**Camping**

by StoryGuy

**Chapter 11**

"Where do you want to do it?" Tracy asked, still a little nervous.

"I guess the bathroom is the best place," Jesse muttered, pointing to a door. "I'll get the clippers and meet you there?" Tracy nodded and as Jesse walked into one of the bedrooms, Tracy headed to the bathroom. He joined her after a minute or two.

The two stared at each other awkwardly, neither knowing what to do next. "Um... What do you want me to do?" Tracy finally asked, breaking the silence.

"My sister used to kinda straddle the toilet so the hair fell into it, so..." Jesse mumbled. Tracy lifted the cover and moved to how he had suggested. She blushed slightly. She had been careful to keep her legs closed, but in her current position it was impossible.

"Like this?" she managed to say hoping her nervousness wouldn't show in her voice.

"Yeah... That's good. I'm gonna start with this," he explained, holding one of the attachments up. "It will make your hair shorter and easier to shape, OK?" Tracy nodded.

Jesse put the attachment onto the clippers and turned it on. The buzz it made was the only sound. He tentatively reached out and slowly touched the clippers to Tracy's lower belly, running them downward.

Tracy had no idea what to expect, but the vibration of the clippers seemed to immediately go to her clit. It made her jump. "You OK?" Jesse blurted as he pulled the clippers away.

"Yeah... Um... It just surprised me, that's all. It kinda tickles," excused Tracy, not wishing to reveal the real reason she jumped. "Keep going," she smiled.

Jesse seemed to accept her explanation and started the clippers again. A few minutes later he seemed to be finished trimming, at least above her slit. He pulled the attachment off the clippers and reached down and picked up a paper heart. "This shape OK?" he asked. Tracy nodded. This is the hard part and, I guess the embarrassing part for you. I'm going to place the heart on your hair, then trim around it. I have to hold it in place so it doesn't move, so I'll be touching you, OK?" Tracy again nodded. "Try and stay as still as you can," he added.

Jesse began clipping and, much to Tracy's surprise, his fingers never wandered down, but just held the paper in place. The clippers were, as before, vibrating and were arousing her. In defense, she looked around the bathroom, not wanting to look down at him working on her pussy and hoping to distract herself from the vibrations. It wasn't working though. Fortunately there was a slight burning sensation on her skin which helped her to control her emotions.

After some minutes, the clippers pulled away from her pussy. She could breathe easier now. "Now comes the... um... hard part. Could you... Um... Could you sit down and... um... kinda open your legs? I need to trim off the hair... ah... on the sides," stuttered Jesse.

Tracy hesitated for a moment. She knew what he was asking. She had been seen before, but had never just opened her legs for anyone, until now that is... if she did it. Tracy looked down and was amazed at how good he had done. It was a perfect heart, but she could see the hair on the sides of her pussy between her legs. Cautiously she sat down, took a deep breath, then opened her legs.

"Um... This is embarrassing... Can you... ah... Can you kinda slouch down and open your legs more? I need to be able to reach with the clippers," Jesse stammered while blushing.

His embarrassment seemed to dissipate hers. Although it made her blush, she slid her ass forward while leaning against the back of the toilet, until she was almost laying down. Again she hesitated, but she was determined to have him finish. After a few deep breaths, she opened her lags as wide as she could and, at the same time, closed her eyes. It was hard enough exposing herself to him and she rationalized looking at him looking between her legs would only make it harder.

She heard the clippers switch on, then felt them, and their vibrations, between her legs. Her body began to betray her. The vibrations weren't above her pussy now, but right on it as he trimmed the hair beside her lower lips. Tracy had to fight the urge to snap her legs shut, not because of embarrassment of being looked at, but because her pussy was beginning to get wet from arousal.

Her body began reacting more. Her hips wanted to push her pussy up; her legs wanted to open more. She could feel the wetness in her pussy and hoped he wouldn't notice. Her inner conflicts seemed to make time stand still. Her mind was screaming "NO!", but her body kept saying "Yes! More!"

Finally the clippers turned off and Jesse grabbed a mirror off the counter, showing her. "You like?" he asked. Tracy stared into the mirror at her pussy. There was a perfect heart above it. Her pussy was now shiny from the wetness. She nodded, afraid her voice would give away her state of excitement.

Jesse put the mirror down, opened a drawer, then pulled out a jar of cream, and offered it to Tracy. "You put it on..." she murmured, still not moving from her position. He opened the jar, scooped some out, then began applying it to the skin beside the heart. Slowly he worked his way down between her legs.

Tracy could no longer control her body and her hips slowly tilted, pushing her pussy up. As he continued rubbing, she felt her climax stirring deep within her. As his hand went from one side of her pussy to the other, her hips again pushed her pussy up to meet his hand. She was close. Suddenly his hand pulled away from her. "Don't stop!" she urged.

His hand returned to her pussy and, sensing what she wanted, a finger slid into her making her gasp. Her hips were now moving in rhythm with his hand. She gasped again, but this time it was because her body exploded. Her eyes closed as she rode the waves of pleasure washing over her.

He kept rubbing until she finally pushed his hand away, letting her body settle once again. It took a few moments for her mind to focus. "Thanks..." she mumbled, then realized what she had said. "...for the heart," she added.

"Um... Welcome," he whispered as he stood up. She should have expected it, but it took her by surprised when she saw his cock stiffly pointing skyward. Tracy sat up and, instead of standing, dropped to her knees in front of him, grabbing his erection. "You don't have too..." he began.

Tracy put her finger to her lips. "Shhh... You can't go out like that. You'll embarrass me," she smiled, then leaned forward taking his cock into her mouth. It only took a few seconds, it seemed, before he began filling her mouth with his cum. Tracy swallowed as fast as she could trying to keep up with his ejaculations.

It took a while, but she finally felt him beginning to go soft. She let his cock fall from her mouth and, with his help, stood up. "We should go find the others. At least now you won't embarrass me," she laughed. They put away the trimming equipment, then left.

He held her hand as they walked. Jesse seemed different. He didn't try to grab her all the time and treated her like she was special. She liked him. From school she knew he was nice, but he seemed more than that now. The boys at the other campground had made her feel naked, which didn't really bother her, but being naked with Jesse seemed "normal", not naked.

The couple went back to where they had left the others and found them sitting around on a circle of logs around a fire pit, but no fire was going. Most were sitting on the logs, but the two younger girls who were there before were sitting on the ground leaning against the logs. Both had their legs stretched out in front of them and parted enough so their pussies were in plain view to the boys sitting across from them. A few of the boys were sporting erections.

It surprised Tracy to see such a display, but she thought about it and realized if they were clothed, their positions would be fine. No one seemed to notice what she did. All this was so new to her. Jesse sat on one of the logs and Tracy sat down in front of him, leaning on his legs. She drew her knees up like she normally would, then realized in that position her pussy would be poking out between her legs and, even shielded by her legs, would be quite visible. She was going to change positions, but then didn't. Everyone here was naked and everyone saw everyone else, so why make a big deal of it?

Tracy relaxed as the group talked. Lynn had moved over next to her. Suddenly Lynn whispered, "You trimmed your hair!" Tracy looked at her strangely. Her hair was the same as it had been the entire vacation. "Between your legs, dummy," Lynn grinned.

"Oh... Yeah. Like it?" she answered.

"Yes! It's a heart! How did you do that?" Lynn continued.

"Jesse, well, Peter, did it for me," Tracy smiled.

"You had him do it?" Lynn gasped.

"Sure! ...and he didn't do anything but style my hair," Tracy lied.

"Think he'd do mine?" Lynn asked.

"I don't know... He did a special favor for me. Maybe you could 'bribe' him or something," Tracy coyly remarked. Lynn raised an eyebrow. "You know what I mean..." Tracy giggled.

**Chapter 12**

The girls spent the afternoon with the group, but dinner time was approaching. Slowly the group broke up and made plans to get together after they ate. Tracy and Lynn headed back to their campsite. By this time they were getting used to being naked around others as everyone was naked anyway.

Lynn's parents were sitting at the outdoor picnic table when the girls got there. "You girls ready to eat?," Lynn's mother asked as they approached, making Tracy blush. She quickly sat down taking advantage of the table to at least partially cover her. It was strange. Having others see her was different than Lynn's parents seeing her, even though Lynn's father had already seen her.

"Lynn, can you help me bring stuff out?" Lynn's mother asked. The two went into the camper.

"Cute haircut," Lynn's father commented, making Tracy blush. "Sorry, I didn't mean to embarrass you. It does look nice though," he apologized.

"Thanks," Tracy muttered. She was glad he noticed and it pleased her that he liked it. "I'm still a little embarrassed about being naked, But I'm glad you like it." Lynn and her mother came out with the food, naturally both completely nude. It impressed Tracy at how calm they all were. It also surprised Tracy that Lynn's mother was completely shaved. She knew some of the girls at school shaved, but she didn't realize older women did too.

All four ate and chatted. Tracy settled more and began to get used to being seen, even by Lynn's parents. She couldn't imagine being like this with her parents though. The girls asked about meeting their new friends after they ate and Lynn's parents thought it was a great idea. They offered to clean up and suggested the girls bring a blanket to sit on as it might get chilly after the sun went down.

The girls were reluctant about bring a blanket until Jesse and Sue walked onto their campsite. Sue was carrying a blanket and Jesse had a backpack slung over his shoulder. When asked about it, he opened the top revealing a blanket. Tracy and Lynn each grabbed a blanket too and the four headed out. On the way they met a new girl and one of the boys they had been with earlier and later were joined by the other boy and another girl, who they found out was his younger sister.

The eight made their way to the fire pit near the beach. Sarah was already there with a boy about Lynn's and Tracy's age. Tracy immediately noticed he was hard, but the others didn't seem to notice or, at least, made no comment. It looked like Sarah had been sitting on his lap, but moved when she saw the others coming.

"Looks like Sarah is starting early tonight," Sue snickered.

"Jealous?" Jesse commented. "Don't worry. They'll be enough for you too."

"Hi, Jesse," Sarah greeted as they approached.

"Hi," he acknowledged. The four girls sat down as Jesse proceeded to build a fire in the fire pit. Slowly others joined them until there were the two young boys who were there in the afternoon, the other young girl, and three boys and two girl Tracy didn't know. She was surprised that one of the girls seemed only about 10 years old, but Sue told her she was the sister of the boy Sarah had been with.

They all sat on their blankets talking as the sun set. Lynn was next to Tracy and she was next to Jesse. Sarah had taken a place on the other side of Jesse. The others seemed to be in two groups, one boys and the other girls. Sue had gone to the camp store to cover for someone's dinner hour and to help longer if needed.

"Do you want to take a walk with me?" Sarah asked Jesse.

"I thought you were kinda with Pete tonight," he commented.

"No, he was just keeping me company until you guys got here," Sarah explained.

"Well, I'm kinda with Tracy. She's new here so I'm showing her around," Jesse answered.

"It's OK if you want to go," Tracy whispered, to which Jesse put his finger on her lips quieting her.

"Oh... Well, maybe I'll ask Al then. I don't really like Pete that way," Sarah sighed.

Sarah stood and walked over to one on the younger boys and sat next to him. She whispered something to him. Both then stood. Tracy hadn't noticed him hard before, but when he stood it was very evident even though he was just a boy still. His cock bobbed as the two walked away into the darkness.

"You could have gone. I don't need a babysitter," Tracy said to Jesse.

"I'd rather stay with you," he answered smiling. Tracy smiled back at him, naturally approving.

All talked as a group and Tracy was impressed at how friendly they were. It was like they had known each other for some time, even though she had just met them. About 15 or 20 minutes later, Sarah and Al returned. His now limp dick hinted at what had transpired.

As the evening drew on, Tracy began to feel the chill in the air. Liz, the youngest girl, had already moved to sit between her brother's legs. She began to giggle softly and her hand went around to her back. It made Tracy smile. No doubt her brother had an erection and she was playing with it. She then took her blanket and covered both of them as they had been sitting on his. Her brother whispered something to her and she giggled as she nodded. Tracy was mildly shocked when, under the blanket, her knees spread apart and it made her wonder why.

