**Curious Jade**

by[JackPorter23](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=861270&page=submissions)©

**Curious Jade Ch. 01**

It was always the same for me growing up. Everyone compared me to my sister: Jennifer, the smart, beautiful, head cheerleader. Standing at a flat five feet and being a late bloomer didn't help my odds in filling her glamorous lifestyle and to top it off I always struggled in my studies at school. Finally my embarrassing high school years were over though and suddenly I found myself packing all my belongings for my first year at college.

I'd already heard stories about the dorm life and couldn't wait to meet my roommate. We had already talked on the phone a couple of times and gotten all of the boring small talk out of the way, so I felt I already knew her. Lynn was an only child and came from a wealthy family. When I arrived she was already moving the room around. I was pleased with how she had started decorating our room, but most of all I was pleased to see that Lynn was as attractive as she sounded over the phone. I've never even so much as kissed a girl before, but it never hurts to have a pretty girl to share stories and best of all clothes with (Lynn has larger boobs than me but the same waist and shoe size). I helped her finish setting up our room and we started talking about plans for that night. She told me that she had heard about a Frat party going on that night with free beer. Not wanting to seem like a prude or nerd I agreed to go, after all it was our first night of our new lives.

We decided that it would be a good idea to pre-game for the party and Lynn got one of the boys down the hall to buy us some wine. She poured us each a glass and we started to drink and loosen up. After a few glasses we got to talking as all girls tend to do, and got on the subject of sex (again as all girls do). She admitted to being somewhat open sexually and that she had experienced with both boys and girls before. She must have sensed that I was a little embarrassed.

"Oh come on," she teased. "You're telling me you've never even thought about what it would be like to be with a girl?"

"No, I've thought about it," I admitted blushing. "There's just never been any girls I've been interested in."

Lynn gave me a little laugh and filled up my glass again.

"Come on, we'd better start getting ready for this party I think we've loosened up enough" She says as she gets up and walks over to her closet.

I'm not sure if it was the wine or the steamy conversation but I decided it would be a good idea to open the window. When I turned back around Lynn was taking off her shirt and I couldn't help but steal a couple glances. She took out two shirts and held them up to her looking into the mirror, eventually deciding on a little black crop top and putting the other back. She placed the hanger on the bed and walked to her dresser and picked out a short denim skirt and laid it on the bed. I sat at my computer trying not to be too obvious about stealing looks at my gorgeous roommate stripping down in front of me. She slipped her gym shorts down along with her panties and stepped out of them and unhooked her bra and tossed it on her bed. She then turned and caught me looking at her.

"Hey, come on girl. We gotta get ready, it's already ten o'clock" she commanded.

She must not have cared too much about me staring at her gorgeous naked body because she made no effort to cover it. I got up and walked over to my closet and picked out a cute t-shirt and got out a pair of capris pants. I looked over at Lynn and she had started putting on her make-up still standing stark naked, obviously trying to tease me. I started to become aroused and could feel my pussy start to moisten and looked down and saw that my nipples were poking through my shirt even though I was wearing a padded bra, and instantly blushed and turned away from Lynn trying not to let her see what her show was doing to me. She didn't help at all as she walked by and slapped my butt and told me to get a move on. I decided to just get it over with and took my shirt off and pulled my t-shirt on and changed my shorts quickly. Lynn turned and did a double take.

"What the hell are you wearing?" She asked.

I looked down and stammered out "What, you don't like it?"

"Honey, it's your first night at college. We're not going to a frat party for the beer, we're going to flirt with boys" she matter of factly states. "Here, let me help."

And with that she strolled over and took off my shirt and threw it on my bed. She stood back and smiled at me.

"Aww look, you can see your little pink nipples," she teased as she pinched my left nipple. I slapped her hand and she looked at me in the eye. "alright, I was just teasing geez. Now let's see what we got for you." She strut over to her closet and picked out a very low cut shirt and held it up against me. "Perfect," she said and threw it on my bed. "Now take off your bra."

"What do you mean take off my bra? Look at that shirt, everyone will be able to see my nipples right through that."

"That's the point, you'll get your drinks ten times faster. Plus, it'll be a lot easier to get guys attention."

I thought about this for a couple seconds and started to see what Lynn was getting at and just as I was about to take off my bra...SNAP! Lynn snuck behind me and unclasped my bra letting it fall to the ground. I looked back at her with a scowl.

"There, that's much better," she said as I bent down. "Oh no you don't," she said as she quickly grabbed the bra and held it behind her back.

I ran and tried to get it and we wrestled for the bra. I slipped on our carpet and we tripped and landed on top of one another on the floor. Lynn looked up at me and we locked eyes for what seemed like minutes. I stirred out of my daze and slowly started to get up. All of a sudden Lynn grabbed me and pulled me back on top of her and kissed me. I pulled back and looked at her in shock. No one had ever done anything like that to me before, much less a girl, I was overwhelmed. Something in me snapped and I decided to just go for it and passionately kissed her back. Lynn, being the more experienced of the two of us, took control of the situation and struggled to get on top of me which I let her do. She broke our kiss and started to gently kiss my left breast while massaging my right with her hand. She started giving me light kisses all over my chest and lightly pinched my nipples with her hands. Slowly he kiss trail turned southward and made it's way to my toned stomach and she flicked her tongue against my pierced bellybutton. She then looked up at me and again we locked eyes as she slowly unzipped my capris shorts. I laid my head back and breathed in deep letting her know that I wanted her to keep doing exactly what she was doing. She wasted no time and unbuttoned my shorts and slowly slid them down as I lifted butt off the floor to allow her to remove them. She gently slid them off and continued her gentle kisses starting at my calves and working her way back up to my pleading little pussy. She slid her tongue along the edges of my skimpy white cotton panties and teased my lips by gently kissing them through the soft material. I placed my hands on her head and slowly ran my fingers through her hair begging her to continue. She slipped a finger under each side of my panties and slowly slid them down my legs.

I thought she would never get those damned things off but finally she slipped them off my feet and playfully tossed turned and tossed them on her bed. I sat up and jerked her head to mine to interlock in another passionate kiss as we were both now completely nude laying on our dorm room floor. She broke our kiss and pushed me back down slowly, returning to what she had started. She licked up and down my pussy lips three times and my body was already shaking in anticipation. Sensing my desire she took her pointer finger and middle finger and spread my lips apart and slid her long wet tongue into my moist pussy. At first she used long slow licks up and down my entire slit then she quickened the pace as she heard me moan for more. I came in about a minute as I'd never received that much loving attention to my pussy before. She continued her assault on my pussy and I realized that I had began to play with my own breasts, pinching and kneading them. Lynn took her middle finger and slowly stuck it all the way into my now soaked pussy, then slowly pulled it all the way out using a "come hither" motion. This sent me into another mind blowing orgasm and It felt like there was an earth quake in my body. She looked up at me and slowly licked her finger and then licked her lips.

