**Boring Family Parties**

by StoryGuy

**Chapter 5**

Sam was still on his back, although propped up on his elbows as Dolly slowly walked out of the water. His cock was still limply hanging down. Dolly sat next to him and this time did not ask for his permission. Her hand went to his boyhood and she began playing with him. It fascinated her that a boy could be so different at times â€“ stiff and hard, then soft and rubbery. Sometimes her pussy lips were more puffy when she was horny, but nothing like him.

She looked up at Sam's face. He smiled at her and she smiled back, but no words were spoken. Her focus once again returned to his boyhood. As expected, after a few minutes of her playing with him, he began to get hard again. He wasn't rock hard or as big as he was before, but he wasn't limp either.

Dolly looked up again at his face. "I wanna try something..." she mumbled, not sure what his reaction would be, but he said or did nothing. She looked down at his semi hard dick again. Her fingers wrapped around it, pointing it toward her. Cautiously she leaned forward. "Don't move," she muttered as her head went down and she guided his cock into her mouth.

The first thing she noticed was his taste. It was different, not bad, just different and a little salty. She also noticed his cock head was still sort of rubbery. His cock was now fully hard, but the head was soft, which she hadn't noticed before. It wasn't as bad as she thought it might be though. Testing, she tried to take more of him into her mouth, but she could feel the start of a gag, so backed off a little.

Dolly sat up again and looked at Sam, who was smiling. "Did I do good? Did you like it?" she questioned. He nodded and his smile got bigger. "I tried to fit it all the way in, but I couldn't. Sorry..." she apologized, feeling she hadn't been very good.

"It's fine! It really felt good," Sam complimented. He wanted her to keep doing it, but was afraid to ask her.

"Really?" she smiled. He nodded. "You're not just saying that?" Sam shook his head.

Dolly smiled and went back to playing with her new toy. She wasn't trying to make him cum, just exploring his boyhood. His arm stretched out toward her pussy. She opened her legs to give him access. It felt strange, but also made her feel good to have a boy looking at and touching her most private area as she did the same to him. She wasn't even embarrassed any more.

At first his fingers were running over her on the outside. Every once in a while he would bump her love button, producing like an electric shock of pleasure. His cock would twitch occasionally and she wondered if boys had a button of sorts too. A finger pushed and started entering her body. It made her realize how sore she actually was. His finger felt like it was wrapped in sandpaper, making her wince.

"You OK?" he asked, noticing her jump slightly.

"Um... Yeah... No, not really. I'm kinda sore," admitting her situation reluctantly. She wanted more, but was just too uncomfortable. He pulled his hand away, but she could tell he was disappointed. It made her feel bad. She pulled her hand away from him and lay down next to him.

For a while there was silence. Finally Sam spoke is a very quiet tone. "Wanna try something else?" Dolly looked over at him with a puzzled look. "Um... Do you know what... ah... anal is?" Dolly blushed, but nodded. "Do you want to try it?" he asked shyly.

"You want to put your..." and she hesitated, not knowing what to call his dick. "You want to do my butt?" Sam nodded meekly. Dolly knew what it was, but hadn't really thought about doing it. She pondered his question.

"I read some girls like doing it that way," Sam commented. He waited, but Dolly said nothing. "You don't have to..."

"Do you know how to do it?" she questioned.

"I've seen pictures and stuff. I think it's just like the other way, just a different place. I just stick it in and do like I do the other way," he surmised.

Dolly thought for a moment before rolling onto her belly and opening up her legs. "Go ahead," she mumbled.

"In the pictures I've seen, the girl has her butt up in the air, sorta on her knees with her shoulders on the ground," Sam informed her.

"Oh... Like this?" Dolly asked as she rose up on her knees. It kind of embarrassed her to be in that position, but she rationalized it was how she was supposed to be, so...

"Yeah," Sam confirmed as he rose to his knees and moved behind her. He could plainly see her rear opening. He reached down grabbing his stiff member and pointed it at the target. "Ready?"

Dolly felt his cock at her asshole. She was nervous, but also wanted to try at least. "OK, but go slow, OK?" she responded. He began to push. She felt the pressure, but he wasn't going in. Suddenly her ass seemed to open and he popped inside her.

Her eyes clamped shut. It didn't really hurt, but he felt like a tree trunk going into her. She began to wonder if he would even fit, but he steadily pressed forward, going deeper into her. Dolly was about to stop him when he mumbled, "Wow! It feels great!" To her it was uncomfortable, but obviously he liked it, so she decided to let him have his way. She was close to stopping him again when he said, "I'm all the way in."

