**Keiko’s Fantasy?**

This morning my girlfriend and I were having coffee at a local coffee shop. After we had finished our second cup, I noticed someone in the booth across from us drawing. He is probably an art student I thought and perhaps sketching his homework. But, then I notice he is always looking up at me every few minutes as if he was drawing me?? Could he be interested in me??

I whispered to my friend and asked what she thought. She says that she had to go anyway and as she left she would look at what the art student is drawing.

So, my girlfriend said goodbye and stood up. She walked towards the art student and as she passed looked at the drawing. She passed him and when she got to the door she motioned to me “yes” he is drawing you!! She smiled and left.

I was flattered that anyone would want to draw me. But, I loved to be looked at and this was a perfect opportunity I thought. He was sitting directly across from and from where he was sitting he could see right under my table. I was wearing a white blouse and a short black skirt, the type I used to wear in high school in Japan.

I leaned back into the booth and looked directly at him. He seems very shy or embarrassed as he turns his eyes away and pretending he is not looking my way. I think this is very cute. I then reached down under the table and pretended to pull my sock that had gone down. As I brought my hand up, I make sure that lift my skirt up at the same time. I was glad that I had worn my favorite black g-string knickers. The one with the sheer flower lace design. I leaned back more and slowly spread my knees apart.

My friend was no longer being shy about looking at me. From where I was sitting, I could also see under his table. He now had his hand under his table and rubbing the front of his pants. I am sure he now had an erection. Yes!! I could see the bulge on the front of his pants. I was wondering if he would be daring enough to take his penis out of his pants?? Perhaps if I gave him some encouragement??

I slowly lowered my hands under the table and pulled my short skirt almost all the way up to my waist. He was now clearly view my g-string knickers and perhaps my hairless pussy through the sheer material. I spread my knees apart even further and ran my fingers down to the front of my knickers. I realized that my friend and I were now in similar positions within our booths :)

I started to rub the front of my knickers even more passion then before. But, suddenly I realized where we were. In one of my favorite coffee shops and I did not want to make a scene here. So, I smiled at my friend and lowered my skirt and brush my hair. I see that he also tries to resume his drawing as he looks away from me. Then I had an idea! I took a piece of paper and wrote a short note. It said “Tonight 9:30pm @ Ritzy”.

I gathered my things and stood up. I looked over to my shy friend and he again was pretending to be busy drawing. I walked over to his direction and dropped the note on his table. He never even looked at me. I wondered if he would show up at the niteclub?? That night, at home I was looking through my closet trying to decide what to wear?? I could wear the new black short, backless dress. Perhaps the black leather top with the short leather skirt. Or perhaps... the new black slip I purchased in Europe this past summer. It is a sheer negligee type that is meant to be worn with outer clothing. It had tiny straps that made the slip hang dangerously low in front as well as the back. Do I dare?? It is short, very sheer, especially in the light. Do I wear underwear?? Of course I will wear heels with this.

I finally decide to wear the sheer negligee slip to the club tonight. It is a very daring piece of clothing for me to wear outdoors, but during the evenings it can be mistaken be for a sexy evening dress. The soft, black slip is very low cut in the front, with a deep “V” to below my breasts. Which is very dangerous to wear outdoors because I am not able to make any sudden movements otherwise my breasts will easily be exposed. “Hmmm” I thought to myself, I will have to be careful as to how I walk tonight. I slip into my black 3” heels which seems to make up for my height by creating the illusion of me being taller than I really am. The negligee is so soft and light that I almost feel naked as I walk, it is wonderful. Of course I had forgotten to wear any knickers **smile**.

The doorman at the club has become a good friend. He knows that I am not yet 21 years of age, but allows me to enter. He is aware of my “exhibitionist” passion and he says it is good for the club to have pretty girls there. He enjoys to look down my dress at times and I let him. He also watches out for me and makes sure that I do not get into trouble. He tells me that I look exceptionally sexy tonight. I say “thank you” and enter the club. It is very crowded tonight and no seats anywhere. I notice that it is darker then usual tonight. Perhaps they are having trouble with the lighting. This disappoints me as the sheer negligee does not have the full effect without some lighting. I see that the only area with a very lighted area is in front of the bar. So I walk to the bar and order a glass of wine.

As I stand in front of the bar sipping my drink, I see that many men are now paying much more attention to what I am wearing. Several men tell me “hello” and I respond with a polite reply. I love the attention I am receiving from the men as they stare at me and wonder if I am wearing anything under this black slip. I sip my wine as I listen to the music being played. The wine makes me very warm inside.

