**Camping**

by StoryGuy

**Chapter 1**

Tracy sat in the back seat with Lynn as her family headed out for 2 weeks vacation at a campsite. It had been a year of changes and firsts. Her birthday was coming up next month. Finally a teenager and not a child! She would be going into junior high. She was even loosing that "little girl look" as her body proudly sported a pair of A cup boobs and hair was growing on her pussy.

It was almost a year ago she had met Lynn too. She had newly moved into town and started school in Tracy's class at the beginning of the school year. The two had hit it off right from the beginning and had become best friends.

This vacation was also a first. Tracy had always gone to scout camp with her sister. Lynn's family had been going to the same campground for the last five years. It had always been just the three of them in a camper, but this year they let Lynn bring a friend, Tracy, of course, and had even bought a tent for them to sleep in. It would be the parents in the camper and the two girls in the tent. Lynn was also excited. Finally she wasn't going to be dragged all over the place with her parents.

"My Mom finally let me get a bikini!" Tracy whispered to Lynn.

"Great! They're good boy magnets," Lynn giggled. Tracy looked at her puzzled. "We've been goody two shoes all year. For the next two weeks no one knows us. We can get vacation boyfriends, silly." For the next 8 hours the conversation centered around boys.

"Gawd! Finally! We only lived an hour from here before," Lynn sighed as they finally pulled into the campground. As soon as they were at the site, Lynn jumped out of the car. "I gotta go to the bathroom. Come on, Tracy!" As they ran off, her mother shouted the old standby speech about not being long; they had to get set up; there would be plenty of time after the campsite was set, etc.

The bathroom was almost like the one at scout camp, but one difference. There were two sides, one for men and the other for women. Inside was the same only smaller - a couple of stalls, sinks across, and a shower area at the rear.

The two girls each went into a stall. Once done, Tracy came out to see Lynn standing in the shower area. "Why are you in here?" she asked as she stood at the entrance.

"I just wanted to check and see if it was still here... and it is," Lynn grinned.

"What's still here?" questioned Tracy.

"Come here," Lynn told her. Once Tracy was beside her she continued. "See that little hole? Look in it."

Tracy bent down and peered into the hole Lynn was pointing at. "I can see into the men's shower!" she blurted.

"Yup," Lynn giggled.

"Wait... If I can see in there, that means they can see in here. I'm glad you showed me that so I can stay away from it," gasped Tracy.

"...or stay near it?" Lynn stated with an evil grin. Tracy's jaw dropped. "Never know... it might be fun."

"Yeah... Right! Have some guy perving me when I'm naked. No thanks!" exclaimed Tracy.

"What's the big deal? Nothing's gonna happen and it might be a cute boy looking. Besides, it's fun," Lynn answered.

"You're serious..." Tracy returned. Lynn nodded. Tracy pondered for a moment. "You've done it?" Lynn nodded again. "I don't know... Boys talk a lot and in an hour everyone knows what the girl did."

"So what? There's not many our age around here and who cares if they tell everyone? It's not like anyone back home would find out anyway," explained Lynn.

"You've really done it?" Tracy repeated. Lynn, as before, nodded. "What's it feel like to have a guy see you naked?"

"It's fun, but it's not usually a guy. The boys here all know about the hole and they're usually the ones peeping. It's a good way to meet boys. They like what they see and... It's how I met my last year's boyfriend Jake. He told me on his last day here he had seen me and wanted to meet me," explained Lynn.

"Do you peek at the boys?" Tracy asked as she became more intrigued.

"Silly girl. You don't have to peek at them. They'll let you see and more if you know how to do it," grinned Lynn.

Suddenly Tracy felt a bit foolish and awkward. Changing the subject, she mentioned, "We should be getting back before your parents get mad."

"Yeah, I guess... We'll come back tonight for a shower," Lynn said as she headed to the door.

The two made it to the campsite and after an hour, which seemed to last longer that their trip, everything was set, even their tent was set up. The girls dragged their things into the tent and began setting up. As they finished, dinner was ready so they went into the camper and ate and talked some. The two girls didn't do much talking as Lynn's parents gave them the ground rules. They were free from breakfast until supper. They could eat lunch whenever they wanted, but had to make their own. After supper they had to stay at the site unless they got permission to leave, which detailed where they were going and a time would be set for their return.

The girls had no trouble getting permission to go to the shower and would even be allowed to walk around the grounds so Lynn could show Tracy around. Their curfew was 9:00PM. Tracy was in heaven as her parents probably would have said 7!

As they entered the shower area and began to undress, Tracy remembered the little peephole. Lynn, once nude, walked straight into the shower while Tracy almost hugged the wall and chose a shower head in the corner, the furthest from the hole. Lynn, on the other hand, chose the one directly in front of the hole. Tracy showered quickly, trying to keep her back to the hole, but glancing at it constantly. Lynn largely ignored it, it seemed.

After showering the two walked out, Lynn casually and Tracy shyly. "Do you think anyone watched us?" Tracy whispered.

"Nope. No luck tonight," Lynn laughed.

"How do you know?" Tracy wondered.

"I'll show you. Come here," she stated as she walked back into the shower room still naked. Tracy was still naked as well, but followed. "Stand here," Lynn said, indicating the spot she had stood as she showered " directly in front of the hole. Nervously Tracy stood where Lynn had pointed, hoping no one would look through the hole. "Look at the hole. She how it kinda looks like a white spot?" Tracy nodded. "That's the white floor on the other side you see. If someone looks through the hole, it looks dark because you can't see the floor. Brilliant, huh?" Lynn explained.

"So if it turns dark, like someone is watching, what do you do?" Tracy questioned.

"Nothing, silly. I let them look! It is kinda fun to know someone can see you naked though. You'll see..." Lynn laughed. Seeing how her friend reacted made Tracy think. Maybe it wouldn't be so bad.

"Let's get dressed and I'll show you around," Lynn suggested and the two went back out to the dressing area. Tracy stepped into her panties then reached for her bra. "Nah... Don't worry about that. You're on vacation, so don't need that," Lynn remarked. Tracy gave her an odd look. Her mother had told her to always wear a bra. It was part of being modest. "You like wearing that harness??? I know at home it's kinda required, but, like I said, we're on vacation. Everyone knows you have boobs and bras do nothing to hide them," Lynn added.

"...but what do you do about your... um... nips? Don't they poke out? It's no secret you're not wearing a bra," Tracy pointed out.

"Duh... Of course they poke out. So what? It makes the boys hard and then they poke out so we can see them too," chuckled Lynn.

"OK," Tracy grinned as she tossed the bra aside and pulled on her tee. Both pulled on a pair of shorts, wrapped their bras into their towels and Tracy turned to follow Lynn out the door, but almost ran into her when she abruptly stopped. "Why did you stop?" Tracy asked.

"Look in the mirror," Lynn grinned.

Tracy turned and looked at herself in the mirror. "What am I supposed to be looking at?"

"Look at your boobs," Lynn answered. Tracy's face turned red. She was covered, but, even though small, her two nips were obvious under her thin tee. "Sexy, huh?"

The comment turned Tracy's embarrassment into almost pride. She hadn't thought of it that way before. "Yeah..."

**Chapter 2**

Lynn and Tracy walked around the campground slowly. Lynn pointed out a few things, like the section of the beach where kids their age gathered at night, the rec hall, snack bar, and other things that might be of interest.

Unfortunately their were few people around, except on their sites unpacking, setting up, and such. They did see a few their age, but no one really talking yet. With the lack of activity, they decided to go back to their site.

They checked back in with Lynn's parents to let them know they had return. Her parents were watching TV, but the girls weren't really interested, so retired to their tent to chat. Seeing they would be in for the night, both girls changed into their sleeping attire, an oversized tee and panties.

For a while the conversation was about general things until Lynn asked, "So... What do you think about going braless?"

Tracy pondered for a moment. She hadn't really thought about it, but it now seemed "sexy" and "naughty". She liked the rebellious feeling and the fact she could do it and show off her womanhood. "I like it. It's fun!" she giggled.

"Feel like being more daring?" Lynn asked to a puzzled Tracy. "Let's make a pact. No panties for the next two weeks."

"What??? I can't! What would I tell my mother when I get home and all my panties are still clean?" Tracy gasped.

"Duh... They have a laundromat here. Just tell her you washed them. We'll probably be in bikinis most of the time anyway. Come on... It will be fun. Don't you dare to? I bet you've gone pantieless before anyway," Lynn argued.

"I bet you have too," Tracy countered, not really wanting to admit she had. Lynn's suggestion could work and maybe it would be fun Tracy thought. "OK... No panties until the day we leave!"

Lynn was the first to drop her panties quickly followed by Tracy. At first both nervously giggled, but both had seen the other many times, so they finally settled and began chatting again.

As expected, soon Tracy needed to use the bathroom. As she grabbed her shorts, Lynn asked her what she was doing, to which Tracy replied she needed to use the bathroom. "So why you need your shorts? Let's just go," Lynn stated as she stood up.

"Like this?" Tracy blurted in disbelief.

"We made a pact, remember? Your tee will cover you anyway. Let's go!" Lynn urged.

Without waiting for an answer, Lynn left the tent. Tracy quickly followed not wanting to be left behind. Lynn nonchalantly walked down the road towards the bathroom. Tracy, on the other hand, nervously looked around as she walked. They reached the bathroom without seeing anyone.

Tracy exited the stall to see Lynn stretching her tee to the side and knotting it so it hung at her waist. "What are you doing?" Lynn grinned, but didn't answer. Instead she reached out for Tracy's tee and started tying it as she had tied hers. "What are you doing?" Tracy repeated as she grabbed her tee to stop Lynn.

"You need to loosen up," Lynn grinned as she pushed Tracy's hand away and finished tying her tee. "There... Now let's go back."

"Like this? Are you crazy?" Tracy blurted.

"Come on. It will be fun! I'll even go first. You need to grow up and stop acting like a kid. It will be fine... and daring. We didn't see anyone when we walked up here," Lynn argued.

Tracy would have continued protesting if it wasn't for Lynn's "kid" comment. That was the last thing she wanted to be accused of. "OK," she muttered.

Lynn smiled, then giggled. "Let's go!" she shouted as she ran out the door.

Tracy dashed after her, afraid she would be left. This time she didn't look around as the two girls ran bottomless down the road. Again luck was with them and no one was around, or at least they saw no one.

Lynn scurried into the tent and Tracy literally dove in right behind her. Both were breathing heavily as they sat down cross-legged facing each other. "That was fun," Lynn said as she caught her breath.

For a short while the two just sat, recuperating from their run. "It kinda makes me horny doing that," Lynn confessed. "Does it to you?"

Normally Tracy would deny anything like that, but Lynn was her best friend and they shared everything. It surprised her, but it had excited her. "A little..." Tracy blushed.

After what seemed like hours of silence, Lynn whispered, "Do you want to... um... touch ourselves? Not touch each other or anything, but... um... we could get ourselves off."

Tracy didn't know how to answer. She had been masturbating for a couple of years now and she and Lynn had even talked about it. This was something else though. She had never even thought about doing it in front of anyone, even Lynn.

Silence once again fell over them. Both just stared at each other, but each also glanced at the other's pussy. Lynn was the first to move. Slowly she brought her hand to her pussy. As Tracy focused on Lynn's hand, she, too, reached for her pussy.