Sarah had also sat on Al's blanket and the other boy about her age joined them with the boys sitting on either side of her. She drew a blanket over them. Their movements under the blanket made it obvious both boys were feeling her up. Sue had rejoined the group and was sitting next to Lynn.

"Are you cold?" Jesse asked Tracy. She nodded, even though it was still fairly warm. "Want to move over on my blanket so you can put yours over you?" Again Tracy nodded. Jesse moved over.

"You can sit where you were. I'll sit in front of you and we can put my blanket around both of us so you'll be warm too," Tracy offered and Jesse moved back to where he was. Jesse was sitting with his knees against his chest. Without thinking, Tracy suggested, "Move your legs. I'll sit between them and lean against your chest."

"OK" Jesse muttered, blushing slightly, and opened his legs. When Tracy crawled over in front of him, she saw why he blushed. His cock was pointing skywards. Not wishing to embarrass him more, she turned, sat between his legs, and held the edge of the blanket out for him. He took it, wrapped it around him, then draped it over Tracy's other shoulder. She scooted back and he moved back too.

"Don't keep moving," she muttered as she moved back again, pinning his erection between him and her ass.

"Sorry... I hope it will go down. Sometimes it just gets hard for no reason," he began.

"It's OK... Don't worry about it," Tracy interrupted. She made it obvious she was pushing against it. "I kinda like it," she whispered.

The conversation continued in the group. Jesse had put his arms around Tracy, but seemed careful where he placed his hands, which were just below her ribs and under her arms. Tracy noticed that Liz was no longer talking and looked over at her. Her eyes were closed and she was leaning back almost looking like she was falling asleep. Tracy smiled when she saw Liz's face scrunch up and the obvious look of a climaxing girl overtook her. A short time later her knees came together and her brother's hand looked like it pulled away from her crotch.

After a few moments, Liz edged forward slightly and Tracy thought she could see Liz's arm go behind her under the blanket. Her brother whispered something and, to Tracy, it looked like he was saying yes. He leaned back slightly and Tracy could tell Liz was stroking him.

It made her horny and Jesse, much to her disappointment, was being a "perfect gentleman". She leaned her elbow in his knee and with the other hand, reached for his hand. As soon as she touched it, he muttered, "Sorry," and went to pull it away from her. She held him, stopping him, then guided his hand to her breast. She felt his cock twitch.

Slowly she released his hand, prepared to grab it again if he pulled away, but he continued to hold her breast. Tracy pulled her knees up, making sure Jesse still had room, then grabbed the blanket edges with both hands, making sure it stayed closed, and put both elbows in his knees. "The other one is cold too," she whispered as she grinned at him. He took the hint and brought his other hand up, massaging both her breasts. Discreetly she tried to push her ass against his stiff cock.

It wasn't easy, but Tracy and Jesse managed to keep up with the conversation and she hoped no one would realize what was happening under her blanket. The boy and his young sister both stood and announced that she had to go back, but he would return after he walked her to their camp site. Everyone seemed to shuffle and Tracy took the opportunity to move her knees apart some, but not be too obvious.

Sue invited Pete, who had been sitting alone, to share the blanket with her and Lynn. Naturally he accepted and sat down between the two girls. A slight breeze had come up, blowing the smoke from the fire towards Sarah and the other two boys, so they moved next to Tracy and Jesse, much to her disappointment. Tracy noticed when Sarah stood up to move her pussy was glistening, clearly from her activities.

The conversation resumed. A short time later the boy returned and he sat next to Sue, but on his own blanket, after also moving it away from the smoke. Sarah, with the two boys, Lynn, Sue, and Pete all had blankets around them. Pete's blanket was still spread on the ground, but no one was using it. "Can I use your blanket, Pete?" Sue asked. He nodded. It's too crowded with Lynn, you, and me, all under one blanket. I'll sit with Mike and use your blanket," Sue announced as she shook out Pete's blanket and sat down with Mike, wrapping Pete's blanket around them.

As time went on, the talk slowed. Tracy remained sitting between Jesse's knees with her legs parted, but he wasn't doing what she had hoped he would. His cock was still hard. She turned her head and whispered, "The skin around the heart you made is kinda itchy. Could you rub it?" It made her blush asking, but she had been on the edge all night. Fortunately he took the hint and his hand went to her pussy, but not to rub her itchy skin.

"I gotta go..." one of the boys Sarah was with said as he stood and picked up his still folded blanket. Tracy smiled when she saw his now limp dick. As he walked off, Sarah and Al switched positions. His legs were stretched out in front of him and his cock was hard. Sarah rearranged the blanket so it was in front of her and holding it with one hand, sat down on his lap. Even though she tried to be discrete, everyone knew she guided his cock into her with her free hand as she sat down. In an attempt to not show what was happening, both of them stayed fairly still, but occasionally Sarah would slightly jolt.

Conversation resumed with Sarah and Al fading in and out of it. Eventually the talking leaned towards sex, beginning with little innuendos and going toward bolder talk. They began talking about masturbation, gay sex, and couple's sex. The girls laughed when one of them made the statement that girls wanted sex as much as boys did. They all agreed though. Tracy had been a virgin until this week, but she tried to sound knowledgeable. Lynn, much to Tracy's surprise, let it slip out she had lost her virginity 2 years earlier.

Tracy faded from the conversation as her pent up climax finally hit. She tried to not be obvious. It wasn't big, but was enough to take her edge down. She reached down and stopped Jesse's hand from moving, but held it still at her pussy. Fortunately Sarah and Al stood up an announced they had to leave as well, distracting attention away from Jesse.

A short time later the group broke up to go back to their campsites. It made Tracy smile when Lynn kissed Pete goodnight. Jesse walked with the two girls escorting them back. Jesse, with no relief, was still hard as they walked along the beach.

Tracy looked around to make sure no one, except Lynn naturally, was around. She stopped and kissed Jesse. Lynn hadn't noticed them stop and walked a few more steps before turning around a short distance away.

Jesse's cock pressed on her belly as they kissed. Tracy backed away enough to snake her hand down and grab his stiffness. "You're not supposed to walk around like this," she grinned. "You've been so nice to me... Let me help," she muttered as she dropped to her knees in front of him.

"You don't have to. I'm fine," Jesse said as he tried to get her to stand again.

"I want to. Please let me?" Tracy muttered looking up at him. He stopped trying to lift her. She took that as permission and reached for his cock, aimed it, and closed her mouth around it.

Lynn watched with mixed emotions. She was fine with Tracy doing it in front of her, but felt awkward watching. She couldn't really walk away though. Tracy's head blocked her view, but it was obvious what she was doing. It only took a minute or two before Jesse gasped.

Tracy stayed down a while longer. When she stood, Jesse's cock was drooping. Tracy flicked it and giggled, then stood and the three continued on. Jesse walked them to their tent, then left.

**Chapter 13**

As soon as the girls were in the tent, Lynn blurted out, "I can't believe you did that in front of me!" soft enough so she wouldn't be heard, but loud enough for Tracy to hear. Tracy's head dropped. "It's OK... I don't care about you doing it. I was just surprised you did it with me there. I'm not mad or anything, if fact I think it's great. I wanna try it now. I've never done it before."

Tracy perked up and the two talked about blow jobs for a while. Tracy then mentioned Lynn's statement about loosing her virginity about two years earlier. Lynn suddenly stopped talking. "Was it with an old boyfriend?" Tracy asked.

"No... but I can't tell you," Lynn muttered.

"Why? I thought we shared everything," Tracy questioned. "We've talked about lots of secret things." Lynn didn't answer and Tracy began pushing her.

"OK, but you have to promise never to tell anyone! ...not your boyfriend. ...not any of your friends! If you ever say anything a lot of people could get in big trouble!" Lynn conditioned. Tracy assured her she would keep this secret; just like all the other secrets they had.

Lynn pondered for a while, then began. "It was my dad..." Tracy gasped. "Please don't tell anyone!" Lynn begged. "He didn't rape me or anything. I wanted him to do it."

"I'm just surprised. It's fine " our secret. I guess I should have known after a few days ago. Tell me about it?" Tracy reassured again.

"You don't think I'm a slut or anything?" Lynn questioned. Tracy shook her head. "You don't think I'm a sicko?"

Again Tracy shook her head. "I guess you're kinda lucky to have a dad you can talk... well... do stuff with. My parents are kinda prudish," Tracy commented.

"Maybe..." Lynn acknowledged. "My parents have always been kinda relaxed. We're not nudists or anything at home, but sometimes I've seen my dad naked, like when he gets out of the shower or something, and he had probably seen me naked too, not that I walk around naked or anything, but when I was younger I used to walk around in just panties. When my boobs started to grow I would wear one of those little kid's bra things or a tee shirt and panties. If we traveled and stayed in a motel, we'd all just change in front of each other. It wasn't a big deal."

"I wish my parents were like that... Every time my mom sees me walking around in panties she tells me to get dressed," Tracy chuckled. "So how did it happen?"

"It was my 12th birthday. My mom had already given me 'the talk' and stuff. We had talked a few times and she had told me about boys and men and what happens to them. I knew what they had, but had never seen one hard. She told me, if I really wanted to see how boys and men work, she would show my with my dad. She said I'd have to get completely naked though because my dad would have to too. When I was ready, just tell her. That was a few weeks before my birthday."

"Even though I knew my dad had seen me, I had never just got naked in front of him, so I was a little scared. I thought about it and I really wanted to see. He had already seen me naked anyway, so it wasn't a big deal for him to see me, so the day before my birthday I told my mom I wanted to do it."

"She told me they would go into their bedroom before I went to bed. She said to give them 15 minutes, then knock on their door. I was told I didn't have to be naked then, but when I came in I had to take all my clothes off. After we ate dinner, my mom and dad cleaned up. I didn't know what to do while I was waiting and didn't know how long I'd have to wait, so I turned on the TV. It must have been over an hour before my mom sat down beside me and said I didn't have to do it; I could just skip it and go to bed by 9:30. She and my dad were going into their bedroom now."

"After that, she went back in the kitchen for a minute and then my dad and her went upstairs. I just sat there for a while trying to get the courage to go to their room. I finally went upstairs, but went into my room, undressed, and put on one of the tees I slept in. I just had the tee on, nothing else, not even panties. I was so nervous I almost chickened out, but then I walked to their door and knocked."

"My mom told me to come in. I opened the door and walked in. My mom was sitting on the bed next to my dad, who was laying down. She didn't have anything on on top. I closed the door and just stood there. My mom asked if I was scared and I nodded. She reminded me what she had said and asked if I wanted to do it or just go back to my room. I thought for a moment, then pulled my tee off."

"She told me to come to the bed on the other side of my dad. He was kinda laying in the middle. I walked over beside him and just stood. My mom pulled down the sheet and I saw she, and my dad, were naked. She told me to sit down and make myself comfortable. I was sooo nervous. I sat on the bed. My dad was still kinda soft. My mom asked if I wanted to touch him and I said no because I was so nervous. She said it was OK to touch him and he nodded too. She said he would probably get hard if I touched him too."

"I reached out and touched him and soon he began to get hard. I pulled my hand away. My mom asked if I had ever seen a boy ejaculate. I asked what that was because I didn't know then. She told me and then said she would make my dad do it for me. She reached out and started jerking him off, but I didn't know what she was doing at the time."

"I don't know how long it took, but suddenly he squirted. They explained what the stuff was and stuff, then my mom told me to touch it. I did " it was kinda slimy I thought. She touched it too and then put some in her mouth, but I didn't want to do that. He got soft again. They explained all his parts to me. It was great, but I felt weird with my mom there, so after a while I went back into my room."

"You didn't do it? I thought you said you did," questioned Tracy.

"I did. I'm getting to that," Lynn said, then continued her story.

