Campground Sex

Day 01

by captnbkjk Â©

After a summer of partying at festivals and in the local bars, my

girlfriend and I decided we needed to try something different. With the

weather still very warm during the day and cool at night, we decided to

give camping a try. Seeing as it was past labor day I was already figuring

the grounds would be less full and we might get a chance to get a little

crazy. Crazy for us is usually having sex in a new place, or just anywhere

outside.

Some of our exploits have been veering towards too risky, as when the mood

hits us we will have sex in almost any public place. She has said the fear

of getting caught has always made our love making more intense. The

excitement for me is actually being seen. And lately, I think she is

starting to think like me in that department. So this trip had lots of

promise, and as you read in this story it did not disappoint.

The camp ground was only partially full as I had guessed. We selected a

site as far away from the others as possible, towards the very end of the

camping grounds. This was quite a distance from the bathrooms but that was

a small price to pay for privacy. Besides, my girlfriend has never minded

getting to take a pee outside. And I would have no problem joining her.

Although neither of us has camped in quite a few years, I still had all

the necessary gear. Basically just a tent, cooler, and firewood.

We had the campground set up by midafternoon. It took very little effort

and only a few cold beers to accomplish this task. My next mission was to

get her to feel close to me. When she felt close to me she became so open

she would do almost anything sexually. This wasn't so much a trick, as

we've talked about this in the past. She really wants to experiment with

me, but needs to feel close to feel safe.

So off we went for a nice romantic walk, hand-in-hand as the sun started

to set past the trees over the pond. As we walked I began what would

become several hours of foreplay. Reaching my hand around her I caressed

the small of her back. I stuck my fingers in the band of her shorts. Then

I reached up and around her, and began touching the sides her breast. She

was only wearing a thin tank top, and was looking pretty hot in a very

short pair of Daisy Dukes. Due to this touching and caressing, her nipples

already were poking through the thin cotton fabric meant to conceal them.

We had several beers earlier as I'd mentioned. I also had brought a couple

with us for the walk. As expected, I knew she would have to use the

restrooms which were now too far away. With a little encouraging I

convinced her to go a few more feet into the woods to relieve herself.

With little hesitation, she quickly jumped at my suggestion. I pretended

to stand guard, but mostly kept turning around to watch her. Her bare ass,

which was what she left facing out toward me, glowed like the rising moon.

As soon as she was done, she suggested we start walking back.

I could see how flush in the face she had become. The top button of her

shorts was left open and her thin light blue tank was now rolled up to the

lower crest of her breasts. As I had expected, the little outdoor pee

session had started to get her aroused. Between the beer and being naked

for a couple of minutes outside, I could tell she is well on her way to

feeling sexy and wild.

As soon as we we're back to the campsite I started a fire. One of the

reasons I wanted to walk was to explore who else was around us. There was

nobody for three sites to left of us and just the one young couple on the

site to the right of us. And there was nobody on the two sites to the

right of them. It looked like most of the other campers had centered

toward the bathrooms or toward the electrical sites, except for us and the

couple next to us. The fact that there weren't many people in the

campground could not have been more perfect. It was a beginning to turn

cooler outside and I prompted my girlfriend to sit a little closer to the

fire in hopes she would not consider putting on more clothes.

She remained scantily clothed as we sat by the warm orange glow of the

fire and slowly started to caress each other's legs. Talking softly,

telling stories, and jokes, I started occasionally kissing and nibbling at

her ears. I wasted no time in letting my hands caress every inch of scant

skin that was exposed. Reaching under her top I thrust her shirt over the

curves of her breasts. I began to pinch at her hardening nipples as my

cock pressed hard on my tan linen shorts. She could not resist and with

her left hand reached down, unzipped, and pulled out my eight inch pole.

Holding my hard cock firmly in her hand, she tickled my balls with her

pinky and leaned over and took the head in her mouth. She thought she was

going to tease me this way, but I would have none of that. Grabbing the

back of her blond hair in my fist I pushed her head all the way down onto

my shaft. The moan of approval as she gagged in the initial thrust told me

she was as into the moment as I was. Quickly reaching behind her, I pulled

her pants over her waist. She answered just as quick in wasting no time

taking her hand off my dick and taking her pants off the rest of the way.

For some reason, she left the thin blue tank top, ruffled out about her

breasts. Just the same I knew that would come off soon. I did not want her

to feel alone in her nakedness. I quickly removed my pants as well. She

looked around nervously and I reassured her that there were not many

people around, if any.