I wonder if my new friend would make an appearance tonight? Then I see him enter the club. “Hmmmm... what should I do now?” I decide to leave it up to him. He walks in my direction and I wonder if he sees me? He looks older than when I first saw him today. Perhaps he is not an art student as I had suspected? He is dressed very well and looks very handsome tonight. He walks up to the end of the bar an orders a drink.

He does not seem to recognize me?? Perhaps it is because of my type of dress? I was wearing “school girl” type of clothing earlier? Or maybe it is because I have my hair up? I also look older when I do this... hmmmm, perhaps it was a mistake to do this? Or maybe I can have fun with this :) I casually walk through the crowd to his side of the bar. He is standing at the very end of the very crowded bar. I say “excuse me” as I squeeze between him and another person to get to the bar. I pick up a napkin from the bar and put it around my drink. I keep my position next to my friend as I turn to face the stage as the band starts to play one of my favorite songs. I slowly start to move my body to the beat of the music. The rhythm of the music becomes faster and I also follow the increasing rhythm of the music with sort of a private dance. I accidentally “bump” my friend who is standing directly in the back of me only inches away. I turn and say “excuse me” and I smile. He smiles back at me and I think he may have recognized me now as I resume my private dancing.

I “accidentally” bump him again, but this time I do not turn around. I just continue my dancing. My movements causes one of my straps of my negligee to slip off my shoulder. This causes that side of my negligee to reveal more of my breasts. I do not correct this as I am enjoying for this to happen. I can almost feel his hot breath on my bare shoulder. The song ends and I clap and jump and down in appreciation for the song. My movements in my excitement cause the other strap on my dress to slip off my shoulder. The sheer black slip is now only resting on my soft breasts.

With one hand I return one of the two straps that had fallen off my shoulder. If I did not do this my sheer negligee could slip right off of my breasts and down to the floor. And it was much to early for this to happen :)

Suddenly, I feel a tap on my bare shoulder, I look and it is my friend. Shyly, he motions to the dance floor as if asking if I would like to dance. He looked so cute... I think he was blushing. I turned around to face him and I think this is the first time he is able to get a good look at me. The bright lights from the bar went right through my sheer, black slip. He instantly noticed that he was able to see my breasts and nipples through the sheer material. He eyes then went further down to my pussy and he realized that I was also not wearing any knickers. I wondered if he was able to see that I also did not have any pubic hair. He was speechless for a few seconds and I said to him “are you asking me to dance?”. Still speechless, he nodded his head “yes”. I smiled and said “thank you... but, sorry I do not slow dance”. His face saddened at this, but I quickly said “but, you may buy me a drink, if you like”. His face brightened up with a huge smile as he ordered me another glass of white wine.

He introduces himself as “Perry” and he is a computer graphic artist. Well, I was almost right. I tell him that my name is “Keiko” and I thank him for the drink. Just then, the person on the other side of me says that he is leaving and that I may have his seat at the bar. Perry and I were standing at the end of the bar with no stools. I say thank you and hop onto the stool as Perry also moves over one position. The problem with these stool is that they are not made for Asian women that are only five feet tall. I had trouble jumping onto the tall stool and during all the movement one of my breasts fell out of my very low cut negligee. I quickly regain my balance and adjusted my dress. I looked up and my new friend “Perry” was staring in disbelief. He could not believe that he had just seen my bare breasts. I said “excuse me, but this dress is very hard to wear sometimes”.

Then he noticed that when I had hopped onto the stool... my “dress” had gone almost all the way up to my waist. If it was not for the fact that I had my legs together he would be able to see my hairless pussy... oops.

As I sit on the high stool, I pretend not to have realized that my short skirt was revealing so much of me. We chat of our meeting earlier in the day. He asked if I mind that he was drawing me and I say “no... I was rather flattered that anyone one would want to draw me”. He mentions that he thinks I am very pretty. I can almost feel his eyes at the low cut “v” of my negligee. He then begins to stare at my crossed legs, as if hoping I would uncross them. Of course I do :) I uncross and cross my leg with the opposite leg allowing him to view much of my hairless pussy. He seems to be obsessed with my hairless pussy. This makes me become very excited. I feel a tingling running through out my body as he seems to stare at my crossed legs. He finally realizes that he was staring and he actually blushes as he looks up into my eyes. I smile :)