Slowly he began pumping in and out of her. As her body became accustomed to his invasion, it started to become more pleasurable to her. His pace became quicker and, even though she would have rather had a slower pace, it wasn't as bad as it was in the beginning. She still felt quite full, but not like she was being split in half with a tree trunk.

The more her body relaxed and became used to his cock in her ass, the better it felt. She preferred his cock in her pussy, but she was too sore for that and having it in her ass was far better than not having it at all. She became aware of his force pushing into her increasing. Without warning he pushed really hard, pushing her to the ground as he grunted. She felt his cock twitching as he shot his load into her. His cum coated her insides, easing the pressure even more.

His pumping slowed to a stop. Dolly was now flat on the ground with her ass impaled. He had cum again. She felt proud and happy she had brought him to climax, even though she hadn't cum herself. He felt good inside her, but he seemed to be shrinking and slipping out. Dolly clamped her ass attempting to hold him in, but it only served to force him out faster. All to quickly he rolled off of her.

She stayed still, flat on her belly for a while. The fact she was naked no longer bothered her; he was naked too. "We should be getting back," he murmured, stirring her from her twilight.

Dolly looked over at him. He was on his back, his cock limply hanging again. She seemed to have accomplished her mission well. "Yeah..." she muttered as she rolled over.

Sam looked over at her and smiled. "Want your clothes?" he asked and she nodded. He reached for them, handing each piece to her until he got to her panties. "These for me?" he chuckled.

"You're so bad," she giggled. "Yeah, you can keep them." They dressed quickly and headed back.

"I got some bad news for you, Dolly," her mother stated when they returned. Dolly, a bit worried, said nothing. "When your father was putting up your bunk this morning, it broke. He can fix it... once we get back home. I talked to Aunt Doris and she said Sam had a good sized tent and they had an extra sleeping bag. Would you mind sharing the tent with him for tonight?"

In her mind, Dolly was screaming, "Hell yeah!", but couldn't say that out loud. "OK if I change in the trailer?" she asked, not being able to think of anything else. Naturally her mother said that would be fine. All she had to do was sleep there for the night. When she woke up things would be as they always were.

Seeing it was lunch time, they headed toward the house. It was a simple lunch, just sandwiches and soft drinks, and people were taking their lunch and going back outside to the tables to eat. Sam was sitting alone at one of the tables, so Dolly went over to keep him company.

"Did your mother tell you what was happening tonight?" Dolly whispered to Sam.

"No... what?" Sam asked.

"She didn't tell you I'm sleeping in your tent?" Dolly gasped.

"Oh that... Yeah, she told me your bunk had broke. I thought you were talking about something else," he smiled.

"What else would I be talking about, dork?" Dolly giggled. "We gotta be careful though."

"I know that, dummy," Sam grinned. "We already have the sleeping bags set up, one on one side of the tent and one on the other. You still commando?"

"Yes," Dolly whispered. "You going to sleep commando?" she grinned.

"I will if you will," he smiled back.

Sam's mother, Dolly's aunt approached interrupting the conversation. "I made some changes in Sam's tent. I'll show you," she told them. The three walked to the tent. "I know how awkward it is for you to sleep in Sam's tent. Sorry about that. I hung a blanket on the center ridge, dividing the tent into like two rooms. See? It's not the greatest, but it will give you some privacy at least. The bad news is it's supposed to rain tonight. Not a lot, but enough. Make sure you keep things away from the tent walls. You'll stay dry as long as something doesn't rub against the tent. I put the sleeping bags near the center so they shouldn't touch the sides. Sorry, but it's the best I can do," she explained.

"It's fine. Thanks for setting it up for me. I don't mind sleeping in the tent at all. It will be better than the floor of the camper I'm sure," Dolly told her aunt.

**Chapter 6**

After the evening meal, everyone just hung around talking. Dolly was both anxious and nervous about spending the night with Sam. She was looking forward to it, but at the same time was afraid to show it. After three boring hours, her mother suggested she go change, get ready to sleep, then go to the tent. She tried to act like she wanted to stay up longer, but complied and went into the camper to change. Sam too left, but went directly to the tent.

After some thought, Dolly put on pajamas, not a nightgown. She thought it would look more modest. She brushed her teeth, then put on her robe and headed for the tent. "Safe for me to come in? You dressed?" she inquired.

"All set. Your half is the left side," Sam replied as he opened the tent flap for his side.

Dolly couldn't help but blush for some reason. She giggled as she slipped by Sam, who was wearing sweatpants, but no top, and went into her side of the tent. Out of habit, Dolly looked around before taking her robe off, even though a dim light was still glowing and she could see she was alone. She rolled it up and placed it at the head of her sleeping bag, then went to pull the zipper of the bag down, but it wouldn't budge. "My zipper is stuck," she whispered.