"The next day was my birthday. It was a Friday, so my dad had to work and I had school. While I was at school, my mom went and picked up my aunt because she didn't have a car. It's about a 4 hour drive. I had kinda a family party that night and after my mom drove my aunt home. She was going to spend the night there and come back the next day, so it would be just my dad and me that night."

"I was watching a movie with my dad and about 9 o'clock he said he was tired and going to bed. He said I could stay up and watch the movie, then he went upstairs. It wasn't that good, so after a few more minutes I shut it off and went upstairs too. I couldn't sleep and was thinking about the night before. I thought it might be easier without my mother there, so I got out of bed, took my panties off, and walked to my dad's room wearing just a tee."

"I softly knocked, but I guess he didn't hear me. I could hear the TV going in his room, so knew he was still awake. I opened the door and he looked up. I asked if I could come in and he said yes. I walked in and closed the door. I was braver that night and pulled off my tee and stood there naked. He looked at me, then stood up. He had his underwear on, but he took them off and laid back down. He asked if I wanted to lay with him, so I did."

"He didn't pull the sheet over us. I was looking at his thing and he said I could touch, it if I wanted to. I started playing with it and it got hard. We started talking about sex. I asked him questions and he just answered them like they were nothing. He asked me if I was still a virgin and I said I was then he asked me if I still had my hymen. I wasn't sure and he asked me if I wanted him to check. I opened my legs and he put his finger in me a little and said I still had one."

"We talked more about sex and stuff. I still had my legs open, but he pulled his hand away. I told him he could touch me if he wanted, but he said it was fine. It felt good when he touched me, so I kinda hinted and said if I was touching him, he could touch me too, then took his hand and put it between my legs again. He began to rub me as we talked more."

"He told me it might hurt the first time I had sex, but if the boy was gently and went slow, it probably wouldn't be too bad and that it would probably only hurt the first time. He said I would like it after that. We talked some after that too, but I was getting turned on and wasn't really listening. I asked him if it would be OK if he put his thing in me and broke my hymen for me. At first he said no, but I kept asking him different ways and he finally said if I really wanted to do it, we could, but we could never tell anyone."

"We talked about that for a while and he told me why. He said he and my mother had talked about it and it was OK with her, IF I really wanted him to do it. I said I did and it was OK with me if he said something to my mother about it, but I wouldn't tell her if he didn't want me to. He asked me a bunch of questions to make sure I wanted it."

"I had been on my side and rolled onto my back so he could do me. He told me he wouldn't do it that way. He was afraid he'd hurt me and I might change my mind after we started. I said I wouldn't, but he told me I had to be on top in case I did. I rolled on top of him."

"I grabbed his thing and aimed it, then started pushing down. It hurt a little, so I stopped pushing and asked if he would do it. He asked if I wanted to forget it, but I said no. I was sooo horny by then I wanted to do it. He was still barely into me and he felt sooo good. He started rubbing my back and butt and talking to me, telling me to relax and reminding me I didn't have to do it. He said to do it like I pulled a bandaid off " just do it quick and stuff."

"I kept pushing down a little and could still feel it. I was afraid to push more. Finally I just let myself drop and he went all the way in. It hurt a little, but not as bad as I thought it would. He said to stay still and let my body get used to it. I would know when to move. You know my dad isn't that big, but he felt huge inside me. It didn't hurt and it kinda felt good, but I was stuffed."

"I don't know how long I stayed still, but he didn't move and just kept rubbing my back and butt. Back rubs always feel good but I never realized how good it felt to have my butt rubbed. It was really turning me on and finally I just had to move. I never imagined how good doing it would feel."

"I don't know how long we did it. It hurt a little at first, then felt really good, but after a while I started getting sore even though it still felt good. My dad asked me if I wanted him to cum in me and I said yes. It wasn't long before he groaned, 'I'm cumming!' and I felt his thing kinda pulsating inside me. It made me real slippery. I stopped moving after that because I was getting more sore. I stayed on his chest with his thing still in me for a while, but then he kinda slipped out."

"I stayed with him that night. I must have fallen asleep. When I woke up he was hard again. I wanted to do it again, but I was too sore. I kinda played with him and after a while he woke up. We talked about what happened and he asked again if it was what I wanted and if I regretted what happened. I told him it was what I wanted and was glad it happened. He kinda laughed when I told him I wanted to do it again, but I was too sore."

"We finally had to get up because we needed to pee. He opened a drawer in the bedside and took out a pill, gave it to me, and told me to take it. It was one of those morning after pills so I wouldn't get pregnant. We talked about that too. We still do it sometimes, like maybe once a month, but I always have to go to him. He told me my mom was enough to keep him satisfied, but he always wants to be there if I need him. I try not to go to him too often though. My mom knows and it doesn't bother her she says, but I don't want to hog him all the time.

"He always uses a condom now too. He says I should use one every time I do it so I don't get pregnant. We talked about that too. That's why he showed me how to do anal. If a boy doesn't have a condom and I still want to do stuff, I can do that. He says he'll always give me lube to do it, but won't give me condoms. He said if a boy cares enough about me, he'll get his own condoms and if he doesn't it's because he doesn't care about me."

Lynn stopped talking and waited for Tracy to say something, but silence filled the tent. Lynn, thinking the worst, blurted, "So now you know I fuck my dad... I guess you think I'm a sicko slut."

"No! Not at all," Tracy snapped back. Lynn looked at her now somewhat relieved. "Actually I was thinking how lucky you were. I wish your dad was my dad."

**Chapter 14**

The girls woke early and went to the camper for breakfast. Lynn's mom was already up. The girls each grabbed a bowl of cereal and began eating. A few minutes later Lynn's father came out of the bedroom. Naturally he was naked. Tracy looked at him, but, after the previous night's revelations, it was different now.

Even though she had seen him before and he had seen her, the day before she had still felt a little uncomfortable being naked with him. She now felt relaxed. He joined them and had a bowl of cereal also. They chatted as they ate. Tracy, feeling more comfortable, mentioned her new haircut. They were curious about it, so she stood up so all could see. Lynn's dad complimented it looked very nice, which made Tracy feel proud. The fact he was looking at her pussy didn't seem to matter any more.

Once finished eating, the girls announced they were going to take a shower, so grabbed towels and headed for the showers. Of course they were nude, but it wasn't like the first time Lynn and she had walked, or actually ran, from the shower to their tent at the other campground. This time they walked normally, occasionally waving at others in their sites. How much things were different now.

"Do you really think Peter... err... Jesse would cut my hair down there for me?" Lynn asked as they were showering.

"I think so... You remember what I said though. You have to give him a blow job," Tracy reminded. Lynn nodded. "He's such a nice guy he'll probably say you don't have to. Will you do it anyway?" Tracy questioned.

"I told you I would..." Lynn began. "I've never given one though. You have. Tell me how to do it?"

Tracy spent the next 15 or 20 minutes explaining what she could and answering Lynn's questions. It made her feel good she knew more about it that Lynn did. They finished showering, dried off, and headed back to their tent.

Jesse met them part way back, so they stopped and talked to him. After a few minutes, Lynn whispered to Tracy asking her to ask him and then offered to take the towels back and return. Tracy agreed, so Lynn headed back leaving Tracy and Jesse alone.

"Lynn wants you do give her a haircut," Tracy announced after Lynn had left. He looked at her questioningly. "You know... Down there," she giggled.

"Oh... Sure. When does she want to do it?" Jesse replied.

"Any time you can. Maybe when she gets back?" Tracy suggested and Jesse nodded. "Um... She said she'd give you a blow job for it," she added.

"I can do it now, I guess, but she doesn't have to do that," Jesse replied.

"She actually wants to," Tracy giggled.

"She doesn't have to," he repeated. "I kinda like you. It wouldn't be right."

Tracy blushed at his remark, then confessed, "I kinda like you too. I don't mind though. I know boys like blow jobs and you're a boy, so... Besides, it's not like you're doing it behind my back or anything. I'll be there too."

"I don't know..." Jesse began, then stopped as Lynn approached.

Lynn greeted the others, then asked what they wanted to do. "How would you like a haircut? Jesse said he'd do it for you, if you still want one," Tracy giggled.

"Yeah!" Lynn answered and the three headed for Jesse's cottage.

As they walked Tracy whispered to Lynn reminding her of their agreement. She again nodded in agreement. "Do you want a heart too?" Jesse asked.

"Um... No. Can you make me bare down there, like no hair at all?" Lynn asked. Jesse nodded. The three talked about her decision and she admitted she didn't want to copy Tracy and had thought about going hairless anyway.

They reached Jesse's cabin and the girls went into the bathroom as Jesse went to get the clippers. Tracy had Lynn sit on the toilet and open her legs as she had done. Jesse sat in front of her and prepared. "This is weird..." Lynn giggled, but when asked if she wanted to forget it, answered resoundingly no.

Jesse switched on the clippers and started. Tracy was watching Lynn's face when Lynn mouthed, "WOW!" as the clippers vibrated over her pussy. It made Tracy smile and she leaned over, whispering, "I dare you not to climax." Lynn giggled this time.

Within a few minutes, Jesse had finished and Lynn looked down to see her bare pussy. Tracy noticed her pussy lips all puffy and her clit poking out. When Jesse handed the cream to Lynn, Tracy, knowing what Lynn needed, said, "You put it on for her."

Jesse looked up at Tracy and she nodded. He took some on his fingers and started rubbing. Lynn's legs parted. Jesse recognized the signs and stopped. Tracy leaned down, whispering in his ear, "Make her climax." He looked at Tracy and she motioned with her hand, urging him on.

As unsure as Jesse was, he began rubbing again. Lynn's hips started moving slightly and her eyes partially closed. Tracy knew she was close. Soon Lynn's eyes clamped shut and Tracy knew Lynn was climaxing. Strangely it turned her on watching Lynn climax. When it looked like Lynn was finished, Tracy told Jesse he could stop now. Jesse immediately pulled his hand away, gathered up the clippers and things, and left.

Lynn settled and looked at Tracy. "I got a bonus," Lynn giggled.

"Remember your part of the bargain now," Tracy added. Lynn nodded, then the two headed towards Jesse's room. He was putting the things into his closet, but turned to face the girls when they came in. His cock was naturally pointing skyward.

For a moment the three stood motionless until Tracy gave Lynn a slight push towards Jesse. Slowly she walked up to him and looked down at his cock. Still in slow motion, she knelt down. "You don't have to..." Jesse muttered. Lynn ignored his comment and wrapped her hand around his stiffness.

Jesse looked over at Tracy and she nodded, giving him approval. As he was watching Tracy, Lynn opened her mouth and guided Jesse's cock in. Tracy could tell he was enjoying Lynn's attention, but still looked somewhat worried. "It's OK" she mouthed as she sat on a chair which was just behind her.

Tracy opened her legs wide and reached for her pussy. She watched as Jesse's eyes followed her hand. Her other hand went to her breast and she started playing with her nipple. Just a few days ago she had been embarrassed touching herself in front of Lynn, a girl, and now she felt compelled to touch herself in front of Jesse.

A slight grunt came out of Jesse and Tracy knew he was climaxing. Lynn choked, pulled back a little, then leaned her head forward again. Tracy could tell she was swallowing Jesse's cum and that triggered her climax. Tracy's legs splayed open as far as she could make them, displaying her pussy to Jesse as she climaxed.

Lynn moved slightly, backing away from Jesse. Tracy sat up, closing her legs. Lynn stood, turned, and mumbled she needed to wash her face. Tracy smiled as she noticed the cum on Lynn's face as she left the room. She continued smiling as she looked up at Jesse. His cock was now limp.

"Was it worth it? You got a bonus " watching me," she asked him. He just smiled. "I can't really believe I did that with you watching, but it was so hot! I guess I kinda got carried away and..."

"What are we going to do now?" Lynn questioned as she walked back in, interrupting Tracy. No one answered and, after a few moments, Lynn looked down at her now bare crotch. "I like it. What do you think?" she asked, looking at Tracy.