I looked down at her lovingly and asked "When do I get a taste?" She looked kind of shocked and I could tell she didn't expect me to get so into it. Taking the initiative and catching her off guard, I rolled her over so now I was on top. I reached down and fingered myself with two fingers then held them up to her mouth and she opened her mouth to lick them clean. I pulled my fingers away and slowly licked both of them then grabbed her and jammed my tongue into her mouth. She let go and we both lustfully kissed each other enjoying my sweet pussy juice along with our collective saliva. After about ten minutes of fiercely making out with her, I pushed Lynn to her back and greedily began to assault her tits. They were slightly larger than mine at about a 34c bra size but were slightly less perky than mine as well. As I was teasing her nipples with light nibbles I moved my hand down to her completely shaven vagina. I slipped in a finger and felt Lynn squirm under me. Then I pushed another into her dripping wet pussy and started fingering her vigorously. I couldn't wait to taste her pussy juice and wasted no more time, lowering my head between her thighs. My tongue took my fingers place and I tried to lick up as much of her moistness as possible. She was thrusting her hips into my tongue and had placed her hands on my head pushing my face closer to her and my tongue deeper inside of her. I kept up my violent attack with my tongue while starting to tease her clit with my left hand. I could feel her body start to quake and knew she was orgasming, I didn't le up at all and her whole body went into a spasm and she pulled my hair and let out a loud moan letting me know that I was doing just fine for my first time being with a woman.

All this acclaim was turning me on even more and I felt another orgasm building up inside of me too. I began to tease my own clit with my right hand and kept torturing hers with my left. Our body's both started to shake and we came together each letting out moans, I tried to silence mine by creating a suction on Lynn's pussy but her louder moans sent me over the edge and I couldn't help break it to let out some of my own. Our bodies were both starting to glow with sweat but neither of us seemed to mind and kept up our passionate affair. Though I was enjoying making Lynn squirm with my every lick in the back of my mind I was hoping she would put that expert tongue to use other then to let me know I was making her cum with her heavy breathing and mumbled

"Oh fucks," and "God yes."

Lynn must have sensed this as she pulled me up to her face and kissed me again and told me to spin around so we could 69 each other. I quickly obliged and we began licking each other's pussies and moaning louder with each flick of the clit. I was still on top and hovered my pussy up above Lynn's waiting tongue. She started out licking my whole slit again and I drove my pussy down onto her face forcing her to delve deeper into my waiting hole. I felt her hands come around my butt and firmly grab my cheeks, then without warning she gave my ass a sharp slap. I had never though of myself as someone who would like spanking or pain during sex but for some reason I wanted more and harder slaps.

"Yeah, slap that ass," I breathed back before returning to my work on her clit.

She slapped it a few more times then roughly massaged my cheeks. I started to move my pussy away from her face slightly so she had to lift her head up to lick my pussy and found that when I did she focused more on my clit and brought me closer to another orgasm. She grabbed my hips and pulled me back so she could lay her head on the floor and I moved back up again. We continued this tug-of-war for a little bit before she slapped my ass very hard and made me yelp.

"Now you be a good little slut and get what you got coming," she teased.

No boy had ever talked dirty to me before and for some reason it turned me on like I never thought it would.

"You mean like this," I said as I drove my pussy back into her face making her tongue dive deep into my hole. "Is this the kind of whore you want me to be for you?"

She started moaning loudly and slapped my ass a few more times and pinched it hard. We kept up our assault on each other for another half hour or so until both of us were too tired and sore to continue anymore. When we finally regained our composure I got up and climbed into my bed exhausted, and Lynn got up, turned off the light and jumped into bed with me, both of us naked.

"Oops, we forgot all about the party," I giggled. "Looks like you'll have to teach me how to pick up frat boys some other time."

**Curious Jade Ch. 02**

It had been two months since I had started college and my roommate, Lynn, and I had been getting along great (to say the least). Now, with November here and Thanksgiving right around the corner we had decided that neither of us really wanted to spend the holidays with our families and would much rather spend it with each other having fun and getting into whatever trouble we could while we were at it. So, I called my family and said that I would be spending the break at Lynn's and she did the same for her family. Since it was a break from school many of the other kids were going home. As the break came closer we figured out just how many kids would be leaving. Our floor was completely empty, as a matter of fact most of our dorm was empty. Only four boys from the second floor were still in the building. We decided it would be fun to have a little party for our empty building. We went down and invited them and said we would host the party in our room since the third floor is the farthest from the Hall Director's office and we'd be less likely to get caught drinking. They said they'd love to come so we told them to come ready to party around 8.

Around six we decided that we had better start thinking about showering and getting ready for the boys. Since we were all alone on our floor we decided to take full advantage. We stripped down in our room and walked down to the shower room with our little shower caddies and a couple of beers in hand. We stopped for a second to admire ourselves in the full length mirror in the bathroom. Lynn stood about three inches taller than me at 5'3, and her breasts were slightly larger than mine at a 34c but mine were a respectable 32b and mine were firmer and perkier. Lynn had tried for months to talk me into completely shaving my bush like her but I told her I liked my little auburn landing strip and thought it was cute. After striking some silly poses in the mirror we both got into the first stall and turned on the water. I took the body wash playfully squirt some on Lynn's boobs.

"Oh, oops. Let me get that for you." I said and started gently rubbing the soap into her tits making a nice lather.

I rolled her small pink nipples between my fingers until they became stiff and erect. I then took my loofa and started to rub her arms and the rest of her upper body. She then turned around and I again took the body soap and squirt it down her back and let a couple drips fall into her crack. I took the loofa and started to scrub her back and massaged her shoulders as I cleaned her. I then put the loofa away and gently massaged her butt cheeks with my hands, letting one finger slip between her cheeks and tease her little asshole. Lynn moaned softly and tensed up for a second before relaxing again and turning around.

"Your turn," she said grabbing the liquid soap and squeezing a generous amount on my chest.

The soap was really cold and made my nipples twitch before Lynn even touched me. She didn't bother with the loofa and rubbed my firm breasts with her hands and deeply massaged my whole upper body. She then instructed me to turn around and rubbed my back and then surprised me by reaching between my legs from behind and shoving a finger into my vagina. I squealed and turned around, and Lynn met me with a kiss on the lips and we pressed our soapy boobs together as we made out. I could feel her hands on my back still massaging my muscles and working their way down to my firm butt where she gave me a playful pinch. She then brought her hand around to my soft little mound, played with the little bit of hair I did have leading to my lips, and looked in my eyes with a sneaky little grin.

"Uh-oh, I know that look."

"Come on Jade, don't you trust me?"

It really didn't matter how I answered, I knew I wasn't going to be able to resist that look. She grabbed her little razor from her shower caddy and shaving lotion and turned back to me.

"I'll do you if you do me," she grinned, then dropped to her knees and sprayed a little dab of lotion on my soft little patch. Right as I was about to stop her she spread the lotion and with her forefinger dipped down and fingered my now moist lips (and not just because of the shower). How could I resist? With her right hand she masterfully began to shave my little bush while her left pleased my impatient pussy. I lifted my leg and put it on her shoulder and she softly and very carefully shaved up ad down my lips. Then she sprayed some lotion on my left leg and shaved it quickly, then we switched and did the other. She then looked up at me and asked sweetly:

"Do you mind if I take the first ride on the new bare playing field?"

"Do you really have to ask at this point?"

She stuck her face in between my legs and took a quick smell.

"God you smell great, do you like your new haircut," she asked my bare little beaver.