Tracy was fascinated. Lynn slowly rubbed up and down her pussy, which was already glistening with wetness. Tracy could feel her wetness as well. She glanced up at Lynn's face, but Lynn didn't notice as she was watching Tracy slowly massaging her pussy.

Almost in unison, the girls increased their speed. The smell of sex began to fill the tent. Tracy, being caught up in the moment, stopped rubbing for a moment and pulled her tee off. One hand immediately went back to her pussy as the other went to her growing breasts. She pinched her already stiff nips making them even bigger and harder. It excited her to see Lynn's gaze focused on her body.

Lynn stared at Tracy's body for a while watching her tease one nip then the other as she fingered her pussy. She too then pulled her tee off, pausing for a moment after to display her body for Tracy.

The tickle in Lynn's pussy urged her to start rubbing again. She uncrossed her legs and opened them wider and she watched Tracy stare as her finger slipped into her pussy. Suddenly her body erupted. Lynn closed her eyes savoring the ecstasy generating through her body.

Watching Lynn climax triggered Tracy's climax. Her legs spread wide as she pushed a finger into her pussy. Her other hand pulled at her nipples turning them red. Unlike Lynn, Tracy's eyes remained open and glued to her friend's pussy watching her finger going in and out spreading her puffy lips. Although the light was dim, the slickness made Lynn's pussy almost shine.

Slowly Tracy pulled her hand from her pussy, but kept her legs spread. She watched as Lynn finally settled. Her eyes opened, looked Tracy in the face, then gazed down at Tracy's naked body. It was strange. Tracy thought she should be embarrassed, but she wasn't. For some reason it didn't bother her to be completely naked now. She realized she even liked rubbing as Lynn watched.

The two stayed silent and still for some minutes. Eventually Lynn moved and said, "We should get some sleep. Hopefully more will be here tomorrow and we can have some fun." She opened her sleeping bag and climbed in. "Well, you going to bed?"

Tracy crawled into her sleeping bag. She felt she should say something about what happened, but had no idea how to put it into words or even what to say. "Good night, Lynn."

**Chapter 3**

The next morning both woke about the same time and still nude. Both wanted to say something about the night before, but neither did. They crawled out of their sleeping bags and Tracy opened her suitcase and took a pair of panties.

Lynn reached out and grabbed her hand. "Um... We had an agreement, remember?"

Tracy looked puzzled for a moment and then smiled. "Oh yeah... I forgot," she giggled as she replaced the panties and took a pair of shorts out. After pulling on the shorts, Tracy chose a cropped top and slipped it on.

After breakfast both grabbed their towels and headed for the showers. As they walked, the girls noticed there were many more campsites filled. No one was in the shower room though. Both girls stripped down and began to shower.

After a few moments, Tracy noticed Lynn motioning to her, but wasn't sure what she wanted. "Psst... Come here," Lynn whispered. Tracy walked to her side. "Stand here," Lynn again whispered as she indicated a spot. Tracy moved to the spot Lynn indicated, but still was puzzled. Lynn brought a hand up, then, behind her raised hand, seemed to be pointing at something.

Tracy looked around, but wasn't sure what she should be looking at. She looked back at Lynn's face in confusion. "The hole," Lynn mouthed. Tracy looked down at the hole Lynn had showed her the day before, but didn't see anything unusual. A few moments later, Tracy noticed the hole get lighter, then dark again. Suddenly it hit her. They were being watched.

Tracy gasped as she jumped back. A look of horror came over her face. A smile came over Lynn's face. "Relax... What's the big deal?"

"We're naked and someone's looking!" Tracy gasped softly.

"So what?" Lynn grinned as she moved back under she shower head in front of the hole.

Tracy watched in amazement as Lynn washed her body, slowly turning as she did, obviously showing off to whoever was peeping through the hole. After Lynn noticed Tracy beginning to relax some, she spoke in a whisper. "Want to know who's looking?"

"How?" Tracy asked.

"Easy," Lynn smiled. "You 'entertain' whoever is looking. I'll get dressed and watch the other door. After a few minutes, you leave the shower, the guy leaves the men's part and I see who comes out."

"Why me? Why don't you show and I'll go see who it is," Tracy countered.

"Your hair is wet, so he'll know you were showering and know he's caught. My hair is dry," explained Lynn.

"He should be caught, the pervert!" argued Tracy.

"He might be cute and might even have a friend," giggled Lynn. "What's your problem? He looked at you. Big deal! You gotta nice body. You're always trying to get a boy's attention. Just get under the shower, give me about five minutes, then dress and come out and stop being such a little girl."

What Lynn had said did make sense, but the little girl comment irritated Tracy. "Fine! Go! Five minutes," she blurted as she stepped under the shower and faced the hole knowing full well whoever was looking could now see her.

"Sorry... I didn't mean that," apologized Lynn.

Somehow Tracy felt her friend's sincerity. "It's OK... Go see if you can find out who it is," Tracy smiled.

Lynn quickly exited the shower area leaving Tracy alone. At first she just stood there. It was strange knowing a boy was looking at her and she didn't know what to do. There was no sense in running as whoever had been looking already had seen her.

Slowly she began to turn. It was frightening knowing someone was looking at her nakedness, but also exciting. She wondered what they thought. Was she sexy? After she had made a complete turn, she stopped, facing the hole. She was wet from the shower, but also felt her wetness from inside her.

It suddenly dawned on her that she had no idea how much time had passed since Lynn left. Fearing Lynn would think she was intentionally showing herself to the mysterious peeper, even though she was, Tracy exited the shower, dried herself, and dressed.

Tracy walked out of the shower building to find Lynn talking to two boys. "About time you finished," laughed Lynn. "This is Josh and Gary. They're here camping for the next two weeks."

"Hi!" Tracy gushed. They were both beautiful and she was immediately infatuated. "We'll be here for the next two weeks too."

"It looks like the next two weeks won't be as bad as I thought," Gary grinned.

Josh added, "Yeah." Both girls smiled. "Hey, we're going swimming. Want to join us?"

"Sure!" Lynn answered without any input from Tracy. "We'll go put on our bikinis and meet you at the beach, like in about an hour?"

The four parted and the girls headed back to their site. "I think they were the boys looking at us. They came out of the boys' side just a few minutes before you came out. They both smiled when you walked out, so..." Lynn stated.

Tracy's face flushed. "Well, they must have liked what they saw I guess," she giggled nervously.

"I guess! Did you notice they were both hard?" Lynn giggled.

"Really?" Tracy gasped.

"Yes. Didn't you see them sticking out? They were both stiff!" Lynn blurted. They then started chatting about their impression of the boys until they reached their tent.

After straightening out their tent the girls quickly changed into their bikinis. "Guess what I discovered," Lynn grinned. Tracy looked at her with a puzzled look. "Look," said Lynn as she rolled her bikini bottoms down, both showing her ass crack and almost to her pussy, before pulling two ties out at the side, then tying them holding the folds in place. "You like?" Lynn smiled as she pirouetted.

"Um... A little small, isn't it?" Tracy questioned.

"I like it. I think it's sexy and they've already seem more, so..." Lynn explained, to which Tracy nodded. "Stand up. We need to fix you now," suggested Lynn.

Tracy stood and Lynn immediately adjusted her bikini top, pulling the cup parts together until the sides of her breasts were exposed. She continued the adjustment of Tracy's bottoms by pulling the front together, making it smaller and exposing more of her hips. "Turn around," Lynn told her and when Tracy turned, Lynn pulled the back together as well until about half of her cheeks were exposed. "What do you think?"

"Do you think it's OK being so kinda exposed?" Tracy asked.

"Like I said, what haven't they seen already? You look sooo sexy! Be daring! You're on vacation," Lynn replied.

Tracy smiled and the two headed to the beach.

Over the next few days, the foursome turned into two twosomes. Tracy and Gary paired off as did Lynn and Josh.

**Chapter 4**

It had been three days since they had met the boys and after the previous evening of heavy petting, the girls were back in their tent getting ready to meet the boys again. "So... What did you think of Gary's thing?" Lynn giggled.

"Um... it's nice," Tracy stammered.

"How big is he? Is he cut or not?" pressed Lynn. Tracy's head dropped and she didn't answer. "You haven't felt him yet, have you." Tracy shook her head. "Why not? I thought we had agreed," Lynn questioned.

"I was going to, but every time I let go of his hand he tried to touch my boobs, so I just held his hand," mumbled Tracy.

"You held his hand so he couldn't touch your boobs..." Lynn repeated. Tracy nodded. "Just let him feel you, dummy. What's the big deal? Hasn't a boy ever felt you up?" Tracy shook her head. "It's fun. It feels good too," Lynn confessed. "Just let him feel. You'll be feeling in his pants anyway. If he's too rough, just tell him. Some boys are a little rough."

"In his pants???" Tracy gasped. "You think he'd let me do that?"

"Of course! He'll love it. Let him feel your boob. While he is, just unzip him and reach in. You can even reach into his undies and feel him for real," explained Lynn.

"Have you done that?" questioned Tracy.

"I did last night. He had to unsnap his jeans, but I reached all the way in and even made him cum," boasted Lynn.

"He let you do all that?" Tracy blurted.

"He was happy. He had my tee up to my neck, but I didn't mind. I already had his thing out. I love feeling a boy's thing. You should try it," giggled Lynn.

"You really think Gary would let me?" asked Tracy, still unsure.

"I know he will. Unzip him, ask him to unsnap, then go for it. If he wants to feel you, just let him,"Lynn replied.

Tracy smiled. "Let's go meet the boys," she grinned.

The two headed for the beach where the boys were to meet them. They arrived to find a bonfire already going and 6 or 7 others already there. The boys spotted them right away and quickly went to them.

At first they just chatted with the others around the fire. After about a half hour, Gary leaned over to Tracy and asked, "Wanna go for a walk?" Tracy looked at him nervously. "The four of us," he added.

Tracy whispered to Lynn, who was next to her, "He wants us to go for a walk... all of us."

Lynn said something to Josh and then turned back to Tracy. "There's a little beach off the cove. We can go there, if that's OK with you and Gary."

Tracy consulted with Gary and then the four stood and walked into the woods. It was only a short walk until they came upon the small beach. The moon was shining and illuminated the area enough to see. Although close to where they were, it was very private, which Tracy liked. "This is nice," she commented as the four sat down.

Tracy stared off into space for a minute or two until Gary whispered, "Let's move over a bit and give them some privacy." Tracy looked to her left and saw Lynn and Josh already kissing. She looked back at Gary and nodded. He stood, took her hand helping her up, and then let her about 10 feet away.

He seemed satisfied as he sat down. The other two were still in plain sight, but it didn't seem to matter. Tracy could see Josh's hand was already under Lynn's tee. Neither girl had either bras or panties on, so Lynn knew he had his hand on her bare boob. She quickly lost interest when Gary started kissing her.

Within minutes Gary was easing her down on her back. He was laying next to her on his side, but passionately kissing her. Her nervousness was dissipating quickly until his hand began to move up her belly. It was outside her tee, but she knew where it was heading and she had no bra on. Tracy thought about stopping him, but it was a fleeting thought. She remembered what Lynn had told her and decided to go for it.

Over the next few minutes, Tracy let her hand "accidentally" brush over Gary's pants. He was hard. He continued to massage her breast and she found Lynn was right. It did feel good. Without warning, he stopped. She almost pulled his hand back up until she realized what he was doing. His hand reached the bottom of her tee and then under it.