Sam lifted the bottom of the divider blanket and, after a moment's struggle, managed to get it unzipped. "All set now," he told her, but held the blanket up as he smiled at her. She smiled back and knelt down to crawl into the sleeping bag. As she did, she realized Sam could see down her pj top and had a good view of her budding breasts. Strangely it made her giggle.

She remained in that position for a moment, teasing him, before crawling in. "Like the view?" she mocked. Sam smiled and nodded, making her giggle again. "Did you do what we agreed on?" she asked just to see him look at her puzzled. "Are you commando, dummy?" she smiled.

The blanket dropped for a moment and Dolly heard him rustling a bit, then he lifted the blanket again. "Find out..." he whispered. She looked over to see the zipper on his sleeping bag down and it was folded back, exposing his sweatpants. Dolly hesitated for a moment. "It's OK. No one can see anyways," he encouraged.

Dolly looked around first, then reached out to him. His sweatpants seemed very loose at his waist and she realized he had undid the tie at the waist. She grabbed the waistband at his belly and slowly pulled down. As she did, his ever stiff cock came into view. Although it was not what she tried to do, his pants slipped over his hips easily and he lifted slightly so that his pants ended up around his thighs. She released his pants and her hand went to his now fully exposed boyhood.

"Did you?" he whispered as his hand quickly reached out to her waistband and pulled down the front of her PJ's, proving she wasn't wearing panties. Dolly's instinct was to grab her pants, but she fought that urge and instead lifted, allowing him to pull her pants to her thighs.

"You guys all set?" Sam's mother called out, making both pull their hands back and allowing the center blanket to fall back into place.

"All set," Sam answered as Dolly held her sleeping bag closed, but left her pants down. It felt nice, daring, and naughty, to have her pants pulled down.

"It's starting to rain. Make sure nothing is touching the tent walls," Sam's mother began, then gave then some last minute instructions, before saying good night to them and leaving. Sam turned off the lantern.

Neither said anything. Dolly lay in her sleeping bag listening the the rain drum on the tent. Thinking the night's games were over, she closed her eyes. A moment later she heard Sam whisper, asking if she was asleep. "No," she whispered back and the center blanket lifted and she felt his hand enter her sleeping back. "We can't," she warned him.

"We can if we're quiet. The rain is making enough noise so they won't hear and they won't come back in the rain either," he argued.

His hand continued forward, finding her bare skin. It was risky, but he was right, so she didn't push him away. She liked being touched "there". His fingers teased her for a few minutes, then went for her pants again, pushing them down to her knees. Her body was responding and she felt her pussy getting wet.

"Roll over and push your butt towards me," he requested. Dolly suspected what he might be trying, but did as he asked. The cool air felt strangely exciting on her bare ass. Dolly felt his warm body push forward against her ass and his stiff cock press against her ass crack.

At first he didn't do anything, just stayed still, but then she felt him reach down between them, back away slightly, then push forward again, sliding his hard cock between her legs. Slowly he began moving back and forth, sending waves of pleasure through her body. She lifted her upper leg slightly giving him more room. "Put me in," he whispered.

Without thinking about it, Dolly reached down to his cock, tilted her hips, and aiming him. His next push forward made his dick go into her pussy, causing her to sigh softly. She was still a bit sore, but he felt too good to stop him. "That feels good," she muttered as she leaned forward a little more, tilting her hips, so he went in deeper.

Quickly Sam's pumping became more rapid. Dolly found that as his pace increased and his movement in and out of her became more exaggerated, the better it felt to her. Soon he was slamming against her ass, jarring her with every stroke. Her body was forcing her to push back, meeting his thrusts. Too soon Sam pushed forward hard and she felt his cock twitch as her pussy became more slippery.

His movements slowed. Dolly hadn't cum, but felt satisfied anyway. She lay there, still breathing heavily, with his cock still impaling her. Time meant nothing. It may have been seconds, minutes, could have even been hours, or so it seemed, but Sam pulled out of her.

Dolly instinctively rolled toward him and they ended up almost nose to nose with the center blanket draped over them. The rain was still droning on the tent, creating almost soft thunder. Her pants were still down, but it felt right that they were. Her hand lazily drifted down his stomach to his now shrunken cock. Her cock now as she gently ran her hand over him.

"I wish you lived closer," he muttered.

