehow, my luck was still holding up.