Tracy held her breath as his hand slid across her belly and then up. She momentarily panicked when the hand reached to bottom of her breast, but before she could act the hand cupped her gently. Slowly he massaged her, dissipating the panic and replacing it with lust.

It was time... Mustering all her courage, Tracy reached for Gary's pants zipper and pulled, lowering it all the way. She fumbled with the button, still unsure of herself, especially when Gary pulled his hand from her boob. Her face turned red, expecting him to yell or something, but he didn't.

Gary's hand dropped to his pants. He quickly undid the button Tracy had been fumbling with, then slid his hand back under her tee. Cautiously she opened his pants exposing his underwear. She ran her hand down, feeling his hardness through the fabric still denying her access.

Suddenly she became aware of her tee being pushed up. Once more she panicked slightly, but decided the price was worth it. She glanced over at Lynn and Josh to assure herself they weren't watching her. What she saw not only surprised her, but gave her courage as well. Lynn's tee, as expected, was at her neck, but there was more. Her shorts were at her thighs. Tracy hadn't expected that, but wasn't really shocked.

She felt her tee slide over her boobs and knew she was now exposed. That seemed to validate her. With no more trepidation, Tracy moved her hand to the waistband of Gary's underwear and then under it. The hot, hard flesh of his cock greeted her as soon as she entered. With her wrist she pushed the front down, bringing out his stiff member.

Tracy felt empowered. A boy was exploring her body, but she felt as though she had hit the jackpot. She looked down and saw her "reward", a boy's stiff cock. Tracy was distracted as Gary's hand slid off her boob and inched toward her waist. For a moment she did nothing until his fingertips eased into her shorts.

She thought about letting him, but anxiety won out. She let go of his cock and grabbed his hand stopping him from going further. "I'm not ready for that yet," she whispered as she pulled his hand away from her shorts.

Tracy felt somewhat guilty, especially since Lynn's pants were already down, but she just couldn't. She had her hand on his bare cock, but had stopped him from doing the same. As an apology, she brought his hand to her boob. Her tee was still at her neck. He smiled. "Um... Can you help me out?" he whispered. She didn't know what he meant until he released her tit, took her hand in his, and moved it to his still hard cock.

She had never even touched a boy let alone climaxed one, but the evening's events coupled with the girl talk she had heard gave her confidence. "OK... but I can't really get at you... Could you... um... ah... Could you push your pants down a little for me?" she blushed hoping he wouldn't see her embarrassment.

Gary immediately pulled his hand from Tracy's breast making her feel she had said something wrong. His movement made her even more sure. Quickly he pushed his pants and underwear to his thighs though and his hand returned to her boob. Tracy smiled as she reached down and explored her new found treasure.

This time she slid her hand down his rigid erection and to his ball sack. She was fascinated by his boyhood. She felt the two orbs it held. Once again she moved back up to his cock and wrapped her hand around it. It was hard, warm, but also soft. "Yeah..." Gary groaned.

Tracy suddenly realized how little she actually knew about what she was doing. Trying to recall what she had heard, she slowly began to run her fist up and down his shaft, hoping she was doing what she was supposed to be doing. "Yesss..." Gary moaned softly letting her know she must be doing it right. Not knowing anything else, Tracy continued her motions.

Gary's hand was still on her boob, but he had stopped moving it and his breathing was getting faster. Suddenly he sucked in his breath. At the same time Tracy felt his cock pulse in her hand and something warm and wet on her belly. She couldn't help but smile knowing she had made him climax. Again and again his cum squirted on her belly.

"Stop rubbing," Gary said in a breathless, soft voice.

Tracy stopped her hand movements, but continued to hold his cock. What happened next really surprised her. She felt him begin to soften. She hadn't expected that and quickly pulled her hand away. "Are you OK?" she blurted, but tried to be soft enough so the other couple wouldn't hear.

"I'm great," Gary answered as he rolled from his side to his back again.

Tracy stared up at the sky. Her top was still up around her neck, but surprisingly it didn't bother her. She glanced over at Gary and then to Lynn and Josh. No one seemed to be looking at her, so she ran her finger over one of the cum spots and brought it to her mouth. Tentatively she pushed her tongue out and touched the wet finger. She didn't know what to expect, but it wasn't bad, just a bit salty.

A feeling of self consciousness crept over her. She glanced over at Lynn and Josh and both were now looking at the sky although both had their pants at their knees. Tracy now had a few regrets about not letting Gary touch her like that. She was the only one with her pants still on properly.

"We should be getting back before someone misses us," Tracy whispered to Gary as she pulled her top into place.

"OK... Can we meet tomorrow?" he replied as he pulled his pants up.

"Yeah," Tracy grinned. "You guys ready to go back? I don't think we want them looking for us," she called to Lynn and Josh.

Josh quickly pulled his pants up. Lynn, on the other hand, stood up with her shorts still down. After brushing the sand from her ass, she pulled her shorts up and answered, "OK".

As they walked back to the fire, Tracy whispered to Lynn, "I can't believe you just stood up with your pants still down in front of Gary!"

"What's the big deal? You know he's already seen me anyway through the hole in the shower. What's left to hide? They've both seen you too," Lynn replied and winked.

**Chapter 5**

They didn't stay long at the fire, but instead took a leisurely walk back to the girls' tent. They walked slowly, stopping frequently to kiss. Naturally that included the boys feeling the girls up, Being felt up didn't bother Tracy as much as it did at first and she actually found she liked it.

There was an extended stop just before they reached their campsite. Tracy bravely ran her hand down to Gary's crotch feeling his stiff cock through his clothes. His hand was under her tee and running her nipple between his fingers making it hard. Her body was reacting to him.

She became aware of his hand leaving her breast, much to her disappointment. It quickly slid down, over her shorts, and went between her legs. Her gut reaction was to push him away, but then she remembered Lynn's shorts pushed down to her thighs and Lynn mentioning both boys had seen her naked in the shower. She had masturbated his cock and had even had it out in the open. He was outside her shorts, so Tracy fought her urges to stop him.

As nervous as she was with him feeling her pussy, even over her shorts, it made her feel good to let him. He seemed gentle, barely moving, but his hand was right on target. Tracy tried to relax, but her nervousness was working against her. After a few minutes, his hand began to move toward her belly. Tracy knew what to expect and was debating on what to do about it.

"We should go in before my parent come looking," Lynn announced.

Gary's hand suddenly left her body. "Yeah..." Tracy muttered. "We'll see you guys tomorrow?" she offered.

Of course both boys said yes. After one last kiss, the girls walked to their site. Lynn told her parents they were back and both girls went to the tent. "You finally felt him! I saw," Lynn announced as they crawled into the tent.

"Yeah," Tracy blushed slightly. The girls chatted away about the boys, what they felt like, how big they were, and such. Tracy embellished her story quite a bit. She didn't know if Lynn did or not.

"So... What did it feel like when he put his hand in your pants?" Lynn whispered after they had exhausted the boys' cocks discussion.

"Um... I don't know... Like a boy's hand in my pants," Tracy stammered.

"He did do it, didn't he?" Lynn pushed. "I didn't see your shorts down."

"Yes!" Tracy lied. "He just put his hand in. He didn't try to pull them down."

"I'm surprised. Josh just pulled mine down then started feeling me. He knew what he was doing though. He even made me cum," Lynn giggled. "I bet after the boys talk tonight, yours will be coming down tomorrow. So... did you like being felt down there?"

"Yeah," Tracy giggled. Lynn thought it was out of embarrassment of being felt, not because she was lying. The two began comparing notes about being felt with Tracy trying her best to sound truthful. It seemed to work as Lynn didn't question her.

"Josh wanted to do me and I would have let him, but he didn't have a condom with him. He told me they would make sure to bring some tomorrow. I can't wait," confessed Lynn. "Are you going to let Gary do you?"

Tracy, still in her story mode, replied, "Of course. Gary told me the same thing. I wish they had brought condoms tonight." The two girls began talking again and Lynn slowly drifted off to sleep. She was always the one to fall asleep first. Tracy stared up at the tent roof thinking.

Tomorrow her pants would come off for sure. That really didn't bother her. She sort of regretted stopping him when he tried. She remembered what Lynn had said when she stood up with her shorts still down and she was right. Both boys had seen them naked in the shower anyway and it wasn't really a secret the girls knew they were looking. Tracy had let them see her.

Then next thing Tracy was aware of was Lynn sitting up working on a pair of shorts with a pair of scissors and it was light out. "What are you doing?" she asked.

"I'm fixing our shorts," Lynn giggled as she held up the pair she had finished. "See?"

Tracy didn't notice anything until Lynn showed her the side seams. She had cut them so they were open all the way to the waist. "We can't wear them like that!" Tracy gasped.

"Why not? You'll still be covered. They're notched so the top of your leg shows anyway. I just made them so it shows a little more. It's no big deal," excused Lynn. "You don't have to worry about your panties showing. We're not going to wear any, right? Loosen up! We're on vacation!"

Lynn pulled on one of the pairs of shorts and stood on her knees. "Look. What can you see?" She then pulled the seams apart so it was wide open. "See? Even pulled apart nothing shows... Well, maybe your butt shows a little, but that's sexy. It shows some with your bikini too. Here, just put them on," she stated as she held out the other pair of altered shorts.

Tracy took the shorts, but hesitated. "What will your parents say?" she questioned.

"They went on that dumb nature trip thing this morning. They won't be back until tonight, remember?" countered Lynn.

Tracy knew there was no sense arguing with Lynn. Once she had something in her mind there was no talking her out of it. She pulled the shorts on and stood on her knees, inspecting them. Lynn was right. Even pulling the seam apart she was still covered, even if barely. Her ass did show more than it would in her bikini, but she could live with that. With a long tee her shorts really didn't show anyway.

The girls went into the trailer and had breakfast, then went to take a shower. They met the boys walking down the road and found out they were showering too. At the shower building they parted and the girls went into their side. A lot of people must have gone on the nature trip because no one else was there.

The girls stripped down and went into the shower. Almost as soon as they got under them, Lynn reached up and, with her finger, pointed down at the hole. "They're watching," she mouthed to Tracy. Lynn was in front of the hole, knew she was being watched, so more or less put on a show, turning, bending, and making sure the boys got a good look.

Tracy wasn't hiding, but wasn't showing like Lynn was. Lynn leaned over and whispered, "Let's switch places. Show 'em what you got, girl." Before Tracy could react, Lynn grabbed her arm, spun around her, and pushed her in front of the hole. At first Tracy just stood there, not hiding, but not showing either. "Come on... Show 'em what you got. You've got a better body than me. Show 'em..." Lynn encouraged.

With Lynn's encouragement, Tracy began moving some. Knowing she was being watched excited her. Slowly she started enjoying herself. She was actually getting wet " and not from the water. Tracy began bending and turning just like Lynn had. She wondered what the boys thought.

A woman walked into the shower room stopping the show. The girls walked out, dried off, and dressed. As they left the shower building, they saw the boys obviously waiting for them. The boys invited them to take a walk, which, of course, the girls accepted.

While walking, Lynn cupped her hand around Tracy's ear and whispered, "Did you notice? Both boys are hard." Tracy looked at their crotches. She hadn't noticed before, but it was obvious both boys were sporting hardons. It made her giggle knowing she and Lynn had made them that way.