As she started to lick my hot box I grabbed the shampoo and dripped some on her head and slowly massaged her scalp and made sure her face never ventured too far from it's target. The water was hitting my back and the water pressure was like a gentle back massage...I was truly getting pampered. Just as Lynn began flicking my swollen clit I arched my back and the water ran over my shoulder and started to rinse Lynn's hair out as she brought me to my first orgasm of the night. After I came down from my high I pulled her up from her crouched position and thanked her for her kindness with a nice long passionate kiss on the lips. Then I returned the favor and dropped to my knees and started shaving her legs leaving her vagina well alone. After the legs were done I looked up at her and said that because she shaved me even though she knew I really didn't go for that I told her I would get to shave her however I wanted and she would have to keep it that way, at least for a week or so. She agreed and I went to work shaving a little heart into the little amount of stubble on her patch. I got done and gave it a little kiss before I slowly slid my pointer fingers from both hands into her tight little box and swirled them around. I did this for a bit then she grabbed the shampoo and grabbed my head and not so gently suggested where she wanted my head. I was more than happy to oblige and went to work licking up and down Lynn's sweet pussy lips, lingering as long as I could around her swollen clit. She let out a light moan and tightened her grip on my hair. I could feel her start to spasm and knew she was cumming. We kept on playing with each other and carrying on until it suddenly hit us that it was probably getting close to 8 and that the boys would probably be coming shortly, so we decided to get out and get ready for them.

We stepped out of the shower and tried to wipe each other as dry as we could with our hands and paused conveniently at certain places. Finally we walked back to our room and patted each other dry with our towels and started to think about our attire for the evening. I picked out a nice pair of boy short panties and a short skirt and pulled a white tank top on, no bra. Lynn looked through her closet and decided on a pair of very short denim shorts with no panties and a very revealing crop top, no bra. We had a few beers left in our fridge so we decided to drink them and listen to music while we waited for the boys. We had each had about three drinks and were pretty buzzed up by the time the boys showed up. We could tell they had all been drinking too and told them to come in and get comfortable. They came in and sat down on our beds. Eric, a guy in one of my business classes who I always caught looking at me and Dan, a boy who seemed pretty popular with the girls sat on my bed. Ted and Andy, two brothers from the DKE house sat on Lynn's. We all sat there for a little bit just looking around and drinking, I was the first to break the silence.

"So, do you guys wanna play a game or something?"

"Sure," they collectively rang out. "What game?"

"Asshole," Lynn stammered in, as she produced a deck of cards.

We shuffled the cards and dealt the first hand. To make it a little more interesting one of the boys suggested we play where after every hand the president got to make a rule. It seemed innocent enough and everyone agreed. I won the first game and made the rule that if a girl won she could make anyone kiss anyone else for as long as she wanted. The boys all said that they were okay with it but no guys kissing guys. So we dealt the next hand. This Time Lynn won and she grinned at me and said that she wanted me to kiss Ted. He was seated across the circle from me and as I leaned across the table (which he didn't help me with at all) I could tell my skirt was riding up giving the boys behind me a good view of my panties. Ted was a really good kisser and we made out for a good thirty seconds before returning to the game. My kiss must have given him a little good luck because he won the next hand and took the steaks a little higher.

"Okay girls, you've had your fun. Anytime a guy wins he gets to tell whichever girl he wants to strip."

The boys obviously liked this rule and looked at us as though they expected us to protest, we didn't. The next hand Dan won and told me to strip off my shirt. I started to take it off and then remembered that I didn't put a bra on.

"Oh my God, I'm not wearing a bra you guys." I don't know why I even said it thinking that would make them not make me do it...

There I was topless, and the boys game seemed to be getting a lot worse all of a sudden. I won that game and chose for Lynn to kiss Dan. She got up and straddled Dan taking her time to sit down giving him a nice look at her breasts right in his face, then fiercely made out with him in front of everyone and I thought I saw her hand reach down to his crotch. My suspicion was confirmed when she got up and he was sporting a big bulge in his pants. We almost started the next game then I remembered that I got to make a rule. I thought long and hard about it before I came up with:

"ok, I guarantee we're wearing less articles than you guys so if we win we get to pick the kissers and you all have to strip one article of clothing."

Lynn stood up and gave me a high five and we celebrated. We sat down and dealt the next hand and started playing again. Lynn somehow won the hand and the boys all too off their shirts and then she said she wanted to kiss Andy, who coincidently had a six pack and a great body otherwise. They made out for a while and Lynn was groping his chest and stomach with her hands and he started massaging her breasts through her shirt as well. I thought I was going to have to get a hose out to beak them up but they quit and we returned to our game. Lynn declared that from now on if someone won two times in a row they could chose someone of the opposite sex and take them to the bathroom for five minutes to do what they wanted. The boys again had no objections, I didn't really like any of the boys but they were cute enough and I was drunk enough not to say no to the rule.

The next hand Lynn looked like she was going to win again but was upset by Eric who had been quiet all night. He shyly looked over at me and asked me to please strip for him. I stood up and slowly unbuttoned my skirt and unzipped it letting it slowly slide down my legs till it was on the floor. The whole time I was looking him in the eyes, he started to blush and shook my gaze. I was down to one article of clothing.

"Okay, the person that wins and forces someone to be completely naked gets to tell them to do whatever they want and they have to do it."

Everyone knew exactly what Eric was hoping for and you could tell just by looking in his lap at his huge bulge.

No one objected and we dealt the next hand. Andy ended up winning and looked at me and then turned to Eric and winked and said:

"The girl I want to strip is...Lynn."

Eric breathed a sigh of relief and sat back in his chair. Lynn stood up and did a twirl.

"Now the million dollar question boys", she teased "tops or bottoms"?

Andy looked at Lynn and gestured that he wanted her to lose her shorts. She walked over and gave Andy a slow strip tease and shook her boobs in his face. Then turning around, facing the group she shoved her ass in his face and unbuttoned her shorts teasing the other boys and me at the same time. She kept her legs straight and slid them down to the ground exposing her pussy right into Andy's face and giving the rest of us a great view right down her shirt. Lynn knew exactly what she was doing to these boys and she loved every second of it. What she may or may not have known was what she was doing to me, I tried to conceal it but I looked down and saw a light wet spot soaking through my panties from my juices. Andy's bulge was threatening to bust the zipper of his cargo shorts. He fumbled through trying to make up a rule and eventually decided that if you skipped someone you had to apologize by kissing them wherever they asked. This excited everyone and I think it was the fastest shuffle I've ever seen as everyone wanted to play this one. Between my firm titties and Lynn's shaved beaver on display I figured the boys didn't stand a chance to win.

The first one to use the newest rule was poor little shy Eric, who skipped me. Everyone started teasing him and I leaned over and whispered into his ear:

"Don't worry about them Eric I'll go easy on you, just kiss my hard little nipples."

He reached out and grabbed my right boob and leaned forward and kissed my left nipple while gently massaging my right breasts and rolling his fingers around my nipple. He then switched and grabbed my left breast with his hand and kissed all over my right boob. Just as he was about to sit back down I grabbed his head and shook it between my breasts giving him a nice treat and everyone else a good laugh. He blushed and sat back down adjusting his crotch. We kept playing and it got around to Lynn and Dan had a huge grin on his face and laid down the queen of hearts skipping her. He started licking his lips and she just looked down and motioned exactly where he was hoping he would. Dan got down on his knees and got ready to "apologize" for skipping her. She ran her fingers through his hair and like she had done to me earlier in the shower guided his head to her sweet honey pot. Her head sunk back in her chair and she started to lightly moan, I could tell she was about to cum and all of a sudden Dan stopped and sat back in his chair snickering. Lynn was obviously stirred up and couldn't focus anymore. The rest of the game went smoothly and I ended up narrowly winning the hand. The boys all stood up and quickly dropped their shorts and tried to hide their bulges sitting back down. Ted shuffled and began dealing before Lynn reminded him that I hadn't picked the two to kiss yet or make my rule.