She seemed to be waiting for me to tell her what to do next. So I pulled

her onto my lap and slid my hard cock into her wet pussy. With her feet

flat on the ground, she jumped up and down on my cock. As her back arched,

and as her head turned up at the sky, her eyes almost rolled back in her

head. I raised my ass off the ground to meet each of her thrusts and

pounded deep into her. She was facing the back of the campsite, looking

out into the woods, and I knew this would made her feel safer and more

private.

I saw some movement on the road, and the fear of being seen immediately

added to my excitement and pleasure. Someone had just walked past our camp

site and I could tell it was the younger dude from the site next to us. I

assumed he was going to the bathroom and if my guess was correct, that

meant he had to come back the same way. Only this time I had a different

show in mind for him.

Breathing as hard as she was, it was obvious she was beginning to get

tired of jumping up and down on my lap. This was the perfect time to

challenger her to another position. I stood her up slowly and removed my

cock. Walking her backwards a few yards I had her bend over, grab the

table and stick her bare arse up to the night air. I began the rhythmic

pumping of her pussy again from behind. It seemed like she instantly

resumed breathing hard and panting again. By the sound of her breath I

thought she was getting close, and that's when I heard the sound of

footsteps on gravel.

Being so caught up in how deep my cock was penetrating her pussy in

public, she never even noticed our neighbor returning to his camp site.

She seemed consumed with letting her nipples gently brush the table as

they swayed back and forth.

He had walked five or 10 yards past the campsite before even turning to

look. As expected he hadn't seen us the first time past, but this time

there was no way he could miss the silhouette of a couple in heat. In and

out I pumped her from behind as her tits swung in the night breeze, her

blond hair falling over her face.

That's when he took a double take and slowed his gait. Looking very slowly

past the first of crop of bushes, he then stood and stared for a moment

before he continued walking. That was almost too exciting and I was about

to shoot my load any minute. I wanted to see my girlfriends face as I came

so I turned her around and sat her on the edge of the picnic table. She

laid back and spread her legs wide. Reaching down with both hands she

spread her pussy and showed the moon her insides. I could see the wetness

of her cunt glisten in the night.

Fervently she stroked at her bulging clit when I announced my intentions

of coming. As I slammed my cock back into her waiting pussy I thought I

saw something again. Sure enough, about twenty yards passed the bushes,

but still partially hidden were two figures in the dark. Our young

neighbor had returned and was standing with his arm around what must have

been his girlfriend. This was too much for me to take. Her right hand was

playing down the front of his pants and I think they were enjoying the

show.

That was all my balls cold take. Sliding my hands up her legs towards her

knees, I spread her open as far as I could. I took a few deliberately slow

strokes just for show. Seeing how there was a girl watching now I wanted

her to see the length and hardness of my cock. Then with out any further

warning I thrust as hard as I could, pounding my girlfriends ass into the

weathered table. As I shot my come into her pussy I moaned hard on every

exhale. It must have taken a minute or so before I could catch my breath.

The first 30 seconds I could swear they were still there watching. When I

finally looked up, we were all alone. They heat of passion extinguished,

the excitement returned to fear. I emptied two buckets of water on what

was left of the fire and we headed for the tent. One last look around told

me we were still alone so we climbed into the tent, instantly falling into

each others arms, and into the night. The tangled spark of our passion

spent, as the moon continued its dance across the sky.

Campground Sex Day 02

by captnbkjk Â©

We woke up late the morning of our second day camping. The sun was shining

and it looked like it would be another beautiful day. We were giddy like a

couple of kids and it felt good. Getting out of the city had already done

wonders for our attitudes. Of coarse, so did the incredible fuck session

we had outside next to our camp fire last night.

My girlfriend had gotten a little too comfortable with being nude outside

as I had to remind her to put a top on before she left the tent. She

almost climbed out of the tent wearing only her bikini bottoms.

As we walked towards the road to go get freshened up, I was already

struggling with what had happened last night. The sex outside on top of

the picnic table was awesome. I loved the fact that we were spied on by a

young couple of voyeurs. My dilemma was trying to decide if I should tell

her we had been spied on. Just as I contemplated this quandary we noticed

a piece of paper on the pole designating the number of our camp site.

"It looks like a note of some sort I said," as my girlfriend was already

reaching for it.