The two couples walked down to the beach area where there was row boats for the guests. They boys rented one and, each taking an oar, rowed while the girls sat in the back enjoying the view of the boys. They leisurely rowed around the lake and discovered, on the far side, a small cove.

At the end of the cove was a small beach where they landed the boat. The four climbed out of the boat and pulled it onshore. Gary suddenly took Tracy in his arms and kissed her deeply. As he did his hands went to her hips, into the open seams, and grabbed her bare ass. When their kiss broke, he whispered, "I like your shorts," It made Tracy blush, but she also smiled. His hands were still on her ass, but she made no movement to stop him.

"Alright, you guys, enough of that... for now at least. I wanna go swimming," Lynn laughed. The other three just looked at her. "What? You've never gone skinny dipping?"

Tracy rushed over to her. "Are you nuts? ...in broad daylight? ...with the boys?"

"First of all, they just saw us this morning, remember? ...and look around. What do you see? We can't even see the camp from here. Come on... It will be fun. Besides, they've seen us. Wouldn't you like to see them too?" Lynn argued.

"Sounds like a plan to me," Josh laughed as he pulled his tee off. Gary pulled his off too. Josh was already reaching for the button of his shorts.

Lynn reached for the bottom of her tee. "Up to you, girl. You gonna chicken out or join us?" Lynn challenged as her tee lifted off her head.

Tracy, not having much of a choice, pulled her tee off. As it was clearing her head, the two boys whizzed by them and jumped into the water. Lynn's shorts fell, she stepped out of them, and turned to also go in the water. Tracy, now with urgency, dropped her shorts and followed.

The four frolicked around for a bit before settling down and pairing off again. Once more Gary pulled Tracy close to him and kissed her. This time she could feel his bare, hard cock against her. His hands, again, went to her ass. She wanted to reach down and grab his hard tool, but couldn't find the courage.

Out of the corner of her eye, Tracy saw the other couple walking out of the water arm in arm. "I'm getting cold. Wanna go lay on the beach?" she asked Gary. He nodded and they, too, walked out of the water to the beach. Lynn and Josh were on their backs and Josh stared at Tracy as she walked ashore. Strangely it didn't bother Tracy. Josh was on his back with his boyhood stiffly lying on his belly.

Gary and Tracy lay down next to the other two so the girls were next to each other. "I gotta pee. Come with me?" Lynn whispered to Tracy and she nodded. "We gotta pee. You guys wait here and no peeking," Lynn laughed as she stood up with Tracy following. The two headed a short ways into the woods.

"Josh told me they each have a condom," Lynn whispered. Tracy looked at her not knowing how to respond. "I told them to hold on to them until tonight. You still want to, right?" Lynn continued.

"Yeah... once it gets dark. I don't want to do it in broad daylight," Tracy answered even though she wasn't too sure at this point. The two squatted down, peed, then stood and turned around to see the two boys standing there. "You peeked!" Lynn giggled.

"We had to pee too. We'd never peek!" Josh defended.

"OK... You watched us, we want to watch you," Tracy laughed.

"OK," the boys agreed and each reached down, bending their very stiff cocks, so they were pointed at the ground.

"I wanna hold it," Lynn giggled as she rushed to Josh's side and grabbed his cock. Tracy did the same thing to Gary. There was no way the boys could pee with stiff cocks being held by girls. Both girls, almost as if on cue, began stroking the boys. In no time Josh shot a load of cum into the air. Moments later Gary did the same thing.

**Chapter 6**

Gary's cock slowly went limp in Tracy's hand. Naturally she knew that would happen, but it still fascinated her. She was pleased with herself. For the second time she had made him cum. She had stopped stroking him, but still was holding his cock when his hand went to her ass.

Tracy's first instinct was to push his hand away, but that would be stupid. She was naked, he was naked, and she was holding his cock. She let him explore and found it actually felt good to have him touching her. Tracy was still a bit shy about being seen with his hand on her bare ass, so she glanced over at Lynn and Josh. What she saw shocked her, but she wasn't really surprised.

Lynn was kneeling in front of Josh and it was obvious his cock was in her mouth. Gary also looked over at them. Tracy forced herself to look away and up at Gary. He smiled at her, then whispered, "Will you do me too?"

Tracy hadn't thought about that. Well, she thought about it a lot, but hadn't expected to try just then. Lynn was doing it and Tracy really couldn't say no at this point. She moved in front of Gary, still holding his limp cock, and knelt down. His cock was now almost touching her.

Suddenly Tracy was full of doubt. Every girl her age knew what to do, but doing it seemed completely different. She stared for a moment, then felt self conscious about the time she was taking. Her tongue came out of her mouth and she touched it to his cock, not knowing what to expect. It was slightly salty, different, but not as bad as she thought it might be.

She ran her tongue over his cock once more, again tasting him. Tracy knew what she was supposed to do. She opened her mouth, leaned forward, and guided the cock in her hand inside. It felt strange, sort of like a hot dog. Remembering what she had heard from other girls talking, Tracy started moving her head back and forth, letting his cock slide in and out of her mouth.

It almost made her smile when she felt him getting hard again, but she was still nervous. At least she felt like she must be doing it right to make him hard. Once more remembering the girl talk, Tracy tried to take all of him into her mouth. His cock hit the back of her mouth, making her gag, so she pulled back immediately. She resigned to the fact she could only handle part of him, hoping it would be enough.

His hands came down to rest on her head and be tried to pull her closer. With her previous experience, she pushed back, dropping his cock from her mouth, and muttered, "Don't." He let go of her head and she resumed taking his cock back into her mouth.

A short time later she thought she could feel his cock almost twitching. She knew he was already rock hard and his cock was almost hot to the touch. Tracy heard a low, guttural groan, then his cock shot off. Her mouth was suddenly filled with cum making her choke. She quickly recovered and, not knowing what else to do, swallowed, but her mouth filled again.

He kept filling her mouth as she swallowed. She had seen him cum before, but didn't realize how much cum he actually spurted. He finally slowed, then stopped. Tracy released his once again softening cock from her mouth. Instinctively she wiped her mouth with the back of her hand as cum had dribbled from her mouth, especially when she choked.

Tracy sat back on her feet as she gathered her thoughts. After a few moments she looked up to see Gary smiling. His cock was now hanging limply. She looked over at Lynn and Josh to see them both watching her, his cock still hard and sticking up. "I want to go swimming," she nervously laughed.

Gary helped her to her feet and all four headed back to the small beach. The boys stopped after a few steps announcing they had to pee. The girls kept walking saying they'd meet them on the beach.

"You really did it!" Lynn gushed excitedly.

"You didn't?" Tracy questioned. "I saw you doing it first."

"I stopped when he got hard. I was afraid he'd cum in my mouth. You let him though. I chickened out. What was it like?" Lynn pushed.

Before she could answer, Tracy felt hands on her ass and turned to see Gary. She turned, kissed him, then noticed he was still soft. "Did I kill it?" she giggled softly.

"Maybe. ...but I bet you can revive him later," Gary whispered. Tracy smiled. "Um... I don't know how to ask this... Would you wanna... Um... Could you help Josh? Before you answer, I don't mind if you do. I could go with Lynn so you two could be alone, if you want to... Ah... If you don't mind. We'd still be boyfriend/girlfriend..."

"Boyfriend/girlfriend?" Tracy interrupted.

"Yeah..." Gary smiled. "Would you mind me doing stuff with Lynn? It's not really like I want her instead of you. You'll kinda be busy with Josh, so... He's my best friend. He needs what you did for me. It's only for a little while, then we'll be together again."

Tracy looked over at Lynn and Josh, who were also talking. "Is that what they're talking about?" Gary nodded. Tracy thought for a moment. "Is that what you want? You want me to do Josh? You won't mind if I do?"

"As long as you don't mind... I won't mind you doing him as long as you're still my girlfriend," Gary explained.

Tracy looked back over at Lynn and Josh. He had his arms around her and they would kiss occasionally as they talked. She didn't seem like they were fighting at all. "I want to talk to Lynn before I say yes, OK?" she told Gary and he nodded.

Tracy walked towards the other couple. As she did, Josh stepped away, leaving Lynn by herself. "Did Josh tell you what they had in mind?" she asked Lynn.

"Yeah... about kinda swapping for a little while?" Lynn questioned. Tracy nodded. "What do you think?" Lynn asked. Tracy shrugged. "I'll understand if you say no. It looks like you got the best one. I really don't mind... IF you don't mind. It's up to you though. I don't want you to think I'm trying to steal your boyfriend! It might be fun though," Lynn explained.

"You think I should?" Tracy questioned.

"Both boys like you. Josh assured me it would only be this time and only for a little while. He said Gary was OK with it, but it was up to you. I told you I don't mind. It might be fun... that is if you're OK with Gary and me fooling around some. I'm not going to do him if that's what you're worried about. I just kinda want to borrow him for a little while..." Lynn explained.

"You really don't mind?"

"I told you I didn't. It's not like were swapping for the rest of the vacation. Are you OK with it?" Lynn repeated.

Tracy thought for a moment, then smiled. "Let's do it."

**Chapter 6a**

The boys were sitting down on one of the few grassy places around. Lynn walked over to Gary, looked at him, and invited, "Wanna go for a walk with me?" Gary stood and the two walked off.

Tracy looked over at Josh. She knew what she was supposed to do, but had no idea where to start. Josh laid back and patted the spot next to him. "Join me?" he said. Tracy walked over to him and knelt next to his hip thinking that's what was meant. Josh's cock was still rock hard. Tracy looked at it trying to find the courage to grab it.

"Lay down... Relax," Josh told her in a soft voice. Tracy reclined next to him, relieved with the reprieve from her "assigned duty". Josh began chatting, telling her how glad they were to meet up with the girls, how nice they were, and such. Tracy's nerves began to settle as he talked.

She finally began conversing with him and relaxing, until he asked, "You OK doing me?" Instantly her nerves perked up, but she managed to nod. "Ever have a boy, or girl, I guess, lick you down there?" was his next question. Tracy hadn't expected him to ask something like that and only shook her head.

"Every girl I've ever done it to has loved it. Wanna try?" he asked. Tracy had heard about girls having that done to them and a few had said how great it was, but she didn't answer him. She had no idea what to say. He took her hand and said, "Straddle my head, like put your knees on either side of me," as he gently urged her over him.

Tracy, not knowing what else to do, lifted her leg over him and ended up straddling his chest. "No, turn around so your facing the other way," he instructed. That made her blush and she hoped he didn't think she was stupid as she turned herself awkwardly around. "Back up a little," he instructed again. Her face turned even redder as she did realizing his face was almost touching her pussy.

"Ohhh..." she gasped as he reached up putting his arms around her back, pulling her down and she felt his tongue run across her pussy lips. It had shocked her, but the sensations almost overwhelmed her at the same time. He did it again and her body defied her and her hips pushed her pussy closer to him. Without realizing what she was doing, she lowered her chest down.

"Stretch your legs out," he suggested as me adjusted her body some. She did as he asked and ended up laying on top of him and his still stiff cock was almost touching her nose. He started licking her pussy lips and alternately pushing his tongue right into her pussy making her gasp in delight. His hands began caressing her bare ass, which excited her even more.

Her nerves and the awkwardness seem to fade away. She brought her hand up, grabbing his hard member. "Tell me when you're gonna cum," she mumbled as her mouth opened and covered the end of his cock. Her body was now grinding her pussy into his mouth and she could feel a climax coming already.