"Me too," she sighed. He lived quite a ways from her. They usually only saw each other on family reunions, like this one, but they only came around maybe once a year. As she played with his limp cock, his hand slipped under her top and he began to gently rub her boob. "Sorry, I wish they were bigger for you," she sighed.

"I like them. They are perfect for you. Any bigger and you'd be top heavy and they'd look weird," he smiled, making her smile too. She felt his cock once more start to grow. "Wanna do it again?" he asked.

Dolly had been a little sore when they had started and now was very sore, but she didn't want to disappoint him either. "Um... Wanna do my butt again? You seemed to like it and I kinda did too," she exaggerated. He nodded and she rolled back over so her ass was toward him. She felt him behind her and reached around grabbing his cock. "Go easy," she requested as she aimed his cock at her asshole.

His cum had leaked out of her pussy and down her ass crack, making it feel more slippery than it had the first time. He slowly pushed forward, easily slipping into her. Still nervous, she whispered, "Go slow."

Thoughtfully he complied, not stopping, but very slowly and steadily pushing his cock into her body. She hadn't noticed before, but he felt so much bigger going into her ass than he had going into her pussy. This time it didn't hurt, but she felt so full. She also noticed she could almost feel him in her pussy as well.

He stopped pushing. "I'm all the way in," he muttered. It pleased her she took him so easily. Sam stopped moving, although his belly was firmly pressed against her ass. Thinking maybe he was waiting for her to move, Dolly eased away from him slightly, then pushed back again. Sam took the hint and slowly began pistoning his cock in and out of her.

It felt good this time, not just tolerable. Dolly's body began to react. The smoldering fire within her started to flame up once again. Without realizing what she was doing, her hand went to her love button and Dolly began to stimulate herself even more. Her fire began burning.

Finally she peaked and an orgasm overtook her. As she gasped for air, her ass pushed back vulgarly, wanting Sam's cock even deeper within her. As if he sensed what was happening, his pace increased along with his movements, jarring her with every thrust. Her climax continued.

Eventually she felt his cock twitching and his movements erratic, but pushing hard into her. She could tell he too was cumming. Dolly's knees bent as she pushed her ass against him, accepting his cum into her as his balls unloaded. All too soon his movements slowed to a stop, but he was still pressed against her, his cock deep inside her. Dolly was exhausted, but very satisfied. The world faded.

The next thing Dolly was aware of was it was light in the tent. She stirred, just waking up. Sam was still against her bare ass and she became aware of his hard cock wedged between her legs. He wasn't inside her though. A smile came across her face even though her eyes were still almost closed. "Her cock" was between her legs and her thighs pushed together, feeling her captive.

"Morning," Sam mumbled, still half asleep himself, the divider blanket draped behind him so both were on one side of it.

"Hi," she grinned. As she woke up more, it dawned on her that he was bare and laying beside her almost bare body. She reached down to pull up her pants only to realize they had come off during the night and began fishing around her sleeping bag for them.

"Whatcha doing?" he questioned.

"Trying to find my pants," Dolly answered.

"I like you without them," Sam chuckled.

"I know, but I can't stay like this. What if someone comes?" she whispered while still searching. Dolly finally opened the sleeping bag, exposing herself, but finally finding her bottoms. She rolled onto her back and put her pants back on. Sam tried halfheartedly to push them back down. "No... Don't. We have to get up. Put your pants on too," she admonished.

Sam sighed, but rolled onto his back and pulled up his sweats. It made Dolly wonder how he kept his on and hers somehow came all the way off. He then rose to his knees. Dolly couldn't help but notice the large tent his cock was making in his sweats. "Why is it sticking out so much? Is it because you're hard?" she asked.

"It's because I don't have underpants on," he whispered.

"Put some on then," she suggested.

Sam flipped the divider blanket back in place so he could reach into his suitcase for a pair of underpants. When he turned back around, Dolly had moved the divider so they were both now on his side. "Are you trying to spy on me? ...see my stuff?" he whispered with a big grin. Dolly giggled as she nodded. "OK... I'll make a deal with you... I'll let you watch if you pull your top up so I can see your chest," he grinned.

Dolly thought for a moment. It would be risky, but it would be fun showing him and she loved seeing him. "OK," she smiled as she lifted her top to her chest, letting him see her breasts. He smiled as he took his sweats off, letting her see his raging hard on, then pulled on his underwear before putting his sweats back on.

He sat back down still looking at her. As much as she like all this, they had to get up. Dolly pulled her top back down, put the divider back in place, then found her robe. The weekend had been great, but in a couple of hours she would be heading back home. If only Sam lived closer. Maybe she could find a boy that did live close? In her mind she began thinking about who she knew that lived near her that might want to play.

7