"Maybe the ranger? No wait. This is something else." She said, confusing

the hell out of me.

Snatching it from her, I read aloud, "If you'd like, join us for a beer by

the fire tonight. Your neighbors at site 307."

Discussing it on our way to the bathrooms my girlfriend remarked how

friendly they seemed. While agreeing with her I internally assumed it

probably had more to do with our sex show they witnesses last night. Just

the same we agreed it was a smashingly good idea.

As night fell we did not bother with building a fire of our own, but

rather bid to ourselves a few libations with which to relax our

inhibitions. Not that my girlfriend needed to be much more uninhibited

then the previous night, when she laid back on our picnic table and spread

her pussy to the night air.

Walking towards the camp site next to us I teased my girl how she almost

looked dressed up for camping, with her low cut halter adorning her

fashionably corduroy skirt. She teased me right back for wearing linen

shorts. Actually I wore these because they were the thinnest pair I owned

and when going commando, would be the most revealing.

After the usual awkward introductions, we all quickly settled in near the

virgin fire. Each with a cold beer in our hand. Living in the Midwest I

just love girls who don't pretense, and can settle in with a beer. The

couple I kept calling young looked more their age up close, and were

probably in their early thirties.

Three sips into my cold one and the games had already begun. Liddy, our

host, was an adorably hot, dark haired petite. She wore her hair short and

her ear rings silver, and long. Her tits were small but pointed. Her legs

were as long as her skirt was short. It was a blue denim skirt with a thin

white ruffle around the bottom. It was so short that even when standing

one was tempted to stare as it barely covered the bottom curve of her ass.

The black and purple paisley top did little else than hold her points up

high.

I think our hosts had left their fire burning low just so the beautifully

seductive Liddy could stoke it. Every few minutes it seemed she would get

up to throw another small log on the fire. Each time she did this she

would turn around and bend from the waist as she picked through the pile

of firewood. And each time this would cause her skirt to raise past the

curve of her ass. So much so that it would reveal the swollen pussy lips

she held tight between her legs.

Catching myself staring at her pussy I tried to see if her boyfriend was

seeing her flashed pussy lips the way I was. Out of the corner of my eye I

noticed he was only paying attention to my girlfriends legs which were

opening more each time Liddy put on one of her shows.

Suddenly, almost to not be left out, my girl jumped up to grab more beers

out of the cooler. Bending over way farther than she needed she froze for

what seemed like 30 seconds as she dug in the cooler. Looking directly at

Mark as she fished, I now realized what she was doing. Her halter had

fallen so far open that not only were her breasts showing, but I could see

her nipples standing erect in the night. And he obviously did also, as he

could not take his eyes of her bulging tits.

It was almost like a competition now as my girlfriend sat back down next

to me. Liddy then walked to my side of the fire and preceded to place a

stick into it. Standing not 10 feet in front of me she bent over so far I

could tell her complete pussy was shaved. Not only did I see her swollen

pussy lips, but I could see her clit trying to poke its way through as her

slit started to moisten.

Glancing down I noticed my girl was now sitting with her legs crossed

Indian style. This had pushed her skirt up so far her cunt was fully

exposed. With her legs spread this way her snatch was pulled open far

enough to see the pink of her inner pussy.

With my hardened cock pitching a tent in my shorts, I was feeling a

combination of jealous and horny and was surprised to hear me say, "Well I

think we should get going. Its getting a little late."

No one disagreed. We bid our thanks and farewells and started back to our

campsite. We weren't even fully out of their site when she lifted her

skirt and held it high enough to expose her full ass. Without even

glancing back or caring to, I reached down and started to finger her wet

hole as we walked.

As soon as we were in our tent my girlfriend practically shoved me to the

ground.

"You like looking at pussy?" She said in mock anger.

"Only as much as you like showing it." I fought back.

Without even bothering to close the flaps of the tent, she turned around

and sat on my rigid cock. Facing the open front of our tent, she pounced

up and down on my rod like an animal. While our neighbors never showed, I

came in a matter of minutes.

I barely finished shooting my come into her, and she was laying on her

back begging me to fuck her harder.

"Go ahead," she said. "Punish me for being such a dirty slut."

With visions of Liddy's pussy still dancing through my head, I slowly slid

my hardness back into her dripping twat. As Autumn cooled the nighttime

air, the pungent smell of heated sex began to fill out tent.