**My Adventures with Keiko**

By Carlos Tomas

Keiko, the beautiful Japanese exhibitionist, moves to San Francisco, where I meet her and we have many exciting adventures together.

# **Chapter 1 - I Meet Keiko**

I’m sitting here in an airline lounge at the new international terminal at San Francisco International Airport, waiting on my flight to Narita Airport near Tokyo. I’ve been to Japan many times before, but this time I’m much more excited. In fact, I’m getting very aroused thinking about it.

But I don’t want to give too much away just yet, why I’m going to Japan and why I’m so excited and aroused by it. To better explain it, I have to go back almost two years to one of the lowest moments of my life, and how it took a miracle to resurrect me from the depths of depression...

I had just gotten divorced from my wife of 15 years. One day my wife and I decided that we just didn’t love each other any more and it was time to move on. Even though our decision to break up was mutual and amicable, divorce is an admission of failure. In such a short period of time, I went from married to living alone. While in a sense I was glad to be out of our relationship, the feeling of lonliness was almost too much to bear. I wasn’t suicidal or anything, just very despondent and wondering when I would resurface back into life.

When my wife and I first moved to the San Francisco Bay Area 13 years before, we lived in an apartment off of Lake Merced. I’d always enjoyed living there, even though my wife didn’t. So when it came time to get my own place, I decided to move back to that same apartment complex.

Before I was married and lived by myself, I didn’t wear any clothes when I was home alone. As soon as I got home from work, I’d take my clothes off and shower, then stay unclothed for the rest of the night. I’d cook and eat dinner, as well as watch TV or read, totally in the nude. It was a great feeling not to have any clothes on, so free and easy. I kept an extra long t-shirt handy in case anyone would come by. I could just throw it on to answer the door. Then if it was someone who would stay for awhile, I’d disappear for a moment and put some pants or shorts on.

Even while I was married, I’d wander around the house nude when my wife wasn’t home. I’d even go into the back yard nude if it was a nice day. Our yard had a 7-foot fence, so I didn’t have to worry about being seen, unless someone wanted to climb a ladder just to look into my back yard.

So when I moved into my new apartment after the divorce, I took up my old practice of being nude when I was home alone. As soon as I got home from work, off came the clothes. In my lonley state, every so often I would masturbate to relieve my pent-up feelings. I didn’t feel like going out on dates yet, and really wasn’t sure how to go about it. After being off the market, so to speak, for 15 years, my dating skills were a little rusty. So for the time being, masturbation was just fine.

Usually I would masturbate while laying on the sofa watching evening TV. I would stroke myself until I came on my stomach and chest, then watch a little more TV. By the time I went to bed, my come had mostly dried on my skin, so I didn’t bother to clean myself off until my morning shower.

Don’t get me wrong, I’m not a homosexual. I’m a life-long heterosexual. I don’t see anything wrong with homosexuality. Likewise I don’t see anything wrong with masturbation when no willing partner is available.

When I went outside the apartment to the pool or laundry room, I would thrown on my long t-shirt as a cover up before going out. When I went to the pool I would have on my swimming trunks, but when going to the laundry room, I would be naked underneath. I wasn’t trying to flash or anything, I was just too lazy to put on my shorts. Besides, there was usually no one else in the halls or laundry at the times I went there.

And if truth be known, it felt wonderfully dangerous to be naked under my shirt.

Sometimes I would get a semi-erection because it felt so good to be hanging in the breeze, so I was glad there was no one around to see me, although it was an erotic feeling to think that someone might come along.

I’m not an exhibitionist, but often thought how it would feel to go out in public wearing so little clothing that it left nothing to the imagination, and every so often giving an actual “accidental” view of my scrotum or ass. But women can get away with it better than men. With my luck I’d probably get arrested and labeled a sex offender!

One day I was doing my laundry as usual. I was thinking about one of my visits to Japan when my hosts would take me to a karaoke bar. This particular bar had waitresses with skirts so short I could see the cheeks of their asses hanging out. It was very erotic and I got one of those semi-erections thinking about it while I was putting my clothes in the washer.

Just then the laundry room door opened and a beautiful young Japanese woman came in carrying her laundry basket. What a coincidence to see a Japanese woman just as I was thinking about them! She looked at me briefly and nodded her head in greeting, then went over to the washers and put her basket down.

She also was wearing a long t-shirt top. I could see through the fabric as she walked through the light and noticed that she had no bra or knickers on, although I couldn’t make out any of the details of her anatomy. I started getting aroused, but as I had my back to her she couldn’t see my semi-erect state.

You may wonder how I knew the young woman to be Japanese. As I said before, I’d spent quite a bit of time in Japan and had become very familiar with the wide range of facial features of the Japanese people. I can even tell the difference between Chinese and Koreans just by looking at them. Sometimes I’m wrong, but not very often. I was quite sure I was right in this case, however. Her hair style was also very Japanese looking - straight shoulder-length black hair. She was very beautiful to view.

I watched her as she bent over her basket, picking out the clothes and stuffing them in the washer. Her shirt was too long to see anything of her ass or vagina, but I was content to look at her lovely legs.

Many Japanese women are bowlegged. Some are so bowlegged that they wobble when they walk. Most are gracefully and attractively bowlegged, however, and a few have more “western” style legs, like a lot of women do here in the US. This young Japanese woman’s legs were long and tapered, with just a hint of the graceful bowleggedness I find so attractive.

My erection had subsided substantially, so now I could move around more freely without feeling like I had to hide anything. As I finished putting my clothes in the dryer, the Japanese woman turned around slightly and looked at me. She smiled and nodded again. I bowed slightly and smiled back. I had to say something to her. I couldn’t let the moment pass without saying something to this beautiful woman.

“Nihonjin desu ka?”, I asked (Are you Japanese?)

She looked very surprised.

“Hai, so desu,” she replied (Yes, I am), still registering shock at this American speaking to her in her native tongue.

“Amerikajin desu demo sukoshi Nihongo ga dekimasu,” I said back to her (I am American but I speak a little Japanese).

With this she stood up straight and turned around to face me. As I said, I speak a little Japanese, but what she said next I didn’t understand.

“Wakarimasen. Gomen nasai. Eigo ga dekimasu ka?” I said (I’m sorry, I don’t understand. Do you speak English?)

“Yes, I speak English quite well,” she laughed as she said this, her breasts bouncing up and down a little as she shook.

Most Japanese women have smallish breasts, but this beautiful young woman was unusually well-endowed. As I stood there wondering what to say to her, I suddenly realized that neither of us was wearing anything beneath our shirts. I didn’t want to dwell on the thought too much because if I did, I’d get another hard-on for sure.

“I am very surprised to hear such good Japanese language from you,” she said. “Where did you learn such good speaking?”

“I spent a lot of time in Japan over the past few years and I took some lessons so I could have an easier time getting around.”

“Not many Americans attempt to learn our language, so I am very happy to hear you say it.”

While she said she spoke English quite well, and was in fact speaking it better than I speak Japanese, I could tell that English was still not entirely clear to her by how she worded her phrases and didn’t use many contractions.

“It was fun to learn it,” I said. “Besides, I enjoy seeing the looks on Japanese people’s faces when I say something to them.”

She laughed again. Her whole face lit up when she laughed. It was an infectuous laugh and I couldn’t help but laugh, too.

“Please don’t let me interrupt you from your laundry,” I apologized.

“It is no problem. I have just moved here and I don’t know anyone. So I am very happy to meet you.”

# “Did you just move here from Japan?”

“No, I moved here from Honolulu, Hawaii. I have lived there for 4 years. Now I move here to San Francisco.”

“I’m very happy to meet you, too. My name is Carlos.”

I held out my hand. She extended hers to mine.

“I am Keiko,” she said and smiled again.

“When did you move here?”

“I moved in yesterday. Today I worked all day to unpack.

Now I must do laundry.”

“Yeah, me, too.”

“These machines are different. Can you please show me how to operate?”

“It would be my pleasure.”

I showed her how to put the money in the slots and make all the settings.

“Oh, I do not have enough money for all my clothes,” she exclaimed.

“Dai jo bu,” I said (No problem). “Arimasu.” (I have [some money]).

“Thank you very much. You are so kind to help me. Please come to my apartment later and I will pay you back.”

“Yorokonde,” I replied (My pleasure). “There’s no hurry.

I’m happy to help you.”

I put the money in the slots and turned her machine on. I had brought a book and was going to read as I waited for my clothes to finish. So I walked over to the table and sat down. Keiko followed and sat down across from me.

“You do laundry for yourself? In Japan and even in Japanese community outside of Japan, only women do laundry.”

“Yes, since I live by myself I do my own laundry.”

“You live alone? Me, too. Which apartment do you live?”

“C505, right down the hall.”

“I live in C507. We are neighbors!”

Over the next hour as our clothes washed and dried, we talked about anything and everything. I told her of my divorce and how I was learning how to be by myself again. She told me that she was a bank manager and that her job took her first to Hawaii, where there are many Japanese people needing banking services, and now to San Francisco where there are also many Japanese people.

In Hawaii, Keiko said that she lived in a Japanese area of Honolulu. But here in San Francisco, she wanted to live outside of the Japanese community where she could experience people of other cultures. I was the first person outside of her job that she had met here in the Bay Area.

I also learned that she was only 25 years old and had never been married. She didn’t have a boyfriend either. At 40, I was considerably older than her. I wondered if there was any hope for me, but didn’t dare to dwell on the thought for very long at this point in our relationship.

I didn’t want our conversation to end. I was really enjoying being with her. She was so full of life. And she looked great and the sound of her voice was like music to my ears. As much as I wanted to, I didn’t ogle her breasts as they bounced on her chest while she talked animatedly. I didn’t think about her being naked under her shirt lest I get an obvious erection. But I did think that because I had detected that she was wearing nothing under her shirt that she may have noticed that I was also wearing nothing under mine.

During our conversation, I wished I had a camera under the table. I’m sure I could have had many wonderful views of her legs, thighs, and vagina. I started getting a hard-on when I would think about it. So I tried not to dwell on it for too long. I didn’t want to embarrass myself with an erection I couldn’t hide.

“Please forgive me if I say something wrong, but do you always wear so little clothing in public place in San Francisco?”, Keiko suddenly asked.

# “Pardon me?”

“I noticed that you wear only shirt with no other clothes. Is this OK in California?”

So she had noticed! It made me erotically excited to hear her say this. The erection that I tried so hard to avoid was now beginning to return.

“Here at my apartment I think it is OK. But out in public might be risky. I wear normal clothes when I go outside. But here I usually wear only a shirt as you have noticed.”

“I also wear only a shirt today. This is quite typical for me. In Hawaii, we wear bikini and swimsuit almost all day with shirt over them. But sometimes I am daring and wear only shirt with nothing on beneath, just like now.”

If I didn’t already have an erection, hearing her say this would have given me one for sure. My shirt was completely tented as my penis poked straight up from my lap.

# “You’re not afraid somone will see you?”

“It makes me excited to think that someone will look at me, hoping to see my naked skin!”

“When I’m in my apartment, I usually wear nothing, but keep a shirt handy for when someone comes to the door or when I come to the laundry like today. I don’t worry if someone can see me because I am high up on the fifth floor. And sometimes I don’t care if anyone does see me. I’m not ashamed of my body and they can look if they want. But I don’t know if I could go out in public wearing only a shirt.”

“You should try. It is very exciting.”

“I’m not sure I could do that.”

The laundry room door opened and a middle-aged woman came in carrying her laundry basket. She looked at us briefly and saying nothing walked over to the washers and started fumbling with her clothes. Keiko leaned close to me.

“Watch what I do and then do the same thing.”

Keiko got up and went over to her dryer, hiking up her shirt a little as she walked. She put her laundry basket in front of the dryer, opened the door, and started pulling the clothes into the basket.

With her shirt hiked up, her beautiful ass was almost totally exposed. She kept her legs together so I couldn’t see any part of her vagina.

The woman had noticed, too, and looked over at Keiko several times. Suddenly, Keiko stood up and pulled her shirt over her head, revealing her naked back and ass. She bent over and pulled another shirt from the basket.

As she bent over, Keiko’s large and soft breasts hung tantalizingly from her chest. The woman and I were treated to a sensuous side-view of them. Keiko’s ass was a lovely pear-shape, tapering out from her small waist and wonderfully curved lower back. We got only a short view before Keiko put on the clean shirt and it dropped down over her head to cover her.

Keiko turned her head slightly to wink at me, the indication that it was now my turn. She continued to straighten her clothes in the basket.

My heart was pounding as I got up, forgetting completely about my erection, and walked over to my dryer. Keiko’s eyes got very big when she saw the tent in the front of my shirt. I looked over at the woman and saw that she was looking at me out of the corner of her eyes.

Like Keiko, I had hiked my shirt up a little bit. I put my basket in front of the dryer, bent over, and started pulling my clothes out. My legs were not so together and I felt a little cool air on my balls as I bent over, telling me that they were exposed.

After pulling all my clothes out, I found a clean shirt and stood up. I was so excited that my hard-on was pointing straight out. I thought my heart would leap out of my chest as I pulled the shirt over my head. My back and ass were now totally exposed to the woman. Keiko was standing a little more to the side, so she could get a side view of my erect penis.

It took me a moment to arrange my clean shirt, but then I lifted it over my head and let it drop around me. The front caught on my hardened penis. Keiko let out a little laugh.

But then I pulled my shirt down to cover myself.

As I turned around to face Keiko, the woman quickly looked away, so I could tell she had been looking at me. My shirt was still tented in the front, and Keiko was staring at it. Light was coming in through the window behind me, so I think Keiko could see through my shirt. Out of the corner of my eye, I saw the woman looking at me, too.

Both of us grabbed our baskets and headed for the door.

As we got out into the hall, Keiko started laughing.

“Wow, you did good for your first time! I was surprised to see so much. Your penis is very hard. I could see it when you took your shirt off. I could also see it through your shirt. The woman could see it, too! Wow! It made me very excited!”

“You are much better at it than I am. I could only see your back and ass, and just a glimpse of your breasts from the side. Keiko, you are very beautiful. Everyone will love to see your naked body.”

“But you are also beautiful to look at. You have a very nice penis. Many woman will want to see it, especially if it is large and hard as it is today!”

# “Did you like seeing it, Keiko?”

“Oh, yes, it is very exciting to see you naked in public place! I have a new idea. Let’s go down to the pool dressed as we are now. We’ll take our bathing suits and put them on next to the pool with everyone watching. It will be a lot of fun!”

“I’m not sure I’m ready for that much public exposure yet. Flashing a woman in the laundry is one thing, but out at the pool where there are so many people?”

# “It is not so much as you think. Please try it!”

What is she getting me into, I thought. But I have to admit I was very eroticaly charged up at the moment. So against my better judgement, I went back to my apartment and got my bathing suit and a towel and met Keiko in the hall near the elevator.

As we descended to the first floor, I wondered how I was going to hide my enormous erection as we walked to the pool. I decided I was going to try to hold my towel causally in front of me. But Keiko pushed my towel away.

“Hey, no fair. You have to let it show. We are going for maximum effect!”

“I think this time I’ll be chicken and try to hide myself. Maybe next time I’ll be bolder.”

There was just no way I was going to march out in front of a bunch of people with my penis sticking out in front of me.

Keiko looked a little disappointed, but her face lightened up immediately.

“Aren’t you so excited,” Keiko bubbled with joy. “I’m so excited I can hardly stand it. I’ve never done this with a man before. I’ve done it many times with my girlfriends, but never with a man. It’s going to be so exciting. You’ll see!”

She was clearly enjoying herself very much.

“Here’s how we’re going to do it,” she said. “I’ll go into the pool area first. Then I’ll make a scene putting on my bathing suit. You watch the people to see who’s watching me and how they react so you can tell me later. Then you come in and I’ll watch while you put on your bathing suit. It’ll be so much fun to see the looks on people’s faces!”

The elevator doors opened. Several people were standing there waiting and moved to the side to let us out. So far, no one seemed to notice us.

Keiko motioned me to wait as we got out to the pool gate. There were 10 or so people in and around the pool. No one was in the hot tub since it was a warm night.

Keiko is a very attractive woman so every male in the pool area immediately watched as Keiko walked in and went over to a lounge chair at the far end of the pool. It was far enough away that they could not make out any details but close enough that they would be able to tell exactly what she was doing.

Keiko put her towel down on the chair and with her back to the people slid her string thong bikini bottom between her legs. One side was already tied, so she lifted up her shirt, revealing her thonged bottom while she tied the other side.