"Looks strange you not having hair, but I like it too. How does it feel?" Tracy commented.

"It makes me feel more naked. It's fun!" Lynn laughed. "Let's go do something."

**Chapter 15**

The three spent the rest of the morning wandering around the campgrounds. It was obvious Tracy and Jesse were becoming a couple. Even with others around, they seemed to stay together. At lunch time, the girls went back to their site and Jesse went to his cabin to eat.

Lynn's aunt had called and Lynn's mother had to go to her house, about a two hour drive. Normally Lynn and her dad would go with her, but this time she opted to go alone. She felt the girls needed to enjoy their vacation and Lynn's dad would stay with them. She was leaving in the afternoon and would come back in the late morning as she didn't want to make the drive at night alone.

After eating the girls were off again. This time they headed for the swimming area, a small beach on a lake. Naturally Jesse met up with them again. It was then the girls realized something different about themselves. They had tan lines from their bikinis. Most of the others had an all over tan. A few showed tan lines, but most didn't. The girls generously spread sunscreen over themselves realizing how sensitive their "untanned" parts might be.

Tracy blushed when Lynn whispered to her, "Can you believe it? There's more dicks here than I have seen in my entire life! I'm loving it!" She was right though. Tracy had always thought boys and men looked pretty much alike. She never realized how different they were. Although neither would admit it, even to themselves, the "show" sort of excited them.

They spent the afternoon sunning, swimming, and then sunning some more. Naturally, after swimming, more sunscreen was needed. The girls applied the sunscreen to their fronts, but after a while Tracy would give the bottle to Jesse to spread on her back. She couldn't help but smile as he rubbed the lotion on her ass and, discretely, would slip his hand between her legs and, as he put the sunscreen on her thighs, would manage to brush against her pussy. After the first time or two, Tracy would part her legs slightly giving him better access. She spent the last part of the afternoon in a state of arousal.

As evening approached, Lynn mentioned that they should get going. It wasn't fair to her father to expect him to cook the evening meal for them alone. They should at least help. The girls made arrangements to go with Jesse back to the beach that night because it was so hot. The group had decided not to meet up at their regular fire pit, so there wouldn't be a fire, but it would be cooler on the beach. They were going to go to the far end, away from the area where most went so they could party together without the adults around.

The three took one last dip in the cool water, the girls to rinse off the sunscreen and Jesse to ease the erection he had manage to hide from view most of the afternoon. They then walked back to the girls' site and Jesse headed back to his cabin. The girls no sooner opened the camper door when Lynn's father gave her a list of things he needed from the camp store and some money and sent them shopping.

Sue was working the store as usual and greeted them when they walked in. "Hi! You guys going to the beach tonight?" Tracy answered yes. "It's supposed to be warm tonight, so you won't have to bundle up with blankets, but bring one to sit on... or lay on," Sue chuckled making both girls laugh.

"Tracy, go get some chips, dip, and a can of vegies " whatever you like," Lynn requested. Tracy got the things requested and brought them to the counter. Sue rang them up, bagged them, then handed Lynn 2 bags when she paid, one regular size and a small bag. Tracy didn't think about it.

As they approached the camper, Lynn stopped, handed Tracy the big bag, then began fumbling with the small bag. "My dad must like you... or Jesse, or maybe both. He asked me to buy this for you, 'in case you needed it', as he put it," Lynn whispered as she handed Tracy something.

"What's this?" Tracy asked as she took the small packet.

"It's a condom. He wasn't sure if you'd need one or even if you'd want one or if you did, if Jesse had any. You don't have to use it, but if you want to..." Lynn continued.

"Your dad had you buy this for me?" Tracy gasped. Lynn nodded. "Um..." Tracy stammered as she turned bright red.

"It's OK. He's cool about things like that. He only bought it so you'd have one IF you wanted or needed one. He doesn't care if you use it or not, as long as you don't do something dumb, like do it and not use one. He bought me one too, see?" Lynn explained as she held up another packet.

After a brief discussion and reassurances from Lynn, Tracy relaxed and the two went into the camper to finish the meal preparations. Lynn's father was already cooking. Lynn began working at the counter next to him and Tracy, although tight quarters at the counter, tried to help as well. "Tracy, why don't you set the table and then sit down and relax. This counter isn't big enough for three," Lynn's dad chuckled.

Tracy did as he asked, then sat. For the first time she began noticing Lynn's dad's body. She had seen him nude before, but hadn't really studied him. For an old guy, compared to her, he was in pretty good shape. Lynn had said he wasn't that big, but his cock and balls were bigger than Jesse or any of the boys she had really looked at so far. Strangely his balls seemed to have no hair on them, not like the other men she had seen at the beach that day. She was almost hypnotized by his swaying, limp cock as he moved.

Tracy jumped when Lynn whispered, "He looks good, doesn't he?" She hadn't realized Lynn had even sat down as she was focused on his sex. She blushed as she nodded slightly. "I decided to stay in tonight and watch a movie with my dad," Lynn added.

"Um... OK. When Jesse gets here I'll tell him we're staying in tonight," Tracy sighed.

"No. You go to the beach with him. I'll be fine. It's a movie I want to see. None of the boys really interest me anyway. Go and have fun. You don't need me to babysit you," explained Lynn.

A short conversation ensued with Tracy finally asking, "Are you sure? You don't mind me going and leaving you here alone?"

"I'll be fine!" Lynn grinned. Lynn's dad put the food on the table and say down to eat, ending the conversation. Tracy was still somewhat embarrassed being naked in front of Lynn's father. The table covered her nudity some, but her breasts were still open to any who cared to look. It surprised her that Lynn's dad didn't seem to notice or at least made no indication he did. As they ate she relaxed more than she had before. He treated her the same as if she was clothed.

After the meal the girls volunteered to do the dishes and Lynn's dad sat back on the bench seat sideways with his legs outstretched, watching and talking to them. Lynn turned towards him and said, "Dad, you haven't said anything about my haircut. Don't you like it?"

"I just didn't want to embarrass you. I like it very much. What made you decide to go bald?" he answered.

"I don't know. Mom has no hair and I didn't want to copy Tracy, so..." Lynn smiled. She was interrupted by a knock on the door. Jesse was there. Lynn invited him in and offered a seat at the table. He sat and the four chatted as the girls finished the dishes. Tracy had a smile on her face as she knew the two males were staring at her bare ass. It was exciting and began to make her wet. Lynn occasionally would turn toward them saying something and, at the same time, giving them a view of her naked front as well.

When the dishes were done, the girls sat down at the table too. They chatted for a while. Lynn noticed Jesse's arm move toward Tracy and she seemed to push it away as they chatted. She didn't seem irritated by his attention and, at one point, her arm extended toward him, pause, then return. Lynn's dad had to use the bathroom and as Lynn stood to let him out, she noticed Jesse was hard.

"So... If you guys are going to the beach, shouldn't you get going?" Lynn questioned. Jesse stammered and Tracy glared at Lynn realizing she was looking at Jesse's lap when she made her comment. Lynn turned, opened a closet door, pulled out a blanket, and tossed it at Jesse so it landed at the edge of the table and fell into his lap. "You'll need a blanket," she grinned.

Lynn's dad returned as Tracy stood up, Jesse slid over and stood up as well, holding the folded blanket in front of him. "You two going to the beach now? Have fun," Lynn's dad smiled at them. Tracy turned toward the door quickly hoping no one could see her face turn red. She knew Jesse was hard, she was wet, and he had bought her a condom. He had to know!

Once outside, Tracy muttered, "I need to get something in the tent." She crawled into the tent and opened her bag to get the condom.

"You got a nice ass," Jesse grinned, watching her crawl into the tent. Tracy giggled as she turned her head to look at him, but made no attempt to cover herself. She knew he could see everything she had and, strangely, she liked him seeing. She even parted her legs a bit making sure he got a good view. She grabbed the condom, backed out, and spun around sitting on the ground.

"Give me your backpack," she asked. He dropped the blanket, exposing his hard cock, then reached around pulling the pack off his back and dropping it in front of her. "Looks like you have a problem," she giggled, making him smile. "Maybe we can take care of that later," she grinned as she discretely stuffed the condom into one of the pack side pockets. Tracy looked up at his soldier standing at attention, picked up the blanket and tossed it at him. "Hold this. You're embarrassing me," she giggled. Jesse laughed as he held the blanket in front of him, finally hiding his condition. Tracy stood and slung the pack over her shoulder and the two headed to the beach.

It was almost dark when they arrived. Just about everyone was there, but somewhat scattered and not clustered together. Tracy looked around. Sarah was on the furthest edge of the group, almost out of sight. She was already on her back and a boy was between her legs, but Tracy couldn't tell who it was. A short distance away, another of the younger boys was sitting on his blanket with his hand between his legs. Facing him, on another blanket, was the youngest girl and her brother. She was watching the boy jerk off while her brother's hand was between her spread legs obviously rubbing her pussy.

"Hi!" Sue cheerily greeted making Tracy jump. She hadn't noticed Sue sitting near where they were standing. "It's going to be a fun night," Sue commented.

"Hi, Sue. Where's your guy?" Jesse answered.

"He's coming," Sue laughed. "You guys want to sit near us? ...but not too close. Joe called me today and said they'd be in tonight. He said he'd be down as soon as they got unpacked."

"He's finally going to get here, huh? I haven't seen him since last year. Is this space OK?" Jesse asked, pointing to a spot on the ground maybe 10 feet or so from where Sue was sitting.

"Depends on how shy your girlfriend is," laughed Sue. "It's fine with me as long as she doesn't mind."

Jesse looked at Tracy, who was, by now, blushing. All she could do was nod. Jesse unfolded the blanket he was holding in front of him, shook it out, and placed it on the ground. Tracy, still embarrassed by the conversation, dropped on to her knees immediately, but couldn't face Sue.

"You're still one of the best looking boys around, especially like that! Some day we'll have to get together," suggested Sue. Tracy looked up at Jesse, who was still standing. He was nice looking, then she realized what Sue was referring to. Jesse's erection still hadn't gone down and was standing stiff and looking skyward. It made her smile.

"Flattery will get you everywhere," joked Jesse. "I'm kinda with Tracy though and plan on being with her for a while."

"Such is life..." sighed Sue.

**Chapter 16**

Tracy's composure finally returned and she began chatting with Jesse and Sue. She had turned to face Sue and Jesse had sat down behind her, snuggling close enough so she could feel his hard cock sandwiched between them. It made her feel good when Jesse had declined Sue's invitation, even if it wasn't a serious one. Feeling his hot rod on her ass seemed to validate their relationship.

Tracy noticed a boy, maybe about Jesse's age, walk out of the darkness and toward them. He brought his finger up to his lips as he crept closer. Finally he stealthily knelt behind Sue and reached around her like he was going to cover her eyes, but instead of her eyes, his hands went to her breasts, cupping each with a hand, making Tracy's jaw drop in surprise. "Guess who?" he blurted.

"Um... Jim? ...Dave? ...Mike? ...Al? ...Evan??? I don't know, but if it isn't Joe I'll give you a half hour to let go of my boobs or you're gonna get beat!" Sue laughed. All four began laughing. "Tracy, this octopus is Joe," Sue laughed. "Joe, this is Tracy, Jesse's girlfriend." Joe nodded and sat down next to Sue, and they exchanged greetings.

For a while the four just chatted and relaxed. Sue noticed Joe was hard and reached over, wrapping her hand around his cock. "It looks like Joe is suffering from the same disease Jesse was. Is he still 'sick'?" Sue giggled without releasing Joe's stiff member from her grip.

Tracy shifted so she was sitting side-wards and, at the same time, pushed back moving Jesse's legs apart and exposing him. She grabbed the erection that had been against her ass all night. "He seems to be... What are we ever going to do?" she mocked, making all laugh again.

Jesse really surprised Tracy when his hand went to her pussy and a finger shoved in. "Joe, I don't know about Sue, but Tracy is really hot. I think she has a high fever. Maybe there's an epidemic going around," he laughed. Tracy was more shocked than annoyed, but didn't make any movements to stop Jesse.