Even time faded as he licked her pussy. She had never felt anything like this before. Her pussy was soaked, not just from his saliva, but from her. "Now!" he gasped and she felt his cock pulsate. Her mouth filled, but this time she knew what to expect and quickly swallowed. Her body exploded as he shot a second load into her mouth.

Ecstasy washed over her body blocking everything except her pussy. The only other thing she was aware of was the spurts of cum he was feeding her and she was instinctively swallowing. Eventually her body settled and she became aware again. Her head was resting on his leg and a limp cock was in front of her nose.

Slowly she began to sit up, then realized Josh's head was between her legs. Carefully she swung her leg up and over him. He was just laying there smiling. "Thanks," he muttered. She shyly smiled at him.

Lynn had put her hand out to help Gary stand. He took it as he stood up, but didn't release her. They walked hand in hand away from Tracy and Josh. Lynn was leading, but had no idea where she was going; just walking.

They had walked about 5 minutes, when Lynn felt Gary stop. She turned as he sat down on a small, flat rock. It was only big enough for one to sit on, but Gary gently tugged her hand, seemingly inviting her to sit on his lap, which she did. They didn't talk.

Gary's hand slowly rose up and, with an extended finger, began tracing imaginary lines on Lynn's body. He started at her belly, but slowly moved up. She watched as his finger finally went to her breast. He circled slowly around it, ending with running it across her nipple, stopping slightly, then moved to her other breast.

His slow, gentle touching began to turn her on. She could feel her pussy gradually getting damper. "You haven't climaxed today, right?" he asked. Lynn shook her head. "That's not good. You need to have fun too," he commented, making her smile. "Lay across my lap," he invited. Lynn's eyes opened wide as she looked at him. "I'm not going to spank you... Lay across my lap and I'll make you climax."

Lynn wasn't sure what he had in mind, but was slightly intrigued and had no reason to fear him. "OK, but if I don't want to..." she began, but he put his finger to her lips. She stood, turned, and bent over his lap, waiting to see what he was going to do. It felt strange being naked and across his lap, but it excited her at the same time.

At first his hand went to her back and he started rubbing gently. Lynn relaxed. He slowly worked his way to her ass. She had never had anyone rub her ass, but it felt surprisingly good. He lingered there for a while, rubbing one cheek, then the other, then, as expected, his hand slipped between her legs.

Lynn had heard other girls talk about how rough boys were rubbing them, but Gary wasn't rough at all. His fingers were barely touching her as he slowly moved them back and forth. Lynn parted her legs, giving him better access. He seemed to be going from her pussy, to her asshole, and then back. Her initial reaction was it was gross, but it surprised her that she liked the sensations.

Her pussy began drooling with love juices as he continued to rub. His pressure increased slightly so her pussy lips parted as he rubbed, but he didn't push into her, and she could feel his then wet finger slide over her rear opening. What she thought would be a horrid feeling was turning her on even more.

Without her realizing it, her hips tilted, giving him easier access to her pussy and her asshole. Her body's lubrication was being spread across her asshole, giving it a slight chill and stoking her fire more. She began moving, up when his finger slid down her pussy, then down when his finger slid to her ass.

Lynn's eyes closed as his tempo changed. He was rubbing her pussy, bumping her clit, which was driving her mad, then going to her ass and circling her rear opening. He wasn't pushing into her at all, but seemed to open her slightly with the slight pressure he was applying.

Lynn could feel her climax building. Gary began to hesitate at her pussy, pushing in slightly, but only barely going in, then moving to her ass and doing the same thing. She felt her ass relax when he pushed in and felt herself opening slightly when he did. Her body began to escalate as her climax drew closer.

Her breath hissed out between her teeth when, on his next rub, he slowly pushed into her pussy and she felt a finger slide into her. Once again her legs parted giving him better access to her body. As slowly as he had entered her, his finger began pulling back. Her hips pushed her pussy up, trying to capture his finger again.

The finger left her pussy and began trailing slowly back to her asshole. Again the wet finger circled her rear opening, pushing in slightly and she felt herself relaxing, opening for him. He pushed in a little more and the tip of his finger entered her. This was a new sensation for her and her body didn't know whether to push up, letting the finger go deeper, or pull away from it.

Before she could decide, the finger moved away and back to her pussy, entering her again. He did this a few more times, but she stayed motionless when he pushed into her ass, not trying to escape, but not trying to push him deeper. Her body did seem to want the invasion of both openings though.

The next time his finger pushed into her pussy, her body erupted and she climaxed. He pushed in really deep and seemed to pull the climax out of her. Her hips tilted back, chasing his finger as he pulled it out, but then she felt it going into her ass. She wanted to pull away, but her body pushed her ass up, letting him sink into her until his fist pushed against her ass.

Her hips began bouncing; his finger plunging deeply into her virgin territory. It hurt, but it wasn't really pain. It was more pressure, filling her, stretching her. It burned, but that only made the fire in her pussy roar more. It was one of the hardest climaxes she ever had.

Her mind and body drifted into ecstasy taking her away from the world momentarily. As good as her climax was, it ended though and she began to return to the world. With her body settling, her sensations returned and she became aware his finger was still embedded in her ass. At first she didn't have the strength do do anything about it. Instead her mind just concentrated of how it felt, which was nothing like she would have expected.

Slowly the finger pulled out of her. As it did, instinctively her hand went back sort of inspecting herself after the intrusion. Lynn suddenly became aware of what she was doing and her hand snapped back. She twisted around so she was sitting on her lap again, but her ass felt somehow different. It wasn't sore, didn't feel bad, just different.

"You fingered my butt," she muttered, looking at him. He said or did nothing. "Isn't that gross? ...putting your finger in my butt?" she questioned.

"You're not gross. You seemed to like it, so..." he smiled. "Did you?"

"No! Yes... I don't know. It's never happened before," Lynn stammered.

"It made you climax didn't it?" he questioned.

"Yeah... I guess so," Lynn blushed. "We should go find the others," she suggested, not wanting to talk about her fingered butt any more."

**Chapter 7**

Lynn and Gary met up with Josh and Tracy where they had parted before. As they approached, the two stood up and they decided to go back to the boat. It was strange walking along being completely nude. Tracy, even though the others were nude, still felt slightly embarrassed. She didn't mind Gary seeing as much as Josh, even though Josh had his face between her legs minutes before.

They reached the small beach and the boys walked to their clothes, which were a short distance away, giving the girls a moment to talk. "Did you have fun?" Tracy whispered. Lynn nodded and Tracy noticed a slight blush on her face. "What did you do?"

Before she could answer, Gary's hand slipped into Tracy's shorts rubbing her ass. "I really do like these shorts," he chuckled.

"It's Lynn's fault. It was her idea," Tracy giggled, making Lynn blush again. "Let's go back. I think Gary should row alone otherwise I'll have fingerprints all over my butt," laughed Tracy.

The four pushed the boat into the water, Josh and Lynn climbed to the back, Gary took the oars, and Tracy sat in the bow. Before the boat was even turned around, Josh and Lynn were kissing. His hand went immediately to her shorts and in through the hip opening.

"You trying to flash me at Gary?" Lynn giggled, not making any move to stop him.

"Good idea... Wanna see, Gary?" Josh laughed as he pulled the front of Lynn's shorts over. She was sitting down, so Gary couldn't see much, but she could have been shortless and showed no more.

The four were laughing at this point. "Flash him!" Tracy laughed. Lynn, with Josh still holding her shorts open, pulled his down in front exposing his seemingly always hard cock, much to the delight of the others.

"Do I get to see you too?" Josh laughed.

"Sure," Tracy giggled as she pulled her leg of her shorts over so her pussy was exposed.

"I can't see. Gary is in the way!" Josh kiddingly protested.

Gary turned his head and looked at Tracy. "She IS showing you, mate."

They spotted another boat on the lake, so the showing ended. They brought the boat back to its slip and the four headed away. They were more or less walking aimlessly, but ended up at the cove they were all too familiar with. They sat and talked for a while.

Although next to each other, each couple talked among themselves. Josh reached in his pocket and pulled out a small package, a condom, showing it to Lynn. He whispered that Gary also had one. "Tonight," she whispered to him.

Lynn turned to Tracy, whispering, "The boys have condoms. Josh showed it to me. I told him tonight."

Tracy nodded, then paused. "I'm gonna take a walk with Gary. I want to tell him I'm a virgin, but I don't have my hymen any more, so he knows." Tracy and Gary walked off alone.

"I should check in. Walk me back, then tell Tracy when she gets back?" Lynn asked. They headed back to Lynn's campsite, talking along the way. "Remember, tell Tracy to come here after," she reminded Josh as she kissed him goodbye. He assured her he would and the two parted.

About a half hour later, Tracy and Gary got back. She went to the tent, expecting Lynn to be there, but she wasn't, so Tracy called out to her. "I'll be right out," Lynn answered from inside the camper. A few minutes later, she appeared exiting the camper. "We all set for tonight? Everything OK?" Lynn grinned.

"Yeah..." Gary laughed as Tracy blushed, poking her friend in the ribs.

"Make sure you bring a blanket," Lynn suggested after Gary kissed Tracy goodbye. "We'll be eating in a little while, so maybe in about 2 hours when it starts to get dark? We'll meet you at the showers." Gary nodded, then left. "Did you tell him?" Lynn asked as they walked toward their tent.

"Yeah... Everything's good," Tracy answered. "So what did you do while I was gone?"

"I was just talking to my dad. My mom called him and said she was bringing home some food already cooked. She also told him the ladies are all going out to breakfast, then shopping tomorrow, so I told my dad we'd make breakfast for him. I warned him it wouldn't be an early breakfast though," Lynn laughed.

A short while later, Lynn's mother arrived. The girls had changed their shorts. They ate, cleaned up, then the girls headed to the shower. It was still almost an hour until they were to meet the boys and the girls wanted to shower first. There were a couple of others in the shower room as well, so the girls showered quickly. When done, Lynn offered to take their towels back and Tracy waited at the shower building for the boys.

Tracy sat down on a bench waiting. She was surprised to see Lynn's father come out of the men's side. "Where's Lynn?" he asked. Tracy told him she had taken their towels back to the campsite and would be back soon. "OK... Have fun tonight," he commented as he left.

Tracy watched him walk away, but heard a voice behind her. "Hi, beautiful." She turned to see the boys. Gary took her into his arms kissing her. "Different shorts," he muttered as his hands went to her hips.

"Where's Lynn?" Josh asked.

"Right here, dufus," Lynn laughed as she walked up behind him. He turned and kissed her, then took her hand as the four headed for their cove beach as the sun set. The two couples talked to each other as they walked. It had started to get dark when they reached the little beach. Josh started to spread the blanket on the beach. "Not here. Let's go into the woods a little so we're away from everyone," Lynn suggested as she started walking. Josh grabbed the blanket up and they headed into the woods.

After about 15 minutes she stopped. "Like this place, Tracy?" she asked. Tracy, quite nervous about what was going to happen, just nodded.

As Josh and Lynn laid out the blanket, Gary began kissing Tracy. His hands went from her back to her hips and she felt her shorts start down. "No, not yet," she gasped, grabbing at her waistband. Gary backed away from her obviously disappointed. "Let's get settled first," Tracy added, trying to make an excuse for herself.