All eyes in the pool area were completely focused on Keiko. Everyone had become totally quiet and all activity had ceased. Keiko was a master at making sure everyone knew exactly what she was doing without revealing any more skin than the thong bikini would normally show.

Once the bottom was in place, Keiko lifted her shirt up over her head, her back still turned towards her audience. She put the neck string around the back of her neck and tied it. From my position I could see the side of one of her full breasts.

No one in the area, including me, was moving or breathing. Her lovely ass was facing us in its complete nudity except for the thin string up her crack. Then she reached behind her to tie the string around her back.

Keiko didn’t bother to adjust anything until she had turned around to face the pool area. Everyone, men and women alike, watched wide-eyed as Keiko arranged the tiny patch of material covering her vagina. It was just enough to cover her inner vaginal lips. The outer lips were not covered at all and the mound of them could be plainly seen. Then she straightened the two tiny patches covering her breasts. The material was just enough to cover most of her nipples. I say most, because parts of her dark brown aureolas were visible at the edges of the cloth.

My hard-on was raging completely as she looked in my direction indicating to me it was show time.

My heart was pounding furiously as I opened the gate and walked into the pool area holding the towel in front of me, trying to look casual about it. Keiko had eased herself into the pool and conversation among the inhabitants had resumed in low tones. Certainly they were talking about the show they had just witnessed.

Hardly anyone watched as I walked down to Keiko’s end of the pool.

“Hi, Carlos,” she called, loud enough for all to hear.

“Oh, hi, Keiko,” I said, playing along.

“Why don’t you come join me.”

“OK, give me a minute and I’ll be right there.”

All attention was still on our end of the pool. The guys were not paying any attention to me, but I noticed a couple of the women looking in my direction as I put my towel on the same chair as Keiko’s.

Just as she had done, I bent over and slid my swimsuit up my legs and butt. Based on the cool air I felt on my backside, my full ass and the backs of my balls had been briefly exposed. Only Keiko could see my penis as I pulled my suit up in the front.

I turned around to face the pool as I tied the drawstring and made the final adjustments. My erection was noticeable to me and probably Keiko, but I don’t think anyone else could tell because they were too far away. I eased myself into the pool and paddled over next to Keiko.

“Nice job,” she whispered. “Every woman was looking at you. It was very exciting, don’t you think?”

“I have to admit it was much more exciting than I thought it would be. Your performance was also very exciting. Every man was watching and we were all breathing heavily. You’re very skilled at this Keiko.”

“I’ve done it many times.”

“I was worried that people would see my hard-on.”

“No one saw it, except for me that is. It was very sexy to see it! But we need to get you a different bathing suit for next time we come to the pool. Yours has too much fabric and does not show enough of your skin. I know where we can go to get one.”

# “What kind do you have in mind?”

“We need to get you a men’s thong bikini. I will show you tomorrow. But now, we have a little more show to make for tonight.”

Keiko’s bikini was the tiniest I’d ever seen. It left absolutely nothing to the imagination. Keiko swam over to the ladder and climbed up out of the pool. I could hear every male within sight of her let out a breath of excitement. Her tiny bikini was completely see-through when wet! Her nipples were now totally exposed and I could see the dark line that was the slit of her vagina. There was an area of lighter color within her slit which were the outline of her inner labia.

I could hardly believe what I was seeing as she walked over to her lounge chair and laid down without bothering to dry herself off. The effect was stunning as she raised her knees and spread them slightly to expose the skimpy patch of cloth covering her vagina.

The g-string that went up the crack of her ass also went up the crack of her vagina. Her outer lips were completely exposed, especially from about the midpoint of her slit down towards her anal opening. While her anal opening could not be seen in its entirety, the darker colored puckered skin around the opening could easily be seen. So only the top part of her inner vaginal lips could not be seen, but the outline of them was apparent because of the see-through cloth.

Her breasts might have well been totally naked for all the cloth trying to cover them did. Keiko was very excited and her nipples were very hard and poking through the thin material. Her aureolas were sticking out on both sides. It was incredibly sexy. Every man at the pool was watching her with disbelieving eyes!

My erection was almost too much for me to take. I thought I was going to have to stroke myself to orgasm right there in the pool to avoid having my hard-on seen as I got up out of the water. But Keiko had other ideas for me.

She motioned for me to come join her at her lounge chair. There’s no way I was going to be able to hide myself! I swam over to the ladder and climbed up. As I looked down, the front of my bathing suit was completely tented out with my erect penis. Heart pounding, I walked casually over to Keiko’s chair and sat down next to her. Out of the corner of my eye I could see that we had the attention of everyone at the pool, male and female.

I put my knees up like Keiko had done. While I wasn’t exposing near as much as Keiko was, my giant erection was still plainly visible.

“Isn’t this incredible?”, she whispered excitedly.

# “You have the biggest hard-on. It’s very sexy!”

“Keiko, that’s the tiniest bathing suit I’ve ever seen!

You have the most beautiful body. We can see everything!

Every guy here want to make love with you.”

# “Do you want to?”

“Oh, god, yes! You’re the reason I have this big penis right now.”

Keiko laughed. “Isn’t it partly because of the excitement and danger of what we’re doing?”

“Well, maybe. But Keiko, I can see both of your breasts and I can see every part of your vagina.”

“I know, and it’s making me very wet just thinking about it. Are you getting wet, too? I mean, is any fluid leaking from your penis?”

“I don’t know. I can’t tell, my suit is still too wet from the water.”

“Let’s look,” Keiko said, reaching over and lifting the waistband of my trunks, pulling them down slightly to expose the tip of my penis.

No one could see what she was doing, but I think they could imagine. Keiko looked intently at my penis, then stroked the hole on the tip with her thumb. My penis pulsed and jerked up, releasing a few drops of milky fluid.

“There it comes,” she said with great excitement.

“It’s so sexy! Feel how wet I am.”

I reached over and put my fingers gently on the tiny cloth covering her vagina. It was damp and sticky with her fluids. Where her large vaginal lips were completely exposed, drips of her juices seemed to be flowing freely. My penis was throbbing like crazy. It jerked up and down several times as she continued to stroke the drops with her thumb.

“Mmmmm,” she whispered. “I’ve never done this with a man before. I’m more excited than ever!”

All of a sudden, Keiko let my elastic waistband snap back, almost catching my poor penis. She jumped up and said, “Let’s go.”

Keiko untied both drawstring of her tops and with her back to the pool, let her top drop to the deck. She bent over reaching down to pick it up. Her breasts hung down, swaying gently. As she bent over, we were again treated to an almost unobstructed view of her vagina, except for that almost nonexistent patch of cloth covering her lips.

But instead of putting her shirt back on and untying the side strings of her bikini bottom, Keiko pulled the loose end of the side strings on both sides, and with her back still to the pool, spread her legs and let her bottom drop to the deck. Beautiful Keiko was now completely naked!

She bent over and grabbed her shirt and dropped it over her head. But before it could fall all the way down, she turned around to face the pool. For just a fraction of a second we were treated to a front view of her hairless vagina!

I was completely beside myself with erotic feelings. My penis was pulsing uncontrollably in my trunks. It wouldn’t have taken much more than a couple of strokes and I would come immediately.

Keiko smiled at me with delight. She knew the effect she’d had on everyone at the pool, including me. Keiko nodded her head, telling me that now it was my turn. I wondered what I could possibly do to even come close to Keiko’s magnificent performance. And then it struck me!

Keiko was watching me intently as I got up from my chair and walked over to her. I brushed my lips lightly on the side of her neck. I could hear her excited breathing. I stepped back from her a little then pulled my shorts down, exposing my naked penis to her and my naked backside to everyone at the pool. Leaning over, I picked up my towel, exposing the backs of my balls to the pool as I dried myself slowly. When I got to my erect penis I took it in one hand and moved it up and down as I dried all around it.

Keiko’s eyes were very wide with surprise. She had no idea what I was going to do next. I stroked my penis a few times like I was going to masturbate myself, but then grabbed my shirt and dropped it over my head. Like Keiko had done, just before my shirt dropped all the way down, I turned around to face the pool, giving everyone a millisecond’s view of my erect penis.

I heard a couple of the women gasp. When I turned around to look at Keiko, she had the biggest smile on her beautiful lips.

“Let’s go,” I said and started walking out.

All eyes were on us as we walked to the gate. My penis was tenting my shirt and I made no attempt to hide myself. It bounced up and down as I moved. Keiko fell in step right behind me, her breasts also bouncing as she walked.

We took the elevator back up to our floor. On the ride up Keiko looked at me with a wide grin.

“You did so good! I was very surprised to see you expose yourself so much. The whole pool could see your penis. And it was so big and hard, too!”

“I guess I got caught up in the moment. Did you like it, Keiko?”

“Oh, yes, it was very exciting. All the women who saw you wanted you.”

“I only want you to want me, Keiko.”

Keiko smiled and looked away as if in embarrassment.

“Let’s walk back to your apartment fully naked, OK?”

She didn’t wait for me to answer and lifted her shirt up over her head as the elevator door opened. There was no one in the hall as I also took off my shirt and we walked to my apartment. It was dangerous and exciting to be fully exposed with the chance that someone might come along any second and see us!

Keiko and I stayed naked once we got into my apartment.

There was something I wanted to ask her.

“Keiko, your vagina is comepletly hairless, but I don’t see any indication that you’ve shaved yourself.”

“All the women in my family have little pubic hair, maybe just a few small hairs. But for me, I have never had any hair so I don’t need to shave it.”

“It’s very sexy, Keiko. When you turned around and I saw your naked vagina for the first time, my penis jerked many times uncontrollably. I thought I would come right there.”

“I’ve seen your erect penis many times today, but watching you expose it down at the pool was a real turn-on. I’ve never done this with a man before and you are very exciting to be naked in public with.”

“Keiko, I have a giant erection and it’s all because of you. I want to make love with you. You are so beautiful!”

“We cannot make love! Not only have I never been nude in public with a man before, I have never had sex with a man. In fact when I touched your penis at the pool, that was the first time I have ever touched a man. I was so excited I could not control myself.”

# “Didn’t all our fun today make you want to have orgasm?”

“Oh, yes, but I usually rub myself to coming later in bed.”

“But making love is a much better way to have orgasm.”

“We cannot. I promised myself that the only man I would make love with would be the man I wanted to be the father of my babies.”

“So now what do we do? Keiko, I must come soon or I will explode!”

“I know what to do,” she said. “You watch me rub myself to coming and I will watch you.”

# “You mean at the same time?”

“No, one of us will go first, then the other.”

“If I can’t come inside of you, then I guess that’ll have to do. Ladies first!”

We walked over to the sofa and sat down. Keiko put her knees up and spread her legs to reveal that delicious hairless mound. Her vaginal lips parted like the wings of a butterfly. She was dripping with moisture as she lightly slid her fingers on her wet lips.

Keiko inserted a finger into her vaginal opening and rubbed the area surrounding her clitoris with her thumb. She squirmed on her own hand as she finally found her clitoris and began to apply pressure to it.

Her juices were dripping abundantly, staining the towel that she had placed beneath her as she sat down. Her vagina made a squishing noise as she fingered and stroked herself towards climax.

It was such a turn-on to watch her bring herself to orgasm. I wanted to play with myself, but I resisted. If it was such a turn-on to watch Keiko come, I didn’t want to deny her the same full pleasure watching me.

While one hand was busy with her vagina, the other was pinching her nipples. They had become like little rocks, tight and hard. As she neared orgasm, the nipple play became rougher and more intense. Her dark brown nipple color was becoming bright red as she pinched and pulled them between her fingers.

Suddenly, Keiko’s pelvic squirming became faster. She was moving her hips further up and down than before. I knew she was about to come when her face scrunched up in exquisite agony. Then she released herself to her pleasure.

Keiko thrust her hips up off the sofa and pressed down with her hand. Her mouth opened and she cried, “Oh, god, oh, god, god...ooooooo...ohhhhh.”

Her juices were running quite freely as she continued to grind her vulva on her hand, and vice versa. Her breasts jiggled up and down and side to side as her body trembled with her pleasure.

As her tremors slowed, she removed her hand from her vagina. It was all wet with her vaginal fluids and she rubbed it all over her stomach and breasts. Her vagina was still quaking from her orgasm. I could see it tighten and relax from the pulsing of her vaginal muscles. Then she did something I didn’t expect.

I was watching her beautiful, wet, post-orgasm vagina when suddenly a small squirt of liquid came out of her. I couldn’t tell at first where it came from. Then another squirt came out and I could see that she was releasing small squirts of pee.

“I’m sorry, I’m sorry, I can’t control myself,” Keiko gasped.

“It’s OK, beautiful Keiko. Let yourself go.”

Keiko seemed to relax, then laid back. I could see her vaginal muscles release their tension as a small stream of warm pee came out of her. It didn’t seem to be enough to soak all the way through the towel.

The look on her face was one of supreme contentment. She was a vision of beauty. Totally relaxed, with her juices spread all over her. She had given herself totally to her orgasm and had come in front of me, peeing, too. She trusted me that much!

“That was so wonderful, Carlos! I’ve never come so much in my life. I’m sorry about peeing.”

“Don’t be, Keiko. It was very sexy and exciting to see you come and pee, too.”

I could smell her juice and her pee, and it was turning me on so much. Keiko recovered enough to look at my swollen penis.

“Now it’s your turn. I want to see you make yourself come. I’ve never seen a man come before.”

I leaned back a little and spread my legs like she had done only minutes before. It was dry feeling as I began to stroke myself, so I reached to Keiko’s vagina and wet my hand. This surprised her and she let out a little yelp of surprise.

I started stroking myself with her moisture. It felt wonderful and I knew I wasn’t going to be able to last very long. I had had many exciting experiences today that had contributed to my aroused state and giant erection. But I tried my best to prolong it to give Keiko a good experience.

I quit stroking and spread more of her moisture on my balls. Then I played with the head of my penis. Holding the shaft in one hand I spread open the hole on the tip with a finger. Small drops of milky moisture started to appear. Keiko watched with increased attention as I circled the head with my fingers. My penis was pulsing and jerking as I did it. This seemed to fascinate Keiko. I cupped my balls with one hand and went back to work on my shaft with the other. The feeling was intensifying and I knew I was about to come.

“Here it comes, Keiko.”

“Yes, make it come now. I want to see it.”

I leaned my head back as my penis made one final giant spasm. The head grew much larger and I heard Keiko gasp with pleasure at the sight. With a huge jerk, a long jet of hot sperm ejaculated out of my penis and flew across the sofa, landing on Keiko’s stomach.

“Ooooo,” she exclaimed excitedly.

Before the second stream came out, Keiko placed her hands a few inches from the tip of my penis. She caught the next 2 streams in her hands, then spread them across her stomach where the first jet had landed. One more burst of come erupted from me and landed on her foot. She immediately massaged it into her skin.

My penis was oozing its final drops as I let it go and laid back. It lay on my abdomen and began to grow soft as the last few pearls dripped from the tip.

“Watching you come was very exciting, Carlos,” Keiko said.

“As it was watching you,” I said. “You’re very beautiful, Keiko. To see you laying there with our juices all over you is more beautiful than I can put into words. And when you peed, it was so wonderful. Keiko, I saw all your fluids come out of you!”

“I like the feel of your come on my skin. It was so exciting watching it come out and fly to me!”

Keiko looked deep into my eyes. I thought I would die with pleasure at seeing her beautiful eyes looking at me that way.

“Pee for me. I want to see your pee like you saw mine.”

I have to admit I was a little surprised to hear her say this, but the thought intrigued me. I didn’t know if I could pee so soon after coming.

“It might take me a couple of minutes. My penis is still swollen from coming.”

But almost right away I could feel the burning sensation that indicated my pee was about to flow. It started slowly at first, then picked up as a stream of pee came out of the hole on the tip of my penis. Keiko gasped in delight when she saw it and quickly pulled the towel out from beneath her and placed it to catch my urine. She held the towel underneath my balls, touching them gently. The way she had the towel angled, the head of my penis was pointing into it, with the tip still exposed so she could see the pee stream as it went into the towel.

I didn’t know I had so much in me. The stream just kept coming and coming. Keiko caught every drop in the towel. It was close to saturation when the last few drops dribbled out. She ran to the kitchen sink with the towel just in time to keep it from dripping on the floor.

When Keiko reutrned, we just sat there, apart but looking at each other, admiring each other’s bodies and the juices smeared all over us. It suddenly occurred to me that we had had all this excitement and seen each other’s bodies in complete detail, but we had never kissed.