"You know, just for you forgetting and my girl remembering for me I'm gonna make you kiss her." Ted got up and went over to her and went to kiss her on the lips.

"No, I said I want you to kiss her," I said as I motioned to he crotch, "on the lips."

Ted slowly slid down to his knees and looked around embarrassed.

"Don't worry my kitty doesn't bite," Lynn purred as she stroked his face with her hands.

He looks down at her vagina and uses his fingers to spread her outer lips and attacks her pussy with his tongue. He uses his finger to repeatedly push her love button and quickly brings her to an orgasm like Dan refused to. He stands up to a round of applause and bows to his seat. I then decide that since we were all down to only one article of clothing whichever sex won the next game got to make the opposite sex do whatever they want. Everyone agreed and Ted dealt the cards. I had a great hand and winked to Lynn cause I knew we would win. Everything was going to plan and I only had one card left and I was right after Eric. Then everything changed, he skipped me and before I had a chance to punish him Andy threw his last card down and announced that he had won for the guys. Lynn and I just looked at each other in disbelief, and slightly scared of what the boys might do to us. Andy and the boys all huddled up and then came back.

"Okay first off, you girls need to lose the rest of your clothes," Andy started.

Lynn and I looked at each other than decided we'd been close enough to naked for a while and might as well just go the rest of the way. I took off my panties and tossed them at Eric, Lynn took of her shirt and threw it into her closet. The boys just stood there and marveled at our bodies for a minute. I've never felt so thrilled and embarrassed at the same time before and I could tell that Lynn was also kind of nervous as we tried to cover what little we could. The boys shouted at us and made us put our hand at our sides.

"Okay, now I think since I won I'm entitled to a little prize," he said as he looked down at his crotch. "Ladies, you tortured my boys now I think it's time for some payback, you both have to share my cock."

With one fluid motion he threw his boxer briefs to the floor and let his cock fly out and point out at us. It wasn't too long, about five and a half inches but it was the thickest cock I'd ever seen. Lynn looked at me and she could tell I didn't want to do anything with him. She shrugged her shoulders and took a step forward taking his cock into her hand and gently stroking it up and down. She got down on her knees and licked up the shaft and left a trail of saliva on it to lube it up before taking it into her mouth. I slowly got down on my knees and made my way up to his feet, and took his shaven balls into my hands and gently rubbed them. Lynn reached over and grabbed my hand and placed it on his hard shaft to help her not choke (she has a horrible gag reflex). I helped her out as best I could and then suddenly found his dick pointing me in the face. I took it in and began to deep throat the whole thing. It stretched out my mouth a little on the sides but it was fine with me and he obviously liked it as he let out a grunt and moaned something inaudibly. I started sucking on his cock and licking his balls greedily and totally forgot about Lynn much less the other three guys in the room.

I looked up and saw Lynn patiently waiting for her turn and then noticed she was fingering herself. I then glanced around the room and saw frustration in the boys' faces and crotches.

"Don't just stand there! Someone give my girl a hand over there," I ordered them.

Lynn shot me a quick look of surprise before Dan and Ted circled around her pushing their cocks into her face. I watched her reach up and grab the boy's cocks as they closed in and blocked my view. I was snapped back to my task by Andy's dick poking me in the face, I slapped it against my tongue and then decided to have some fun. I took Andy's hands and made him grab the back of my head. He got the idea and started to fuck my face with long thrusts poking me in the back of my throat and slightly gagging me.

As I was getting my throat filled with Andy's cock I saw Eric out of the corner of my eye sitting on my bed quietly jerking himself off. I made eye contact with him and he started to blush, I motioned with my hand for him to come over to me. Slowly he lifted himself off my bed and made his way over to me. I then took his cock in my hand and started slowly stroking it up and down. He moaned lightly and I could tell he wasn't far from orgasming. Leading him by his cock I made him stand behind me and guided his dick to my wet pussy. He pushed his cock in about an inch and then eased it out, then shoved it about three inches and I pushed back onto his cock letting him know I could take more. He grabbed my hips and began to thrust into my waiting hole as I tried to focus on my blowjob while I matched his rhythm.

It wasn't long before Andy's body started to tighten and I knew what was coming. He grabbed my head and shoved his cock all the way into my mouth and I opened my throat to allow his load to shoot into me. He let out a loud moan and started to spasm. He didn't have that much of a load and I easily swallowed it and kissed his cock as he slurped his cock out of my mouth and looked around for his boxers.

Eric was still pounding away at my pussy and I hadn't noticed how big his dick was because I was focusing on the dick in my mouth but now I felt just how big Eric was. I hadn't been fucked like this in a while and decided I wanted it to last as long as I could, so I slowed my pace and in turn so did he. I buried my face into the carpet and stuck my ass as high as I could so he could really open me up. He slowly pulled out so that just the tip of his cock was still in me then without any warning plowed into me sliding me forward slightly and filling every inch of me. He repeated this a couple of times and I felt myself nearing an earth shattering orgasm. I picked myself up and motioned for us to go to my bed. Eric stood up and I shoved him down on my bed and grabbed his cock and began to suck my juices off him. He laid his head back and moaned and I could feel that he was about to cum too. I took him out of my mouth and looked him in the eyes.

"Oh no you don't, I'm not done with you yet."

I climbed up on my bed and straddled Eric taking his cock and using like a dildo teased my clit. Then without any warning I took his rock hard cock and shoved it in my wet pussy and slammed onto his hips engorging myself on it. I screamed out in pain and lust together and tried to bite my lip. I looked up and every eye was on me before returning to their business. I began to bounce up and down on Eric's cock and then just sat on it again and circled my hips. This sent Eric through a loop and he moaned that he was going to cum. I leaned back and put my hand on the foot post of my bed and drilled my pussy on his cock and hit the right spot just in time for us to cum together. I could feel my body shake as Eric's cum shot deep inside of me. I could feel his first stream shoot inside of me followed by a second, then a third.

Just as I was coming down off my high I looked over and saw Ted fucking Lynn's tits as she bounced up and down on Dan's dick. I hadn't even heard Andy leave but he was gone already. Ted then took his dick and started to jerk it off and came in Lynn's face. A generous amount came out and she did her best to catch it and swallow it but some of it hit her in the face and dripped down to her boobs. She took his dick and kissed it. She then looked down at Dan and started to buck her hips violently. He didn't stand a chance and came within a minute of her cowboy ride. Within minutes the boys had all gathered their belongings and left us.

"Well that was a good night. Now what do you say we clean each other up and get ready for bed?" Lynn giggled.

**Curious Jade Ch. 03**

"Have fun," Lynn said as she grabbed her bag and headed for the door. "Don't do anything I wouldn't do," she said with a wink before she left and closed the door. Lynn was going home for the weekend to see her family and I would have the room all to myself for the whole weekend. I figured it would give me a chance to work on some of my final papers for the semester so later I could just cram for finals. That was the plan anyway...

Since I was alone in my room and the heat was always on in our dorm I only had a little white tank top and some boy's boxer shorts on laying on my bed doing some research for a paper. I started off strong, forcing myself to read the boring psychology text book, not letting myself get distracted. Inevitably, as they always do, my eyelids started to get heavy and I nodded off. I woke up to the familiar sounds of the slut next door humping whichever boy looked at her the right way in class today, and looked at my clock to see how long I napped for.