Joe, almost in slow motion, moved his hand between Sue's legs, which she parted for him. Tracy watched in amazement as his outstretched finger slid into her. "Yeah, I think she has a fever too," Joe grinned.

The four continued to mock each other. Tracy intentionally kept Jesse rock hard to the point his cock was almost quivering. After about 15 minutes of torment, Joe pushed Sue down and rolled on top of her. Sue, in turn, opened her legs giving him access to her treasure finally. Tracy was mildly shocked at what was happening in front of her. She looked around. There were two boys now crouched next to Sarah while another was between her legs. The young girl was now facing her brother and she was obviously jerking him off while the boy she had been watching had his hand between her legs. The other she couldn't see because of the darkness.

"Damn! I wish I had a condom," Jesse muttered.

Tracy looked at him and smile while slowly rubbing his still stiff cock. "Look in the pocket of your backpack," she grinned. She watched in amusement as he fumbled with the pack while she stroked him.

"You better stop before I shoot my load," he muttered as his hand emerged from the pack holding the condom. "This is a life saver!" he gasped as he tore it open. Quickly he rolled the condom on and pushed Tracy down. By this time she was probably as horny as he was. Her pussy was almost dripping.

Her legs parted as he pressed down on her and his knife slid easily into her sheath. "Oh! That feels sooo good!" Tracy gasped. Jesse immediately began plowing into her. Tracy didn't care who might be watching. Her only focus was between her legs and the wonderful sensations he was giving her.

"I'm cumming!" Jesse blurted as he rammed into her pinning her to the ground. His nostrils flared as his body stopped, then jerked, then stopped again, only to repeat again. Tracy's climax was close, very close, and she tried to coax it out, but Jesse stopped moving and with his weight on her, Tracy couldn't move.

"Thanks... I really needed that," Jesse muttered as he rolled off of her. For a while she just stared at the dark sky. Her hypnotic state ended when Jesse pulled the used condom off his now limp cock. She was pleased with herself. Jesse lay next to her with his eyes closed, obviously very satisfied. At least the "edge" had been dulled on her sexual desire, even if she hadn't climaxed.

The two stayed quiet for a while, enjoying the afterglow of sex. After a while Tracy realized she had been laying there with her legs still open. She lifted her head to see Sue and Joe kissing and ignoring her. Looking around she didn't see any others around. Had they left? Tracy sat up, looked around more, and couldn't ever see the others nor could she hear anything. She glanced down at Jesse and he seemed to be sleeping.

"Jesse?" she whispered, with no response. "Jesse?" she repeated, nudging him. His eyes opened and he smiled at her. "We should get going," she whispered.

"Why? Don't you want to stay and party more?" he asked.

"You fell asleep, so you must be tired. I should get back to Lynn too. I left her back at the campsite alone," Tracy explained.

"OK," Jesse muttered. The two sat up and gathered their things. Quietly they stood with no response from either Sue or Joe. "See you guys later," Jesse muttered as they walked past the still prone couple. They were kissing passionately and his hand was between her legs. She waved with the arm that was around his back, but they made no other gesture.

They slowly walked back to Tracy's campsite, kissed goodnight, and Jesse left. He had wanted to stay and maybe do more, but Tracy said no, it wouldn't be fair to Lynn. Tracy walked to their tent, but Lynn wasn't there. Thinking she must be still watching the movie, Tracy walked up to the camper. It was strange. The only light on was a dim light in the bedroom, no TV sound, but she could hear sounds. She knocked softly. Suddenly it went quiet, but no one came to the door. Tracy tried the door, but it was locked, so she went back to the tent.

A few minutes later, Lynn came out of the camper. "You're back early," she stated.

"Yeah... The party kinda wore down, so I came back to spend some time with you," Tracy answered, then noticed Lynn's hair was messed up and she seemed somewhat disheveled. "How was the movie?"

"It just ended. You should have come in and watched the ending with us," Lynn replied.

"Um... I knocked, but no one answered. I didn't hear the TV. You didn't watched the movie, did you," observed Tracy. Lynn turned red and just hung her head. "It's OK. You told me you did stuff before. I hope you did better than me. I made the mistake of keeping Jesse hard too long. It was nice and I liked it, but I didn't finish, if you know what I mean... It was still good though."

"You don't think I'm a perv or a slut or something?" Lynn questioned.

"I told you before, I don't think you're a slut. To be honest, I'm a little jealous," Tracy blushed. "I can't believe I feel like that. My best friend is screwing her dad and I'm jealous of her, but I am."

Lynn smiled. "Thanks." The girls went silent for a short time. "You didn't climax tonight?" Lynn finally asked. Tracy shook her head. "I did... three times."

"He did you three times?" Tracy blurted.

"No, only once, but it made me cum. He did other stuff that made me cum two other times," Lynn explained.

"You're so lucky," Tracy moaned.

Lynn just looked at her for a moment, then crawled out of the tent and stood. "I'll be right back," she said as she ran to the camper and went in. A light came on in the kitchen area. About 15 minutes later, Lynn came out and crawled back into the tent. "Um... Do you want my dad to do you? I know he'll make you cum," Lynn asked nervously. Tracy's head snapped up. "You don't have to. I asked him and he said it was up to you," Lynn explained.

"You wouldn't mind?" Tracy asked. Lynn shook her head. Tracy pondered a moment, then added, "I don't know. I can't just walk in and say, 'Will you fuck me?'. Does he really want to?"

"He thinks you're hot. I don't think he'd mind at all. I bet he'd like it," Lynn grinned. She reached into her suitcase and pulled out a condom, offering it to Tracy. "Just give him this. He'll know what you want."

"You didn't use one?" questioned Tracy.

"Of course I used one. They come 3 per pack. I gave you one, I used one tonight, and this is the third one," stated Lynn.

"You sure you don't mind? You think I should? Your dad won't think I'm a slut or something for asking?" Tracy hesitated. "Are you going to be there?"

"You don't think I'm a slut and I know my dad doesn't think that either. Why would you be and different?" Lynn answered. "Do you want me to go with you? I won't do anything, but thought you wouldn't want me watching."

Tracy thought for a moment. "I don't know... I think I'd be less nervous with you there, even if you watched."

"OK then," Lynn grinned, backing out of the tent pulling Tracy with her. "You got the condom?" Tracy nodded. "You ready to cum?" Lynn grinned again and Tracy's face turned red. "Let's go!" Lynn" giggled as she grabbed Tracy's hand and ran to the camper.

**Chapter 17**

Lynn knocked on the camper door. Tracy was nervous, very nervous. It wasn't because she was scared or anything. She had already had sex and doing that didn't bother her, but she had never really asked for it. It usually just happened. This time she was asking Lynn's dad for sex.

Lynn's dad opened the door and invited them in, knowing what they wanted. Tracy sat down at the table, still holding the condom in her hand, but hiding it from view. Lynn and her dad sat down opposite her. Sensing her nervousness, Lynn's dad asked Tracy, "How was the party tonight?"

Tracy heard the question spoken, but it didn't register in her brain until Lynn kicked her under the table. "Oh... Um... It was good," Tracy stammered. Tracy looked up to see Lynn glaring at her. "Well, most of it was good," Tracy mumbled as she lifted her hand and dropped the condom in front of Lynn's dad. Doing it made her blush.

Lynn's dad palmed the condom. "Are you sure this is what you want?" he questioned. Tracy nodded. "You don't seem too sure... You don't have to do anything. We can just talk for a while if you'd rather, or you can go back to your tent and we'll all go to sleep."

Tracy listened as he gave her the options. "No, it's what I want," she mumbled.

Lynn's dad looked at her for a moment, studying her. Finally he invited, "Want to go into the bedroom?" Tracy stood, as did the others. She grabbed Lynn's hand and went to the bed. "You want Lynn to stay?" Lynn's dad asked. Tracy couldn't speak, so just nodded. "OK... Hop on the bed and make yourself comfortable," he suggested.

Tracy climbed onto the bed and lay down on her back, folding her hands in front of her, instinctively covering her crotch, and keeping her legs tightly closed, even though she knew what was about to happen. She watched as Lynn's dad reclined next to her on his side facing her. Her eyes remained on him as she felt Lynn climb onto the bed.

"Relax... You're all tense," Lynn's dad said softly. Tracy, suspecting what he meant, let her hands fall to her sides and parted her legs a little. "You're not relaxing," Lynn's dad smiled. "Roll over onto your stomach and relax. If you want me to stop at any time, just say 'enough' and I'll stop whatever I'm doing. You don't have to do anything you don't want to."

Tracy appreciated his calming voice and rolled over and, at the same time, slid somewhat so she ended up on the same spot on the bed. "Now relax," Lynn's dad told her calmly as he began to massage her upper back and neck with his free hand. "There's no rush; just relax. When, and if, you want to roll onto your back, just do it, but only if you really want to. Right now you're really tense. That's not a good thing."

He was right. Tracy's body was all tensed up, but with his massage she began to relax some. She had expected him to just put the condom on and plow into her, not rub her like this. As her muscles began to relax, his massage went from a deep rub to just a soft touch. Instead of concentrating on her neck and shoulders, his fingers lightly traced down until her lower back was being touched.

She began enjoying his touch, even when he went lower and included her ass in his touching. It wasn't the first time her ass had been rubbed, but it did remind her of how much she liked having it rubbed. His hand began wandering down her thigh. It surprised her that he didn't try to reach between her legs or part them so he could do that. His fingers just slid down between her legs as far as he could touch without putting any pressure to part them. He wasn't even lingering there, but would touch her thighs where he could, then move to her ass and up her back again to her shoulders.

The fire that had been smoldering within her began to ignite again. Tracy's legs parted when he reached her thighs again. As expected, the fingers went between them and rose up, grazing her pussy, but once more he didn't linger. He worked back up to her neck, then back down again, ending up at her moistening pussy. As he repeated his actions, Tracy's legs parted more.

Finally she was ready. Tracy rolled onto her back and spread her legs apart, expecting him to climb between them. He didn't though. He began slowing running his fingers across her skin as he had been doing on her back. Since she was face up now, he traced imaginary circles around her breasts up to her nipples, which hardened for him. He then traced down her stomach and went between her legs, not pushing in, but lightly running down her pussy lips. He then went back up, slowly, to her breasts.

Tracy was on fire. The next time he reached her pussy, she opened her legs more and when he started to move up her belly, she pushed his hand back to her pussy. He rubbed for a while, as he had before, lightly touching her. Her pussy was now dripping and she could feel her climax beginning to boil deep within her.

He then stopped rubbing and moved so he was kneeling between her legs. His once limp cock was standing straight up now. Tracy had forgotten about the condom and waited for him to enter her. His arms went to the back of her knees and he lifted and parted her legs, opening her pussy slightly. By now her eyes were half closed. He looked down between her legs, but this time, instead of feeling embarrassment, her excitement just grew stronger.

She watched as he leaned down, putting his head between her legs and then she felt what had to be his tongue run up and down her slit then push in. "Oooo..." Tracy groaned as the tongue went from in her pussy, to her clit, then back into her pussy. She had never felt such strong sensations in her life. It only took a short time before her body was shuttering in an earthshaking orgasm. He kept licking and her orgasm kept going. Finally, in desperation, she pushed his head away fearing she'd pass out from the intensity.

Slowly her body settled and her eyes opened. He was still between her knees and his cock was still hard. "Ready for more?" he asked. Tracy nodded enthusiastically. Roll over on your stomach again, but raise your ass up so you are on your knees with your head on the pillow. I'm going to enter you from behind. You don't fantasize about me doing you, so you can think about whoever you please," he instructed.

Tracy smiled. Especially after what she had just experienced, she actually did want him doing her, but rolled over as he asked. The bed moved a little after she was in position. She looked over her shoulder to see him roll the condom on. Tracy smiled as he leaned forward and she felt his cock as he guided it to her pussy. Once aimed, his hands went to her hips and slowly he pushed forward.