The four sat down on the blanket without saying anything. Gary was on his back, still seemingly disappointed, so Tracy leaned over and kissed him. He kissed her, but his heart didn't seem to be in it. Out of the corner of her eye, Tracy noticed Lynn's tee was already off.

Not knowing what else to do to make things right with Gary, she took his hand and placed it on her breast, but on the outside of her tee. "Now... What were you 'saying' before?" she grinned. He didn't answer; just kissed her again. His hand slid from her breast, but it quickly went under her tee and found her bare breast this time.

Before she knew it, her tee was bunched at her arm pits and he had bared her breasts. His hands were roaming from one nipple to the other. Soon, as expected, his hands left her breasts and he was pushing her tee up. Tracy knew sooner or later this would happen, but she hoped it would be later. None the less, she lifted her arms up and let him pull her tee off.

He tossed the tee aside and then immediately went for her shorts. For a moment Tracy froze in fear. Was she ready for this? She hadn't even lifted her ass when she felt her shorts being pulled down, slipping off even though her ass was still on the ground. Gary lifted his foot, hooked them into her shorts, and push them down the rest of the way and off her feet.

Now naked, and still embarrassed, she watched as he knelt up, pull his tee off, then the button of his jeans was undone and they came down. His very obvious stiff cock tented out his underwear, but they came off in a flash. His hard cock pointed skyward as he reached into the pocket of his jeans and pulled out a small, square packet, showing it to Tracy.

She liked seeing his stiff member, with his balls hanging loosely below it, and it frightened her at the same time. She wanted to look away, but couldn't move her eyes away from him. He tore open the packer and took out the ring it contained. He placed it on the head of his dick and, to Tracy, unrolled it down his cock like an expert.

He looked at her for a moment. She could see the lust on his face. He reached down, grabbing her leg closest to him. He pulled it toward him and, at the same time, scooted over it so he was now kneeling between her open legs. Slowly he eased his body down on top of hers.

Tracy could feel his now sheathed cock wedged between them. He braced himself up some with one arm while the other slipped down her belly. His hips raised and she felt him move his cock down until it was sliding along her pussy. It stopped moving when he was lined up with her opening. "Go easy," she nervously muttered.

Slowly he pushed his cock forward and it started to go into her. Her body was opening, accepting him. Tracy turned her head toward the other couple, only to see them both watching her. Both were topless and Lynn's shorts were at her knees, but Josh was still wearing his jeans. Lynn smiled and gave her a thumbs up.

Gary's cock was steadily pushing forward. It didn't hurt, but wasn't the wild, erotic excitement she had read about. Her finger had been in her pussy, but his cock was a lot wider and longer. Tracy wondered if he would be able to fit it all into her. Gary's body settled down until their belly's met.

"You OK?" he muttered.

Tracy's face was bright red as she stared at the couple watching her get fucked. She heard Gary's question, but didn't want to speak, so she just nodded. He began to pull out of her and then pushed back in. His pace was slow, in and out. It didn't hurt at all, but Tracy felt so full!

She didn't even realize his pace had started to increase. She still felt full, but it was beginning to feel good too. He continued picking up speed and when he pushed in it was jarring her body. Instinctively her legs opened more and it felt a little better. She looked up at his face. It was getting redder and his nostrils were flaring as he breathed. Her body was reacting now.

Suddenly he pushed into her really hard and she felt his cock start to pulsate, signaling his climax. He was not moving, just staying stiff, then pumping fast, then stopping again. Gradually his movements stopped. Tracy had lost all concept of time. She had no idea if seconds, minutes, or lots of minutes had passed. She was just laying there almost in a trance.

Gary eased himself to his knees, pulling out of Tracy. She watched as he grasped the condom, pulled it off his now shrinking dick, and tossed it away. He crawled off her and ended up on his back beside her, staring at the sky. Tracy's legs were still spread apart, but she didn't want to move. She glanced over at the other couple.

Josh's jeans and underwear were at his knees and he had a condom already covering his stiff cock. He was pulling Lynn's shorts from her feet while he knelt between her open legs. Lynn, now free of her shorts, bent her knees, opening her knees wide for Josh. She looked over at Tracy and smiled as Josh bent down on top of her. His ass bounced a few times before Lynn reached her arm down between them. His ass froze in the air for a moment, then, as Lynn pulled her arm back, he pushed down.

The two girls watched each other as Josh began bouncing on top of her. Tracy felt slightly awkward watching them, but couldn't pull her eyes away. Lynn was still looking directly at her and smiling as Josh fucked her. Lynn's hips were pushing up as Josh pushed down. It didn't seem long until Josh pushed in and froze for a moment, then began doing the same thing to Lynn as Gary had done to her. Tracy knew he was climaxing.

For a moment Lynn and Josh just stayed still, but finally he lifted and pulled the used condom from his now limp cock. He, like Gary had done, flopped down next to Lynn. The girls were still watching each other. Lynn pointed into the woods, seeming to ask Tracy if she wanted to go. Tracy nodded.

"We gotta pee. ...and this time no peeking and I mean it," Lynn announced as she stood up. Tracy stood up as well and the two walked a short distance away, leaving the boys still flat on their backs. "Well?" Lynn whispered when they stopped.

"Well what?" Tracy questioned.

"Duh... Did you like it?" Lynn asked.

"Um... I guess so... Have you done it before?" Tracy replied.

"With who??? You know I've never really had a boyfriend. Why did you ask that?" Lynn countered. Tracy just shrugged, not wanting to sound like she was accusing her friend. Lynn squatted, peed, then laughed, "We better get back before they fall asleep." The two walked back.

Tracy sat back down next to Gary, who was still staring at the sky. Strangely she felt naked, so grabbed her tee and pulled it on. She glanced over at Lynn and saw she was still naked. Not only that, but she was playing with Josh's limp cock. Tracy looked down at Gary's shrunken member and wanted to touch it, but somehow just couldn't find the courage.

She looked back over at Josh and Lynn and was surprised that his cock was getting hard again. He sat up and attempted to push her down onto her back again, but she stopped him. "We should get going," she told him. He sighed, but stood on his knees pulling his pants back up. "You guys coming or are you gonna stay here tonight?" Lynn laughed.

The four stood, finished dressing, picked up the blanket, then headed back.

**Chapter 8**

The two couples wandered around the campground for a while before joining another group and hanging out. Tracy was a bit disappointed that Gary didn't give her as much attention as she thought he would. He wasn't ignoring her at all and his hands were still roving over her body occasionally, but it wasn't the "couple relationship" she had imagined.

Josh and Lynn seemed to be fine with things. Both were touching each other and more than once one of their hands were in the other's pants. Tracy would have liked that, but she was too shy to grab Gary while with others fearing they might see what she was doing. It didn't seem to bother Lynn though.

It was fairly late when the girls finally went back to their tent. The boys wanted to stay and talk more, as they put it, but Lynn told them no. They actually wanted to lay the girls again, but neither had a condom, so Lynn opted out of that. The girls probably talked for about 2 hours before finally falling asleep.

Tracy was awaken the next morning by Lynn shaking her. "Wake up! We gotta make breakfast for my dad. My mom just left." Tracy groaned, but sat up and grabbed her shorts. Per their agreement, both girls slept in only tees and no panties. "Don't bother with them. We can get dressed after we eat. Come on," Lynn urged.

"Just wearing tees? ...no panties? I can't do that! Your father might see me," Tracy protested.

"So? It's not like he hasn't seen a girl before and you've been seen before too. What's the big deal? So he sees you... So what?" Lynn argued. Tracy shrugged, dropped her shorts back down and followed Lynn out of the tent. She felt a bit awkward, but knew it was no use arguing with Lynn.

The girls let themselves into the camper. Lynn told her father they were there and she proceeded to get ready to cook breakfast as Tracy plopped down at the table. As she watched Lynn bending to get a pan , reaching into cabinets, and such, she noticed her tee would ride up revealing her bare ass. It was somewhat shocking, but it didn't seem to bother Lynn at all, which strangely had a calming effect on Tracy.

Tracy gasped when Lynn's father walked out of the bedroom and into the kitchen. He was dressed only in his underwear! Lynn looked over at him and said hi like she didn't even notice what he was wearing. He grabbed a cup of coffee, which was already made, and sat at the table opposite Tracy, smiling and saying hi. Lynn continued cooking and her tee continued to reveal the fact she had no panties on. Her father had to notice as he was watching her, but made no comment.

"Can you get the dishes and set the table? They're in the upper right cabinet," Lynn asked.

Tracy stood and reached up getting the plates without thinking. She almost dropped the plates when she realized her tee rode up to almost her waist as she reached. Her face was bright red as she dropped the plates onto the counter and grabbed her tee pulling it back down as she spun around.

"Relax... Don't worry about it. You're fine" Lynn's father commented as he took a sip of coffee.

"I already told her that, but I guess she didn't believe me," Lynn laughed. "Look, silly," she stated as she lifted her tee to her neck, revealing her naked body. Tracy's eyes opened wide. Her father looked, but just took another sip of his coffee. Lynn dropped her tee back down and continued cooking.

Tracy picked up the dishes from the counter and placed them out on the table. Her face was still slightly pink, but not from revealing herself. She was embarrassed that she made such a big deal out of what, to Lynn and her father, was nothing.

The glasses were in the cabinet next to the plates. Tracy knew reaching for them would cause her tee to ride up again, but she was determined to not let it bother her this time. She reached up and grabbed three glasses. She felt her tee ride up again, but fought the urge to grab it and pull it back down. She turned, expecting to see Lynn's father staring, but he was gazing out the window.

From the feel, her tee was catching on her ass and Tracy suspected at least part of her ass was showing, but she ignored it and pulled out the silverware, placing it on the table. Lynn placed the eggs she had cooked on the plates and the three began eating.

"So, how was your date last night?" Lynn's father asked as he ate.

Tracy almost dropped her fork when Lynn replied, "It was good. He's really a nice guy, but doesn't really know what he's doing. He almost put the condom on backwards."

"He'll learn... Glad you used one though," her father commented.

The two began talking. At first Tracy was shocked they were talking about it, but relaxed some as neither seemed to be bothered about discussing the subject. That is until Lynn's father looked at her and asked, "Did your boyfriend use a condom too?" Tracy felt her face flush as she nodded. "Good. Smart," he commented as he continued eating.

He didn't ask Tracy any more direct questions, but continued talking to Lynn. Tracy finally began to relax as the conversation continued. He wasn't talking like she expected; like her father would have. He was very open and seemed the type who would answer questions instead of telling her she shouldn't ask questions like that. When he asked a question requiring a yes or no answer, Tracy found herself nodding or shaking her head with an answer. He was easy to talk to.

They got on the subject of anal sex and continued talking. He asked if the girls had tried it and both shook their heads. He asked if they had been played with there and fingered and both nodded. When he asked about lube, both girls looked at him puzzled. He stood, walked into the bathroom, and came back handing Lynn a tube. He explained he only had one so they had to share, then explained how to use it.

Tracy, by this time, was relaxed and actually talking. He asked them if they knew how to put a condom on and Tracy shook her head. Lynn, who had been sitting on the outside, next to Tracy, stood up, went to her father, and began whispering in his ear. After a brief conversation, she turned toward Tracy. "If you want to learn how, my dad will show you, but you have to promise you'll never say anything to anyone!"