"Oh shit," I shouted to myself as I realized I only had fifteen more minutes to get to the dining hall and get some dinner. I grabbed my I.D. card and ran out the door. It wasn't till I got close to the front door that I saw that it was snowing lightly outside and my attire might not be the best even for the short walk to the dining hall but decided I didn't have time to change and braved the elements.

I started jogging down the sidewalk and saw a group of nerdy boys walking towards me. I decided to give them a show and started bouncing more to make my medium boobies bounce more under my flimsy tank top. I looked down and saw that my nipples were straining the material and were clearly visible as they swayed back and forth.

The boys started to huddle together and were not too timid about staring directly at my chest as I got closer. I slowed down to allow them a good long look at my rock hard nipples. "Cold enough for you boys" I teased as I passed and made sure to wag my ass for them as I continued on my way.

Finally I reached the steps and ran inside the building. I stopped and rolled my boxer shorts over a few times hoping that Tim was working the front desk and I would get a chance to flirt with him. I adjusted my boobs under my shirt and turned the corner. Sure enough Tim was standing there still managing to look hot in the ridiculous work uniform for the dining hall. I walked up and made sure to push my tits out for him to look at as I handed him my I.D. for him to swipe. He looked at me and handed me back my I.D.

"You stay warm out there Jade," he snickered nodding his head. I blushed and took my I.D. card back and walked into the cafeteria. I continued to blush walking through the line as I noticed that every boy's eyes (not to mention some of the girls') were watching me intently. I decided right then and there that I was going to give them all a show including my sweet little Tim.

I grabbed my tray and made my way through the lunch line looking at all the mediocre menu items, finally deciding to have a turkey sandwich and hit up the fruit bar.

As I neared the fruit bar I could see that one of the stations had a nail sticking out of it and decided I would use that in order to make my show seem like an accident so as not to seem like a slut. I walked up to the nail and nonchalantly made sure my boxer shorts got caught on it. I then dropped my fork on the ground which made a small noise. Looking around, I saw no one had heard the sound and decided I needed to attract more attention. I picked up one of my glasses of water and dropped it on the ground causing it to shatter loudly. I quickly bent over to try and retrieve my glass and heard my boxers tear a little bit. Knowing that my plan would succeed I waited and out of the corner of my eye saw Tim making his way over to me. As he got closer I turned quickly to greet him and heard my boxers tear loudly. Tim's eyes grew wide and I looked down and saw that my boxers had torn more then intended and in fact had snapped the thread holding my little pink panties together in the process.

"Oh no, my boxers tore on that stupid nail! Look at my little panties got ripped too," I cried out loud enough for half the cafeteria to hear. Now slightly quieter to Tim I whispered, "You can't see my neat little bush can you?"

He blushed and tried not to make it too obvious that he was already looking. I decided that I was gonaa have some fun with him. "just look, I'd rather have one person see and tell me so I can try to cover it up than have everyone see and not even try to help me". He evidently wanted to be the Good Samaritan and looked down to my little neatly trimmed bush. I pulled my boxers apart a little letting him see my little triangle of pubic hair.

"Well, don't just stair you little perv...can you see it or not?"

"Sorry, yeah you can a little bit," he muttered.

"Oh, great, now everyone's gonna be looking at my crotch all the way back to my dorm," I half screamed.

"Well, maybe I can help. I live right upstairs, you could come up to my room and borrow some shorts to walk back to your dorm," he said. "But you'd have to wait here till I got off in a half hour".

"Oh, you're a life saver," I said and let go of my shorts to give him a hug. My shorts started to slip down my thigh and I could feel my bare butt out in the open and heard some giggle from behind me.

"No problem, just hang out here and I'll come get you when I'm all done," he said pointing towards the dining area.

"Great, thanks again," I said as I finally let go of my bear hug on him and pulled my boxers back up.

As I filed up the rest of my tray I found that it was hard to hold my shorts up and get my food at the same time and decided I could still have quite a bit of fun with my dinner. I walked over to the juice machine and reached for a glass, leaving my shorts unattended. I could feel them start to slip and let them gently slide down my hips as I filled up my glass with water. Then right as my glass got filled I let them fall off my hips and half way to the floor. In an attempt to grab them and pull them back up I fumbled with my tray loudly and spilled my glass of water (on accident \*wink\*) all over my shirt causing the thin cotton material to become almost transparent. I blushed and saw one of the boys from my Science class over to my left. I had caught him a few times stealing glances down my shirt as I asked him for help on my homework.

"oh great I spilled water on my shirt," I said audibly enough for him and the rest of the diners to hear. "Oh, Dan, could you toss me a napkin, I have to wipe up my tray," I asked. He obliged and again he was trying to steal glances at my now on display tits. I looked down and said, "well this shirt isn't really even doing that great of a job of hiding my tits at all let alone the freezing water made my little nipples hard as a rock. Hey Dan, could you do me a favor," I begged. "Could you just stand in front of me so no one can see me, I have to try and dry off this shirt, it's like I'm standing here naked."

He probably expected me to turn around so he couldn't see my 34b sized breasts but as he got in front of me I hooked my fingers under my shirt and pulled it over my head. As I did I let the boxer shorts fall down nearly to the floor and made no move to try and stop them or hide my now almost full frontal nudity. I saw a huge grin on his face as I pulled the shirt over my head but made it seem like I was more interested in drying off my sopping wet shirt then about my exposure. I rang out my shirt and made some animated gestures to make my boobies shake more and took my sweet time doing it all. After about five minutes of giving Dan a private show of my boobs and most of my little triangle I decided it was finally time to end the show before it got too obvious. I looked up quickly and blushed as I made a vein attempt to cover my breasts while still making no movement to pull up my shorts.

"ugh, you were staring at my boobs the whole time weren't you," I scolded. I then reached down and cupped my boobs and lifted them up and then with my pointer finger and thumb I gently rolled my nipples and teased them and Dan at the same time. "You like looking at my nice little titties huh Dan"? He reluctantly nodded and bowed his head. I took my pointer and hooked it under his chin and brought his head back up and made him look me in the eyes. I then took his hand and made him grab my right breast. Looking him in the eyes I gestured him in and whispered in his ear.

"I was thinking. I don't think I'm doing too good in our science class, is there any way you might be able to help me out?" He had a grin from ear to ear and I could see a little bulge in his pants and he just nodded timidly. "Who knows, maybe if I do really good I could help you with that," I said as I gently rubbed his crotch and pulled my shirt over my head, picked up my tray and boxers and walked away without another word.

My shirt was still visibly see-through and I made no attempt to hide my tits as I strolled over to a table directly across from the front desk (where Tim was perched up on his stool). He did a double take and stared right at my boobs.

"Look what happened Tim, I spilled my water on myself and now my shirt is pretty much see through," I yell over making sure the boys out in the hallway could even hear me. "I guess it's just not my day today huh?"

Tim could barely shake his head in response as his head moved with my swaying breasts. I giggled as I sat down and started to eat. I caught Tim sneaking peeks in my direction a couple of times and pushed my tits out as much as I could to try and give him the best show I could. For some reason it took a little longer to close up than usual and I got the feeling that the cafeteria would be a lot cleaner if half naked women were dispersed throughout it while the boys cleaned up for the night as most of them spent a lot of time around me trying to look at my tits and my crack that was clearly visible from behind. I tried to give them all a show and not be obvious about it all at the same time.