The air hissed through her teeth as she exhaled when he pushed into her. Lynn had said he wasn't that big and he didn't really look that big to her, but it felt like his cock was touching her belly button he was so deep. Once he was all the way in, he backed out, then once more slowly pushed in. Tracy's body took over and her hips pushed her pussy back towards him as he pushed forward. Her fire, that she thought had gone out after the biggest orgasm she had ever had, proved to just die down, and quickly became a raging blaze again.

Tracy's body erupted again. He was still still and slamming into her. She had no idea how long he fucked her, but she felt like forever and had climaxed two more times, but strangely wanted more. She became aware he had stopped and she felt him shrinking and sliding out of her. "Nooo..." she moaned as she reached behind her, grabbing him, and trying to hold him in. "More!" she gasped.

She couldn't stop the inevitable though, and he slid out of her, but his hand quickly replaced his cock. Tracy moaned as he began rubbing her still on fire pussy. "Feels good," she mumbled. Slowly she recovered from her climax. She was amazed as her body began responding even after 3 climaxes. Her body was still smoldering.

Tracy reached behind her blindly, her hand going back and forth until she found his leg. Quickly she slid up and found his semi-hard cock and began pumping it. "Get it hard again... Put it in me again..." she begged. It encouraged her when she felt him responding.

"No more condoms. Want me to do your ass?" he asked softly.

"Yessss..." she gasped.

It took a few more minutes, but he finally was hard again. She pulled on his cock as she was still holding him and aimed him at her rear opening. "You sure? It may hurt," he cautioned. She frantically nodded and then felt him pushing, causing pressure on her asshole.

Suddenly he popped in and it did hurt, but only stoked her fire more. Slowly he pushed in, spreading her what felt like twice as wide as she had ever been before. She didn't remember him being so big before. He began pumping into her and his hand went under her to her pussy and he started rubbing her as well.

Tracy's smoldering embers of sex started flaming up. The hurt in her ass began subsiding as she became used to his cock in her ass. Strangely she couldn't decide if that was good or not. The hurt he caused by fucking her ass had actually turned her on even more. For the forth time she felt a climax coming. Her ass was on fire.

The burn subsided suddenly and his cock started pulsating, signaling his climax. That triggered hers. Tracy's world was spinning. The climax hadn't been as strong as the others, but still enough to send her into orbit. As it ended, her body gave out and she collapsed down on the bed.

The next thing Tracy was aware of was Lynn shaking her. She looked up. "We gotta go back to the tent," Lynn told her. Tracy looked around. Sensing what she was looking for, Lynn explained, "He's in the bathroom. Let's go so he can get some sleep. You fell asleep here, but you can't stay here. Come on..."

Lynn helped Tracy up and, with Lynn's help, staggered out the door. She was aware of cum leaking out of her ass, but was too far gone to worry about it. She crawled into the tent and promptly fell asleep, face down, without even getting into her sleeping bag.

**Chapter 18**

"Tracy, wake up," she heard a voice calling. Tracy rolled over to see Jesse staring down at her. Her eyes fluttered as she was still groggy. "Wake up. Everyone has been up and around for a while now," he urged.

"Huh? Oh..." Tracy muttered as the morning fog cleared from her head. "Where am I? What are you doing here?" she mumbled.

" You're in your tent. Lynn said it was OK for me to wake you. Are you going to sleep all day?" he grinned.

In a moment of panic her eyes opened wide in shock as she was naked, uncovered, and he was looking at her, then she remembered she was at a nudist place. "Morning..." she mumbled as a smile came across her face. He smiled back. As her mind became more clear, she became aware of the dried cum in her thighs and remembered the night before. "I need a shower," she blushed as she grabbed for a towel and crawled from the tent leaving Jesse still in it.

Lynn was grinning from ear to ear. "Wanna go take a shower with me? I need one and it's all your fault," Tracy giggled.

"Sure," Lynn agreed and went to the tent to get her towel as Jesse was crawling out.

"If you want, you can use the shower at my place," Jesse invited as he walked up to Tracy.

"Thanks, but your shower is too small for two people. If you want, you can wait here for us though," declined Tracy as she wanted to talk to Lynn alone.

Before he could say more, Lynn crawled out of the tent with her towel. "Ready?" she asked. Jesse was disappointed, but crawled back into the tent to wait for the girls return as they walked away. "So... Did you have fun last night?" Lynn whispered as they walked down the road.

"Did I ever. You are sooo lucky. I wish my dad was like that. Do you think he'd do me again? ...not like today or something, but maybe someday?" Tracy confided.

"Maybe... Do you want me to ask him?" Lynn questioned. Tracy nodded. "OK... I'll talk to him, but you know you can never tell anyone, right?"

"Tell anyone what?" Tracy winked as they walked into the shower. "Do you like Jesse?" Tracy asked, changing the subject.

"Yeah. He's nice. You obviously like him," smirked Lynn.

"Yeah... I do. I wish there was someone here for you though. He wants to spend time with me and I want to spend time with him too, but I don't want to leave you alone. You're my best friend and I'm here with you," Tracy explained.

"I'm good. You already know I wasn't 'alone' last night," Lynn countered.

"I know... I still felt funny going off with Jesse alone though and leaving you. If you want I could kinda share him with you for the day or so. We're leaving Sunday anyway," Tracy offered.

"I told you I'm good. I don't want to steal your boyfriend on you," Lynn declined.

"I know you won't steal him. I just feel funny about leaving you. You can come with us. I don't mind if you and him fool around. I... Um... I kinda liked watching you. You don't have to do anything if you don't want to, but if you do, I don't mind. As long as I'm there you're not doing it behind my back or anything," Tracy explained.

Lynn paused in thought for a moment. "You don't mind me coming with you guys?" She began. Tracy shook her head. "I don't know about doing stuff with him. It's not fair to you. He's your boyfriend."

"I told you, it's fine with me. It's not like you're going to run off and do stuff behind my back," Tracy repeated.

A woman walked into the shower ending their conversation. The girls stepped out, dried off, and headed back to their tent. When they got there, Jesse was laying down on their sleeping bags fast asleep. "Hey!" Tracy laughed waking him. "You resting up so you can manage two girls?"

"Huh? Two girls? You're the one I want, not two," defended Jesse.

"I know," she smiled. "I told Lynn she could come with us today. Think you can manage both of us? I bet you can make us both happy." Lynn turned red and elbowed Tracy. "What? We already discussed that. Come on, let's do something." Tracy laughed.

The three spent the day together. It started with Tracy walking in the middle and Lynn and Jesse on either side, but Tracy soon manipulated it so Jesse was between her and Lynn. With his little innuendos and an occasional touch, it was obvious Jesse wanted something. She was still somewhat sore from the previous night though. Although she'd never admit it, she hoped Lynn would substitute for her that evening.

When they were swimming, things heated up even more. With the water "covering" them, Jesse's hands were all over Tracy. It wasn't that she minded so much, but she knew what it was leading to. Somehow she managed to get Lynn away for a moment and whispered, "He's horny. Go ask him if he is going to the bonfire tonight and grab his dick when you do."

"I can't do that!" Lynn exclaimed.

"Sure you can. What's the worst that will happen? He'll grab you? He's been grabbing me all afternoon in front of you. You've seen him. You've been grabbed by a boy in front of me too... and a lot more. Just go do it. It will give me a break," Tracy argued.

Lynn was going to protest again, but changed her mind. Secretly she wouldn't mind having Jesse, but didn't want to interfere with Tracy. She was hesitant to actually do anything though. That is until Tracy pushed her towards Jesse. She swam towards him and, finding that standing on the sandy bottom would keep her neck deep in the water, stood in front of him.

As she stood up, she looked over Jesse's shoulder at Tracy, who was behind him a little ways away. Tracy motioned with her hand while mouthing "Do it" and grinning. Jesse didn't see that. He was looking at Lynn perhaps wondering why she had approached him.

"Are you... um... going to the bonfire tonight?" she muttered as her hand slowly moved forward and touched his rock hard cock. Out of the corner of her eye Lynn could see Tracy encouraging her. Slowly and sensuously her hand roamed his crotch, feeling not only his cock, but wandering down and feeling his balls as well.

Jesse at first look shocked, but quickly recovered and made no effort to stop her. "Yeah... Why? Are you going?" he smiled.

"Yeah," Lynn answered without stopping her explorations. His hand went forward and found her tit, which he began rubbing. After only a few seconds, his hand began going lower. As it passed her belly button, Lynn's legs parted slightly and his hand slipped between them. For a while the two stood in silence, both exploring the other's crotch.

Tracy, not sure what was happening, although she had an idea, waited for a while before she approached them. Once they saw her coming, both jerked as they pulled their hands away. "So... We going to the bonfire tonight?" she asked knowingly.

Jesse, looking very guilty, just nodded. "We should go back and eat," Lynn said.

"Um... I'm going to swim around a while longer," Jesse excused, knowing his rock hard cock would be very obvious if he left the water just then. The girls swam around with him.

"I'm going to go back to help with dinner. I'll see you back there," Lynn finally said sensing she wasn't wanted at that moment and swam towards the shore, leaving the two alone.

Tracy noticed something to be bothering Jesse and suspected what it was. "Are you upset because Lynn asked if you were going to the bonfire?"

"No... Not exactly," he answered, not offering any other information.

"You know, I put her up to asking," Tracy admitted. Jesse made no comment, so she continued. "She felt you, didn't she..." This time Jesse nodded, still not saying anything. "Um... I told her to do that too."

"You did? Why?" he asked.

"She doesn't have anyone here. I've got you. The only one who's done anything with her is you. ...and no, I didn't mind at all. She's horny and she kinda likes you, so I told her to. I thought maybe you could... um... kinda take care of her tonight," Tracy confessed.

"I thought we were together," Jesse said, looking slightly puzzled.

"We are. I thought... um... I don't know. She's my best friend. I guess she kinda wants to do stuff with you and I don't mind. It's not like you're going behind my back," Tracy reminded him as she had told him before. "You can do both of us. It was kinda hot watching her give you a blow job. Would you mind doing both of us?"

"No, of course not. It's just..." he began.

"...at the same time?" Tracy interrupted.

"No, not that either. Are you sure you wouldn't mind? You'd be OK if I fucked your friend in front of you?" Jesse questioned.

"With Lynn, yes, but she's probably the only one. You'll do it? You'll get some condoms too?" Tracy suggested.

"You sure you don't mind?" Jesse repeated. Tracy shook her head. "OK... I'll get some condoms for tonight."

**Chapter 19**

The girls ate quickly that evening, but ended up having to clean up after the meal while Lynn's parents sat outside. They finally finished and went out to see Jesse sitting with Lynn's parents talking. Her dad invited them to sit down and their conversation continued. Both girls were looking forward to the evening's activities, but Jesse just sat there talking, much to their surprise. They had expected him to be the one pushing to leave. It was dusk before they left.

It seemed to get dark quickly on the few minute walk to the fire pit. It was no surprise to see Sarah already on her back with a boy between her legs when they arrived. The brother and sister were sitting together on the right side of the pit, but this time the boy who had been watching them was sitting next to the girl. She was giggling as all three opened their legs at the same time. Both boys looked at her bare pussy as her eyes went from one boy's crotch to the other.

"Looks like I start the fire tonight," Jesse announced seeing no one else had. "Is here OK?" he asked, dropping his packpack a few yards from the pit.

"We'll find a spot. You make a fire," Tracy smiled as she picked up his backpack. He turned his attention to the fire as Tracy turned to Lynn. "Where do you want to go?" Lynn looked around and then headed towards the tree line where no one else was and Tracy followed. Lynn spread her blanket on the ground and the two sat down watching Jesse work.

Sarah had finished with her boy and he wandered off. Tracy watched as she stood up and walked toward Jesse. It made her smile that after a brief conversation, Sarah walked back sitting with the brother, sister, and the odd boy. No doubt she had propositioned Jesse again and he must have refused. Tracy was curious as to what Sarah would do with her new friends.