“Keiko,” I said. “May I kiss you?”

Keiko looked puzzled for a moment.

“Yes, please,” she said.

We both bent forward and our lips met without touching any other parts of our bodies. Her lips were moist and her mouth tasted like sweet candy as our lips opened and our tongues explored and pressed against each other.

“I have to go,” she said when we at last released our kiss. “Tomorrow is a work day.”

I looked at the clock and was stunned to see that it was almost midnight!

“Yeah, I have to go to sleep, too. But I don’t want this day to end. It was so exciting, Keiko. Thank you for teaching me. Thank you for everything. When can we be together again?”

# “When do you get home from work tomorrow?”

“I’ll get home around 5:30.”

“Good, we can go to the store and get you something exciting to wear!”

“It sounds dangerous.”

# “It’ll be so much fun, you’ll see!”

Keiko got up and put her shirt on and headed for the door.

“We can have dinner at my apartment then go to the store. I have a particular store in mind. Just go ahead and come over when you get home.”

We kissed at the door before Keiko turned and walked down the hall to her apartment. Right before she turned the corner, Keiko lifted her shirt so I could see her hairless mound and perfect breasts one more time. I hadn’t put my shirt on so she could see everything of mine as I stood there naked in the hall. I closed the door and went inside. I got into bed without washing myself. I wanted to feel our encrusted fluids all night.

As I laid there waiting to fall asleep, I thought that tomorrow couldn’t come soon enough.

# **Chapter 2 - Keiko and I Go Shopping**

All day at work I couldn’t keep from thinking about the previous day’s events. Early in the morning I developed another raging hard-on that stayed with me until I went home.

Several times during the day I thought I would have to go to the restroom and masturbate to relieve the pressure. But I was able to somehow successfully resist, saving myself for tonight when I hoped to come again in the presence of Keiko.

As soon as I got home, I dropped my stuff on the counter and headed for Keiko’s apartment. She met me at the door wearing only a t-shirt, but not the long one of the previous day. This shirt was much shorter, revealing her lovely legs almost up to the vee of her vagina in the front, and just the lower part of her butt cheeks in the back. If I didn’t already have an erection, just the sight of her would have given me one for sure.

“God, you look great,” I said as I entered her apartment.

Keiko looked at me with disapproval.

“Why are you wearing so much clothes? You need to wear something different and more exposing.”

“I wasn’t sure what to wear tonight, so I thought I’d wait and hear your suggestions.”

“After dinner we will go to your apartment and select something for you to wear when we go to the store later.”

I could only imagine what she had in mind as we had a nice dinner with a couple of glasses of wine. The alcohol haze descended on my brain. I wasn’t dysfunctional, but it was enough to make me not care so much about exposing myself in public again.

We ate sitting on her sofa holding our plates in our hands. All during eating, Keiko treated me to unobstructed views of her beautiful, hairless vagina. She knew I was looking at it, and that seemed to make her all the more excited. Clear drops of her juices were visible, shining as the light reflected off them. “OK, let’s go,” Keiko announced after we finished with the last of the dishes. “But let me put something else on first. I’ll be right back.”

Keiko disappeared into the bedroom, and when she came back, I was completely aroused by what she was wearing.

Her pullover blouse was almost see-through with a bare midriff. Underneath she had on a skin-toned bra with thin straps. The bra was barely enough to cover her nipples, which were poking visibly through the cloth.

Keiko was wearing an extremely short tan miniskirt that rode low on her hips. Combined with the midriff of her blouse, her stomach, navel, and a good portion of her abdomen were exposed. God, what a lovely tummy she has! And the view from the back was just as enticing. Her skirt came up only to the dimples right above the cheeks of her ass. The graceful curve of her lower back could be easily enjoyed by anyone who cared to look.

She was wearing no hosiery with open-toed sand-colored wedgies.

“You look so wonderful,” I managed to gasp out, ogling this vision of beauty and eroticism in front of me. “What are you wearing under your skirt?”

Keiko lifted up her skirt to reveal her white thong g-string underwear. The patch in front was almost not visible because it was situated so low, just enough to cover her lips. My penis pulsed as I admired her.

“OK,” she said. “Let’s go find you something better to wear.”

We went to my apartment and Keiko rooted through my closet and drawers.

“I can’t believe it! You have nothing sexy to wear. So we’ll have to improvise a little.”

She chose a pair of running shorts, the kind that has the knickers sewn right into them. She took them into the kitchen and cut out the knickers with my kitchen scissors.

“Here, put these on with no underwear.”

“But they have these slits on the side for running. If I sit down, I’ll pop out. And If I have an erection all night, like I think I’ll always have with you, I won’t be able to hide it.”

“You will just have to get over it,” Keiko said with a wink and a smile.

I did as instructed and put the shorts on with no underwear. The legs of the shorts came down to just above mid-thigh, but my penis tented them severely in the front. But I found if I pulled them down a little in the front, I could tuck the head of my penis under the waistband, which was wide enough to hold it in place without the head sticking too much out of the top.

Keiko also found a t-shirt that I forgot I had. It was several years old and had shrunk from repeated washings. That’s why I never wore it any more and it had found its way to the bottom of my drawer.

The shirt was tight, but not as tight as I thought it would be as I put it on. The shirt was not long enough to tuck in. And if I lifted my arms, my stomach and navel could be seen in the front.

“I guess that’s as good as we can do. Put on some sandals and we are all set to go.”

So here I was about to go out in public wearing almost nothing! Just the thought of it excited me to no end. I was definitely going to have a tough time hiding my aroused condition.

Before we left, I grabbed my fanny pack and stuffed my wallet and keys in it. I adjusted it so I could let it hang in front if I needed it during our trip to the store.

I followed Keiko out to the street, enjoying wonderful views of her magnificent ass as we went. We only had to wait a couple of minutes before the bus showed up. While waiting, Keiko concerned herself with adjusting my shorts. Every time she grabbed the waistband of my shorts, my penis would pop out, tenting the front. I would replace it beneath the waistband again, but as soon as she would touch my shorts, out it would come again. At one of her adjustment attempts, it actually popped out into the evening air. My naked penis was exposed in public!

The bus driver’s eyes just about popped out when he saw Keiko. Her crotch was exposed to him as she climbed up into the bus. He turned around to look at her as she walked past him. Keiko’s lovely lower ass cheeks bounced tantalizingly! A woman came up just as I was getting on the bus and when I turned to look at her, I noticed that her eyes were focused on my ass. Little did she know that I was totally naked under that thin cloth she was fixated on.

I sat down next to Keiko as the bus took off towards the city. She sat with her knees apart slightly. I could hardly see her knickers because the cloth patch covering her vagina was set down so low on her. Just the very top part of her vaginal slit was beginning to poke out at the top of her thong knickers.

“Keiko, I can see the top part of your vagina,” I warned her.

“Yes, these knickers always slide down a little. I have to keep pulling them up.”

# “So why even wear any knickers?”

“Good question,” Keiko said pensively.

I was stunned, as was a guy in the seat in front of us but on the opposite side of the aisle, when Keiko raised her hips up and reached up inside her skirt to pull her knickers down and off. During this, I didn’t have any trouble seeing her totally naked vagina, so maybe the other guy didn’t either.

My penis was really pulsing as Keiko stuffed the knickers in her purse. I thought I would pop out of my shorts, so I moved my fanny pack to my lap.

“Hey, no fair! I showed mine!” Keiko challenged.

“I don’t think I’m ready to flash my hard-on here on a bus in the middle of San Francisco.”

But Keiko would hear nothing of it. I didn’t try to stop her as she pushed my fanny pack away from my lap. As she did it, my penis popped out from beneath the waistband of my shorts, tenting them in front. Keiko reached into the side slit and grabbed my shaft. She squeezed it for a second, then pulled her hand out, leaving my penis totally exposed, sticking straight up towards the ceiling.

I let it stay there like that for a couple of blocks, then I pushed it back in, tucking the tip under the waistband. Keiko reached down and adjusted the waistband to expose the head of my penis. The hole on the tip was plainly visible. Keiko touched it with her forefinger. I pulsed uncontrollably and my penis secreted a small drop of fluid. Keiko noticed it and touched her finger to it, then rubbed the drop on her abdomen right below her navel. The other guy was getting a really good show!

“Here’s our stop,” Keiko said finally.

We got up and exited through the back door, the guy watching us intently the whole way. I continued to let the head of my penis poke up out of the waistband of my shorts as we started walking.

“It’s only a few blocks to the store I’m thinking about. I’ve been here several times before. They have all kinds of sexy clothing for both men and women.”

It was very exciting to know that Keiko wasn’t wearing any knickers under her very short miniskirt. I had a difficult time keeping my aching penis in check. Keiko’s perfect ass swayed seductively up and down and side to side as she walked. Every time her ass would sway down, I could see just the very bottom of her ass cheeks. I knew she was excited about being so exposed because I could see the fading sunlight shining on the moisture on the insides of her thighs.

On our walk to the store, I was able to keep my penis in place, tucked under the waistband of my shorts. The exposed tip was still leaking a little fluid. A couple of people we walked past did a double take when they looked at me, their vision seemingly focused on the head of my penis. Keiko was noticing, too. She kept turning around and looking at me with a big smile on her face.

Finally we got to the store. It was kind of like a sex shop, except with more clothes than sex toys and videos. They had skimpy micro-bikinis for men and women, all kinds of women’s lingerie, domination gear, as well as miniskirts, see-through blouses, and the like.

As soon as we walked in, a scantily clad woman with pierced everything came over to greet us. She was wearing a see-through cut-off t-shirt and hip hugging shorts that were very short, indeed. The shorts were so tight that they rode up her vaginal slit. A tiny bit of wetness was visibly staining her vee. I could see through her t-shirt that she wasn’t wearing a bra, and both of her large nipples were pierced. She didn’t bat an eye when she saw the head of my penis sticking up out of the waistband of my shorts.

“I need to get my friend something sexy to wear,” Keiko said.

“He looks OK to me,” the woman said, indicating my penis, smiling broadly.

“Let’s see what kind of sexy clothing you have for men,” Keiko continued.

“We’ve got the men’s stuff over here,” the woman said, heading off towards some racks.

“You’ll find the thongs and g-strings here,” she said, pointing to a couple of rows. “And over here are shirts, shorts, assorted undergarments, robes, pajamas, and some other stuff. The dressing rooms are right back there,” she said, indicating the back of the store.

“We’ll give it a look,” Keiko said.

“Just let me know if you need any help,” she said, again looking at my penis. “I’ll be happy to assist you,” she said, winking at me.

I took a look at the woman as she walked back to her place at the front counter. Her very short shorts exposed most of her butt cheeks.

“OK, let’s see if we can find you a really nice g-string to wear.”

“I hope it’ll be something that doesn’t make me look gay. I don’t have anything against gay people, I just want to attract women and not men.”

“I think both men and women will lust after you. You just have to not act like you’re gay and you’ll be OK.”

Keiko found a skin-toned g-string bikini and held it up to look at it.

“I think this will do just fine. Here, try this on.”

The garment was so small I couldn’t believe it. There was almost no cloth in the front to cover me. I grabbed the thing and started heading towards the dressing room. Keiko grabbed my arm.

“No, try it on here,” she said with a smile.

“I’ve already seen everything.”

“But what if someone else comes in?”

“There’s no one here but the girl up front, and she saw your penis already.”

“Yeah, but just the tip of it.”

“Just go ahead and try them on here. It’ll be fun and exciting!”

I quit arguing with her and turned around so my back was facing the woman at the counter. Then I pulled my shorts down and stepped out of them.

“Here, hold these,” I said, handing them to Keiko.

“The woman at the counter is staring at your ass,” Keiko said excitedly. “Make sure you show her your balls when you bend over.”

I spread my legs and bent over, letting my balls hang so the woman could see them.

“Her eyes are getting very wide now,” Keiko almost squealed with delight.

I stepped into the g-string and pulled it up to my crotch. The cloth in the front was actually a small pouch, but the top hem of it was cut just above the base of my penis. All of my pubic hair was sticking out. With my penis so hard I could only get my balls in the pouch. My shaft was sticking up with no hope of being covered.

“Wow,” Keiko said. “That’s really sexy. You’re so hard!

We have to get that one. It’s a good color for you.”

“Huh?” I said incredulously. “My penis is sticking out completely.”

“That’s what’s so sexy about it. Can’t you just imagine getting an erection in public and not being able to hide it? It’ll be so wonderful to see the looks on people’s faces! Why don’t you go see what the woman who greeted us thinks about it?”

# “You’re kidding, right?”

“No, just ask for her opinion. I’m sure she’ll tell you what she thinks.”

Keiko grabbed my arm, and pulled me around and up to the counter. I surprised myself by not resisting her. The woman was staring intently at my fully erect penis sticking up out of the g-string as we got up to the counter.

“What do you think of this g-string on him,” Keiko asked. “Do you think we have the right size and color?”

The woman didn’t miss a beat.

“The color is perfect, and the size seems to be just right,” she said, winking at me.

“I mean, should we get a larger size to cover him up more?” Keiko continued.

“No, the g-string will cover him up adequately when he’s soft. But if he’s hard like now...”

Her voiced trailed off as she continued to stare at my penis. I couldn’t believe that we were standing here at a counter in a store with my penis sticking out talking about clothes as if it was the most normal thing in the world.

Keiko thought for a moment.

“Let’s see what it looks like when you’re soft,” she said.

“And how am I going to do that?” I asked. “You’ve got me so worked up it’ll never go back down.”

“You always get soft right after you come, so let’s make you come.”

She said it as if it were the most natural thing in the world. The woman behind the counter looked like she couldn’t believe it either.

“I’ll help you,” Keiko said. She turned to the woman.

“Do you have any tissue I can have?”

“Sure,” the woman said, pulling a box of tissue out from beneath the counter. I could tell by the look in her eyes and the smile on her face that she was clearly enjoying this.

“Are we just going to do it right here?”

“Sure, why not,” Keiko said.

“Sure, go ahead,” the woman said.

“I’ll hold the tissue in front of you and you just come into it,” Keiko said, arranging the tissues in her hand.

Keiko was clearly enjoying it, too. She had a really big smile. I could tell she was really aroused by it. Even more juice was visible between her legs.

“OK, you asked for it,” I said, not believing what I was hearing myself say. I was about to masturbate in public in front of a total stranger, albeit an attractive woman.

I surprised Keiko by reaching between her legs and putting my hand on her bare vagina. I rubbed it for a few seconds to gather as much of her juices as I could to lubricate my masturbation.

I felt Keiko’s knees go weak as I briefly brush my thumb over her hardened clitoris and inserted a finger partially into her hole. The woman behind the counter was also enjoying the moment. Her eyes had become very wide with dilated pupils and she was absent-mindedly rubbing her crotch.

With my hand soaked in Keiko’s vaginal fluids, I started to stroke my throbbing penis, slowly at first. Milky white juice started leaking out of the tip immediately and was dripping off my hand onto the floor.

“Oops,” Keiko said, moving the tissue underneath my penis to catch the drops.

The woman behind the counter had unfastened her shorts and had put her hand into the front, massaging her vagina while watching me masturbate. I could see the top tufts of her pubic hair as she pushed her shorts down while trying to get her hand in.

Keiko likewise was getting aroused. With one hand she held the tissue and she put the other under her skirt to touch her moistened vagina.

I’m sure it must have been an amazing sight, all three of us stroking ourselves, juices dripping everywhere! We were lucky that no one else was in the store and traffic was light on the street outside.

I could feel by the pressure that I was going to come soon. I’d had a giant erection all day and I’m sure I had a lot of buildup to release. It wasn’t going to take much longer.

My stroking speed had increased and both Keiko and the woman had also quickened their pace. The woman switched hands, placing her wet hand on the edge of the counter to steady herself.

My knees were getting weak, another indication of my impending orgasm. My eyes started glazing over and the head of my penis starting enlarging, more milky drops rolling off my hand into the tissue.

Keiko saw the head of my penis get larger, “He’s going to come,” she cried excitedly.

My knees were really getting weak, so I put a hand on the edge of the counter to steady myself. The woman put her wet hand on top of mine and squeezed. Somehow it seemed appropriate for her to be holding my hand, as I was about to shoot my sperm in front of her.

All three of us were furiously stroking as the final spasm hit me and I let loose my first stream of hot come. My penis jerked heavily and out it came, missing the tissue completely, landing on the front of Keiko’s miniskirt.

The sight of me coming was too much for either woman to take. Both of them gasped simultaneously as they succumbed to their stroking.