Finally Tim came and got me and said it was time to go. I was disappointed with the walk to his room because I had to follow him and couldn't give him a show. Some of the other boys turned and stared at my butt as we walked by so I made sure to let my boxers slide down my firm butt and show them my crack and the top half of my cute little ass.

We finally got to his room and Tim opened the door and stood to the side and let me walk in, then I heard the lock click on his door and got a little excited.

"Where's your roommate," I asked innocently hoping he would be gone for a while.

"Oh I have a single," Tim said with a smile and walked over to the window, lowering the blinds.

"Even better," I thought to myself and strolled over to a full sized mirror in the corner of his room. "I can't believe what a clumsy goof I am," I say as I feel take my boxers and hold them up to see how bad the tear in them is. "These boxers are totally ruined now. Just look how flimsy they are". The tear was right on the seam and with a nice hard tug I ripped them clear in half and let them fall to the floor. I was now standing in front of Tim in just my soaked white tank top and little pink panties that were also half torn. "Ugh, look at these little panties too," I said as I turned around and saw Tim sitting on his bed watching me in the mirror. "There barely even able to cover me up even if the strap wasn't almost snapped," I half whisper as I tug gently on the string holding my panties together and make my way over to Tim on his bed.

I can see a bulge in Tim's pants and I know that he wants me as bad as I want him so I decide that I'm gonna let him have me right here and now...but I'm gonna make him work for it, although not that hard. I slowly work my hands up my shirt first playing with the hem, rolling my fingers in it and playing with my firm stomach and cute little belly button before moving my hands slowly up to my perky breasts and cup each of them in my hands. "God, my shirt is soaked, look you can see right through my skimpy little tank top and see my pink little nipples," I tease him as I start to do the same to my own nipples. "look how that cold water made my nipples hard too, this shirt might as well not even be on at this point," I say as I work my hands back down my body and grab the bottom of my shirt and slowly bring it up to the bottom of my breasts and then stop and look Tim in the eyes.

Just to continue teasing him I shake my head at him as if to day "you naughty boy" and turn around and take my shirt up over my head. Meanwhile I knew he was perfectly able to see my tits in the full length mirror directly in front of me but I couldn't let him know that. I started to slowly sway my hips and moved my hands up and down my torso paying special attention to my breasts tweaking my nipples and massaging them. Then I started to move my hands further south. I inched my fingers slowly down my stomach and finally found the top of my panties and forced one hand further down into my silky pink panties and started rubbing my freshly trimmed triangle of pubic hair. I could feel how moist I was and was sure that Tim could smell me from across the room. I looked back over my shoulder and saw Tim pleading with me with his eyes. I took my hand back and worked a finger inside each side of my little panties. I kept my knees locked and slowly swayed my hips and bent over pulling my panties to the ground.

As I stepped out of my panties I spread my feet to shoulder width apart and slowly dipped my body almost to the floor swaying my hips seductively, giving Tim a good little strip tease. I decided the poor boy had had enough and made my way over to his bed.

I locked eyes with him and he opened his mouth to try and say something but I put a finger over his mouth to stop him. I take my other hand and slowly trace it down his shirt to his waist. I take the bottom of his shirt and pull it up over his head, revealing a great upper body. Obviously Tim was no stranger to the gym and I could feel my body start to lubricate itself as I reached out and touched his firm stomach. "It just didn't seem fair, me standing here naked and you fully clothed."

Again I swayed my hips and lowered my body so I was kneeling in front of Tim and took his belt off slowly, then tossed it on the floor keeping my eyes locked with his the whole time. As I began to unbuckle his pants I decided to torture him a little more and moved my hand down onto his swollen cock and massaged it through his pants. He let out a almost inaudible sigh, but I heard it and decided I wasn't going to let him have me just yet. I inched my face into his crotch and gave his hard dick a kiss through his jeans, then made a trail up his body and straddled him on his bed.

I locked my legs around his back and started to work my hips in a circular motion on his cock witch, without even being out of his pants was already hitting me in places some boys couldn't. I pulled his head down into my breasts and pushed them together making him suffocate in my lovely pillows. He broke away and started to kiss my tits and suck on my rock hard nipples, then came up and we had our first lustful kiss. Tim really knew what he was doing and I nearly fainted just from him kissing me, massaging my breasts with his hands, and rubbing his cock on my wet pussy.

In one swift motion he twirled me around and tossed me on the bed. He stood up and ripped his jeans down, stepping out of them. I greedily sprang up and grabbed his boxer briefs and jerked them to the ground as well and was awarded with Tim's cock that sprang out and almost hit me in the face. I quickly took it in my hands and started to work my hands up and down it. It was about six inches long but was probably the same thickness around and I couldn't wait to see how fun it would be to have that rock hard cock deep inside me. I lifted it up and took Tim's shaven balls into my mouth one at a time. He tilted his head back and let out a low grunt. I was working my hands up and down his cock and didn't want the poor boy to start chafing so I decided it was time to lube up his swollen cock.

Slowly I licked up and down his whole shaft, then I gave his dick a little kiss on the head and slowly opened my mouth and let it enter my mouth. I very, very slowly went down on his cock until I had about half of his cock in my mouth, then I backed out for a moment swirling my tongue around his shaft. Once only the head was still in my mouth I decided to show Tim that I was blessed my having no gag reflex and could in fact deep throat his entire cock.

I looked up and saw that he was staring down at me. I gave him a wink and slammed his cock into my throat. I could hear him grunt out in pleasure and bounced my head back and forth several times taking his whole member in my mouth choking myself in the process. I didn't want him to cum too soon so I stopped my fierce assault on his cock and started to pay more attention to his balls again and gave his cock a rest, just occasionally jerking it off a few pumps.

I took Tim's cock and brought it to my breasts, rubbing his head in circles teasing both him and my nipples. I looked up to find him staring down at me with fire in his eyes; I knew he wanted me...bad. I decided to prolong the wait for just a little while longer and make him earn it. I backed off and took his cock in my hands again and leaned down and left a long saliva trail on his throbbing cock before returning it to my tits and slid it between my boobs. I surrounded his cock with my tits until all that poked through was his head at the top.

Tim took his cue and started gliding his cock up and down the crevice in my chest moaning slightly. I felt his strong hands touch my head and slide down to my shoulders and eventually take over holding my tits together. He gently massaged them as he fucked my tits, paying special attention to roll my nipples and keep them erect. I thought he was going to finish soon and anxiously awaited his cum all over my breasts. Instead, he moved his hands back to my shoulders and pulled me back up to the bed.

Before I knew what was going on, he grabbed the back of my neck and brought me in for another passionate kiss, swirling our tongues in each others' mouths and letting our hands roam each others' bodies. He slid his hands down my back kneeding it as he moved down to my ass and gave it a hard squeeze before rubbing a finger through my crack which sent shivers up my spine. He continued to toy with my crack as we kept up our tongue wrestling match.

He was the first to break our kiss and pulled back and locked eyes with me. He shoved me back onto the bed and lowered his body down and gave me a peck on the lips before making his way down to my boobs and gave each of them a kiss and rubbed one as he kissed the other and nibbled on my nipples. He continued his trail down to my stomach and let his tongue run over my belly button flicking it once which for some reason really turned me on and I finally understood why so many girls had gotten theirs pierced (and considered it).

