Camping Threesome

Ch. 01

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My girlfriend, Lori, is one very special person. She is adventurous, smart, and

willing to try just about anything I propose. She'll try anything. Hell, last

summer she and I went to a nude beach for the first time and spent a week on the

John Muir Trail together. Lori and I have been together almost two years now and

she just continues to surprise me more and more. One night she came home from

work to tell me about a totally isolated spot where we could hike, go skinny

dipping, and generally, be totally decadent for the weekend. I had tickets to a

football game, but I reluctantly agreed to go camping. After that weekend of

camping, I was ready to go back to commune with nature every weekend!

We got ready to go on Friday night. Lori packed the food and I got the gear

ready to go so we could take off first thing Saturday morning. About noontime,

Saturday, Lori pointed out the dirt road we had been looking for. We went to

find a place to pitch the tent. The space we found was flat, with a stream not

too far away. Lori said the swimming hole was about a quarter mile upstream.

Good enough for me. It took about an hour and a half to set up camp with the

umbrella tent, the cook range, and a big screened patio. I love most of the

outdoors, but creepy-crawley bugs are a deal breaker.

Now it was time to hike up to the swimming hole. We could hear the sounds of the

waterfall, and after about fifteen minutes we found that the water was sparkling

clear and cold! Lori couldn't wait to get undressed. She jumped in and started

to splash me with that god-awful cold water. Swimming is ok, but leave the

icebergs behind!

"Come on, get in here. The water's great!" Lori teased.

"Yeah, sure and I'll freeze off all those things I wanted to use this weekend.

If you'd have been smart you would have let me jump in before you splashed me.

See, you tipped your hand. No way am I going to freeze off my cajones."

"Oh the water isn't that cold. Besides if your equipment gets too cold I'll warm

it up with these.'' Lori picked up a breast in each hand and offered them to me.

. Those were two of the things I liked about Lori. Now it was getting

interesting.

What's a little cold water? I gathered up my courage, stepped back, and jumped

into the water right in front of Lori. My forward motion and the deep water drenched Lori. Her hair was hanging down in long strands, and she was trying to clear her eyes. Before she got herself back together, she realized how cold the water was and started to shiver. Now it was my turn to warm her up. I held her in my arms, warmed her back and rubbed her arms to get her warm again.

As I held her, she pulled me towards her to try to get warm. I felt so good

about the closeness I grabbed the back of her head and gave her a very loving

kiss. As she got closer and closer to me, I grabbed her ass to bring her closer

to me for warmth. With her body molded against mine, we started to warm up in

more ways than one. I could feel myself hardening against her stomach in spite

of the cold water. Except for the little gleam in Lori's eyes, she pretended not

to notice the widening intrusion between us. Once we became accustomed to the

cold we were able to swim around and just have a good time playing around. Just

before we left we each took a final plunge under the falls. We got out and

proceeded to dry each other off. The good times and rubbing each other down made

us more eager to hold unto each other.

We started back to camp with our clothes in our hands. We would walk a bit and

stop to snuggle. I found we both would feel very secure if we just cuddled and

rubbed in a nonsexual way. Once we felt secure with each other, things started

turn sexual. I would play with her boobs and she would lead me around by the

crank. Eventually play time turned to love time and we were rubbing and touching

breasts, and penis, and pussy. I would kiss her nipples, she would kiss my dick.

As we were walking along hand in hand Lori grabbed me and turned me toward her

for a kiss. When she started to kiss me behind the ear, she whispered, "Damn!

We've got to get dressed. There's some guy up on the hill watching us. I thought

we would have privacy up here."

"Lori, I don't care who's watching us. I love you. You're a beautiful woman, and

I am so very proud of you! In fact, making love to you while someone is watching

would be the ultimate form of bragging. You're hot, you're attentive, you are

the most fantastic person I have ever known. Pretend he doesn't exist. If you

like, think of it as a virtual threesome, a safe fantasy."

Is that what you are doing? 'Cause you sure are getting turned on. You seemed to

be holding me tighter and getting harder in the process. I'll go with the flow

for now if it makes you happy.

On the way back to the tent, Lori proceeded to nibble on my ear, play tonsil

hockey, and outline my penis with her fingertip. She couldn't get close enough

to me. What started out slow and friendly now had jumped three notches on the

passion meter. Lori kissed her way down my chest and totally engulfed my penis

in her mouth. She'd lick the head, and make a lollipop out of the shaft. She'd

swallow my balls and slather her lips back and forth on my tool. Soon the

pleasures were so intense I screamed every time her tongue touched me. She was

geting turned on and started to hump up and down as if someone had a finger in

her pussy. She was going to cum and so was I. I was not about to ejaculate and

disappoint this wild, wonderful woman. I held on tightly and started to squeeze

my cum sphincter against my backbone. After about thirty seconds of these

genital isometric exercises I couldn't take any more, "Lori, you're too much.

I'm gonna blast! "

She grunted once or twice before she squated down and tilted her head back. She

sucked me and stroked me with the back of her tongue. With that, she swallowed

my joint and shoved her finger up my ass. When she rubbed her fingertip across

my prostate gland, I lasted about 1.2 seconds more. I know I shouldn't have done

it but I grabbed the back of her head and tried to put my dick in her belly. Her

eyes bulged, and she let everything slide down her throat. As I lost my

erection, Lori was able to breathe again. She savored my penis for about a

minute before she let it slide from her mouth. When she looked up at me she had

a most contented smile. I looked down at her and have never felt so close, so at

peace, with any other woman.

We picked up our gear and cuddled and kissed all the way back to camp. Sometimes

I would stop to kiss her, sometimes she would stop to kiss me. Once, she stopped

me to plant this monster kiss on me, When she took a seond to look over at the

intruder she gasped! She started to nibble on my ear when she whispered, "My

God! He's huge. He's two fists long, and I couldn't get my hand around it.

By now our uninvited guest must realize we knew he was there and that we didn't

care. I looked over at him before I turned back to Lori. "I see what you mean.

Did you see that before you got so turned on?

"No I just knew that he was there. I was trying to get my mind around the

virtual threesome idea you talked about. He isn't just lurking there he seems to

take part in everything you do for me. Like when you were in my mouth, his eyes

kind of bounced back and forth like he was also in my mouth. Showing off for the

both of you got me thinking that I was really in a fantasy threesome.

"Which is better the fantasy or the reality?" I asked.

"Well I've never been in a real threesome but I've never had fantastic sex like

I had with you, either. It's never been so wild. And I've never felt so

fulfilled when it was over. You figure it out." We continued to kiss and stroke

each other all the way back to camp. This woman was a real keeper.

.............To be continued.