Our fluids were flowing copiously as I continued to spasm out long strings of come, all of them missing the tissue and landing on Keiko’s skirt, legs, and feet. The woman was squeezing my hand tightly as she closed her eyes in her ecstasy, her wet hand sliding in mine.

Keiko’s eyes were tightly closed, too, and she hadn’t seen the mess I was making all over her. She was holding the tissue to catch the drops that had been leaking out before I came and had forgotten from the night before how far I shoot my sperm and how much comes out. Keiko was shuddering, her knees shaking badly. I thought she was going to fall down, but she was somehow holding steady.

The spasms started to subside for all of us, and as intended, my penis started to soften, the final drops oozed out and dripped to the floor.

The woman opened her eyes. They were glazed over with that post-orgasm lack of focus. She loosened her grip on my hand, but still continued holding on. Keiko also opened her eyes, noticing that I had come all over the front of her.

“Wow!” she exclaimed at last. “You really came a lot!

It’s all over me.”

Keiko began to laugh, the woman and I joining in. I could hardly stand up. The floor beneath us was puddled with our juices.

“Oh my god,” said the woman. “That’s just about the sexiest thing I’ve ever seen or done. Did we all come together?” she asked, looking at Keiko, since it was pretty obvious that I had come.

# “Oh, yes. God, yes. It was so big!”

Keiko stared off in space for a moment, then came back to reality.

“OK, let’s see if you fit now,” Keiko said.

We all started laughing again. That was the whole reason we had masturbated in public, so that I would get soft after coming to see if my penis and balls would fit into the g-string’s pouch.

Keiko took another tissue and dried her hands. She dropped it on the floor, then took another tissue and wrapped it around my soft penis so it wouldn’t stain the fabric in case it didn’t fit. She pulled the pouch over me.

# “Look at that! A perfect fit. We’ll take it!”

As I said, the top of the pouch came up only to the base of my penis. My penis hung down over the fronts of my balls. I pulled the strap up the crack of my ass. The top of the pouch came down a little revealing just a hint of my shaft and balls.

“That’s how I want you to wear it,” Keiko said.

# “You look so good in it!”

“And how. Do you want me to wrap it up for you?” the woman asked.

“No, he’ll wear it out. We better get another one, too. Let’s get a red one, just for fun! You can wear that one at the pool and really turn the ladies on.”

I put my shorts back on over the thong. Then I grabbed a few tissues and wiped up our mess on the floor. I extended the box to Keiko.

“No, I’ll wear mine out, too.”

Keiko wiped the globs of my come from her skirt and skin, and rubbed them on her abdomen. Her skin glistened in the light.

“I’m going to wear your come all night!” she said. “Just think about that as the night progresses.”

“You missed one,” the woman said, reaching over the counter and wiping one of the drops with her hand. She put the come up to her mouth and licked her fingers.

“Oh god, you taste great,” the woman said. “What are you doing forever?”

“He’s mine,” Keiko said seriously, but then smiled sweetly.

My penis started growing again with all the attention being paid to me. I wondered what the woman looked like under her clothing and what it would be like to make love with her. But I was falling in love with Keiko. Yes, I’d only known her for a little over 24 hours, but I was falling head over heels for her. I wanted very badly to be inside of Keiko, to feel her vaginal walls wrap themselves around my erect penis. I wanted to feel her vaginal muscles tighten as she orgasmed and I emptied my sperm into her. I wanted to watch her face as we both came, to see her eyes full of love for me, my eyes loving her in return.

Keiko and the woman saw that I was beginning to stiffen again.

“Uh oh,” the woman said.

“I’m sorry, I can’t help it. I’ve led a sheltered life and this is just too much stimulation for me,” I joked.

“Hey, I’ve got an idea,” Keiko said. “Instead of wearing your shorts, we’ll get you something that hangs down just enough to cover you.”

Keiko walked over to one of the racks and began rummaging through them. I had been leaning on the counter, and the woman put her hand under my nose. I could smell the headiness of her vaginal juices.

She rubbed her wet fingers on my lips.

“Do you want some of this on your dick?” she asked. “You can have this anytime you want.”

The woman was smiling seductively, her pubic hair still exposed from when she had her hand in her shorts. Drops of her moisture stuck on the hair shone in the light. My penis pulsed a couple of times, bobbing up and down.

“You know you want it,” she said.

I did want it, but not from the woman. I wanted it from only Keiko. I wanted my penis to be inside her beautiful, hairless vagina. I wanted her juices all over me.

Keiko rescued me from my dilemma. She had found something and brought it up to the counter. It was a beach shirt that looked way too short to be useful.

“Here, put this on. I think it will fit.”

I put it over my head and let it drop down. The shirt came down to about 4 inches below the bottom of the g-string pouch. If I didn’t bend over or spread my legs when sitting I’d be OK. My penis had not gotten fully erect again, so spent after such a huge orgasm. So nothing was visible as I stood there.

“You look positively delicious,” Keiko cooed.

“Wow,” was all the woman could say. Her shorts were still not fastened and she was fingering her moist pubic hair.

“OK, we’ll take these 2 pair of g-string and the beach shirt,” Keiko said, lifting the front of my shirt to show the g-string I was still wearing.

“Thank you for shopping with me today,” the woman said with a wink and a smile. “Come back anytime,” she said looking directly at me, one hand still in her open shorts.

Keiko grabbed my arm and pulled me towards the door.

“I’m getting you out of here before that woman attacks you! She’s really horny for you!”

“Keiko, I belong to only to you. I want only you.”

Keiko smiled at me as we walked out onto the street. My shirt was very short and I could feel the breeze on my ass, which was now bare thanks to the g-string I still had on. I felt really self-conscious about being practically naked under the shirt. With the shorts I could move the fanny pack in front to try to hide myself. At least now I didn’t have that gigantic erection to be worried about concealing.

“Keiko, could I have my shorts please? I feel really dumb in this shirt and g-string.”

“You look fine, not to mention very sexy. Everyone will try to see under your shirt, especially if they see your ass sticking out from under it.”

Keiko reached behind me and lifted my shirt to accentuate the point she was making. I felt a rush of cool air as my butt was momentarily exposed. I heard a couple of giggles behind us, and turned around to see two women ogling my ass. They looked like they were enjoying the view.

“See what I mean?” Keiko said. “They think your ass is really hot! So do I! Oh, I forgot something. Stop for a second.”

I came to an abrupt halt. Keiko lifted up the front of my shirts suddenly and stuck her hand into the pouch of the g-string. My penis and balls popped into view. Keiko took the tissue from around the shaft, then pulled the pouch back up to cover me, just as the two giggling women passed us. Keiko had treated them to a full view of my anatomy!

The women weren’t giggling as they passed us and got a view of my naked penis, which was semi-erect from Keiko’s attentions. There’s something about her hand that makes me hard in a hurry. As they walked away from us, the two women exchanged some comments we couldn’t hear, looking back at me a couple of times.

“Isn’t it exciting?,” Keiko chirped. “I think being naked and naughty in public is such a turn-on! I could never do this sort of thing in Japan!”

“Well, it is and it isn’t to me. I like being naked as you know. It feels really good, especially to be naked with someone as beautiful as you. But the public aspect of it will still take some getting used to.”

“You are doing so good. We are getting to be a really good team.”

Keiko put the tissue up to her nose and inhaled deeply.

“Your smell is very exciting,” she said. “I have never done anything with a man before. I have seen many pictures and have seen men naked at ryokan, but never have seen a man come before or have touched his penis or semen. I certainly have never had any on my skin or tasted it.”

“Keiko, I’m all yours. You can have me any way you want.”

She grabbed my hand and held it to her chest. The soft fullness of her breasts pressing into the back of my hand was so sensual. My penis came to full attention. I reached down and pulled the g-string pouch up so it held my erect penis to my abdomen, avoiding the tent effect. Keiko had noticed.

“You are hard again?”

“Yes, Keiko, you can always make me that way.”

Keiko smiled and squeezed my hand.

“Keiko, I’m in love with you.”

Keiko looked very serious.

“You cannot be in love with me. We just met yesterday. You are probably confusing lust and love. We are having very erotic adventures.”

“You don’t understand how it works with a man. There are chemical changes that happen in a man, including me, after orgasm. For example, if a man is cheating on his wife and he has sex with another woman, before sex he may think he loves her. But after sex if her feels guilty, then he was only feeling lust. Likewise if an unmarried man has sex with a woman and feels the same emotion after sex as he did before orgasm, then it is love.”

“But we have not had sex, we only witnessed each other’s orgasm.”

“For me, it’s the same thing. Keiko, we’ve shared not only the sight of each other naked and witnessed each other coming, but we’ve rubbed our come onto each other. Just a few minutes ago in the store, I used your vaginal juices as a lubricant to help me come. You rubbed my come all over your stomach. Look,” I said, “there it is.”

I pointed to the white, shiny patches of my dried semen on her abdomen.

“We even saw each other pee,” I continued. “Keiko, believe me when I tell you I’m in love with you!”

“I cannot talk of love now. I cannot see myself belonging to only one man. Before I met you, I could not see myself having any kind of relationship with a man. Maybe I am changing my ideas of a man because of you, but I cannot see that as love. But I do know that I like being with you. You are very beautiful and exciting. Seeing you naked in public or private is arousing to me.

I hope that is enough for you.”

“Keiko, I can’t get enough of you. I want to be with you always. I want to have your fluids all over me every day and night. I want to make love with you. I want to be the man you want to be the father of our children.”

Keiko looked stunned at this revelation. I meant every word of it and I think she knew how serious I was.

She looked at me and smiled.

“Yesterday I wasn’t thinking of a man for me, and today I am confused by what I am feeling for you. Please forgive that I cannot tell you I love you. I’m very sorry.”

Oddly, I wasn’t disappointed by what she told me. I knew that I was probably moving too fast for her. But I couldn’t keep my feeling for her a secret.

“Keiko, it’s OK. Whenever you feel sad or lonely, just remember how I feel about you, and that you have one person in this world you can trust and rely on to be there for you if you need it.”

“I am truly blessed to have you as my friend,” she said. But then she got a mirthful look on her face. “And adventurous partner, too!”

Keiko started running down the street. Her skirt hiked up completely in the back and I could see her full naked ass. She quickly turned around and was running backwards. Now I could see her naked and hairless vagina winking at me as she took a step with one leg, then the other.

I ran to catch up with her. My shirt likewise hiked up, the pouch of my g-string bouncing up and down, my bare ass exposed to anyone behind me. My penis stayed put, clamped to my stomach by the g-string’s elastic pouch hem.

As I caught up to Keiko, she turned to face me. All of a sudden she pulled up my shirt with one hand and pulled the pouch down with the other. My nakedness was in plain view.

Hand still grabbing my shirt, she pulled me up to her, our abdomens meeting and pressing together, my hardened penis trapped between our bare stomachs. We kissed for a magic moment, tongues sliding, lips smearing with our saliva. Then she grabbed my hand and we walked to the bus stop.

I pulled the pouch up and the shirt down. Keiko pulled down her skirt to cover her ass and vagina. We got to the bus stop and stood there hand in hand.

Every now and then Keiko would look at me and smile. Keiko’s smile would melt even the hardest of hearts. I was totally smitten with love for her.

The bus arrived after a few minutes and we paid little attention to anyone else. My mind was full of Keiko and maybe, just maybe, Keiko was thinking of me.

As we sat there, I pushed my hand between her legs and under her skirt, touching her moistened labia. Keiko moaned softly as I played with her folds and the area of skin between her thighs and outer vaginal lips. She spread her legs for me when I inserted a finger into her opening. I pushed my finger in up to the last knuckle. Her vaginal walls felt warm, smooth, wet, and safe.

Maybe it was because I had admitted to the world that I loved her, and maybe it was because Keiko was beginning to feel the same way about her, but the look on her face as I moved my finger in and out of her vagina was one I hadn’t seen up to now. She threw her arms around my neck.

“You touch me so good!”, she moaned. “Your finger inside of me feels so wonderful.”

I touched her swollen clitoris with my thumb, still keeping my finger moving inside of her. Keiko raised her hips and ground herself on my hand.

“Your hairless vagina is so smooth and beautiful, Keiko!”

She smiled that smile at me. I just had to kiss those wonderful lips. We continued in this fashion until we got to our stop. We had not been paying attention to anyone else on the bus, but from the looks we got when exiting, we had given everyone a real good show.

We walked up the hill to our apartment building and took the elevator to our floor.

“Let’s go for a swim,” Keiko said with a mirthful look.

“You can show off our new red g-string.”

“Will we dress and undress for the pool again?”, I asked.

“No, this time we will wear only our swimsuits and bring nothing else but towels.”

I went into my apartment and dropped off my stuff, put on the red g-string, and grabbed a towel. I wrapped it around me and waited outside Keiko’s door. She came out wearing that wonderful swimwear from the night before. I could see her aureolas on either sides of her nipples. The tiny patch of cloth on her vagina was so small and situated so low it left almost nothing to the imagination.

Keiko took the towel off me and examined me. My penis had still not recovered fully from my orgasm at the store, so it was in a semi-soft state. The pouch was covering everything except my pubic hair and the cleavage where the base of my penis and balls meet the abdomen. The front of the pouch was extended a little bit because of my semi-erectness.

Keiko turned me around and made a couple of adjustments to the strings.

“Spread your ass so the string goes all the way up your crack,” she said.

Keiko tugged on the string to make sure it was all the way up. Her action pulled the top hem of the pouch down in the front, exposing even more of my penis and balls.

“Wow, you look so good!”, Keiko said enthusiastically.

“As do you, beautiful Keiko.”

Keiko smiled and took my hand in hers as we walked to the elevator, our butts sticking out in the breeze. It felt wonderfully free and dangerously naughty to have so much of me exposed. I now knew how Keiko felt.

The elevator stopped at each floor on the way down. We got so many stares from people as they got on and off the elevator and our appearance took them by surprise. We both could have cared less who looked at us with approval or disapproval as we got to the first floor and walked out to the pool area.

All activity ceased as Keiko and I walked hand in hand, not to the far end of the pool as we did the night before, but to the end where most of the people were. Everyone stared at us. We recognized some of the faces from the night before, and heard little snatches of conversation that indicated that they likewise remembered us.

Dropping our towels on our chairs, Keiko and I walked to the edge of pool and eased ourselves into the water. My penis was behaving by not giving me fits having to try to hide a huge hard-on. Keiko and I embraced in the water, kissing and touching our bodies, celebrating the freedom our near nakedness was giving us.

We didn’t care who saw us as I touched her beautiful breasts, tweaking her nipples, tracing circles around her aureolas with my fingertips. We didn’t care who saw us as I touched her perfect vagina, rubbing my fingers up and down the edges of the cloth that pretended to cover her vaginal lips. We didn’t care who saw us as Keiko stroked the pouch that barely covered my penis, playing with the creases at the top of the pouch, sliding her fingers down the outline of my shaft.

Oddly enough, my penis wasn’t becoming swollen from her attentions.

“Not hard for me?”, she asked. “I love it when you become hard and I know I am the reason for it.”

Keiko pushed the pouch down to reveal my penis and balls. Even though the movement of the water was obscuring the view, it was very apparent what she was doing. She expertly brought me to hardness with a few strokes of her hand. She laughed and swam away, an invitation for me to follow.

With my penis floating free, I swam after her. The water felt wonderful on my nakedness as I moved through the water. Reaching her, she put her arms around me and we kissed. I pushed my hips against her, my penis poking between her legs. Keiko put her thighs together to trap me there, then began to move her hips in and out, stroking me between her thighs.

I felt the cloth covering her vagina give way a little, and the head of my penis touched her bare lips.

“Keiko, I love you, I want you.”

Keiko only smiled that beguiling smile. She backed away from me and straightened the cloth on her vee. Then she pulled up the pouch of my g-string, which would only cover my balls and the bottom third of my shaft.

“You look so sexy when your penis is sticking out like this,” she said. “Let’s go back upstairs.”

With that, Keiko swam back to where we first got into the water. All eyes were on her as she lifted her beautiful body out of the water, dripping as she walked over to her towel and began drying.

So now it was my turn. I swam over and lifted myself out of the pool, my hardened penis almost fully exposed to those watching me. The women at the pool never took their eyes off my crotch as I walked dripping to my towel and started drying off. Keiko and I walked hand in hand out of the pool area and back to the elevator.

“You were so exciting and so sexy, darling,” Keiko said excitedly. “Everyone could see your completely exposed penis.”