He lowered himself down to the floor and I raised my legs putting one foot on each shoulder as he started to tease my pussy with his fingers, gently, and ever-so-slowly running a single finger up first my left lip then my right. He then took my feet and dropped them back onto his back which caused his face to be drawn into my little pussy. He tortured me more by sliding his tongue verrry slowly up my fold and I thought I was going to explode and drew him closer with my feet. He took his cue and spread my lips with his finger and licked up and down before darting inside of me with his tongue. He swirled his tongue around like a pro and used his thumb to rub my clitty.

I got a taste of my own medicine as he slowed his rhythm and tortured me even further. As I would pull him in tighter with my legs he would fight back as he was much stronger than me. He knew what he was doing and wanted to take his time and make this last too (Damn him). I slid my hands down and started teasing my boobs and slid my right hand down and grabbed Tim's head pushing it into my pussy forcing him to give me the attention I so desperately needed. He finally gave in and started assaulting my pussy with a tornado twirl. I thought I was going to pass out from the sudden burst of ecstasy.

"Oh God Tim, you're so fucking good! I need your cock in me NOW," I screamed as I pulled him up to me by the hair. He tried to back away and I locked my legs behind him and wouldn't let him go.

"Babe, I gotta get a condom," he pleaded. I reached down and grabbed his cock and brought it up to my pussy, rubbing it up and down my slit.

"I can't wait," I explained as I pulled him back on top of me and shoved his hard cock deep inside me in one long thrust. I had to bite my lip to stop me from screaming out as I orgasmed just from the first thrust. "I'm on the pill anyway babe, just fuck me! I need it so bad."

It didn't take much to persuade him from the condom venture and he began to fuck me like the champ I knew he was. I wrapped my arms around his back and hung on for the ride as he backed out almost completely then burrowed all the way inside me again, I twirled my hips in little circles and couldn't stop a wave of orgasms that thrashed through me.

I didn't want this poor boy to tire out doing all the work so I forced my way on top and shoved him on his back climbing on top of my new pogo stick. My feet were planted on the bed and I started to bounce up and down, impaling myself on his hard spear of a cock. I looked down and saw red marks on Tim's chest and realized I was scratching him with my nails. He didn't seem to care though as he tried to match his thrusts with mine.

"Ugh God damn, that feels so fucking good Jade."

"You like fucking this little slut?"

"Oh yeah, you don't know how many times I've dreamt of this."

"Well let's make up for lost time then. I want you to fulfill your fantasies with me Tim. I'm your little whore tonight, use me."

He didn't need to be told twice and sat up pulling me into him forcing his cock deeper inside of me making me yelp. He picked me up and threw me down on the bed and before I could sit back up he pushed my face down into the pillows and forced into me from behind. I stuck my ass up in the air to allow him to glide into my pussy easier and he grabbed my hips and drove into me. He roughly massaged my ass and then let loose with a hard smack.

"Oh, smack that ass, I've been a bad girl," I screamed into the pillow.

"You like that little slut?"

"Oh shit yeah baby, I'm a dirty girl, punish me."

He rode me like a stallion and I loved every second of it. I lost track of how many orgasms I had and gave into the state of bliss I was caught up in. Tim must have sensed that I was somewhere else in my head and snapped me back with another smack on the ass and pulled out of me completely.

I turned around before he could say or do anything I grabbed his cock and deep throated it. He let out a moan as I greedily sucked on his cock like it was an extra thick milkshake.

"I want you to fuck my throat baby."

I looked up into his eyes and could tell he was a little apprehensive at first. I took his hands and made him take my hair in his hands. He took it and started to slowly hump my mouth. On one of his thrusts I grabbed his ass and pulled it as hard as I could and gagged myself. I guided his hips back and rammed his cock into my throat again, after that he took over and started to get more into it.

"Oh, you like that huh bitch? You like chocking yourself on that cock?"

"Oh, you're so damned big, I think I'm gonna choke on it...give it to me baby, fuck my mouth like the little slut I am."

He slammed into me a couple of more times before I could feel him start to get close.

"Ok baby, where do you wanna blow that big load of yours?"

"where do you want it?"

"I want you to be my gas attendant...now fill me up bitch," I said as I shoved him back on the bed and jumped onto him. I slowly slid down on his pole and then slowly lifted myself back off it. Then I buckled and dropped back down on it driving my hips in little circles which got the job done and Tim's body tightened up and I could feel his cum spurt into my pussy.

"Oh God, There you go baby, fill up my hot little tank!" I screamed as I dug my nails into his chest and felt yet another orgasm quiver through my body. After what seemed like a minute he finally stopped cumming and we just collapsed on his bed.

After about an hour I finally regained composure and saw Tim was still asleep on his bed. I snuck over to his dresser and grabbed a pair of his boxers and a t-shirt and left the remnants of my clothes and ran back to my dorm in time to get ready to go out to the bars for the night and put on a show for the drunk boys out there...

**Curious Jade Ch. 04**

by[JackPorter23](https://www.literotica.com/stories/memberpage.php?uid=861270&page=submissions)©

I was sitting in my last class of the week, Biology, trying to move the clock with my mind. Looking around the classroom I had the idea that some of the boys were trying to move other things with theirs. The seats were in a half circle and set up in a stadium style seating. I was wearing a pleated plaid skirt and a light blue silky top. Most of the guys' (at least the ones that were awake) eyes were fixed on me. My legs had a way of letting themselves open and I caught a few guys staring in between my thighs trying to get a better view. It was pretty normal to catch the boys trying to sneak a peak at me and thought nothing more of letting my legs stay spread giving them a nice clean view of my little pink panties. I always got a little thrill knowing that I was a big reason why some of these boys even came to class at all. Besides it was making the time go by a little faster watching them squirm uncomfortably in their seats trying to get a better view up my skirt.

I was starting to get bored with just letting the boys look up my skirt and see my panties and dozed off into a daydream of the upcoming long weekend. Lynn and I were just settling into our campsite and setting up or tent. Lynn is just a little bit taller than me at about 5'8" to my 5'5" but other than that we could pass for sisters, or at least cousins. Though Lynn has slightly larger breasts than mine we can and often do share bras as well as most of our clothes. We were barely dressed in gym shorts and white tank tops and occasionally teased each other with a slap or pinch of the ass.

I heard a loud cough and was snapped out of my daydream and quickly realized that I had my hand in my lap and was teasing my pussy right in the middle of the class. The professor might as well not have even been there as every eye in the whole class was on me. I blushed as I looked around and saw all the boys gawking at me and decided to try and focus on the teacher. That didn't really seem to help much, seeing as how when I looked to the front of the class the professor was staring right up at me too and I swear I could just make out a bulge in his dress pants. I put my face in my hands, got up and excused myself to the bathroom.

When I got to the bathroom I sat on the toilet and caught my composure. Never before had I been the focus of so much attention. However embarrassed at first I was there was now a wave of passion taking it's place. I decided to take full advantage of my obviously appreciative crowd. I took off my top and unhooked my bra. My nipples were fully erect and I couldn't help but tease them a little with a pinch. Then I reached under my skirt and hooked a finger under my panties. Pulling them down I could feel that the material was already dampened by my pussy juices. I took my little undies, balled them up and put them in my little purse along with my bra, but I wasn't going to return to class just yet.

