A Camping Trip and a New Girl Scout

by SegaNinja

Here we go again! It was only a week since I had my little 'encounter'

with little Patty from down the street involving a lot of cookies, and

nookies as the men call 'em around the neighborhood. At first I tried to

tell myself that it was a one shot deal and probably wouldn't happen again,

but who knows, anything could happen...and it did! A week after the

above mentioned event, I received a letter from the Scouts head office

thanking me for my enormous contribution to the community through all of

the cookies I had purchased (which seemed like the least I could do after

what Patty did for me) and that my cookies would be delivered in about two

or three weeks, which I still didn't know how I was gonna explain to my

wife Stacy why I bought so many. The letter also invited me to join the

troop on a weeklong camping trip up north in the forest as an adult

supervisor for free, kind of as a thank you for my big contribution.

At first I hated the idea! I don't really like camping, I hate singing

goofy songs around a campfire and there would be so many whiny children

hanging around. It was then that it hit me though that, yes there would be

a lot of little girls there, a lot of girls like Patty, at this campout,

all young, dressed in their Scout uniforms with their little green skirts

and willing to play a variety of physical games during the week. Once

again I questioned myself on the chances of getting caught, but the thought

of so many young, hot, uniformed and sexy girls jumping around happily made

me change my mind about camping. Stacy thought it would be a great idea to

help out in the community and boost our standing in the neighborhood. So,

with that I was off to the woods for a weeklong campout with the Girl

Scouts!

After a torturous three hour drive in a cramped school bus we finally

arrived at the campsite in a national park upstate. One might comment how

beautiful the landscape was and how sweet the clean air was, but all I

could notice was the sexy little Girl Scouts that were here with me! In

total there must have been several troops present with about 23, 25 girls

total, the Scout Mothers of each troop and about 12 other males who I bet

were probably all here for the girls as opposed to the camping, judging on

how greedily their eyes scanned across the flock of pretty girls. I guess

I wasn't the only big buyer during the Scouts' annual cookie sale last

week. It was still pretty hot out despite it being near the end of

September, so most of the guys simply wore T-shirts and shorts, while all

the girls wore their traditional tan colored blouses, green skirts and

white knee high socks, which I thought seemed a little weird for a camping

trip, but hey it didn't bother me! The Scouts' choice of clothing made me

thankful that I chose to wear my jeans on this trip, as opposed to the

shorts that many of the other guys wore, since I was almost constantly

trying to control a major boner most of the time and the heavy jean

material helped to hide the accompanying visible physical effects.

About two days into the week nothing really exciting happened, just the

usual campfires, songs, stories and childish games. Feeling the need to

drain some of the sperm collecting in my balls, I decided to take a big

risk one night during the third day of the trip and visited the site that

held the Scouts of about 12 to 14 years of age, of which there were about

six girls and one Scout Mother present, once again about to do something I

could never have imagined doing before having met Patty last week. I

wandered over to the troop's campsite and noticed that all of the girls in

this troop slept in their uniforms instead of changing into any nightwear

and, due to the heat, most of them slept above their sleeping bags. I went

back to my bag and pulled out a bottle of chloroform I stole from my wife's

veterinary clinic that she uses to make the animals calm down and doze (a

business which she runs out of our garage), with the idea that if I

couldn't get any action from the girls I'd make my own. I retuned to the

camp, tiptoeing carefully as not to wake any of the girls, and picked out

this one petite girl with brown pigtails and a fairly large pair of breasts

lying on her side. I carefully moved a cloth covered in chloroform over

her mouth to knock her into a deeper sleep. Free to do as I please, I felt

the girl over, squeezed her nice big chest and pulled up her skirt to get a

nice view of her pink Hello Kitty panties, even going so far as to gently

rub her tiny pussy through the material of her panties. Those pigtails,

her petite form, the Girl Scout uniform and the Hello Kitty panties really

gave her this innocent look and feel to her which really made me want to do

more with her, but I knew this wasn't the time or place.

