**Camping trip**

by Anonymous

In the middle of the night, Lisa woke up. She was scared, at first, because she didn’t recognize her surroundings. Then she remembered. She was on a camping trip, sleeping in her tent. It was a warm night, hot even, and she laid stark naked in her sleeping bag. She felt a bit uneasy and tried to figure out why she woke up. When she thought about it, it hit her. She needed to pee. Not just a bit, a feeling you could ignore, but a full-blown emergency. She jumped out of her sleeping bag, grabbed her clothes, moaned a bit as she realized she couldn’t dress in time, dropped her clothes and zipped open her tent. She looked around quickly, but everything was fully quiet. At that moment, Lisa made a decision she would regret the rest of her life.

Seeing that there was no one around, Lisa made a run for the camping toilet on the other side of the camping site. At least she tried. She needed to pee so badly, that she could only stumble. For a couple of seconds, she thought about just letting go there on the spot, but she figured that the chance she would be seen would even be bigger when she did that. As she was nearing the toilet, she felt the first drop dripping down the side of her leg. Was she going to make it?

Lisa pushed open the door, shut it behind her, sat down and immediately started peeing. The horrible pain slowly faded away and was replaced by a feeling of relieve. Finally. When she was finished, Lisa opened the door and looked around. It was still quiet. She smiled. The fact that she knew she had to walk naked again, left a tingly feeling in her stomach. She would never admit it, but she kinda liked it.

She was halfway, walking between two tents, when it happened. She heard voices, loud. She tried to pinpoint them and realized, the source of the noise must be close to her tent. It sounded like a group of men, drunk men, who probably came back from a party in a nearby town. Lisa considered her options. She could try to make a run for her tent, but she would probably be seen. No way, she thought. There had never been any boy or man who had seen her naked and today was not the day that would change. She only had one other option. She could go back to the camping toilet…

As Lisa was contemplating, suddenly there was movement ahead of her. A man, around 20 of age, appeared not far from her. She could tell by the way he walked, that he was drunk. The guy saw her, looked a bit puzzled and then his mouth fell open from astonishment. Lisa put her arms up to shield her body from his looks, although she knew he had already seen everything. She begged him quietly: “Please, be quiet”. He answered with a smirk: “Only if you stop covering”.

Lisa didn’t know what to do. She could run away, but if he would call his friends, terrible things could happen to her. She could also drop her hands, face a terrible humiliation, but maybe she would only be seen by only one guy. Slowly, she put her arms at her side, figuring that would be the lesser evil. The grin on the face of the guy became even bigger, as his eyes traced from her B-cup breasts with tiny, erect nipples to the secret place between her legs, barely covered by a landing strip.

“I can’t see it that well. Open your legs a bit and spread your pussy”. Lisa looked around her, hearing the other voices come nearer and nearer, but she couldn’t see any more guys yet. She really didn’t want to show the guy what she looked like inside, but felt like she had no choice. She opened her legs and put her fingers on her lips. To her surprise, she noticed that they were wet. That she was wet. She used her fingers to spread her lips and showed the guy even more of her secret spot.

Slowly, the guy walked to her. Lisa was frightened. He wasn’t going to touch her, was he? Then he opened his mouth and shouted to his friends: ‘Have a look at this, there’s a naked girl here. We’re gonna have some fun with her”!

Lisa started running immediately. Normally, she wouldn’t have stood a chance, but the whole group was drunk as hell. Nevertheless, they were closing in on her. Although no one else had seen her yet, she could hear the guys all around her now. It was only a matter of time before they would capture her. She tried to get back to the toilet, to lock herself in and wait till the men disappeared, but she heard the men everywhere. The way to the toilet was blocked.

Lisa had only seconds now to come up with a plan. At any moment someone could appear from behind a tent. All of u sudden she had an idea. A crazy idea, something she shouldn’t even think of, but perhaps her only chance. She zipped open a tent, hoped for the best and entered. She shut the tent, looked in front of her and was blinded by a pocket lamp.

Lisa’s eyes needed time to adjust. Although she was hoping it was a woman who would understand her predicament, she covered her privates right away, just to be sure. Finally, after almost ten seconds, she could see something. See looked into the baffled face of a fourteen-year-old boy, who just saw his dream came true. She wanted to exit the tent right away, but heard noises outside. For now, in the tent was the safer option.
Lisa put a finger for her lips, begging the kid to be silent, while trying to keep everything covered. She could see the kid was thinking. He signed her to drop her arms beside her body. Lisa shook her head furiously. No. No way a kid was gonna tell her what to do. The boy shrugged his shoulders, opened his mouth and was about to scream when Lisa put her arms beside her and let him see her whole body.

The boy signed her to get closer and Lisa could only comply. He drank in the sight of her body as she crouched to him, then climbed out of his sleeping bag. Lisa didn’t know what to do. She was about to be molested by a 14 year old boy! Perhaps outside the tent was the safer bet. But then the boy whispered in her ear: “When I scream now, a lot of people will be wondering what a naked girl is doing in the tent of a young boy. You might even get arrested.”

Lisa froze, because she knew he was right. Then she felt a small hand feeling her breast, searching for her nipple, almost clumsily missing it, but then finding the sensitive spot. As his fingers brushed her stiff nipple she let out a small moan. The boy now positioned himself behind her and cupped her other breast. Lisa’s breathing was getting heavier. But she was not the only one. She heard that the boy was panting and she felt something hard pressed against her bum, with only a thin layer of clothes preventing direct contact. The hand of the boy left her breast and wandered downwards. It passed her belly button, went further and further, touched her landing strip and then finally reached her pussy. The boy touched her lips for almost a minute, then slowly entered one finger and started to feel her inside. Lisa wasn’t moaning softly anymore. She was really losing it. She felt something building up inside of her, getting bigger and bigger, and then, as she almost exploded, she felt his finger sliding out of her.