My penis was still exposed as we boarded the elevator and rode it up to our floor. When the doors opened, another couple was waiting. We surprised them. The man could hardly take his eyes off of Keiko and the woman did a double-take when she saw my penis sticking up out of the g-string.

We could hear their voices as the elevator descended.

“Did you see the bathing suit on that woman?”, the man asked.

“Did you see that guy? His dick was sticking out of his bathing suit.”

“Those were no bathing suits. Their butts were sticking out.”

We couldn’t hear the rest of the conversation as the elevator dropped out of earshot. Keiko and I both laughed at the scenes we had made in the pool and elevator.

We got to my apartment and once inside, stripped our suits off, immediately embracing and kissing. I pushed my naked body against hers. Again, my penis slipped between Keiko’s legs. I could feel how wet her labia were. I moved my hips forward and back, sliding easily on her wet flesh, coating my penis with her fluids.

“Let’s go to the couch,” she said.

I followed eagerly as we sat on the couch, placing our towels down first. I looked lovingly into Keiko’s eyes, and I thought she was looking lovingly into mine.

# “Keiko, I want you so badly!”

Keiko looked at me with such a sorrowful expression.

“We cannot have intercourse, my darling. I cannot make love to any man until I am ready for a baby.”

“Then Keiko, please have a baby with me. I want us to make a baby, our baby.”

“We cannot. I’m sorry. I do not feel for you the same as you feel for me. I don’t doubt now that you love me. But I do not know what I feel for you.”

As if in apology, Keiko pressed her lips against mine and forced my mouth open with her tongue. We were kissing for a few minutes when I felt Keiko’s moist hand grab my penis. She had obviously wet her hand from her own fluids and began stroking me up and down.

“Oh, Keiko,” I moaned.

“Your penis is so big and beautiful. I love it when you come.”

She kissed me with increased passion, her stroking pace also increasing. I felt the pressure of the surge of my impending orgasm.

“I feel you getting bigger and harder. Do you like my hand stroking you? Will you come big for me? Will you come in my hand?”

“Oh, yes, yes, yes, Keiko!” I cried, my penis beginning its final spasms.

“Come for me, my darling. Let your cream come out as it may.”

Her words pushed me over the edge and I spewed out a huge jet of come. I didn’t care where it was going as one stream after another shot out of me, my penis jerking in her lovely hand.

“Oh, Keiko, I love you, I love you,” I whispered in her ear as I came for her, my head resting on her shoulder. I could smell the soft scent of her black hair.

Keiko continued to massage my penis as I softened, rubbing my come and her juices all over my shaft and balls. I had my arms around her, shaking with weakness as she found the little drops still oozing from me, rubbing them with her thumb.

She continued to hold my penis as it completely relaxed in her grasp. Suddenly I felt the urge to pee. I guess I must have tightened up somehow and Keiko felt it.

“Don’t hold it back. Let it go. Pee for me, my darling.

Let me feel you pee for me.”

I relaxed my muscles and my urine started to flow. Like when I came a few moments earlier, I just let it come out where it may.

“So hot, my darling,” Keiko cried. “Your pee is so hot as it flows over me.”

It was the most wonderful feeling, it felt almost like coming. I peed for what seemed like almost a minute. Keiko held my penis the entire time. And when I was finished, she continued to massage me.

“It was so beautiful,” Keiko said, pushing back and looking at me. Tears were streaming down her face. “You give yourself to me so completely.”

Looking down, I could see my come and pee all over her stomach. Globules of come had dripped down and gathered at the top of her vaginal folds. My pee had also washed down her stomach and had soaked into the towel beneath her.

I pushed Keiko on her back and leaned over to lick the skin above her vagina. She gasped as I licked closer and closer to the top of her slit. I could taste my come and pee as I worked my way down her hairless mound.

Finally, my tongue found the topmost edge of her folds. Her hips pushed up to meet my pressure. I leaned over even more, and put my arms under her hips, lifting her pelvis up to give my face better access to her vagina.

It was so beautiful and I stopped for a moment, looking at her vagina up close, breathing seductively on it as I did so.

“Your vagina is the most beautiful in the world, Keiko.”

She squirmed her hips as I buried my face in her dripping lips. Her heady odor was so divine and spurred me on to increased passion. I stuck my tongue into her hole and pushed it in as far as it would go. Keiko cried out in pleasure.

Her fluids were all over my face, lubricating my tongue and lips as I continued my oral ministrations. When I found her clitoris with the tip of my tongue, Keiko bucked her hips off the couch.

“Oh my god, yes, yes, my darling.”

The motion of her hips increased in urgency as I continued to probe her nub under my tongue. Her whole body was shuddering and I knew she couldn’t be far from coming.

Suddenly, her movements stopped and her body became very stiff.

“Oh, oh, oh,” she was barely able to mutter.

“Ooooooo,” she gasped, her body shuddering again.

“Ooooooo,” again.

Then I felt her body release as she could hold back no longer, surrendering to her orgasm. Her hips bucked uncontrollably up and down. I could hardly keep my mouth and tongue on her. So much vaginal fluid flowed from her as she came.

“Oh god, oh god, oh god,” Keiko cried multiple times, writhing on my face.

I put my hands underneath her vagina to catch the flood of her precious nectar. Her taste and odor were so incredibly delicious!

When she could stand it no more, Keiko put her hips back down and pushed me gently away from her. I sat up and looked into her eyes as I put my hands to my mouth and drank her vaginal broth.

“Oh god, Keiko, you taste so wonderful!”

“That was so beautiful. Where did you learn to do this?”

“Didn’t you and your girlfriends taste each other?”

“Only licking a wet finger. Never mouth directly on vagina. It felt so good. It was a beautiful coming. And you drank my fluids. It was so sexy to see this.”

“Can you pee for me, Keiko, like I peed for you? I want to see your beautiful vagina as your pee comes out. Pee for me, my love.”

Keiko’s beautiful face took on a look of serenity. I could feel her whole body relax. Her pee hole expanded slightly, then a few golden drops came out, rolling down her vaginal lips onto the towel beneath her. A few tiny squirts popped out, followed by a steady stream.

“You look so beautiful when you’re peeing. Pee for me, Keiko. Let it all come out.”

I moved closer to her so her stream could wash over me, flowing down my stomach, channeling around my penis, dripping down on either side of my balls.

# “It feels so hot and soothing, my love!”

I was sad when her stream ended. It had felt so good to have all of her fluids on me.

“I’m so in love with you, Keiko. I wish that one day you’ll realize that you love me, too.”

“I’m so sorry, my darling,” Keiko’s tears started flowing again.

I laid down next to her. The towel beneath us was completely soaked with our liquids, but neither of us seemed to care. I put my arms around her and she nestled into me, her back to my front. Her skin felt so pure and natural against me, like we were meant to fit together.

We fell asleep naked in each other’s arms, waking during the night only occasionally, comfortable with our bodies together. Once during the night I awoke with the kind of erection men get during sleep. In her slumber, Keiko grabbed my penis and guided me between her ass cheeks, not into her anal opening, but just to rest there, safe and sound.

At first light, I opened my eyes to see that Keiko had turned around and was watching me sleep. She put her hand to my face and stroked my cheek and lips gently. I grabbed her hand and turned my face to kiss her palm.

“Good morning, Keiko, my love. I enjoyed our night together.”

“Sleeping with you is so wonderful and comfortable. You felt good all night.”

We kissed for a few minutes, just feeling our lips and tongues, not touching our bodies or genitalia.

“I have to get ready for work, Keiko. So do you.”

“Yes, but I don’t want to! I want to stay here with you.”

“Me, too, my love, but we have to make money so we can go to the store again.”

Keiko laughed, then got an idea.

“I know. After work today we will go to another store I’ve been wanting to go to.”

# “What store is that?”

“It is another surprise, my darling. You will see.”

Keiko jumped up and ran to the door, grabbing her tiny bathing suit off the floor. I followed her and opened the door. We were both standing there completely naked. I no longer cared who saw us, if anybody.

“Please come by today after work. And wear your new skin-color g-string.”

Before I had a chance to respond, Keiko ran off down the hall to her apartment, showing me her lovely ass in all its beauty.

I watched her until she rounded the corner out of sight.

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## Chapter 3: Keiko and I Go Skating

When I arrived home that afternoon, before I went to Keiko's apartment, I cleaned up the mess we had made the previous night.

The towels we had come on and peed into were still a little damp. I noticed a little odor as soon as I walked in the door. I threw open the windows and balcony door to air the place out, then I grabbed the towels off the sofa and put them in the laundry basket.

Rummaging under the kitchen sink, I found a can of disinfectant and deodorizing spray and gave the sofa a good dousing. Then I directed the spray into the air, fogging every room in the apartment.

Satisfied that I'd done everything I could for the moment I set about getting dressed for our shopping trip. I didn't have a giant erection at the moment so it was relatively easy to put on my skin-tone g-string, covering my penis and balls adequately, except for the little bit of cleavage showing above the top hem of the g-string pouch, not to mention all my pubic hair.

I wanted to give Keiko a good show, so wearing only the g-string I walked to her apartment.

"Wow, you are getting very brave," Keiko exclaimed marveling at my near-nakedness. "Turn around."

I spun around so she could see both sides of me.

"You have a really nice ass," she commented.

"As do you. I really enjoyed watching you run down the hall this morning."

Keiko was still wearing her work clothes, but had begun unbuttoning her blouse as we stood there in her doorway talking.

"Give me a minute while I change," she said. "Come talk to me."

I followed her into the bedroom. Keiko took off all her clothes, underwear included.

"I hate having to wear all this stuff to work, but they really don't like it when I wear something too revealing. I need my job!", Keiko said as she rubbed the bra marks below her breasts and the elastic marks her panties left below her waistline.

She fished another revealing string bikini from a drawer, smaller, if it can be believed, than the one she wore the previous two nights. The top piece had only two small circles of fabric that she positioned right on top of her nipples. An outer ring of aureola showed all the way around. The fabric on the bottom part was so small and thin that it went up the crack of her vagina, almost comepletely disappearing. She might as well not have worn anything. Keiko then put on a beach cover-up that buttoned in the front. Needless to say, she didn't button it at all.

"OK, I think this will do. Now let's go finish dressing you."

We went back to my apartment and Keiko looked through my closet once again, finally picking out one of my Hawaiian shirts. It was oversized and a little longer than a typical front-buttoning shirt, so it hung down enough to just about cover my ass.

"We're ready to go," Keiko announced. "Grab your fanny pack again and we're on our way."

I stuffed my wallet and keys into the fanny pack and we headed out the door to the elevator.

"OK, so tell me where we're going," I said.

"You'll see soon," Keiko said mirthfully.

We were hand in hand as we exited the elevator and walked out to the bus stop. People walking by stared at us as we stood there waiting. After all, Keiko was just about naked under her beach jacket. I wasn't as naked looking as she was, but my g-string was still pretty skimpy.

The bus came and we got on, once again being stared at by the driver and everyone on board.

"Isn't it exciting?", Keiko asked, tightly gripping my hand for emphasis. "Hey, where's my hard-on?", she said, looking at my crotch.

"I guess I'm getting used to this. I haven't had an erection since I got home."

"Am I losing my touch, or is it that you don't love me anymore?"

Keiko was only joking, of course, but it still struck a nerve in me.

"Don't even joke about that, Keiko. I'm madly in love with you. You are the most beautiful, most exciting woman I've ever met. Every part of me belongs to you. I'm yours forever."

Keiko smiled her wonderful smile and put her head on my shoulder, placing both hands on my arm and squeezing.

"You are such a love," she whispered.

We rode in silence, enjoying being with each other, and oblivious to the stares of anyone else.

"Here's our stop," Keiko said, motioning me to get up.

We had arrived at a strip mall, with several large chain stores as well as a lot of much smaller stores.

"Where are we going?", I asked.

"It's right around the corner," she said as we got off the bus and started walking into the crowd.

Again, everyone stared at us, apparently disbelieving what little we were wearing, especially Keiko.

"Here we are," Keiko announced.

It was a sporting goods store that specialized in skate- boards, scooters, and in-line skates. We walked into the store and immediately all the clerks stopped what they were doing to gawk at us.

The clerks were all young kids, mostly guys but a few girls, too.

"We need some skates," Keiko said to no one in particular.

They continued to stand there in disbelief, not moving.

"Who can help us?", Keiko asked.

"I can," said one of the guys finally. "What kind were you looking for?"

"Something we can use to skate around the lake," Keiko responded.

"These skates right here are more for competition," the guy said. "But the ones over here," he said walking over to another display, "are more for a casual activity like skating down the sidewalk."

There were several models to choose from and Keiko started picking a couple up to examine them. I noticed someone out of the corner of my eye standing behind me and to one side. It was one of the girls and she was staring at Keiko's almost naked vagina, then at my pouch-covered scrotum. I decided to have a little fun with her.

"While he's helping her, perhaps you could help me find a nice pair of skates."

I took her by surprise, I could tell by the look on her face.

"Uh... OK," she managed to say. "What size shoe do you take.

"Usually about ten and a half. But I want something that's light and has good ankle support."

"Then you probably want something like this," she said picking up one of the display models and handing it to me. The skate was very light and the ankle material felt solid.

"Can I try these on?"

"Sure," she said. "I'll be right back."

"I need some socks, too."

"OK, we have some you can use."

"I mean socks to buy."

"Uh... OK."

The girl disappeared into the back of the store. While she was gone I watched what Keiko was doing. The guy was sneaking views of Keiko's vagina as often as he could and I noticed he had developed a hard-on he was trying without success to hide. I'm sure Keiko had noticed, especially when she looked over at me and winked.

The rest of the clerks were standing by the counter. The guys had a dumb blank stare on their faces as they watched Keiko, but the other girl was looking at me with a smile on her face.

The girl who was waiting on me return with a box and a package of socks.

"These are the kind of socks most people wear with the skates. They're a little thicker than regular socks and have extra material on the ankle and heel to help prevent rubbing and blisters."

I sat down on one of the chairs and started to open the box.

"Here, let me help you put them on," she said, kneeling down in front of me, pulling the box towards her and opening it.

I opened the socks and put on a pair as she took the skates out and laced them up partially, then held one out.

"Here, put your foot in."

I lifted my leg and stuck my toe into the open skate. The girl was looking directly at my crotch. The act of lifting my thigh caused one of my balls to be partially exposed on one side, and as I pushed my foot onto the skate, the amount of cleavage increased at the hem of the pouch.

I could hear the increase in the girl's breathing as she ogled what I was exposing to her. It was a dangerous and exciting feeling to have such a young girl kneeling in front of me so close to my penis, which started to swell a little. I tried not to dwell on the thought too much, lest I get an erection that would be impossible to hide.

The skate fit pretty good as she laced it up, sneaking glimpses at me whenever she could. She prepared the second skate and held it out. Lifting the other leg caused the side of my ball to likewise be exposed. And when I pushed my foot into the skate, the pouch hem slid down a little bit more, helped by my slightly engorged penis. The girl could see the base of my penis clearly and all of my pubic hair. It was such a turn-on, but I fought to keep from becoming fully erect.

When both skates were laced up, I stood up, wobbling a little at first, but then catching my balance. I took a few tentative rolls on the wheels, picking up speed and confidence as I went up and down the aisles.

As I went, the breeze lifted my shirt in the back, giving the clerks a clear view of my g-stringed ass. Keiko had also gotten her skates on and joined me as we sailed around the store, asses fully exposed.

"This is great," Keiko exclaimed. I knew what she meant. It was great for two reasons. One was that it was so much fun to be skating around the store. The second was that it was great to be so naughty to expose ourselves to these young kids.

"We'll take these," Keiko announced as we skated back to our clerks.

I decided to give my girl clerk a final glimpse of me.

"Are the skates OK?", she asked, looking down at my feet, but taking a generous view of my crotch.

I tried to look innocent as I looked down and adjusted my pouch, pulling it out a little to expose about half of my penis and balls, then letting it snap back.

"Yeah, the skates seem to fit good. How does it look to you?"

"It really looks good," the girl said with a smile.

I had my back to everyone but the girl, and I adjusted myself again, this time not only opening the pouch, but pushing my balls up from beneath. My entire penis popped out into full view. The girl gasped. I pretended it was an accident.

"Oops," I muttered, taking my time stuffing myself back in.

I turned around and skated up to the counter to join Keiko. We paid for the skates and left the store, skating out onto the sidewalk.

"Wow," Keiko exclaimed. "That guy couldn't keep his eyes off of me. It was so exciting. Look what happened."