Tracy thought for a moment, then nodded. Lynn's father stood, whispered something to Lynn, then walked into the bedroom. Lynn explained to Tracy again she could never say anything. She went on to say her dad would show Tracy how and let her put a condom on him. If course she didn't have to do it and if she wanted, the whole thing would be forgotten. The catch was her dad would be naked, naturally, and Tracy would be putting a condom on him. Tracy had to get naked too. Except for the condom, nothing would happen though.

Tracy pondered for a while before asking, "Are you gonna do it too?" Lynn explained her father had already showed her, but she would go in with Tracy and she would be naked too, but reminded her of the secrecy. After thinking it over, Tracy conditioned, "I don't have to do anything else? ...just get naked?" Lynn nodded. "OK," Tracy agreed.

Lynn stood up, closed the blind, then pulled off her tee. Tracy began to have second thoughts, but wanted to do this, so she pulled her tee off too and stood up. Lynn led the way and the two walked naked into the bedroom. Lynn's father was laying on the bed, now completely naked. Tracy was surprised to see the size of his cock and balls. She stood, unable to pull her eyes away. Lynn's father handed Lynn the package and told her to tell Tracy what to do.

Lynn told Tracy to open the package after handing it to her. Tracy did as she was asked and Lynn explained how to tell which way it went on. Tracy examined the condom and understood what Lynn was saying. She was a bit surprised when Lynn reached for her father's cock and began rubbing it. Soon it was stiff and hard and it was Tracy's turn. She took his cock in one hand and, as Lynn was instructing, rolled on the condom. Although nervous, she was pleased that she actually did it.

Lynn went to her father's ear and whispered something. Tracy watched as they had a brief conversation until he finally nodded. Lynn jumped up, ran into the kitchen area, and quickly returned with the tube. "I'm gonna try the lube stuff. You can watch if you want," she announced as she opened the tube.

She turned around so her ass was facing her father, then smeared some of the lube on her asshole. Her father told her more and to push some inside too, which Lynn did. Tracy's jaw dropped when Lynn turned back around and straddled her father. She aimed his cock at her rear opening, then began leaning back against it.

Lynn's father began giving her a few hints, which Tracy didn't pay any attention to. She was more fascinated, and sort of horrified, at what was happening. "Oh!" Lynn exclaimed as the head of his cock finally popped in. Her father gave Lynn more instruction, but Tracy was more intent on watching and not listening. That horrifying feeling dissipated as Lynn began pushing again and the cock began to disappear into her. It was being replaced by excitement.

Slowly Lynn settled back until her father's cock was completely into her. She looked at Tracy and smiled. She sat for a while, then slowly eased up again until she was free. She climbed off him and held out the tube to Tracy. "Wanna try? It's really something!"

Tracy took the tube from her. Nervously she looked at Lynn, who just nodded. She squeezed the tube putting some of its contents on her finger, then reached behind her. Handing the tube back to Lynn, Tracy straddled Lynn's father as she had done, leaning down on his chest. "Wait. You'll need more," Lynn told her as she squeezed more lube on to her own finger.

Lynn felt her face flush as Lynn put her now slippery finger on her asshole. She rubbed a bit, then pushed it in. Tracy was surprised at how easily Lynn's finger went into her. "OK," Lynn muttered. Tracy reached behind her, grabbed the cock, aimed it, then pushed back.

It didn't take much pressure before she felt it start to slip into her. It felt like a telephone pole was going into her, but surprisingly didn't really hurt. She slowly continued pushing and the cock filled her more. It felt huge and at the same time it felt nice. Her eyes were closed as she continued leaning back until she was sitting directly on him.

Tracy stayed still and her body became accustomed to the intrusion. Part of her wanted to start moving on him, but Lynn had just pulled off, so Tracy did the same. Her face was again flushed, but not from embarrassment this time. "Any questions?" Lynn's father asked.

Both girls shook their heads. "Um... Want us to 'help' you?" Lynn asked.

"No. I'm your teacher, not your lover. I'll be fine. Go find your boyfriends. I'll do up the dishes," he smiled.

The two girls thanked him for the lesson, walked into the kitchen, pulled on their tees, and left.

**Chapter 9**

After pulling on a pair of shorts in their tent, the girls headed to the bathrooms. Although neither would admit it to the other, both were quite horny after their morning experience. As luck would have it, they met up with the boys on the way.

"We got some bad news... My dad was called back to work early, so we gotta leave this afternoon around 2 to go home. He tried to get out of it, but, as he put it, the offer they made he couldn't refuse. I guess they offered him quite a bit of money plus an additional 2 weeks paid vacation after next week to make up for the days he is losing for the rest of this week. Will you guys still be here in 2 weeks?" Josh sighed.

"No," Lynn answered sadly.

"Damn! Well, we have until this afternoon. Wanna go do something? ...like go back to that cove?" Gary suggested.

"Yeah, I guess we can do that. It's going to be a long few days until we leave with you not being around," Tracy moaned.

The girls, reaching the bathrooms, went in. "You know what they want..." Lynn commented once inside. Tracy nodded. "They probably don't have any condoms either. You up to letting him do your butt?" Lynn continued.

"You got the lube stuff with you, just in case?" Tracy questioned.

"No, but I'll get it on the way to the boat. I'll tell them we gotta get towels in case we go swimming," Lynn offered.

The girls left the bathroom and met the boys again. Lynn, as she told Tracy, said they wanted to get towels, so they walked to the boat via their tent, where Lynn grabbed two towels and stuffed the tube her father had given her into her pocket.

The boys seemed rather randy, both grabbing at the girls as they walked. The girls really didn't mind being felt, but they didn't like it where others might see, so skillfully parried the boys hands. Once at the boat, the girls offered to row, not because they really wanted to, but they thought it would be safer and the boys wouldn't be grabbing them.

They made the trip with no problems, then pulled the boat ashore. No sooner was the boat on shore then the boys began kissing the girls. Gary's hands went immediately up Tracy's tee to her breasts. She was a bit uneasy, but had expected him to do that. A few minutes later, his hands dropped to her shorts.

Tracy was getting turned on and wasn't really bothered by Gary's hand going into her shorts. The hand slipped around to her back, then descended into her shorts to her bare ass. In her current state, Tracy welcomed the invasion. That is until she felt her shorts being slipped down. She grabbed them and whispered, "Not here..." Gary allowed the shorts to go back up to her hips, but his hand remained inside them, rubbing her ass.

Tracy could feel herself getting wet. She glanced over at Lynn and saw her tee at her armpits, Josh's hand covering one of her tits, his other obviously rubbing her pussy. Lynn's hand was in his shorts as well. "Wait until we call," she heard Lynn say to Josh. "Tracy, let's go find a nice place in the woods. You guys wait here until we call, then you can come looking for two naked girls," she giggled.

Gary's hands pulled away from Tracy and the two girls headed into the woods. "They don't have any condoms, so we need to lube up. I didn't want to in front of them, so we can let them look for us... after we get ready," Lynn explained as they walked.

"Like this spot?" Tracy asked as they approached the same spot they had used before? Lynn spread her towel out indicating she approved. She pushed her shorts off, then reached into the pocket, pulling out the tube of lube. Tracy, still a little nervous, watched as Lynn squeezed some lube onto her finger, then reached around obviously spreading it on her asshole. She squeezed more onto her finger, spreading that portion around, then handed the tube to Tracy.

Although just watching Lynn lube herself up, Tracy felt strangely awkward as she dropped her shorts to the ground. Lynn had seen her naked lots of times, but was now watching her lube up to get fucked in the ass. "Make sure you use plenty. Push some inside too. My dad told me that was important," Lynn instructed. Tracy felt her face flush as she bent forward, pushing her greasy finger into her ass.

Satisfied she had enough, Tracy handed the tube back to Lynn. Lynn replaced the cap, put the tube back into her pocket, then pulled her tee over her head. Tracy was uneasy, but followed her lead. "You've got a great body..." Lynn whispered, making Tracy smile and again blush. "OK, guys," Lynn called out as she sat down on her towel and Tracy sat on her towel next to her.

Within seconds it seemed, the boys found them and were ripping off their clothes. Both were rock hard, which pleased the girls, but still made Tracy a bit timid. Gary's big, hard cock would be going into her ass shortly. The boys stretched out next to the girls, pulling them down and their hands seemed to cover the girls' bodies.

Gary ended up on top of Tracy before she could react. His hard cock pushed against her belly. His hand went between them and she felt his cock touch her pussy. Immediately her hips jutted back, pulling herself away from him. "Not there... in my butt," she admonished softly.

It surprised her when he rolled her onto her side and she found herself face to face with Lynn. Lynn pulled her knees up some, then reached around behind her. Tracy realized she was guiding Josh in, so she mimicked her. Lynn looked up as Tracy winced. Instead of going in slowly, Gary rammed right into her. She looked back up at Lynn after recovering to see Lynn smiling at her.

As the boys rutted behind them, Tracy and Lynn watched each other. Tracy was somewhat uncomfortable getting ass fucked. Lynn's father had felt much better in her that Gary. Maybe she hadn't used enough lube? Gary's hand was massaging her breast, which did feel good though. Josh had his hand on Lynn's hip and was ramming her so hard she was almost bouncing.

Josh bounced Lynn a few more times, then he let out a soft moan as he climaxed, sending his cum up her ass. Gary's rhythm became erratic and Tracy suddenly felt more slippery. He had climaxed too. Neither moved for a while, then Josh rolled onto his back. Lynn was still on her side looking at Tracy. Gary was still embedded in her, but she could feel him shrinking.

Tracy didn't mind Gary inside her by now, but unfortunately she felt him pop out of her. The urge to go to the bathroom hit her like a freight train. "I gotta go to the bathroom. I'll be right back," she muttered as she quickly stood and trotted into the woods. She wasn't even out of sight when she squatted down, farted, and cum shot from her ass.

"I forgot to tell you about that," Lynn said as she was now standing beside Tracy. Tracy looked up at her puzzled. "When he pulls out you have to kinda squeeze your butt so that doesn't happen."

"Now you tell me... Didn't it hurt when Josh pushed into you? I thought Gary was going to split me apart," Tracy replied.

"Guess I forgot to tell you that too. When you line him up, keep your hand on him so he can't push all the way in. That way you can let him in at the speed you want, not him," Lynn explained.

"How do you know all this?" Tracy questioned as she stood up.

"Mind if we join you?" Josh laughed as both boys began to pee while standing next to the girls.

Tracy wanted an answer, but soon forgot about the question as the four naked teens began to chat. Tracy was surprised at how comfortable she was being naked. Granted she had just been ass fucked in front of the other two, but that was different. Having two naked girls with them had the expected affect on the boys and they were soon hard again. Somehow the subject of masturbation came up.

"Do you guys jerk off?" Lynn asked. Both boys laughed and said of course they did. "Together?" Lynn pressed. The boys hoped to avoid that question, but after the persistence of the girls, finally admitted they had a few times. They asked the same question of the girls, making Tracy blush, but both admitted to rubbing and they had done it together.

Tracy, with all the talk about sex and not having climaxed yet, got brave and asked the boys, "Will you jerk off for us?" Gary turned the same question around and asked Tracy. She thought for a moment, then answered, "If you jerk off for us, we'll do it for you too." Lynn's head snapped around after Tracy's uncharacteristic response. "It will be fun," Tracy grinned back at her.