Lisa turned around, wanting to beg for more. She looked just in time to see that the boy had a wet spot on his trousers as he entered his sleeping bag. Realizing he would be of no more help, she entered three fingers in her pussy and, facing the boy with her legs spread wide, she felt an amazing orgasm came over her. The boy was astonished. The scene he just saw was far more spectacular than anything he had ever seen on the internet. As Lisa looked in his face, suddenly her shame came back and she hurried out off the tent. She quickly ran back to her own tent without being seen.

**Camping trip part 2**

As Lisa woke the next day, she didn’t know what to do. She didn’t want the happenings from last day to ruin her vacation, but it had made an impact. She felt the heat of the day was already building, so she decided to go swimming. She put on her bikini, looked at herself, felt a part of her confidence return and left her tent. The first blow to her confidence came as she saw the boy at the pool. He winked at her with a smile. Her angry stare was so impressive, that the boy quickly walked away.

Lisa put her towel on a chair and dived in the swimming pool. She swam a couple of minutes, then decided to lay down in the sun and quickly dozed away. She woke when she heard a group of guys coming her way. She opened her eyes and spotted him right away. The guy that caught her naked the night before. This second blow to her confidence left her very unsure and afraid. She wanted to escape, but thought that she would only draw attention.

As the guys saw her, some started to flirt a bit. “Hi, pretty girl. Wanna have some fun?” She tried to ignore them, but that didn’t help. “We could have lots of fun, honey. What’s holding you back?” Another guy offered to put sun lotion on her. Lisa finally looked up and answered: “No thanks”. Then the inevitable happened. “Hey, don’t I know you?” The guy was silent for a bit, trying to remember. Then he started to smile. “You are the girl who was walking around naked last night, are you not?” Lisa started to blush, but didn’t say a word. The guys started to encircle her. “Well, if that’s your thing, maybe you want to show off some more.”

Lisa stood up, wanted to leave, but was far too late. There was no escape. She looked around to see if anyone could help her, but there was no one. Two guys grabbed her arms and a third started to loosen the knot on the back of her bikini top. She was totally helpless en could do nothing but cry as her top was ripped from her body.

One of the boys started to feel her chest, but Lisa had worse problems. She still couldn’t move her hands and someone was slowly pulling her bikini bottoms down. She watched as more and more skin appeared, started begging them as her landing strip came in view and could only shriek as her pussy was exposed and her bottoms were taken off of her. The guys alternated each other holding her and feeling her up. Lisa felt fingers rubbing her nipples and enter her. Then they let her go and started throwing her bikini around. She couldn’t reach it and the guys laughed every time her perky breasts bounced a little when she jumped. After a minute or so, Lisa realized she had no chance. There was only one way to end her ordeal: do something they didn’t expect. The next time her bikini flew over her, she didn’t jump but dashed forward and made a run for it. The guys were fully surprised and by the time they realized her intentions, she had disappeared between the tents.

Lisa knew this was her only chance, so she ran like she never did before. Soon she saw her tent, opened it and entered. She closed the zipper right away, but then realized something was off. She turned slowly around and found all of her stuff missing. Out of despair, she began to cry. How was this possible? How could the guys have found her tent? Full of fear, she waited till they came to her tent. Her fear lasted a couple of hours, but then slowly disappeared. Apparently the guys didn’t know where her tent was. But who else could have known? Then it hit her. There was only one who could have seen her going to her tent. The boy.

Lisa waited till it was dark. She had nothing to drink or eat and loads of time to plot her revenge. She was really pissed off and determined to show the boy that he made a mistake. The last noises on the camping side disappeared and she went on her way. She found his tent without being seen, zipped it open and entered. There she saw the boy, lying between her stuff. He smirked and said: “I thought you’d figure it out. Now, arms by your side, you know the rules.”

At once, all the things she planned to do were forgotten. Her proud and determination had disappeared as well. She slowly complied and waited for more orders. The boy grabbed his phone and started to make pictures. He made her take several poses. Lisa kept turning around, spreading her legs and ass and showing her boobs and pussy from all possible angles. At last the boy ordered her to sit spread eagle for her and masturbate, while he filmed it.

Lisa had only one mode in her head: comply. She was terrified that she wouldn’t get her clothes back, so she spread her legs and started to rub. At first, she felt very uneasy, but as the time passed she was starting to get into in. Her moans got louder and louder and she totally forgot her surroundings. At last, she came screaming.

Slowly, Lisa started to realize where she was again. Her shame returned and she covered herself again, far too late to save any of her modesty. The boy stopped filming, stood up and came to her. Finally, after it had failed her so many times, her self defense mechanism was back. She would not let him touch her again. As he came close, she pushed her elbow hard in his face.

The boy was shocked and crawled back, his hands against his nose. Lisa grabbed her stuff and exited the tent. Immediately she bumped into a middle-aged man. She dropped her stuff and could only stare at the man as he slowly drank in the sight of her body. After a few seconds, Lisa started to think again and quickly grabbed her stuff again, showing the man her tight backside. Then she ran away quickly.

The man watched the naked girl run away, his eyes on her backside. As she disappeared, he looked back to the tent of his son. The man smiled lightly. That’s my boy, he thought.