She indicated her vagina with her hand. The little cloth in front was so far up her slit that it could no longer be seen. In addition, vaginal moisture had started forming, shining when the light reflected off it.

"That guy's going to have to masturbate for sure!"

"Maybe he'll screw the girl who was waiting on me. I treated her to an unobstructed view of my penis."

"Really? Tell me what happened."

I told Keiko how I had pretended it was an accident when my penis popped out and how I took my time covering it back up. We both laughed as we skated out into the street and headed for the lake, shirttails flying up as we went.

Lake Merced has a paved walkway all the way around it. At almost every hour of every day, many people can be seen running, biking, or skating the five-mile circumference.

We had been skating for about a mile. People stopped to look at us, but there were a few other people wearing skimpy outfits also skating, not as skimpy as ours, but not wearing beach shirts either.

"Let's show them how it's really done," Keiko said, removing her beach shirt to expose her minimal coverage swimsuit.

Keiko had begun to perspire a little, and her skin shone in the sunlight. At first glance it looked like she wasn't wearing anything, especially her bottoms. Her large outer vaginal lips were touching in the center because the cloth was totally hidden up her slit. Way down at the bottom of her vee, I could see her inner lips beginning to poke out. Everyone was staring at her and she knew it.

"I am almost totally naked," she exclaimed. "You need to take your top off, too."

I took it off as instructed. It felt wonderfully free and exciting to be so exposed as we passed all the other joggers and skaters. Despite my best efforts, the excitement of being so exposed and seeing Keiko's beautiful near naked body was giving me an erection.

The front of my little pouch was beginning to tent as my penis got larger and larger. Finally I couldn't contain it any longer and the head started poking up from beneath the top hem. Keiko had noticed.

"Soon it will be totally exposed for everyone to see," she said excitedly. "Wow, it is really sexy to see it."

As we skated around the lake, my penis finally got to full erection and was sticking out totally. People gawked as we passed them, especially when we rounded a bend in the path and would take them by surprise. The would stop dead in their tracks and stare open-mouthed as we passed them. I could feel their gaze on our asses as they watched us go by.

We were overtaking a group of skaters in front of us, two men and two women. The men were wearing shorts and the women were wearing 2-piece bikinis, the kind that fully cover the ass.

"Beep, beep," we sounded as we approached them.

They turned around to see us coming, mouths dropping when they saw how naked we were.

"Wow," one of the men said. "You guys don't mess around," he said, ogling Keiko's almost complete exposure.

"Oh my god," one of the women said, first seeing Keiko's vagina and then looking at my hardened penis.

We couldn't get around them, so we had to slow down, pulling up right behind them, almost stopping. I surprised myself by not being embarrassed or self conscious. In fact, I was getting more excited by the minute.

"Care to join us?", Keiko asked with a big smile.

No one answered her. We had all come to a complete stop, standing there facing each other.

"We could have a lot of fun skating around the lake together," Keiko continued.

"Sure, I guess so," one of the men said, the others just standing there in seeming disbelief.

"But there's some rules you have to follow," Keiko said in mocking seriousness. We all stood waiting for Keiko to continue.

"You each have to remove one item of clothing if you want to join us."

"I don't know if I can do that," one of the women said.

"I've only got on one item of clothing," one of the men said.

"We'll be safe together," Keiko said. "Here, I'll go first."

Keiko reached behind her and untied the thin strap of her top, then untied the neck strap. What little top she had fell away to reveal those beautiful breasts of hers. Everyone gasped, including me, to see that gorgeous body.

My penis was already sticking out completely, but I bent over and removed my g-string. I was standing there in public totally naked, my penis standing out like a pole.

"OK, now it's your turn," Keiko said expectantly.

To my surprise, one of the women went first. Like Keiko, she untied her straps to release her smallish but still lovely breasts. Her nipples were already hardened.

"Wow," I said. "You look really good."

The woman looked a little embarrassed, and I thought she would put her top back on until the other woman removed her top. Her breasts were not as large as Keiko's, but still were something to behold, and with really large nipples that were beginning to harden with the exposure.

"OK guys," the women said.

The men looked really embarrassed and finally pulled their shorts down. Both of them had also developed pretty big erections. Both of their penises were bigger than mine, with one of them being really huge.

"Oh my god," one of the women said turning to the other woman. "You didn't tell me he was so big!" Her jaw just about dropped to the ground.

"One more thing," Keiko said, untying the sides of her bottoms and letting it drop away from her vagina. The sight of her standing there naked in public was so wonderful, her hairless lips totally exposed. My Keiko was truly the most beautiful woman ever to walk on planet Earth.

Keiko look squarely at both women and raised her eyebrows.

"Oh, what the hell," the big-breasted one said. She pushed her bottom down and treated us to a view of one of the hairiest bushes I've ever seen. It had been shaved a little on the top and sides, but was untrimmed in the middle. The muff of hair stuck out at least two inches.

The other woman followed her lead and pushed the bottoms down. Her vagina was almost as bare as Keiko's, except for a small tuft of hair right above the top of her slit. She had really large inner vaginal lips that hung down.

"Now we are ready to skate," Keiko said, pushing off.

To all the people we passed as we skated, we must have looked quite a sight. Six completely naked people on skates, the guys with their erect penises poking out in front of them. We skated around the lake, people coming to a complete stop. Traffic on the street was clearly being challenged by the sight of us. Several drivers came to an abrupt stop to look, almost causing wrecks from being hit from behind. We could hear tires screeching.

The feel of the wind on my body and the dangerous excitement of being totally nude in public had given me a huge erection. My penis was pointing almost straight up, bouncing up and down as I skated.

I watched the display of asses in front of me. The two women who had joined us had really wonderful asses for different reasons. The woman with the big bush had a large cushiony ass that bounced as she went along. I could just imagine what it must be like to enter her from behind, my hands feeling her generous rear as I slid my penis in and out of her huge vagina. She other woman's ass was slender, but with a good shape to the bottom of her ass. As she skated, I could catch glimpses of her large vaginal lips moving side to side. All three women, including Keiko, were secreting moisture. I could see the light reflection on the insides of their thighs.

I'm not a homosexual, but if I was, the two guys would be good choices based on their physical appearances. Both of their asses were athletic looking, muscles rippling as they put one foot in front of the other. They were pretty good skaters, too, every now and then turning around and skating backwards. Their erections were not as pronounced as mine, and they were bouncing up and down as they skated. I noticed Keiko looking at the guys with a bit of admiration, especially the guy with the really huge penis. Not only was it long, but substantially thick, too.

The men and the women were all looking around at us, just as we were at them. Both of the women had noticed my pronounced erection and spent a bit of time turning around to see it. The big bushed women winked at me and pursed her lips in an air kiss. I blew an air kiss back at her. I couldn't help but think of how big and juicy her vagina would be and what it would be like to be inside of her.

Keiko slowed down and let the others pass her. She picked up speed again as I caught up to her.

"That guy's penis is really big! I've never seen anything quite so large, even in those porno movies."

"Yeah, and that woman has the largest, hairiest vagina I've ever seen."

"Are you thinking about having sex with her?"

"Just wondering what it would be like. But don't worry, Keiko. The only woman I want to be inside of is you."

"You are so sweet. I also thought about that guy's penis and what it would feel like. But I think it is too big. I think your size is just right. And your penis is very beautiful to me. I loved touching you last night and making you come. I have never done that with a man before. And I never have come quite so nicely as I did from your tongue and mouth. Can we do it again?"

"Keiko, I'm yours forever. We can do it anytime you want."

She grabbed my arm with both hands and smiled that beautiful beguiling smile at me. Suddenly, Keiko's vision seemed focused on something up ahead.

"Look, there is police car. I don't think they have seen us yet. Quick, let's go behind these trees."

We ducked behind some trees and Keiko started to put on her tiny swimsuit.

"Exposing to people is exciting, but I do no want to go to jail," she said, tying her swimsuit and adjusting the tiny patches of cloth.

I put my g-string on, followed by the beach shirt and buttoned it up. Keiko had also buttoned up her beach shirt.

The police had noticed our skating friends and turned on their lights. They stopped their car and motioned for them to stop. Keiko and I skated in the opposite direction.

We skated until we were well away from the police car and couldn't see them any more, then we both unbuttoned our beach shirts. The fear had made my penis soften up, and it was now completely enclosed in the g-string pouch.

"That was close, Keiko," I said.

"Yes. I cannot afford to be arrested. I might lose my job and get deported back to Japan. I always hope to move back to my home one day, but I do not want to go back in disgrace."

"Yeah, I need my job, too."

We skated back to our apartment house. Sitting on the bench in front of the door, we took off our skates and rode the elevator up to our floor.

"We can have dinner at my apartment tonight," Keiko said.

"That sounds great. I'll drop my stuff off at my place and get some food and bring it over."

"OK, I'll meet you there in just a few minutes."

I stopped at my apartment. Walking in I sniffed the air to see if I could still smell anything. Apparently I had done a good job at handling the odor. Even the sofa showed no olfactory signs of our love the previous night.

I took off my g-string but kept my beach shirt on. Grabbing a few food items from the refrigerator I went down the hall to Keiko's. She met me at the door completely nude. I took off my beach shirt immediately. We both were naked as we prepared and ate dinner. During dinner we talked about our skating adventure.

"Those poor people," Keiko said laughing. "They probably got arrested for indecent exposure."

"Yeah, and they probably blame us because we're the ones who persuaded them to take everything off. Lucky for us you spotted the police."

We both laughed at the apparent misfortune of our skating mates. And we hadn't even learned their names!

Dinner over and the dishes cleaned and put away, Keiko and I went out on her balcony to enjoy the night. Her nipples shriveled and hardened as the cool air touched them. She looked so lovely standing there in the subdued light. The sun had gone down and there was only a soft glow on the horizon. The apartment lights reflected off her perfect skin.

"God, you are so beautiful," I said lovingly. "How is it I am so lucky to have met you and even luckier to be having all these adventures with you?"

"I also feel so lucky to have met you. We are having such good times with each other. I have never been so intimate with a man before. You excite me as I have never been excited before in my life."

"Oh, Keiko, you excite me, too. I love you with all my heart and soul."

"I have been thinking about how I feel for you. You are a beautiful man and I love being with you. I love touching you and feeling you touch me. When I come with you it is so big and so perfect feeling. And when I think about you, like today at work, I get a good feeling inside."

"Keiko, I think you are in love with me."

"I am not so sure what love is. I love my family and I love my friends, but that is a different feeling. Maybe I do love you and I just do not know what that feeling is supposed to feel like."

We were standing close together so that our arms were pressed against each other. Looking down her front, I could see her perfect breasts perched on her chest, nipples rigid and extended. My penis started rising to the occasion.

"You are getting hard for me?", Keiko asked playfully.

"You are the first thing I think about in the morning and the last I think of before I fall asleep. I dream of you, Keiko. And when I am with you, like now, and see how beautiful you are and hear the sound of your voice and even something as simple like our arms touching as they are now, I feel so good. I know that it's love I'm feeling. Do you also feel this way?"

"Yes, that is the way I feel. I guess I just don't know what love is supposed to feel like.

Today, I saw that man's big penis and I thought about what it might feel like to be inside of me. But I thought it would be too big and hurt me. But then I thought about having you inside of me and how perfect that might be. You see, when I finally have a man's penis in me, I think about it being yours."

"Oh, Keiko, I had the same thoughts about those women today. I wondered how it would feel to make love with them. But my thoughts always came back to you, and I knew that you are the only woman I want to be inside of.

Keiko, I never wanted to have children before in my life. But with you, I want you to be the mother of our babies."

Keiko leaned her head on my shoulder and put her hand on my stomach. It felt so good on my skin. I stroked her cheek and hair, the aroma of her hair wafting up to my nose. All the sensory input made me get even harder. Keiko noticed and reached down to grab the shaft of my penis.

"You have such a wonderful penis. I love to watch it come and pee."

Keiko stroked my penis tenderly, moving her fingers over the shaft and head, making me pulse several times. Suddenly she knelt down, my penis right in front of her face.

"It looks so beautiful, so big and yet so soft. And this small hole is where it all comes out," she said pointing the hole right at her.

Then without warning she opened her mouth and gently sucked the head of my penis. I could feel her tongue flicking over the skin of the head, playing with the hole. She tried to put more of me into her mouth, but could only get about halfway down the shaft. Her tongue kept flicking around on my skin, making me pulse constantly and uncontrollably.

She cupped my balls with one hand while grasping the shaft with the other. The sight of her beautiful face and lips on my penis was almost too much to take. I could feel the familiar boiling in my crotch as my orgasm neared.

Keiko stopped sucking me for a moment to look at my penis again, both hands still on my shaft and balls.

"You taste so good. I can feel you are close to coming. Your size is swelling and I can tell."

Keiko took me in her mouth again and began sucking in earnest, moving me closer and closer to ejaculation. I could feel the head of my penis swelling. Keiko's tongue was performing magic on me, and I could feel the weakness in my knees and the haze across my eyes.

"Oh my god, Keiko, I'm coming, I'm coming!"

I couldn't hold back any more as the final spasm shook me and my penis pulsed its last time before coming. Keiko started humming as she sucked me, knowing I was about to let go.

I almost fell down when my penis jerked out its first stream of come into Keiko's mouth. She continued to hum as she sucked, my penis pumping jet after jet into her beautiful mouth. I had to grab the handrail tightly with both hands to stay upright.

It seemed my pulsing and jerking would never stop. My beautiful Keiko sucked and swallowed every drop of my sperm, humming away. And when I finally started softening, Keiko licked my shaft and head to get every remaining drop oozing out of me.

She rubbed my soft penis all over her face and mouth.

"Keiko, that was so beautiful," I said, tears of joy falling from my eyes. "You are so perfect. I love you, I love you!"

"Mmmmm, you taste so good. Your come felt so wonderul in my mouth. I could feel it hit the back of my tongue and the roof of my mouth."

She looked up at me with those lovely eyes. I could see the sheen of her saliva and my come on her face and on my penis. She held my penis against her cheek.

"Can you pee for me? I want to feel it flow over my body. I want to see it come out of you."

It took me a minute to recover from coming, but soon I could feel the urge rising in me. I felt the familiar tingling as the pee came up into my penis. Then it started to flow.

Keiko watched as the first trickles appeared, followed by a steady stream. She pointed the stream at her chest and let it flow down her breasts and stomach. The channels of pee converged on her abdomen and dripped down her vee, over her vagina and to the floor.

"It feels so hot and wonderful," she smiled up at me as I peed. She was still holding my penis gently, watching the stream as it came out.

When the stream began to subside, Keiko put my penis under her chin, letting the final flow trickle down her chin and neck, burying her face in my pubic hair. It was without a doubt the sexiest thing I've even seen, this beautiful woman giving herself to me so completely.

"Keiko, now it's your turn," I said, pushing her back gently onto the floor.

"Spread your legs so I can see your beautiful vagina."

Keiko laid back with her knees up, spreading her legs wide. Her inner vaginal lips opened and I could see they were slick with her moisture. At the bottom of her inner labia, her vaginal opening was plainly visible. Creamy fluid had accumulated there and I set to licking it out of her.

Keiko gasped as I pushed my tongue into her. She ground her hips from side to side as I licked and probed. Her woman scent was so intoxicating, my nose sliding on her moistness. I sucked her lips gently into my mouth, tasting them and feeling her folds with my lips and tongue. I licked the insides of her thighs, especially the area of skin between the insides of her thighs and her outer labia.

Keiko cried with pleasure as I licked all around her folds and slit, purposely staying away from her clitoris to prolong her pleasure. I licked her pee hole and all the way up to the top of her slit, tasting and exploring.

I licked closer to her clitoris, probing the hood, lifting it up with my tongue, nipping it gently with my teeth. Then I found her clitoris. It was swollen and distended when I brushed it with my tongue. Keiko raised her hips instinctively and pushed her clitoris into my mouth.

She tasted so good and her aroma was giving me another erection. I wanted badly to be inside of her, but I knew I wouldn't until Keiko was truly willing to invite me in. Until that magic moment, I was determined to make her come bigger every time. Maybe one day, she'd realize she loved me, and we would make delicious love forever.

I tongued and teethed Keiko's clitoris, making her writhe and squirm beneath my face. Her juices were flowing freely now, more cream appearing in her hole. I pushed a finger gently into her, then another, then a third, wiggling them, feeling the inside walls of her vaginal canal. Keiko contracted her vaginal muscles. I could feel her tighten and release, again and again.

Keiko's hip movements were beginning to get more frantic and I knew she was close to the edge.