I basically repeated the same process for another four girls, feeling up

a variety of chest sizes and looking at a variety of panties in different

cuts, colors and patterns very quietly, thrilled with the knowledge of how

risky the stuff I was doing was, until I came up to this one teen girl who

was positioned a little farther away from the rest of the girls than most

of them in the camp. It was hard to clearly see her in the dark, but from

what I could see, it was pretty good. The girl was cute with brown hair

and like the rest of the girls in her troop she was wearing her Scout's

uniform. I used the chemical like I did on the other girls, but this time

I used a little bit more so I could really have some fun with her, since

she was a little farther away from the rest of the girls, I could afford to

rustle around a little more. After I applied the liquid I went about my

usual business of feeling up the girl and looking up her skirt, but this

time I got more adventurous and unbuttoned her blouse, revealing an average

sized pair of teenage breasts with a green bra, and I pulled her skirt all

the way off, which housed a tight pussy covered in a string cut pair of

bright green panties which for some reason drove me crazy. I felt up her

breasts like normal, and rubbed her pussy through her panties, causing a

dark wet spot to form on them and causing her to squirm and give little

quiet moans from time to time. Needless to say I was stroking my cock

through my pants during this whole experience, but now I wanted more! I

positioned myself above the girl and pulled out my cock and slowly and

gently rubbed it over the girl's pussy back and forth, occasionally moving

to lick and suck some of the pre cum leaking through her bright green

panties. Now in addition to squirming and moaning, the sleeping girl

seemed to be smiling too. After a couple of minutes I moved away to

prevent from shooting my load all over the girl, and went back once more to

lick her pre cum soaked panties and fix her shirt and skirt before

returning to my sleeping bag. I HAD to visit this girl again the next day,

which I did, and she was still wearing the same pair of panties from last

night, still covered in both of our pre cums. It goes without saying that

the next night was even better than the first, and so was the day after it!

I was disappointed to find that Patty wasn't allowed on the trip because

her parents didn't feel comfortable letting her spend a week up in the

forest away from them with several men around, which they rightfully

thought so after what I did with her. Half way into the week I had begun

to think of excuses to leave, since Patty wasn't here, we weren't really

playing any touch type games like I thought, the best action I ever got was

feeling on some Scouts while they slept and it got boring sneaking off at

night just to jerk off to the thought of getting some action from one of

those Girl Scout honeys when I could get real sex from my wife every night.

Things changed around Wednesday though when one of the other troops' Scout

Mothers from another town asked me to accompany a girl named Karen to the

river uphill a couple of minutes away to fetch some more water. I agreed,

happy to do anything than just sit around camp and tell the Scouts about

the 'fascinating' life of working at a news station, but I got a little

more than I thought. Karen as it turns out was the girl with the bright

green panties I mentioned earlier, and she was pretty damn hot when you saw

her in the light! Karen was quite tall, almost as tall as me, with medium

length brown hair and a pretty cute smile. Like I said, Karen was from the

troop I visited late in the night, and as I later found out had just turned

Sweet 16, but was the only person in her troop of that age, explaining why

she was more distanced from the other girls in the troop I guess. We both

introduced each other briefly and set off on the hike to the river with

several containers to get more water, praying that she wouldn't find out

who I was, but so far she didn't show any nervousness or knowledge of who I

was.

While we were walking I looked over Karen a bit more closely this time,

especially with regards to her physical form, and when you compare the

whole physical situation with that of Patty's from last week, one might be

a little disappointed. Karen had average sized breasts for a teenager her

age, long, tanned legs partially covered by her knee high white socks, and

from what I could tell through her skirt a nicely sized rounded ass. When

it came to what she was wearing, it just your average scout uniform like

Patty and the rest of the girls, but with a few changes: this uniform

seemed the proper size for Karen, so they didn't tightly press against

Karen's body, she did up all of the buttons on her shirt and her skirt was

at a proper length. At first one might be skeptical at the sexiness of

this average and moderately clothed teenager, but she definitely makes up

for it!The one thing that was common about most teenie girls, and the

only thing small about her uniform was that the length of her shirt was

fairly short and permitted you a view of her belly, and strangely enough

she wore black high-heels on the trip as opposed to the usual black shoes

that most of the Scouts usually wore, which when combined with her knee

high white socks gave her this real sex appeal.

As we walked further I walked right next to Karen hoping to get a nice

look down her shirt. As it got a little cooler I also looked down at the

front of Karen's chest and noticed that she also must not have worn a bra

today, since I could easily see her rather large tits poking out through

her blouse. After Karen had turned her head a few times to see if I had

been looking at her I fell behind her to avoid any suspicion. Whenever we

got to an uphill section I would get a great view up Karen's skirt as she

climbed up the hill. To my surprise, in addition to not wearing a bra,

Karen had also not worn any panties that day. As much as I loved getting a

good upskirt view of any Girl Scout's panties (which I did a lot during the

week), be it in pink, red, light blue, or Karen's bright green panties that

got me really excited, it was great getting a look up Karen's skirt and

catching a glimpse of her Sweet 16 pussy, complete with a nicely trimmed

bush. I kept walking, trying to walk normal and not let on to the boner I

was carrying around in my pants.

Eventually we made it to the river and both started to fill up

containers with water to bring back to the camp. At one point rather than

walk with Karen to pick up more water from the river and place it by the

side of a tree so the containers wouldn't tip over, I faked a yawn and

stayed put by the tree, so that way when Karen bent over to scoop up more

water, I could get a nice view up skirt at her round ass. As soon as Karen

bent over and I got a look at her pussy from behind again, I thought I was

gonna faint; no mater how long a Girl Scout's skirt was, they always seemed

to ride up and give you a good view of their asses whenever they bent over

even the slightest bit. Karen turned around and there I was with a huge

lump in my pants, yet again. "You like my pussy don't you?" said Karen,

and I asked what she was talking about and she replied, "Please, chloroform

only works if the person breathes the stuff in, I had my mouth and nose

closed when you tried to put me out, your not the first guy who's tried to

get it on with me while I've slept. I was awake each time you groped my

chest and rubbed you hard cock against my tight pussy through my panties,

which I REALLY enjoyed." Immediately I was shocked and worried that if I

didn't knock out the other girls properly, maybe they knew what I was

doing. After several seconds of having that shocked look on my face, Karen

said, "Don't worry, I won't tell, and neither will any of the other girls.