The cool night air started coming in as Jesse finally had the fire blazing. Seemingly satisfied, he looked around, spotted the girls, and walked up to them. "It's supposed to be cool tonight. Don't you want to move closer to the fire?" he asked.

"We'll be fine here," Tracy grinned. She and Lynn already had her blanket over them as they sat.

Lynn opened the side of the blanket over her and slid over a little. "Want to join us?" she giggled. As Jesse sat, the girls snuggled closer to him and, after adjusting the blanket, both pulled the blanket around them and draped it over Jesse. Lynn's hand slipped down to Jesse's still limp cock and she began slowly massaging him. Jesse did nothing, but his cock began to grow.

Out of the corner of her eye, Tracy saw Lynn nod slightly and knew what she was doing. Tracy then reached down and her hand met Lynn's. A shocked expression came over Jesse's face, but still he said nothing. Tracy's hand and Lynn's hand began switching from is cock to his balls and Jesse's expression turned into a smile.

Tracy felt his hand creep to her pussy. "Climax her first," she whispered in his ear. He shifted slightly and his hand left her crotch. Lynn's position shifted slightly as well. Tracy smiled knowing what was happening. It wasn't long before Jesse's face scrunched up slightly.

The movement under the blanket in front of him stopped and soon Lynn's hand appeared. "I need to wash my hands," Lynn muttered as she pulled off the blanket and stood. This exposed Jesse's now soft cock. "Be right back," Lynn said as she ran towards the bathrooms.

"She climaxed you, but she hasn't climaxed yet," Tracy smiled. "When she gets back, you need to make sure she does. It's only right."

"You sure you're OK with this?" Jesse questioned again.

"Yes, I told you it's fine. She's watched us do stuff. It's kinda fun watching her do stuff," Tracy grinned. "Shhh... Here she comes. Make sure you make her climax."

Lynn scurried up to them and quickly grabbed the blanket, sitting next to Jesse, and wrapping the blanket around her. "It's getting cold out," she muttered. Jesse's hand immediately went to her pussy. "I'm not cold there," she giggled, but made no attempt to stop him.

The three sat in silence. Tracy watched as Lynn began shifting slightly and her legs parted more. Suddenly her eyes closed and she took a deep breath. Tracy knew she was climaxing. After a few moments, she pushed Jesse's hand away.

"You warm now?" Tracy teased.

"Yes," Lynn blushed. Tracy began laughing. "Shut up!" Lynn admonished, now blushing more.

As the two girls settled down, Tracy looked around. She couldn't see Sarah, but suspected she was getting laid somewhere. There was another couple across the fire, but she couldn't really see them to well, but they were obviously doing something. Looking to her right she noticed the sister with her face down in the other boy's lap. Her brother was peering over at her and seemed to be instructing her.

The girl looked up and seem to see Tracy looking at her and promptly sat up. It looked to Tracy like she was blushing, but with the light from the fire it was hard to tell. Tracy felt bad embarrassing the girl. She remembered her first time blowing a boy and how unsure she felt. As the girl watched, Tracy moved the blanket off of Jesse, exposing his once again hard cock. She looked back at the girl, who was still watching.

Tracy bent down and took Jesse's cock into her mouth making sure the girl could see. She sucked on him a moment, then released him looking back up at the girl, who was still watching. It appeared the other boy and her brother were talking to the girl and not watching. The girl smiled and Tracy took the cock into her mouth, again making sure the girl could see what she was doing.

Once more the girl smiled. Tracy motioned with her hand discretely, trying to encourage the girl. The girl bent down and took the boy in her mouth again briefly, then looked back at Tracy smiling. Tracy bent down to Jesse once more and out of the corner of her eye, saw the girl mimic her.

Even though Jesse had already cum once, it didn't take long until he erupted into Tracy's mouth. She swallowed as he emptied his balls. Eventually he stopped and she sat back up, looking over at the girl. She still had her face in the boy's crotch, but her brother had moved.

From her position, she couldn't tell where, but the brother seemed to have his cock either in his sister's pussy or ass and he was pounding away. The girl's head jerked up and Tracy saw cum fly into the air from the boy. At about the same time her brother pushed forward so hard he almost pushed her over. He stayed still for a while, then backed away.

The girl suddenly jumped up, her hand went to her ass, and she ran off. Tracy immediately knew what was wrong. "I gotta go pee," she muttered as she stood and walked in the direction the girl ran. It wasn't long before she saw the girl squatted down.

"Oh no!" the girl exclaimed when she saw Tracy approaching her.

"It's OK. The same thing happened to me the first time. Are you OK?" Tracy comforted. The girl nodded, but was still bright red. "A little hint... When he pulls out, squeeze tight. This won't happen if you do. Was it your first time?"

"Yeah..." the girl mumbled as she hung her head. "I'm sorry I watched you."

"It's OK. I knew you were watching, which is why I did it. I kinda wasn't sure if you knew what to do, so I was trying to show you," Tracy confessed.

It made the girl smile slightly as she finally stood up. "You were?"

"Yes. I've seen you and your brother fooling around. You're lucky to have him. I wish I had an older brother. I'd want him to be just like yours," Tracy told her trying to make her feel better.

The girl's smile got a little bigger. "We've fooled around for a while now. He's been asking me to let him put his thing in me. I thought I wanted try it, but was afraid to let him do my front, so he said we could try my butt. He said lots of girls do it that way, so... It wasn't bad until he pulled out, then I had to go real bad. It was so embarrassing."

"Well, remember what I told you " squeeze real hard. It helps a lot. That's what I do," Tracy repeated. The girl nodded enthusiastically. "I guess we should get back. You go and I'll wait here a minute so they won't know we were talking." The girl left and Tracy headed back after a short wait.

She saw the girl, her brother, and the other boy leaving as she approached. It surprised her as it seemed like everyone had left. The fire had died down to almost nothing. She walked to where she thought Lynn and Jesse were in the dark. She was only a few feet from them before she spotted them.

Both sat up quickly, looking a little startled, when she sat down next to them. As they did, the blanket fell away from them. Jesse seemed to be hiding his cock. Lynn looked slightly flushed. Tracy guessed what they had been doing. Looking at Jesse, she muttered, "Do her. I wanna watch."

Jesse hesitated, but Lynn leaned back and spread her legs. Jesse needed no more encouragement. He rolled toward her, revealing his hard cock already enclosed in a condom. As he lifted slightly, Lynn's leg went under him so he was now between her legs. Jesse and Lynn were laying crosswise to Tracy and she scooted down so she could see better. Lynn reached down between Jesse and her, grabbing his cock, aiming it, and Jesse pushed forward.

Tracy immediately plunged her hand into her pussy and she watched Lynn's pussy swallow Jesse's cock. Seeing him sink into her body was the most exciting thing Tracy had ever seen. Her fingers coaxed her impending orgasm as Jesse began to pump, plunging his cock in and out of Lynn's now very wet pussy.

All their arousal levels rose very quickly. As Jesse pushed hard into Lynn as he climaxed, Tracy's pussy exploded. Lynn seemed to climax as well. Tracy watched Jesse's ass as it flexed when he began pumping hard again. Soon he slowed to a stop. He stayed motionless for a moment, then reached down, holding the condom on his shrinking cock as he pulled out of Lynn.

He rolled onto his back, resting, for a while. Lynn didn't move. Her legs were still parted. Tracy could see her pussy was still gaping somewhat and her pussy lips were red and swollen. Tracy pulled her hand away from herself finally having just climaxed. Eventually Jesse slipped the condom, loaded with his cum, off his cock and tossed the condom into the remaining embers of the fire.

Slowly Lynn's legs closed as her world returned to her mind. "I guess we should get going. We're the only ones left here," she muttered as she sat up. Jesse stood first, offering his hand to Lynn helping her stand, then to Tracy doing the same. They picked up the blankets, just bunching them up, and silently the three walked back to the campsite.

**Chapter 20**

The girls woke in the morning realizing it would be their last day of vacation. Jesse had said he would be busy with his family for the morning. There was some activity going on and Lynn's parents were going as well, but the girls opted to go down to the beach instead.

The beach was surprisingly pretty much deserted and only a few other people were there. The girls spread their sunscreen over there skin. One tube had emptied, but they had a second. They stretched out in the sun. They hadn't been there long, when they heard a voice say “Hi!” They looked up to see the young girl smiling at them. “Can I sit with you?”

Tracy smiled and nodded and the girl spread out her towel next to them. “Are you here alone?” inquired Tracy.

“Yeah. My parents went to the activity thing and my brother is off with his friend,” the girl explained. “Oh, my name is Eve. What's yours?” Tracy and Lynn introduced themselves and the three chatted for a while. “Thanks for helping me last night,” Eve whispered to Tracy. “My brother wants to do it again, but I'm a little scared.”

“Maybe we can help you? My friend, Lynn, and I have done it lots,” Tracy whispered back.

“Would you?” Eve answered. Tracy whispered something to Lynn, which the girl couldn't hear, and Lynn nodded. “Did you tell her?” Eve blushed.

“Yeah, but it's OK. She won't tell anyone and she can help teach you,” Tracy reassured.

Eve pondered for a moment and finally muttered, “OK” and the three began chatting. At first Eve didn't say much, but as the conversation continued she relaxed more and began asking questions like, “Doesn't it hurt?” and “Isn't it nasty? ...like dirty?” The girls reassured her that it was a no for both questions. If she felt better though, they could wash her insides. “How?” Eve asked.

“Let's go swimming,” Lynn suggested, seemingly changing the subject. Tracy was a little surprised as was Eve, but they agreed. The three stood and headed towards the water. Lynn grabbed the empty sunscreen tube. They swam out a ways, far enough so others couldn't see what they were doing underwater, but still shallow enough where they could stand.

“First we have to clean you out. We'll use this,” Lynn stated, holding the empty tube just below the surface and squeezing it so water was going in and out of it. Eve looked puzzled. “We're going to squirt some water in your butt with it,” Lynn explained.

“I don't know...” Eve hesitated.

“It's no big deal. It's just water. You wash your hands. It's the same thing. We just squirt some water in, it cleans you, then you let it out,” Lynn stated trying to sound knowledgeable. Eve still was hesitant, though she didn't say anything. “I'll show you. Tracy, turn around so she can see me do it to you,” Lynn instructed. A shocked look came over Tracy's face, but Eve's back was facing her, so she didn't see. “Let's move out a little further. Eve, swim out so the water is up to your neck,” Lynn suggested.

Eve led the way as Tracy and Lynn began whispering to each other. Lynn suggested they have some fun with Eve and told Tracy she would just hold the tube close to her and wouldn't really squirt any water into her. Tracy finally agreed and Eve stopped swimming and stood up.

“OK... Tracy, turn around. Eve, watch while I show you how we'll clean your insides.” Tracy reluctantly turned her back to Eve and Lynn. She felt the tube pressed against her ass crack, then the stream of water. “See Eve? That's it. It's no big deal,” Lynn stated with authority. “Now you.”

“It didn't hurt or anything?” Eve questioned.

“Nope. I hardly felt it,” Tracy replied. Eve was still a little concerned, but turned her back towards Lynn.

“Eve, you're smaller than Tracy. Kinda float up and pull your knees to your chest. Put your hands on Tracy's shoulders if you want,” Lynn instructed. “Good, now I'm going to hang on to your hip so I can push, OK?” Eve nodded. “Bend more,” Lynn continued.

Eve's hips floated up and, in the clear water, Lynn could see her asshole plainly. She put the tip of the tube on Eve's rear opening and pushed. Eve jumped to a standing position. “It went in!”

“Of course it did, but just a little. It's supposed to,” Lynn stated sounding a little exasperated.

“Sorry... It just surprised me,” Eve apologized as she got back into position. Lynn once more aimed the tube, pushed in, but Eve didn't jump this time. She squeezed the tube, forcing water into Eve's ass. “That feels weird,” Eve muttered as she stood up again.