Tracy had been sitting with her knees bent up in front of her, covering her body. She changed her position, moving so she was sitting on her feet with her knees now on the ground in front of her. She parted them, displaying her pussy to the boys, who were both sitting on front of the girls, next to each other. Her hand dropped to her pussy. "Are you guys going to do it?" she asked.

The boys, who had been sitting cross legged, both reached for their already stiff cocks and grasped them. Lynn still hadn't moved, but instead just sat almost in a daze, not believing what was happening. Both boys, holding their erections, looked at her and Tracy elbowed her, urging her to comply. The elbow seemed to awaken her and she assumed the same position Tracy was in and began to rub her pussy.

Any inhibitions she might have had were in the back of Tracy's mind and lust had come to the forefront. She began rubbing her pussy like no one else was around. Her legs pushed wider, showing her treasure to the boys as their hands stroked their stiff members. She could feel her climax rapidly approaching.

Josh was the first to send a string of cum into the air. That triggered Tracy's climax. Her eyes focused on Josh's spurting cock. Gary soon followed suit sending a glob of cum so far it hit Tracy's breast, urging her climax around even further. As Gary's squirts of cum slowed, then stopped, Tracy's orgasm subsided. She pulled her hand from her pussy and watched Gary's cock slowly droop down and hang loosely between his legs. It fascinated her that boy's cocks did that.

For a few minutes, the four remained quiet, just looking at the other's sex. Josh was the first to move, looking at his watch. "We should get going..." he sighed. The girls reached for their clothes as the boys dressed and stood. Tracy, realizing what she had just done, was a little uneasy as she dressed. They didn't talk as they walked back to the boat.

**Chapter 10**

After turning in the boat, the girls and boys, walked back to the boys' campsite. Josh's father was madly packing things up and, as soon as he saw the boys, began shouting orders, anxious to get on the road. The girls said their goodbyes knowing their presence were not wanted. They would miss the boys, but neither was in love.

They walked back to their campsite. As they walked by the camper, Lynn's dad called out asking to talk to Lynn for a moment. Tracy went to their tent to wait for Lynn. What she thought might be 5 or 10 minutes turned out to be longer. After 15 minutes she began to get worried. Was something wrong? Lynn finally came out after a half hour. "What took you so long? Is something wrong? What did he want?" Tracy blurted.

"Everything's fine!" Lynn grinned. "My mom and dad asked me about something... What would you think about going to a different camping place?"

"I don't care. The boys are gone anyway," Tracy offered.

"Um... There's a catch..." Lynn continued, then paused. Tracy looked at her questioningly. "It's one of those naked places where no one wears anything..."

"What???" Tracy exclaimed.

"It's about an hour from here. I guess my parents have been there and they said it's nice. There's kids our age there too. They wanted me to talk to you about it. If you don't want to go it's fine. I kinda want to. It might be fun. We've both been seen anyways. The only difference is we won't really be spied on," Lynn explained.

The two began talking. Lynn pointed out that they didn't have to get completely naked except for the swimming area. After talking for a while, Tracy agreed and Lynn told her parents about the decision. It was decided, after calling the campground, they would leave in the morning.

By 9 o'clock the next morning they were packed up and on the road. Tracy was both nervous and excited. They pulled onto a long road that accessed the campground. Both girls watched the side of the road, but saw nothing until they drove up to a small building. Lynn's father went in, registered them, then they proceeded through the gate.

Lynn was both shocked and amazed when she saw naked people walking around, sitting at campsites, and just socializing like they had in the other campground, except they were all naked. They pulled into a vacant lot and everyone got busy setting up leaving no time to think about what was going on around them.

Lynn's parents went into the camper to set things up inside and Lynn and Tracy arranged their tent, still completely dressed. The girls looked up when they heard a "Hi!" from a girl's voice. A girl about their age approached their tent. Both were surprised to see her completely naked even though they knew what to expect. "I'm Sue. I'm so glad to see a couple of girls my age here. There was a girl my age, but she left last weekend. There's lots younger and older, but I was getting lonely," Sue laughed.

The three girls got to know each other as the tent was set up. Once finished, Sue offered to give the girls a tour of the campgrounds. Naturally the girls accepted and crawled out of the tent, ready to go. "Um... You might want to take your clothes off. This is a naturalist place and everyone will stare at you if your clothed. It's weird, but if you're naked, no one seems to notice," Sue suggested.

Lynn and Tracy slowly and shyly took their clothes off. "Do you have any sunscreen?" Sue asked after seeing the pale skin normally covered. Lynn reached into her pack and took out a tube. "Good. Put some on and make sure you cover your skin that... um... that's normally covered. The last thing you want is to get burned there and it's usually covered, so will be kinda sensitive," Sue explained. The girls followed Sue's suggestion. "Oh, grab your towels and let's go," Sue smiled once the girls were finished.

The three girls headed out. Both Lynn and Tracy kept looking around, embarrassed by their nudity and surprised Sue seemed not bothered at all by it. The girls expected people to stare at them since they were naked, but no one seemed to notice. A few waved, but for the most part their nudity was almost unnoticed. They did see a few men with their towels draped over their laps and a few women had shorts on, but most were as nude as the girls were. Slowly they began to relax.

As they walked the two girls asked Sue about their observations. She explained that when men got an erection, it was expected they would cover it even though it was a normal reaction. She also told them that when it was a woman's time of month, many opted for shorts. "With the younger people, most don't bother with that. Boys get hard all the time. So what? It's no big deal. Most of the girls just use a tampon and cut the string short so it's not noticeable. Who wants everyone to know?" she added.

Sue led the girls around the campground showing them the pool, the beach on the lake, and all the other "common" places. "I gotta work in the store. I cover for lunches. I'll take you to where most of the kids hang," Sue stated as she headed to their last place. "Oh good, Jesse is here. He's really nice. I'll introduce you, then go to work. I should be back in about 2 hours."

The girls walked up to an obviously naked boy who had his back to them. "Jesse... This is Lynn and Tracy. I gotta go to work. Can you keep them company for a couple of hours?" Sue asked. Jesse turned and his, Tracy's and Lynn's jaws dropped. He nodded more of a reaction rather than agreement. "Good! I'm late so I'll see you later," Sue acknowledged as she ran off.

"Peter?" Lynn gasped. The girls both recognized him. He was a boy from their class. The three remained frozen for a while, all still in shock. Lynn was the first to at least partially recover. "Why did she call you Jesse?"

The question seem to bring all three out of their trance. "Well, you know my last name is James. A few started mentioning Jesse James and I guess the name just stuck," he explained. "Wow... This is weird. I always wondered how it would feel to meet someone here I knew from the outside. Now I know. You guys are new here. Have you been to any other places?" Both girls shook their heads. "Well, Welcome. You doing OK? Some get really shook up their first time."

"We're doing OK I guess, but, like you said, we didn't expect to see anyone we knew. I guess it's OK..." Tracy offered. The three began talking and, as time passed, became more comfortable, soon being nude didn't seem to matter. The girls both felt Peter, aka Jesse, was nice, but neither had know of this other life.

Another girl, maybe around 12, judging from her just budding breasts, approached them and said "Hi" to the group. Lynn began talking to her and Jesse leaned over, whispering to Tracy, "I never realized you had such a nice body."

Tracy blushed even though she appreciated the comment. She felt Jesse brush against her and he was hard, but she was too shy to look. "You're not so bad yourself," she softly giggled. Jesse muttered an apology. "It's OK. Boys get hard. It's no big deal. Did I make you hard?" whispered Tracy. Jesse nodded, but before he could say anything Sue reappeared.

The girl wandered off to meet another girl and two boys, probably about her age when Sue got to them. "What did slutty Sarah want?" Sue laughed. "I shouldn't say that. She just likes sex... Maybe more than most girls," she added.

"You like sex too," Jesse defended.

"Yeah, but I don't do two or three guys in one night," Sue replied.

"You ever do it two or three times in a night?" Jesse pressed. Sue nodded. "Difference?"

"I don't know... It's just different," Sue countered. The conversation ended as the four younger ones joined them. Tracy began to notice what she had been avoiding looking at before. One of the younger boys and one of the girls had no hair between their legs. It was strange seeing a hairless boy, but he was young, so... The other younger girl and boy had just began to sprout their bushes.

As Tracy became braver, she started glancing at the others. Sue was completely bald, but a lot of girls shaved their hair down there. Tracy had thought about it, but hadn't done it yet. She and Lynn did trim the edges though. It really surprised her when she managed to peek at Jesse and saw he was bald too.

"You got no hair!" she blurted, loud enough that Jesse heard, but soft enough that the others, who were engaged in conversation, didn't. As soon as the words left her mouth she turned bright red. "Sorry... I didn't mean to say that," she mumbled.

"It's OK... There's lots different here. Sue told me it was your first time. Relax; you'll be fine," Jesse comforted.

The others were engrossed in conversation, more or less leaving Jesse and Tracy to themselves. "Can we take a walk or something? I'm kinda used to not having any clothes on, but I feel out of place because there's so much I don't know," Tracy confessed. Jesse nodded. Tracy whispered in Lynn's ear, "We're gonna take a walk. I'll be back later." Lynn grinned knowingly and the two headed off.

As they walked, they talked. Tracy found she was very comfortable with Jesse. He was different than most guys. "Why do you shave off your hair down there?" Tracy finally asked.

"I don't know... I guess for the same reason girls do. I think it looks neater. It's the same reason I shave my face I guess. Most guys don't walk around with full beards, so... I do let it grow out during the school year. Girls are more accepting of being hairless. Most outside guys think it's weird to have no hair and rib me about it," he explained.

Tracy pondered his answer for a while before continuing. "I've thought about it... I'm kinda nervous about shaving there though. I'm afraid I might cut myself or something," she giggled nervously.

"It's easy and don't worry about cutting yourself. You can even use an electric razor. The first time I did it I used a mustache and beard trimmer. If you do it that way you need to put some cream on after 'cause I know a lot of girls use them too. Um... If you want, I have one you can borrow," Jesse offered.

"Hmmm... I can't believe I'm asking this, but I feel comfortable with you. Would you... Um... Ah... Would you help me? You've already seen all of me anyway and you know how to do it," Tracy whispered.

"Sure I can. Let's go to my unit. My parents are gone for the day so no one's there." Jesse led the way across the campsite to a row of cabins. "This one is ours. We're here all summer and it's easier than a tent and we don't have a camper," he explained. He opened the door for Tracy, then followed her in.

"This is nice! Sure does beat a tent," Tracy blurted as she looked around. She spotted a picture on the wall and asked, "Who is she?" noticing a girl, Jesse, and she assumed his parents in the picture.

"That's my sister. She's in college and stayed on campus for some job, so didn't come with us this year," he answered.

Tracy walked closer to the picture and suddenly realized all four were naked. She was surprised, but rationalized it was a nudist place, so... "Her hair is shaped like a heart!" she exclaimed as she noticed, then blushed realizing what she had just said.

"Yeah... She keeps it like that all the time." Jesse acknowledged.

"I'd love something like that. I wish I knew how to do it," she sighed.

"I can show you. I used to help my sister do it and I've seen her do it lots of times," Jesse offered. "Um... If you want me to... I mean..."

Tracy looked back at him to see him blushing, which for some strange reason made her feel good. "Ah... If you want, I guess... You really wouldn't mind? You don't have to," Tracy stammered, not sure how to ask. After all, he was a boy.

"I offered... I don't mind doing it. I wasn't sure how you'd feel," he replied.