The only reason we go on stupid trips like this is so we can fuck all of

the horny men who buy Girl Scout cookies, or nookies, and we all take the

pill when we go on these trips. I fucked one guy yesterday, it's my turn

with you today, and tomorrow you get to fuck Abriana, the girl you groped

with the pigtails and Hello Kitty panties." I couldn't believe it! It

seemed that almost all of the other Girl Scouts and not just Patty were all

horny sluts willing to give themselves to older men for me. The worried

look on my face vanished and was replaced by a slick smile as I said, "So I

get to fuck you now?" seriously excited to do more than peek at the girls'

panties, grope them and go jack off in the woods. "Yes," said Karen,

followed by, "We better get started so we're not gone too long, just stay

where you are and I'll take care of everything."

Karen moved over to me and looked deep into my eyes as she unbuttoned

and unzipped my pants and pulled them down to my ankles. Karen slowly

moved to her knees and began sucking my dick right there in the middle of

the national park. Unlike Patty, Karen wasn't as creative when it came to

sucking cock. Karen stayed at a neutral speed most of the time and never

looked up at me when she came up for air or slurped up any of my pre cum. I

guess for Karen it wasn't her goal to really work to please me so I would

buy any cookies, Karen was clearly enjoying this for herself as she slowly

sucked my cock with her eyes closed, quietly moaning and fingering her

pussy beneath her skirt. Eventually Karen removed her blouse and

neckerchief, giving me a full view of her beautiful teenage chest.

I knew we didn't have time for Karen to keep sucking me, let me blow a

load, eat her pussy and then fuck her and blow another load, and despite my

intention to ask her to stop so I could eat her pussy, a couple of seconds

later Karen said, "Mmmmmmm MY turn," and she laid down on the forest floor

on top of her blouse laid out on the ground. I knew we were running out of

time and that I should've moved on to screwing Karen, but I just had to get

a taste of Karen's Sweet 16 pussy before we finished. I pushed up Karen's

skirt and jammed my tongue into Karen's pussy and started licking all

around her little slit, which surprisingly tasted like sweet fruit. Karen

moaned loudly and whispered over to me, "Better than licking the pre cum

out of my panties isn't it?" I didn't reply, I was too busy enjoying Karen.

Eventually Karen blurted out, "I'M CUMMING!!!" and with that a wash of

Karen's tasty cum entered my mouth.

It was time to fuck Karen so I told her to bend over while bracing

herself against a large tree by the river, all of which Karen did without

reluctance. As Karen bent over, I slowly unzipped the back of her skirt as

she turned to watch, and I then I let it fall to her feet, and Karen was

now only dressed in her knee high white socks and black high heels. I said

it before and I'll say it again, Girl Scouts wearing only knee socks and

black shoes are much hotter than when they're naked, and Karen was

especially hot in her high heels. I quickly shoved my cock into Karen's

pussy and began fucking her from behind. I didn't have time to do any

fancy moves, so I just kept pounding Karen's tight Girl Scout pussy with

all the strength I could muster, causing Karen to moan loudly, but she

never screamed, probably to avoid alerting anyone back at camp. Boy, at

that point I started to think that Karen might even be a little bit better

than Patty in some ways, like the fact that I didn't have to buy a shit

load of cookies in order to fuck her. The time came and I finally blew a

huge hot load of my sperm into Karen's pussy, some of which leaked from her

little slit down to the forest floor below as she let out a long, long moan

of pleasure.

We quickly got redressed and wandered back to camp with the water we

were supposed to have returned with a half hour ago. During our trip back

Karen turned to me and said, "I really enjoyed that, maybe we can do it

again before the trip is over. Remember, you get to fuck Abriana tomorrow,

and tonight all of the girls expect you back for the usual." I asked if

they had all been awake when I was playing with their bodies, to which

Karen told me that they were, and that tonight Abriana had requested to

have me pull down her skirt and rub my cock over her panties just like

Karen's, except she wanted me to blow my load all over her panties this

time, so she could show them off to her friends back home.

When we returned to the camp site we dropped off the water and Karen

returned to her troop. As I was on my way to go get something to eat for

lunch I saw Abriana, sexy with her uniform and innocent pigtails, standing

among some trees away from the general camp site. We smiled at each other,

clearly knowing what both tonight and tomorrow had in store for us.

Abriana quickly looked in each direction, making sure no one could see her,

and she lifted the front of her skirt to give me a peek at her Hello Kitty

panties and what I was expecting to get a taste of later on tonight. I was

really gonna fuck that girl tomorrow! This was gonna be the best camping

trip I've ever been on!