After chatting and flirting for almost an hour, I think he is now began to feel comfortable with me. It was almost closing time as he leans over and whispers into my ear. He said that since I did not want to slow dance if we could go somewhere else? I think for a moment and decide that it was not the proper time. I tell him that I have be home soon and that I have an early class tomorrow. I can see the disappointment in his face. So, I ask for his business card and tell him perhaps we can do something another evening. He gives me his card and we toast to another night. As our glasses “clink” I lift my glass to my lips... Suddenly, the person sitting behind me accidentally bumps me from the back. The bump causes me to spill most of my glass of wine onto my lap. I let out a quiet scream as I spread my legs apart. The cold wine runs down to my pussy and onto my pussy lips... Wow!! what a feeling!! Ooooooohhhhh... I had cold white wine dripping from my bare pussy and Perry was staring right at it. Perry was now looking at my naked, hairless pussy with my wet lips spread apart and the pink inner flesh which seemed to be inviting him.

He finally gets over the shock and instinctively grabs a napkin and starts to wipe up whatever is left on my lap. I say that “it is ok... no harm done”. He starts to wipe the insides of my thighs... oohh... it feels so good. The damp napkin quickly becomes a small, little ball of wet pulp. Suddenly, I feel “Perry’s” bare fingers gently stroke the insides of my naked thighs. My friend “Perry” grows even more daring as I feel his had go closer to my pussy. Finally it happens, “Perry” reaches the edge of my pussy... Electricity instantly runs through my body as his fingers gently stroke my wet pussy lips. I moan with pleasure as “Perry” softly runs his fingers up and down my hairless pussy. I let out another soft moan of pleasure. I say “Perry.. that feels so good, but...”

The music suddenly ends and the people begin walking off the dance floor. “Perry” looks up at me in his cute, but embarrassed way. He stands and I quickly adjust my skirt. I wipe the remaining wine from my short dress and tell “Perry”... “thank you for helping”. I give him a big “smile” and say that it is really late and I must go.

“Perry” offers to drive me home. I wonder if it is wise for my to accept a ride from him? But, I think he is nice enough. So, I say “ok”. He is a perfect gentleman, he even opened the door of his car for me. I direct him to my home. Which is a little cottage in the suburbs. When we get there, I open my door and tell “Perry”... “thank you for a wonderful evening”. I give him a kiss on his cheek and let myself out of his car. I stand there and wave as he drives off.

I let myself into my house and I immediately go into my bedroom. I fall onto my bed and remember my wonderful night with “Perry”. I remember his touch on my pussy and the feeling of excitement like I had never experienced before.

It feels very stuffy and warm in my bedroom. Perhaps it is the wine?? I had much more than I normally drink and I think the affects were still lingering. My body felt very hot and my heart seemed to be beating faster than normal. I sit up and walk over to the patio doors which lead to my little garden. I slide the doors open and walk outside. There is a beautiful full moon shining in my garden tonight. The cool night air smells fantastic and I have several flowers that are blooming. I walk to the center of the garden which has a small patch of soft grass. This is were I often sunbathe as so I do not have any tan lines. As I stand there in the bright moonlight, I again think back of my adventure with my new friend “Perry”. I wonder if he also enjoyed himself?

My thoughts return to his fingers on my bare pussy. I run my hands down my sexy dress to my pussy and slowly rub where “Perry” had been earlier in the night. I raise my hands to my hair and remove the pins holding my hair up. I let my long hair down and run my fingers though my hair. I move my fingers to the one of the strap on my dress and slide it off my shoulder. My finger goes to the other strap and also let that one slide off my shoulder. I move my body only slightly and the dress falls to the floor. It feels so wonderful to be standing in the moonlight completely naked. I cup my breasts and massage them. My nipples become very erect as I squeeze them one at a time with my fingers.

Suddenly I hear something moving in the bushes in front of me?? Is it my imagination?? I continue to move my hands down to my navel and finally to my wet pussy. This is when I notice someone standing behind the bushes?? I recognize him to be my new friend “Perry”?? I wonder what he is doing there? Has he become my new “peeping tom?” or peeping Perry?”. I smile to myself as I pretend not to see him. I am guessing he did not see enough earlier and he wanted to see more? Well, I love to be watched, so it is perfect...