"Oh, my sweetheart! Oh my god," she managed to blurt out. "Here it comes, my darling."

She bucked her hips wildly up and down a few times, crying "Ooooooo... oooooo... ooooooo!" Then she went stiff, holding her clitoris firmly pressed to my mouth.

"Oh god, oh god," she continued to cry, bucking her hips again.

The vaginal juices were dripping copiously from her as I continued to tongue her clitoris, still wiggling my fingers inside of her.

"Stop, stop! I can't take it any more. It's so good!!", she cried, lowering her hips to the floor, pushing my head away from her with her hands.

I sat up a little and looked at her. Keiko was smiling ear to ear and was fanning her face with her hands. Then she held her arms out wide.

"Come to me, my love. Lay on top of me."

I laid down on top of her, easing my weight down slowly. My penis laid on her abdomen as my weight began to settle down. I could feel my balls on the wetness of her vagina.

"So good," she cried, grabbing my head, pulling my lips towards hers.

We kissed passionately, smearing our saliva all around our lips. She opened her mouth, and I could taste her tongue, biting it playfully with my teeth. I could taste my salty come on her lips.

Keiko moved up and squirmed her vagina against me. The shaft of my penis slid against her slit. I could feel her moistness as we ground against each other.

She reached down between us, feeling with her hand my penis as it touched her folds. I had developed a complete erection again at the touch of her lovely hand. I was surprised when she pushed my penis down to touch her labia. She rubbed my penis on her folds, the head around her hole, so close yet so far.

I spasmed several times in her hand as I thought about how close my penis was to being inside her. With just a gentle push I could easily slip right in, but it would have to be her to do it. I didn't want to be in her unless she wanted it with all her heart.

Keiko took her hand away and left my penis, the head poised right at her opening. She threw her arms around my neck and looked deeply into my eyes. I looked back just as deeply into hers.

"I love you, Keiko."

She just smiled, looking back at me with those gorgeous eyes. I was hoping that she would tell me she loved me, too, or push up with her hips to let me slip into her. But it didn't happen. She just continued to look at me as if to test me or torture me. But I was so much in love with her it didn't matter. Just to be there with her, sharing our bodies, was enough for me for the moment.

"Pee on me, Keiko. I want to feel what it's like to have your pee flow over me."

I got up off of her and laid back on the floor. I stretched my arms out as she had done, inviting her to be on top of me. Keiko stood straddling me with her legs, then she crouched down over me. She looked lovingly into my eyes and let her stream go.

Our eyes never left each other's as her pee washed over my stomach and abdomen, running off my sides, puddling on the floor beneath me. It felt so hot and soothing. I lifted my head up to see the glorious sight of her pee stream coming out of her and landing on me. I put my hands in the stream and massaged it into my skin.

"Pee on my chest, beautiful Keiko," I pleaded.

Keiko leaned back on her hands to direct her stream out in front of her. It arched out and washed over my chest, pooling in the hollow at the base of my neck. I could clearly see the hole where her pee was coming out.

Keiko's pee stream subsided and she finished with a couple of small squirts that splashed on my sternum.

"God, seeing you pee is such a beautiful sight," I exclaimed.

Keiko leaned forward on her hands and straddled my hips. She settled her pelvis right over my swollen penis, her moist vaginal lips sliding on my shaft.

She rubbed herself on me forwards and back, her eyes never leaving mine, her mouth smiling.

"Keiko, you torture me. I want to make love with you so badly."

"Haven't we been making love?"

"You know what I mean. I want to be inside of you. That kind of making love."

"Like this?", she asked.

Keiko raised her hips up and positioned the head of my penis at her vaginal opening. I could feel the moist heat emanating from her.

"Yes, my love," I moaned.

Keiko pressed down a little bit, just enough so that the head of my penis barely entered her. The look on her face went from playfullness to passion as she felt me almost in her.

"I'm sorry," she said, lifting up. "I don't mean to tease you."

My penis came out of her and slapped down onto my abdomen.

"I think I want to have you in me, but I'm just not sure yet. Please forgive me. I'm sorry."

"Keiko, I won't force myself on you. I could have pushed myself into you a couple of time tonight. But I want you to want me as much as I want you. I'm here for you whenever you're ready."

"You are such a love. You give yourself to me so freely and want to give me even more."

Keiko started crying. Tears flowed from her eyes, rolling down her face, dripping on my face.

"My beautiful Keiko. Everything about you is so wonderful. You're beautiful when we share each other. You're even beautiful when you cry."

I stroked her cheek with my palm, rubbing her tears with my fingers.

"Beautiful Keiko, I love you so much."

We kissed passionately again. I could taste her salty tears as I kissed her lips and all over her face.

"We should sleep now," Keiko said. "It's late and we have to go to work tomorrow. Will you spend the night with me?"

"Of course I will, Keiko. I'll gladly spend every night with you."

She smiled and we got up off the balcony floor and went inside. I paused before going in the door. Something made me turn around and look out into the night. Several people had been standing on their balconies watching us. They had gotten a really good show.

Even though over the past three days Keiko and I had exposed ourselves in public, thinking up new and different ways to show off our bodies to strangers, I felt a little violated to have someone watch us tonight. Earlier in the evening we had been playing an exciting game as we skated around the lake. But tonight was our private love, meant only for us. But nothing could be done about it. We'd have to be more careful in the future.

We climbed into Keiko's bed, spooning as we had the night before. I nestled behind her, feeling the skin of her perfect back against the front of me. I could tell from her breathing that she fell asleep almost immediately, my arms around her. Her chest rose and fell with her soft and regular breaths.

My penis was still hard from almost being inside of her. I slid down a little so my shaft was aligned with the crack of her ass. Gently I opened her butt cheeks and placed the shaft of my penis between them. The last thing I remember before falling asleep was how warm and safe it felt to sleep with her.

During the middle of the night I awoke to find we had drifted away from each other. So I moved next to her, my side touching her side. I put my hand on her abdomen and she instinctively put her hand on mine.

The next thing I knew, daylight was shining through the window into my eyes. Keiko was still asleep so I took the opportunity to enjoy the view of her beautiful body as the early morning sunlight shone on her. The covers had pushed down during the night and I could see all of her except for her calves and feet.

As the sun rose, the sunlight creeped slowly across her abdomen, finally lighting her vagina. Her legs were spread a little so I could see all the way through to the sheet below. Her body was stained with last night's fluids, mostly my pee, but also her vaginal secretions.

Her vagina looked almost like a little girl's, with a single slit formed by the outer lips. As I looked further between her legs I could see just the tips of her inner labia poking out into the sunlight. It was a truly hairless vagina, not even a trace of peachfuzz apparent. My face was so close I could smell her wonderful aroma.

Keiko stirred a little and turned towards one side, spreading her legs. Her outer lips opened and I could see her inner lips clearly and her vaginal opening at the bottom. It was such a wonderful sight I started getting an erection.

I bent down and kissed the top of her slit where it joined with her pubic mound. Keiko moaned and started to awaken.

"Good morning, darling," she muttered while stretching herself awake.

"Good morning, beautiful Keiko."

I kissed my way up her abdomen, navel, her stomach, chest, stopping on each nipple to give them a playful nip and kiss, then her neck, and up her chin, finally landing on her lips. We kissed with open mouths, tongues exploring.

"We have to get up, my love," I said.

"Not just yet."

Keiko kissed my body starting at my mouth and working her way down to my penis, which she took in her mouth for a moment, sucking like she did the night before.

"Your come tasted so good in my mouth last night. I never thought it would be so wonderful. Your penis got really big, and then out it came into my mouth. I didn't think I could swallow it all, but I did!"

Keiko announced this proudly.

"Yes, you did, Keiko. You were so wonderful last night."

"No I wasn't all that wonderful. I wouldn't let you be inside of me."

"It's OK, Keiko," I said, stroking her cheek. "I can wait until you're ready."

Reluctantly, we got up from bed to shower and get ready for work. After showering with her, I left to go to my apartment to finish getting ready. Keiko kissed me goodbye at the door and I walked to my apartment completely naked, not caring if anyone would see me or not.

## Chapter 4: The Adventure Ends

For the next several spring and summer months, Keiko and I were inseparable companions. On many evenings we would go out and have an exciting adventure, exposing ourselves in public.

We would go to the beach, especially a beach where nudity was not allowed, wearing our g-strings and letting as much of ourselves show as we thought we could get away with.

We skated a few more times, but never comepletely nude like we did the first time, always wearing something revealing and provocative, watching the looks on people's faces as we skated by them.

We went to a couple of outdoor concerts at Stern's grove, wearing shorts without underwear. We'd sit on the grass making sure not to show too much, just enough to see how far people would try to lean over to see something.

Once we took an overnight trip to Hearst Castle. Keiko and I wore easily removable clothing. And when the tour took us to the famous pool, we hung back a little so we could quickly take our clothes off and take pictures of each other standing at the edge of the water. I'm sure the guards got a good view on the security cameras. Surely we couldn't have been the only ones to do such a thing.

Every night Keiko and I would make each other come, or watch as we each masturbated to coming. Many nights we would also pee on each other. Then we would go to sleep wrapped in each other's arms.

But Keiko and I never had intercourse. After that one night where she put the head of my penis inside her, she never teased me again. Our love sessions were always limited to oral sex or masturbation. Our fluids spilled over each other, but I never came inside of her.

Keiko never told me she loved me, either. I told her time and time again of my love for her, and she never refused my love. She never ran from me or pushed me away. We did all the same things normal couples did who expressed their love for each other. Keiko just never was able to put it into words.

I never got tired of her, even though she wouldn't "put out," so to speak. I enjoyed every minute of our time together and when I wasn't with her, she was all I thought about. I longed to be with her and would have gladly spent the rest of my life with her.

I think you, dear reader, can figure out what was coming. How my world was about to be changed.

One night, Keiko and I were lying in bed. We had licked each other to coming, then enjoyed the wash of each other's pee on our skin. Keiko had gotten very inventive at oral stimulation, making me come so very big and hard into her mouth or on her skin. I'd gotten pretty good, too, at tonguing and biting her vagina and breasts, making her beg to stop, then making her come, fluids flowing copiously.

We were lying in each other arms, encrusted with our drying fluids, sticky together in post-orgasm afterglow.

"My company is transferring me back to Japan," Keiko said suddenly.

My heart skipped a beat. Her words had taken me completely by surprise. I could see my whole world beginning to collapse.

"When are you leaving to go back?", I barely managed to ask.

My eyes were welling up with tears. I couldn't believe this was happening. I pinched myself to see if it was a dream.

"At the end of this month, on the 30th my plane leaves for Tokyo."

I couldn't hold the tears back and I sobbed uncontrollably. Keiko turned to face me. She kissed my face and tears, putting her arms around me. I could hear her crying, too.

"I don't want to leave you," she weeped.

"Then don't leave. You can quit your job and find another."

"But I have only a temporary work visa. I must return to Japan before I could get another. And before that I would have to find someone to hire me."

"Then stay here with me anyway. I could make enough for both of us. I would support you."

"But that would not be honest. It would be illegal. And besides, I have a career that I want to continue with. If I do not return to Japan, I would lose face with my family and company. As much as I want us never to part from each other, I have to honor my committment."

"Yes, I know you're right. It's just that I'm so sad to lose you. I've waited my whole life for you, and now that I found you, you're gone from me."

"I feel the same about you. You are the most exciting and wonderful man I have ever met. I always want to be with you."

"Maybe I can come to Japan with you?"

"Maybe you could for a while, but then you would have to leave unless you had a work visa, and those are not easy to get. No, I think I should go back to Japan by myself. I need to take care of my family issues."

"I'll write you every day, Keiko. I will."

Keiko kissed me again and again. We both cried ourselves to sleep that night.

The next night after work, Keiko didn't seem like the same person anymore. She seemed to be pushing herself away from me. We were breaking up and it was crushing me. I think it was having a devastating effect on her, too, and pushing me away was her defense mechanism to lessen the effects.

We ate dinner fully clothed, and afterwards she said she had to start packing. I offered to help her, but she said she'd rather do it alone. So I reluctantly went back to my place.

For the next two weeks, Keiko said she didn't want to see me, that it would be too sad for both of us if we tried to be together like we were before. She said we needed to make a clean break, that to try to keep our relationship going by long distance would just make us frustrated, and that when she left I shouldn't try to find her or contact her. It would be too difficult for both of us.

I ate dinner by myself, sitting in the dark afterwards, crying myself stupid. I had no interest in anything. Every time I looked at my skates or my g-string, I got an empty feeling in the pit of my stomach.

I was useless at work and it really showed up in the quality of my output. My boss called me into his office, reprimanding me for my less than stellar performance. I told him I had some personal problems, and he told me that that was unfortunate, but that I had a job to do, and if I couldn't or wouldn't do it, then he would have no option but to let me go. Then he suggested that I take a few days of vacation and come back when I'd solved my problems. So I did that, take the vacation I mean.

But all I did was sit in my dark apartment, doing nothing, not interested in anything.

I didn't see Keiko at all for those two weeks before she left. I tried to call her, but she never picked up. When I went to see if she was home, she wouldn't answer the door, even though I could hear her in there or could see lights under the door.

I waited for her in the hall one evening after work, and when she came home she said she was sorry, but she had some things to do, quickly going into her apartment, closing the door behind her without looking at me.

So I gave up trying to see her. I tried to resign myself to the fact that it was over between us, that she never loved me, that our time together was nice, but that all good things sooner or later come to an end. But it was a difficult time for me. I was entirely in love with her, and it would take a long, long time to get over it.

On the night of the 29th, I was sitting in the dark in my apartment. I had just eaten another cold dinner by myself. I was trying to talk myself into doing something instead of just sitting there feeling sorry for myself and longing for Keiko.

I thought about going skating, but that would have too many memories. I thought about going to a concert, but it would remind me of Keiko too much. In fact, anything I thought about doing would remind me of her.

Just then, there was a knock at the door. I thought about not answering it. I really didn't want to see anyone. But I forced myself to get up thinking maybe it would help me to get going with a life again.

I was surprised to see Keiko standing there when I opened the door. Her face was stained with tears and she looked aprehensive, as if I would shut the door in her face.

"I'm sorry," she said, breaking into a volley of tears.

I reached out to touch her shoulder, and she threw her arms around my neck. I could feel the wetness of her tears as she sobbed into my neck. I pulled her inside and shut the door.

"Beautiful Keiko," I whispered. "We'll be OK."

"I'm so sorry, I'm so sorry," she cried over and over.

"I'm not so good at this," she said eventually. "I didn't know how to handle it so I pushed you away. I'm so sorry. Please forgive me."

I forgot about my own misery. My poor, beautiful Keiko had had quite a bit of misery of her own, probably crying herself to sleep as I had been.

"We'll survive. But I'll always remember you. Maybe you'll think about me sometime, too," I said, almost believing what I was saying.

"Yes, I will always remember you - always!"

She threw her arms around my neck again, crying into my shoulder. I kissed her hair and her forehead.

"It'll be OK, sweetheart. I'll always love you."

Keiko raised her head up and looked at me with those lovely eyes, tears streaming down. I kissed her tears, her cheeks, and her nose. She raised her head a little more and our lips met. We kissed with all the passion as we ever did, mouths open, tongues exploring.

I don't know quite how it happened, but we started taking each other's clothes off, not stopping until we were standing there in the entry way, totally naked touching each other everywhere. I pulled her into the bedroom.

There was an intensity to our play, but somehow it didn't feel quite right. Keiko sucked my penis in a way that seemed unlike her, almost as if we had just met and she was unsure what to do with a new partner. And when I tongued her vagina, her hips writhed in a new way. As if she was reluctantly giving in. She pushed me away before I could bring her to orgasm.

I looked into Keiko's eyes and I saw the look of apology and sorrow.

"Beautiful Keiko, don't be sad. The last several months have been the best months of my life. Let's enjoy one final night together. Be mine for one more night."

Tears came from her eyes again, but this time I saw the playful eyes and beguiling smile of the Keiko I had known over the past few months, the Keiko I wanted to remember forever.

She pushed me back onto the bed and took my penis into her mouth, her tongue once again working its magic. I pulled her legs around so her beautiful, hairless vagina was directly over my mouth, then I tongued and teethed her, just how I knew she liked it.

We were close to coming when she suddenly stopped and turned around to straddle my hips. I could feel the wetness of her vaginal lips on the shaft of my penis as she slid forwards and back on it as it lay on my abdomen.