“I didn't get much in,” Lynn muttered. “We need to do it again. Try and hold it in.” Eve got back into position again and Lynn repeated her actions. “There. That didn't hurt, did it?”

“No,” Eve answered while standing again. “It feels like I need to go to the bathroom though.”

“Yeah. Hold it in for a minute though, so it cleans,” Lynn instructed. Eve held it, but soon began fidgeting. “OK, you can let it out now,” Lynn smiled.

“Here?” Eve gasped.

“Sure. Why not? It's just water,” Lynn grumbled. Eve's face turned red from embarrassment as she expelled the water. “Good. Let's do it one more time so you're real clean,” Lynn ordered. This time Eve didn't protest. Lynn pushed the tube into her and squirted, adding, “Don't move yet. I need to do it again.” She refilled the tube and squirted more water in. Lynn waited until Eve got fidgety again before telling her to let the water out.

Tracy was getting strangely excited. “OK, now we'll show you how to let a boy in,” she told Eve. “Do like you did before, only put your hands on Lynn's shoulders with your back to me.”

Eve, more trusting of Tracy, did as she asked. Tracy began running her finger up and down Eve's ass crack. “Feel good?” Eve was still nervous, but nodded anyway. “OK, I'm going to push in now. When I do, push like you're trying to push me out. It will go in easier.”

Tracy watched as her middle finger disappeared into Eve's ass. “That feels weird,” Eve muttered.

“Did it go in easier?” Tracy asked and Eve nodded. She pulled her finger almost out, then slid it back in. “Hurt?” Eve shook her head. “Try to relax. It will feel better,” Tracy encouraged as she pushed in as far as she could.

For a while they were quiet, then suddenly Eve stood up pulling Tracy's finger out. “My brother's here!” she gasped.

“What's his name?” Lynn asked.

“Mikey,” Eve answered meekly.

“Mike!” Lynn called. He looked around to see who was calling. Lynn waved at him. “Come join us,” she invited. He waded out to the girls, not sure what was going on. “We've been helping Eve so she can do what you want again,” Lynn announced.

“You told them?” Mikey exclaimed with a horrified look on his face.

“It's OK. We're not going to tell anyone,” Tracy reassured.

“Remember the girl I told you I met last night? This is the girl. She knew what we did, but didn't say anything. I told you about her. She's nice,” Eve defended.

Mikey didn't say anything, but still had a guilty look on his face. “It's OK,” Lynn repeated. “We do it too. Eve wanted to know how, so we taught her, so she can do it with you. Wanna try?” Mikey shook his head as his face turned red. Lynn reached down and grabbed his small boy cock. “You're pretty big for your age,” she complimented as she began fondling him. In no time Lynn felt him start to harden.

Tracy could see what Lynn was doing. “Eve, wanna show him what you learned?” she asked in a soft voice. Eve's face turned slightly red and she didn't answer. “Give me your hand and I'll hold you up. Pick up your legs like we showed you,” Tracy suggested. Eve did like she was asked, but was facing her brother. “No, face me,” Tracy smiled. Eve, still red, spun so she was now facing Tracy with her back towards her brother.

By this time Mikey's small dick had stiffened and was about 3 or 4 inches long, much smaller than the boys Lynn and Tracy had seen. “You are big!” Lynn complimented. “Bet your sister would like you in her butt,” she continued as she pulled Mikey by the cock, leading him closer to Eve's ass. Once Lynn had him close enough to touch Eve's rear opening, she aimed his cock. “OK... Push in real slow.” Mikey started pushing, but Eve just floated away from him instead of being penetrated. “Hold her hips,” Lynn instructed. He grabbed her hips and pushed again, this time keeping her still. “Slow...” Lynn encouraged.

Eve's face scrunched slightly. “Is he going in?” Tracy whispered. Eve nodded. “Remember, push like you're trying to push him out,” she reminded. She looked at Mikey's belly as it slowly came in contact with Eve's ass. “In all the way?” Tracy asked Mikey and he nodded. “You OK?” she asked Eve.

“Yeah... It didn't hurt this time. It kinda feels good,” Eve whispered.

“Well now you know how to do it, but you can't do it here,” Lynn giggled as she nudged Mikey back and out of Eve's ass. Eve stood and turned toward her brother smiling. “You can't walk out of the water like this,” Lynn laughed, still holding Mikey's cock. “I can fix it.”

Lynn began stroking Mikey's cock with Eve and Tracy watching. It didn't take long for strings of white goop to start shooting from his dick. Lynn kept pumping until his eruption stopped, then released him. His cock slowly shrunk and went flaccid.

Mikey, somewhat embarrassed by what had happened, mumbled, “Eve, we gotta go. Mom sent me down to get you for dinner.” Tracy watched Mikey and Eve walk out of the water and, after Eve grabbed her towel, the two walked off the beach.

**Chapter 21**

“We should be getting back too so we can eat before my parents get back,” Lynn stated and the two walked out of the water, dried off, then headed for their site. They quickly grabbed some lunch, then left again, meeting up with Jesse and a few others. They spent the afternoon together as a group.

Hoping they would be able to leave for the evening sooner, the girls left the group on the later afternoon and volunteered to cook the evening meal provided they could skip the cleanup. Lynn's parents chuckled as they agreed, knowing the girls just wanted to spend the evening with their new friends.

The girls, anxious to leave, felt like the meal took far longer to cook than usual, but finally it was done and they ate. As soon as they were finished, the girls headed to Jesse's cottage. They were early so had to wait, but at least they were free for the evening.

They didn't have to wait long before Jesse came out. The three headed for the bonfire area, their planned meeting place. The sun was low in the sky when they arrived, so Jesse started working in the fire. The girls sat down and watched him work. Tracy couldn't help but stare at Jesse's cock as it swung back and forth as he worked.

“Hi. Can I sit with you?” a voice came, making Tracy jump. She looked up to see Eve standing there smiling.

“Um... Sure, I guess so,” Tracy answered, not knowing what else to say.

Eve sat down next to Tracy. “Mikey and me did it this afternoon,” Eve whispered.

“Did what?” Tracy asked looking at Eve.

“You know,” Eve blushed. “We did what you showed me this afternoon. I kinda liked it this time,” she confessed. “I don't know what to do now,” Eve said even softer. Tracy looked at her questioningly, but before she could say anything, Eve continued. “Mikey wants me to do it with his friend.”

Tracy was going to say something, but before any words came out of her mouth, Mike and his friend appeared and sat down next to Eve. “I told Jake he was going to do your butt tonight. He can't wait! I think he might ask you to be his girlfriend too,” Mike grinned.

Eve half smiled and half blushed, but didn't say anything. Jesse walked up to them and Lynn moved over so he sat between Tracy and Lynn. Mike had been sitting next to Eve, but switched with his friend, Charlie. Others began showing up, so all just chatted and watched the fire.

As the evening wore on, couples began forming and the group spread apart, leaving the six friends more or less alone. Charlie had his arm around Eve and was already sporting a hardon, which didn't seem to bother her. They would whisper some, she'd giggle, and occasionally a hand would graze over the other's crotch. His hand was more on her ass than her waist.

“He wants to do me,” Eve whispered to Tracy.

“Do you want to?” Tracy questioned. Eve blushed, but nodded. “Just a sec.,” she told Eve, then leaned over whispering to Lynn. Her attention returned to Eve. “Go with Lynn. She'll help you.”

“I'm going to the bathroom. Any of you girls need to go?” Lynn asked. Eve stood and the two headed away. After they walked far enough away, Lynn said, “Tracy told me you were going to let the boys do your butt? Do you have any lube?” Eve blushed and shook her head. “That's OK. I have some. You know why you need some, right?”

Eve nodded, paused, blushed again, then whispered. “I guess I don't know too much. What's lube?”

“It's stuff you use so a boy goes in easier. He kinda just slips in. Bend over and pull your butt cheeks apart and I'll put some on,” Lynn explained. Eve's eyes widened. “It's OK. Tracy and I use it too. It makes it a lot better,” Lynn encouraged.

Eve was unsure, but Lynn had shown her stuff already, so turned, bent, and pulled her cheeks apart. She felt Lynn's finger start to rub something slippery around her rear opening. It sort of embarrassed her, but it also felt nice at the same time. “I'm gonna put some inside too. Here goes...” Lynn told her. Eve felt Lynn's finger push, then slip inside her. She couldn't help but blush, but it did slip in easily. The finger pulled out of her and Eve began to stand. “You need more. Bend over again,” Lynn ordered.

Twice more Lynn's finger pushed into her, going in easier each time. Eve didn't understand it, but her body began to react. “Open your legs. I'll put some on the front too, just in case you decide to do that too,” Lynn ordered. Without thinking, Eve complied.

Lynn's hand slipped between her legs and her fingers parted Eve's pussy lips. A jolt went through her as Lynn bumped her “feel good button”. Lynn's finger came to rest flat against Eve's slit, then slowly began rubbing side to side. “I'm going to do the inside too,” Lynn muttered as her finger slowly eased into Eve's body. Eve's mind floated as her body reacted the same way as when she rubbed herself. “OK...” Lynn stated as her finger pulled out.

Eve slowly stood and turned to face Lynn. Lynn smiled to herself when she saw the flushed face Eve had. “Ready for the boys?” she smiled and Eve nodded. They walked back to the group; Lynn pleased with herself. She had Eve hopefully ready for anything.

Mike and Charlie were sitting alone. Lynn didn't see Tracy or Jesse, so sat down with Eve and the boys. As soon as Eve sat down, Charlie's arm was around her and she didn't seem to object. The two began whispering. Suddenly Eve stood, moved over in front of Charlie, and sat on his lap. Her hand went between her legs obviously stroking Charlie's hard cock.

It seemed like only moments later when a load of cum shot into the air from between Eve's legs. She giggled and whispered something to Charlie as she pulled her hand away. For a few minutes the two whispered to each other and then Charlie's hand went around Eve's waist. It wasn't long before his hand began dropping down. He ended up palming her pussy as his cock stiffened once again, poking up so the tip was visible between Eve's legs. Their whispering began again.

Eve leaned toward Lynn and whispered, “He wants to put it in me.”

Lynn whispered back, “Do you want him to?” Eve pondered a moment, then meekly nodded. “Then lean forward, lift your butt, and let him,” Lynn smiled.

Eve whispered to Charlie, then leaned forward, lifting her ass as she did. Charlie rose to his knees and, guiding his cock with his hand, leaned forward. Eve's eyes opened wide as she looked at Lynn. “He went in my front!” she whispered. Lynn just smiled. “Should I let him?” Eve questioned. Lynn smiled again and nodded. Charlie had already started pumping back and forth.

Lynn looked over at Mike, who was sitting on the other side of her. His eyes were wide and his mouth gaping open. “You OK? Jealous?” Lynn whispered to him.

“Um... No. I'm fine,” he stammered as his mouth closed and he looked at Lynn. Lynn reached over between his legs and her hand wrapped around his stiff cock. A smile came across his face. “Wanna do something?”

Lynn began the night horny and seeing Eve getting laid didn't help. “Maybe...” she grinned. “Wanna do my butt?” Mike grinned and nodded. Without releasing his cock, Lynn leaned forward, shifted a bit, and presented her ass to Mike. A slight pull on his cock and he quickly knelt behind her. She aimed his cock at her ass and he shoved forward. She jumped slightly as he quickly plunged into her. It wasn't so much the pain as the speed he entered her.

He didn't seem to need and further guidance, so Lynn brought her arm back down. She looked up to see Eve grinning at her. “You let him do you?” she whispered and Lynn nodded. “I'm glad. I didn't want him mad at me because I let Charlie do it. I like it in front better,” she confessed.

Their short conversation ended when Mike slammed forward and Lynn felt his cock pulsate. She knew he was cumming. Almost the same time, Charlie pushed into Eve. Her face crunched up when he did, hinting that they were both climaxing. Lynn was still frustrated. Mike hadn't been enough stimulation for her to get off.