I was standing in the moonlight naked, in front of my new friend who is peeping at me and I am still feeling the affects of the wine I had earlier. My legs seemed to be also effected, so, I slowly lower myself onto the soft grass. I face “Perry” as he watches me and wondering what I will do next. I continue to rub my breasts and moan with pleasure. The bright full moon shone on me like a bright spotlight. I lay back onto the soft grass and with my eyes closed continue to run my hands over my body. I peek through my partially closed eyes and I see that “Perry” was still standing behind the bushes. But, now he had his pants down around his ankles. My “Perry” is masturbating as he watches me. OHHH... I LOVE IT!! He is slowly stroking his erect penis and has a funny look on his face :)

I hope he is enjoying it.

As I lay there, I slowly spread my knees apart... only a little at first. My hands slowly run up and down my thighs. My heart begins to beat even louder. A tingling feeling runs though my body as my hands near my hot, wet pussy. I spread my knees even farther apart... I can feel my pussy lips separate as I do this. I am sure “Perry” is getting a show he did not expect. I peek and I see “Perry” stroking his penis even faster now. I run my fingers to my wide open pussy and rub my clitoris. I finally insert a finger into my pussy. I let out a loud moan as my finger goes in and out of my pussy. It feels so wonderful to be doing this outdoors. I am masturbating as my new friend watches me?? I wonder what he is thinking?

My finger slides in and out of my wet pussy frantically. I peek and I see that “Perry” is also stroking himself at a similar pace. I am enjoying this!! Very Much!! After several minutes of masturbating, I near my climax. I raise my hips to the movement of my fingers. I now slide two fingers into my very, wet pussy. This instantly makes me climax and my body quivers with excitement. I suddenly become limp with exhaustion. I look over at the bushes and I see that “Perry” is no longer there. I wondered if he enjoyed himself?? I also wonder if I will see him again? I hope so :)

I lay back on the grass in the moonlight. I am exhausted and decide not to return to my bedroom, instead I fall asleep on the grass as the cool night air gently blows over my still warm pussy.

Is this the end?? hmmmmm...

When I awoke from my nap about an hour later, but I remember a strange “dream” I had. In my dream... I was just about to fall asleep, when I heard a sound from where “Perry” had been standing. I peek through my partially closed eye and I see my friend “Perry”... he had not left like I had thought. He was on all fours creeping towards me, BUT!! he had not only taken his pants off, but also his shirt. My friend “Perry” is completely naked!!

As he nears me, I wonder what his intentions are? I hear him whisper... “Keiko? are you awake”? I do not move and pretend to be sound asleep. He is now right next to me and I can almost feel his warm, naked body next to mine. He placed his face above mine and slowly lowered himself until his lips met mine. He only gently kissed me on the lips and it felt wonderful. He then moved himself lower and I felt a gentle touch on my nipple. He had softly kissed my nipple. I let out a moan of pleasure and he froze in position. He became afraid that I had awaken, but I just lay there and still pretending to be sound asleep.

He was feeling confident now that I was asleep, perhaps he realized also that I did have more to drink then I would be able to handle. He again came up to my face and this time he kissed me on the lips much firmer than before. I again let out a moan of pleasure, but this time I opened my lips slightly. His lips met mine again, but this time his tongue found it way into my mouth. It was wonderful.

Suddenly, I felt his hand on my leg!! It slowly ran up my leg and along my thighs. He stopped at my navel for a few seconds and then slowly ran up to my breasts. He was now able to feel the breasts he had be watching so intensely all night. He gently cupped my breasts and played with my nipples. His hands felt very strong as he massaged my soft breasts. I had to let out another moan of uncontrollable pleasure. But, this time I raise one of my knees to open the way to my pussy. He saw this and wondered if he would dare to be so bold.

After a few minutes of not moving, his hand again ran down to my tummy and finally reached my naked pussy. He stopped at the top of my clitoris and gently touched my wet pussy lips. “Perry” was again at my most private parts. I could not help but to again moan with pleasure as he ran his fingers up and down my pussy. He stopped... I do not know why? He was moving his position? I thought perhaps he was leaving??

He stopped near my raised knee. He gently lifted my other knee. Now, I had both knees raised and spread apart for my friend “Perry”. He was motionless for a minute. Suddenly, I felt his hot breath on my exposed pussy. His face was actually between my legs!! He gently licked the sides of my thighs and gently ran his tongue near my pussy. Electricity filled my body as his tongue finally made contact with my wet pussy!! Wow!! it was wonderful!! I had never felt anything like it before!! It seemed like he was there forever, but I did not want him to stop!! He licked me with such ecstasy and pleasure. It was like a fantasy... laying on the grass in the moonlight and having a naked man between my legs licking my pussy.

hmmmm... this was a dream, yes?