Keiko stared into my eyes with a look of more passion than I had ever seen. She reached down between her legs and rubbed the head of my penis on her labia, coating it with her vaginal fluids. Then she positioned the head at the entrance to her hole and pushed down until just the head was in her.

I could feel how hot her vagina was as she paused there for a moment. Then with that same look of great passion, she pushed down until I was completely inside of her.

We stared into each other's eyes as she moved up and down on my throbbing penis. It felt so warm and wonderful inside her.

"Oh, Keiko, you've saved the best for last. You feel so good inside. I always knew it would be like heaven itself."

"You talk too much," Keiko said, throwing her head back and biting her lower lip.

She smiled broadly as she worked herself up and down on me. The feeling was exquisite. She was so wet inside and her juices dripped down the sides of my penis, around my balls, staining the bed beneath me.

I reached up and pinched her hardened nipples. Keiko cried out in passion.

"Oh god, you feel so good inside of me."

With one hand, I reached between her legs and rubbed her clitoris with my thumb. Keiko jumped at my touch, writhing side to side and up and down as I massaged her swollen nub.

She reached behind her and cupped my balls in her hand, gently massaging them. Keiko bent over and we kissed messily, saliva smearing, tongues licking each other's face and mouth.

My penis starting enlarging, and I knew my orgasm was not far away. Keiko noticed it, too, as she always did.

"Will you come inside of me, my love? Will you fill me up with your sperm?"

"Oh, yes, Keiko, yes, I will!"

I could feel the head of my penis bounce against her cervix each time she came down to the bottom of her stroke. The sensation was too much to control, and I felt myself giving in to my impending orgasm.

I could feel Keiko's vaginal muscles tighten the way they always did when she was trying to delay her orgasm.

"Can you come with me, beautiful Keiko? I'm about to come, I can't hold back any more."

Keiko vaginal contractions quickened and I knew the answer before she said it.

"I'm coming, too, darling. Please come in me now, please now, oh god, oh god!"

Keiko cried out loudly. "Oh my love, oh god, oh, oooooo."

Her entire body shuddered as she came on top of me. My penis was soaked with her fluids. I felt the final surge as the column of sperm rushed up the shaft of my penis.

"Oh, oh, oh," I could only gasp as I shot my first burst of come into her.

Jet after jet of come ejaculated into my Keiko's beautiful vagina. The feeling was so wonderful. I never wanted it to stop.

"I can feel it, I can feel it," Keiko cried. "It's so hot. It feels so good! Please fill me up!"

Keiko continued to pump up and down on me until we had no more come in either of us. Totally drained, Keiko collapsed on top of me, both of us breathing heavily.

Her breasts were crushed on my chest as she laid there. I could feel her vagina still pulsing on my penis as it oozed its final drops and began to get soft.

"Oh my god," Keiko said. "It was so wonderful. I could feel you coming in me. It really pushed me over the edge. I have never come that much before!"

Keiko kissed me almost savagely, a wild look in her eyes that I'd never seen until then.

"You are my inspiration, Keiko. You feel so good inside, my love. I love the way your vagina feels on my penis. But then, I love everything about your vagina."

Keiko got up off of me, our mingled syrup slurping out of her all over me, rolling down my side onto the bed. Keiko laid down next to me, putting her head on my chest.

"Wow, you came a lot in me! I could feel the hot splashes as they hit inside. It was so wonderful."

We laid there for a while, not moving or talking, just enjoying the post-coital feeling.

"I never knew it would be so beautiful," Keiko said at last, tears starting to well in her eyes. "What was I waiting for?"

"You needed to wait until it felt right to you. Don't question it. Just enjoy it."

Keiko nuzzled her face deeper into my chest. I could feel her warm tears as they dripped on me. I stroked her hair and cheek. The familiar aroma of her hair wafted up to my nose.

We must have fallen asleep because the next thing I knew, it was after midnight. I still had my arm around Keiko and she was breathing deeply. I looked at her perfect body in the dim light coming in through the window. I would never find such a woman again in my life, I thought as I looked at her for possibly the last time.

Keiko stirred and moved her hand down to my abdomen. I knew she had awakened when I felt her fingers begin to bury themselves in my pubic hair, rubbing me and moving down towards the base of my penis. When her massaging moved down onto the shaft of my penis, I quickly became erect.

Keiko's hand expertly brought me to full erection. She played with the head, thumbing the hole on the tip. I stroked her shoulder, then moved down to touch one of her perfect breasts, finding the nipple and tweaking it to hardness.

I could hear her breath quicken as I moved my hand down her stomach to her navel, poking my finger in it. Keiko laughed softly as I played with her navel, but then her breath stopped as I moved down to direct my attention to the top of her vaginal slit. She jumped when I found her hole and inserted a finger into her.

Her vagina was still slick with my come and her juices, getting slicker by the minute with her new secretions. The pace of her hand on my penis quickened.

She looked up at me with those deadly eyes and I knew what to do. Pushing her gently on her back, I rolled over on top of her, spreading her thighs with my knee. Keiko opened her legs wide and I lowered myself down to her. I felt her hand on my penis as she guided me into her.

My penis slid in easily all the way down to the bottom. Keiko exhaled deeply as she closed her eyes, surrendering to our passion. I moved my hips up and down and my penis slid in and out of her. Keiko wrapped her arms around my neck and her legs around my back as I pumped in and out.

"Keiko, I..." Keiko put her hand up to my mouth to stop me, mouthing a silent "Shhhhh."

We made love silently this time, sometimes eyes closed enjoying the feeling, sometimes eyes open looking at each other with such love and intensity.

I could feel her contractions telling me that her time was near, and the urgent boiling deep within me that indicated I would soon be joining her.

My penis swelled and spasmed and I sent a stream of come deep into her. Her vaginal muscles closed down on me and the look on her face told me she was coming too. Pulses of my come shot into her. I could feel her juices flowing, leaking out of her and dripping down her crack and onto the bed.

I kept pumping even when I knew nothing more was coming out. I just wanted to feel the inside of her for as long as I could. I wanted to memorize how it felt to be inside of her so I could remember it forever.

I couldn't help myself when the realization came to me that this was the last time I would ever see her. Tears streamed from my eyes, landing on Keiko's face, mixing with her tears.

Keiko held me in place on top of her, her legs still wrapped around my back, her arms still around my neck. Even when I softened and slipped out of her, she held me on top of her, looking at me with those lovely eyes.

After a while, she released her grasp and let me roll off of her. I laid next to her and she put her head on my chest and her arm across my stomach.

We must have fallen asleep again, because the next thing I remember was Keiko easing herself off the bed, trying not to waken me. I felt her kiss on my cheek and her hand on my shoulder. I pretended to be asleep, realizing this was Keiko's final goodbye to me. I knew she would have trouble if I was awake, so I let her say goodbye in her quiet way.

I heard the front door close as she left me forever.

"Goodbye, beautiful Keiko," I said, knowing she couldn't hear me. I cried for a while then drifted off to sleep.

As I was leaving for work in the morning, I knew she was gone. The maintenance people were already cleaning her apartment preparing for the next tenant. I looked out the window as if to see her walking away, waving to me. But I knew she had been gone for a few hours already.

Later that evening when I returned home from work, I walked into my bedroom and looked at the big stain in the middle of the bed. We had made love twice and our fluids had leaked out all over the place. I slept without washing the sheets for a few nights, trying to keep the feeling for as long as I could. But on the weekend, I washed them, somehow feeling that I was washing a part of my life down the drain.

I could never go into the laundry room as I did before, wearing nothing under my long shirt. In fact, I never went around my apartment in the nude again. My skates stayed in the hall closet, unused, and my g-strings settled down to their new life, forgotten at the bottom of my underwear drawer. I never went to the pool again, either. I was afraid if I saw any familiar faces it would remind me of Keiko, and maybe one of them would ask where my beautiful Japanese friend was, and I didn't want to be faced with coming up with an answer.

I had learned to accept the fact she was gone, but it would bea long time before I would get over it. Nonetheless, I had learned to cope to some extent with the empty hole in my life. My performance at work had improved significantly, my boss telling me it was good to see me back to my old self. Little did he know how sad I was inside and that he was only seeing a front I'd developed to hide my sorrow.

I eventually was able to go out in public again, enjoying the occasional movie or concert. I even went to that sex clothes store where Keiko and I had bought my g-strings. The same woman was behind the counter, but she didn't show any indications that she remembered me. She didn't look so good anyway, and I wondered why I thought about what it would be like to make love with her when we had all masturbated at the counter so many months before. I looked down at the floor where our juices had dripped, but any sign of it had long since been mopped away.

"Can I help you with something?", the woman asked.

"No, I don't think so," I smiled at her and walked out.

A year had passed since Keiko had left. I had gradually come back to life again. My boss retired and I was promoted to his position. I had moved from that apartment because the memories were just too strong there. I hadn't begun to date, but there were a couple of women I figured would go out with me if I asked. Maybe one day soon I would take a chance with one of them.

It was a normal day at work. I was about ready to pack up and go home for the evening, so I thought I'd check my e-mail one more time. Scanning the queue of unopened messages, I saw so many from familiar sources. There were a few business e-mails and those could wait until the morning. There were quite a few spams and I set about deleting them.

Most of the spams I could tell right away because they came from addresses I wasn't familiar with and started with come-on titles and phrases. But one e-mail intrigued me, mostly because it came from Japan. I could tell because the e-mail address ended with.jp, the country code for Japan.

I almost deleted it because my policy was to immediately delete strange e-mails. You never know when one of them contains a virus that could destroy your machine and copy itself across networks and through other e-mails. But somehow this one was different. The title was the cryptic, "Someone You Should Know." And it had an attachment, perhaps containing the deadly virus that would wipe out my hard drive.

Wondering if I was making a big mistake and I'd have to stay up all night rebuilding my operating system, I clicked the e-mail open. There was no text to the e-mail, just the attachment. I don't know what came over me to open the attachment, but I double-clicked it without much thought. It was a.jpg file and it was a picture of a little Japanese looking baby.

I say Japanese looking because the baby's hair wasn't the usual black color. This baby had lighter colored hair, maybe somewhere between brown and blonde. The baby's eyes were not the normal almond shape, but had a more round appearance to them - and they were blue! Surely someone had sent this to me by mistake.

I was just about to close the picture and delete the e-mail when something caught my eye. The baby's shirt had something printed on it, but not in Japanese characters.

I increased the size of the picture to try to read what it said. It was the URL of a web site. I opened my web browser and manually typed in the URL. A home page appeared. The title said "Welcome to Karu's Home Page". The picture below the title was the same one attached to the e-mail I had just read.

The picture was a link to another page, full of pictures of the baby. As I moved my cursor over the pictures, little boxes would appear, telling something about the picture: "Karu arrives home from the hospital", "Karu at one month old", "Karu in his crib", "Karu's mother feeds him", that sort of thing.

In none of the pictures could I see the face of the mother, just pictures of the baby in various activities. But something in one of the pictures attracted my attention and caused my hair to stand on end. I could see a reflection in a mirror of the back of a woman's head. The hair was definitely that of a Japanese woman, and the shape of the head as well as the style of the hair reminded me of Keiko.

"Oh my, oh my," I cried, tears forming in my eyes. But it just couldn't be, could it?

I was moving my cursor absent mindedly on the mirror reflection in the picture and a little window popped up unexpectedly.

"Click here for secret message," it said. I clicked on the window and a dialog appeared:

Enter Karu's father's first name: Enter Karu's mother's first name:

With shaking hands I entered in my name for the father and Keiko for the mother. The screen went blank for a moment and a large picture filled the browser window. It was a picture of Keiko holding the baby Karu.

I put my hands up to my face and the tears flowed freely down my cheeks. I sobbed loudly and uncontrollably, my whole body shaking.

Keiko was so beautiful and radiant in the picture. It was obvious that she was very happy. The baby was very happy, too, with a big grin scrunching up its entire face.

One of the women in the office must have heard me. She appeared in my doorway, stunned to see me breaking down. It was one of the women I was thinking of asking out, if I ever got the courage, that is. Her name was Linda.

"Are you OK?", Linda asked. "Can I do something?"

"I don't know if I'm OK," I sobbed.

Linda came over to me and put her hand on my shoulder as I sat crying and shaking. I had thought that she was interested in me as I was in her. But now she was in a quandry of what to do about me. I noticed her looking at the screen.

"Who's that?", she asked.

"That's Keiko, the woman I broke up with," I managed to say.

The story had gone around the office that I had a girlfriend once, but that we had broken up.

"Oh," Linda said, not knowing what to do or say.

"Is that her baby? Wow, she didn't waste any time after you two broke up," Linda said. "I'm sorry, I didn't mean it to come out like that."

"That's OK," I said.

But I had come to a realization - the baby's hair and the blue eyes!

"I think that's my baby, too."

"Oh," Linda said again, this time with a little more emphasis.

Linda quietly backed away and walked out of the room. I could hear her whispering to someone out in the office somewhere, presumably about me.

I scrolled down the page to see there was a lot of text. Upon closer inspection I saw it was a letter to me:

Carlos, My Love!

If you are reading this you have probably guessed what I am about to tell you. Yes, this is your son. He was born almost 9 months to the day after our last night together. I know it is our baby because you are the only man I have ever made love with, even to this day.

His name is Karu. I sort of named him after you, his father. As you can see, he has your hair and eyes, but I think he will have my legs :-)

When I arrived back to Japan I was very confused. I left you in the middle of the night because I thought I would not be able to face you to say goodbye. But what I was really afraid of and could not admit to myself was the thought that I might be in love with you. I had denied the thought to myself very early in our relationship. I don't know why I could not let myself understand that what I felt for you was love.

When I found out I was pregnant with our baby, I was very ashamed. In Japan, it is not a good thing for an unmarried woman to have a baby. My parents were very sad that I had disappointed them. But they are good people and let me stay to have our baby. I thought for a short time that I should have an abortion, but it is against my thinking and beliefs, even though there are a few doctors in Japan who can perform abortion in secret.

I had Karu and he is a wonderful baby. He is very smart and is learning how to control his mother quickly. Both of his grandparents have fallen in love with him and have forgiven me for my disappointment to them.

At first I did not want to contact you, thinking you would not like to know you had a son. But then, I remember you asked me once to have a baby with you, so I thought I would take a chance to tell you about your son through this web site. I had a friend of mine help me make the pages and post the pictures.

Now I realize how much I love you and how much I want you to love me and our baby. If you still care for me, I hope you will click on the link below and follow the instructions.

I love you with all my heart,
Keiko

People in the office were peeking around the corner of my door. With each sentence I read, my sobbing increased audibly. I could hear them talking, "What's wrong with him?" I think he's just found out he's a father," I heard Linda say. "Jeez, that's enough to make any guy cry," was some guy's response.

But I wasn't crying for sad, I was crying because at that moment I was the happiest guy in the world.

I scrolled down a little more to see the link:

Answer a simple question

When I clicked on it a new page appeared with a question.

Do you still love me?

Beneath it were two radio buttons, one for "yes" and the other for "no". Without hesitation I clicked the "yes" button. Right beneath that was a large rectangular button that said "Submit". Clicking it, a dialog box popped up that said,

"Please wait while your response is being processed..."

While I was sitting there waiting for something to happpen, the phone rang. I debated whether or not to answer it, and I looked at the number display to see the number of the person calling me. There was no number listed, but it did say "Incoming international call".

"Could it be?", I wondered and picked up the phone.

"This is Carlos," I said hesitantly.

"Hello my love. I hoped you would answer yes."

It was Keiko's unmistakable voice. My tears were flowing rapidly again.

"Oh Keiko, I love you so much. I've never stopped loving you."

Keiko started crying too.

"I miss you. I love you. Please come to see me and your son. He needs his father and I need my husband."

#### Epilogue

To make a long story short, I did indeed go to Japan to see Keiko and our son. I met her parents and stayed at their house. They were very nice to me even though they wouldn't let us sleep together despite the fact that we had obviously slept together before since we had a baby by our union.

But Keiko and I managed to sneak out every day or night into the woods and fields close by, making love under the sky. We made plans to be married in a Shinto ceremony the following spring.

I returned to San Francisco, leaving Keiko and our boy with her parents. My company has a branch office in Yokohama and I managed to get myself transferred there. I've even started taking Japanese lessons again. I want Keiko to be proud of me. Besides, I really love Japan. Their language and culture are so fascinating.

So that's why I'm sitting in the San Francisco airport, getting aroused thinking about my Keiko, who, by the way, is pregnant with our second baby. I will probably never return to the US, spending the rest of my life in Japan with the most beautiful woman ever to walk on planet Earth.