I reached down and ran my index finger up and down my lips. I didn't have much time so I couldn't tease too much and started rubbing my clit with my thumb and shoved my index and middle finger deep inside of myself. Giving the boys a show and seeing Mr. Fuller watching me had gotten me so aroused already I could feel myself getting close to a mind blowing orgasm. Just as I was about to go over the edge I heard the door open. DAMN I thought! I slowed my assault on my vagina and waited to see what the person was doing. The water started and then shut off and the door opened. The coast was once again clear. I let loose and started pumping away at my box trying to rebuild my momentum and soon I was doing all I cold to stay seated on the toilet as my body quaked through an orgasm, letting a loud moan escape my lips. After a couple of moments to give my muscles a chance to regain control, I got up, straightened out my skirt, pulled my shirt over my head and headed back to class.

Just as I rounded the corner to leave the restroom I froze. Standing in front of me were two older girls. I recognized one from my Math class as Cynthia, a slightly pudgy but cute girl with ample breasts. They were giggling as I neared them. I gave them a shy nod of the head and walked by them and hurried out of the bathroom.

When I opened the door to return to class every head turned and I could feel my nipples perk up and stare right back at the class. I nonchalantly bounced down the steps to the front of the class, making sure to let my skirt float up a little each time not to mention make my perky tits bounce and sway for my audience. I could almost hear a collective sigh every time I took a step and my skirt almost lifted up enough for a look under it. I took the open seat on the very end of the very first row. This seat allowed everyone in the whole class to get a great look at my whole body especially Mr. Fuller.

I sat down quick making my skirt poof out with the rush of air and could feel my bare butt on the chair. Mr. Fuller was trying hard not to make it too obvious that he was stealing glances over my way but I noticed that he had made his way back behind his podium to hide the bulge in his pants. I made sure to sit with perfect posture so my tits were pointing out right at everyone and my little erect nipples were straining against the silky material of my shirt. I pretended to be reading my notes and let my legs freely swing open and close driving all the boys wild, including Mr. Fuller. I could feel every eye in the room on me and it was driving me crazy not being able to reach down and take care of the burning desire between m legs.

I couldn't wait for the class to be over and looked up at the clock and saw that there was still forty minutes left. I didn't think I could take it anymore and was contemplating either getting up and excusing myself to the bathroom again or just giving everyone a show they would really never forget and just finish myself off right there in front of all these boys.

"I'm finally done grading your papers. The average overall was very good. I'll call you up one at a time and you can leave once you get it," said Mr. Fuller.

He started calling everyone up one at a time and I couldn't wait to get mine so I could hurry back to my room and relieve the tension before Lynn got back and we left for our trip. As the room emptied I noticed a trend of the boys all passing by me and taking their time to grab their papers and leave, all staring straight between my legs. I just sat there, pussy aching for attention, letting the boys get a full eyeful. More and more of the boys filed out and I looked around seeing only about ten people left in the room, then five, then finally just me and Mr. Fuller. I got up and swayed my way down to the front.

"Last but not least," he joked as I got up to the table and grabbed my paper and turned for the door. "Hold on just a second Jade," he said. I twirled back around letting my skirt flip up a bit.

"Something wrong Mr. Fuller," I asked hoping he didn't want to talk about my paper, I felt like I was about to burst as it was.

"I just wanted to have a chat about your grade, if you have a second".

My shoulders sank. I really didn't want to waste anymore time but I couldn't afford to take a bad grade in the class either so I decided I should at least hear what he had to say.

"Sure," I said trying to beat down the desperation in my voice to get out of there.

"Great. Why don't we go back to my office and sit down for a second then" he said and started walking to the door. I took the chance of him having his back turned to me and quickly unbuttoned one of the three buttons of my shirt and hiked my skirt up a little bit so the bottom hem was barely covering my butt. As we were walking Mr. Fuller opened the door for me and I took the lead. The wind had picked up while we were in class and I suddenly regretted my decision of hiking my skirt up but I couldn't readjust it in front of Mr. Fuller so I decided to just go with it. Mr. Fuller made no effort to catch up to me and he walked a few steps behind me faking to look over some papers he was holding. I decided to give him a bit of a show and swayed my hips letting the air blow under my skirt and lift it a little. We finally made it to his office, he opened the door and walked in.

"Sorry about the mess, I tend to be a little of a slob," he smiled. "Just take a seat there," he said pointing to his leather computer chair. I made my way over to the chair and bounced down on it making my skirt fly up and my tits bounce in my shirt. I was well aware of the fact that my skirt had bunched up around my thighs and from the right vantage point Mr. Fuller could probably see right up underneath my skirt and see my neatly trimmed bush and possibly even my pussy lips.

Mr. Fuller isn't my most attractive professor but he isn't unattractive by any means. He's about 40 or so, about six feet tall and lean. Word had spread around campus that his wife had recently left him for a younger one of her students and he was understandably very distraught about the whole situation. I saw his eyes bulge as well as his pants and he made himself look away from my skirt and look me in the eyes.

"So what's up Mr. Fuller," I put on my innocent little girl voice and took some hair in my hands and twirled it between my fingers.

I could see Mr. Fuller was trying really hard not to stare at my crotch but the bulge in his pants was getting bigger and I knew he liked what he saw. He walked over and sat on his desk right next to me, giving him a clear view right down my shirt, I leaned forward making my shirt fall further away from my breasts and exposing them further. He had an oscillating fan on his desk and it blew cold air on my tits and I could feel my nipples rubbing against the fabric as the wind caressed them making them stiffen up.

"Well Jade," he started, trying to keep this meeting professional, "you and I both know that you're not really doing so hot this semester so far".

"I know, I'm really sorry Mr. Fuller," I interrupted as I put my hand on his knee and locked eyes with him. "I've been trying really hard and I study for all the tests. I just don't get it, some of your tests are really hard you know," I teased.

Mr. Fuller looked down at my hand on his knee and then looked back at me. I slowly moved my hand back from his knee and laid it on my thigh, drawing his eyes to my crotch. He looked back to my eyes and saw that he'd been caught. I faked that I had just noticed that my skirt had been bunched up and straightened it out.

"Oh God, my stupid little skirt was all bunched up," I shrieked. "I bet you could see right up my skirt. And look," I said pulling my skirt up again, "you can even see I'm not wearing any panties. You must think I'm such a slut".

"No, not at all," he said, trying to remain in control of the situation, "I hadn't even noticed to be honest".

"Oh great, so now I'm just some nasty girl in your science class that can't even pass on her own".

"Stop it Jade. You're a very smart, beautiful girl. I've seen the way the boys look at you in class, you could have any one of those boys," he said putting his hand on my shoulder.

"All the boys in class are so immature, all they care about is getting drunk and playing video games," I said grabbing Mr. Fuller's hand and gently rubbing it. He took his hand back and his face got red again. "You know, I saw the boys staring at me today in class," I start running my finger up my thigh to the hem of my skirt. "And I saw you looking too".

Slowly I roll the chair back until it bumps into the wall. Mr. Fuller started to try and talk so I shushed him with a finger on his lips and slowly run my hands up and down my shirt. I sway my hips to some imagined music and turn my back to him. Keeping my knees locked, I bend over slowly pointing my ass as high as I can.

Mr. Fuller grabs me and turns me around. "Jade, you can't do this. We have to stop right now".

I take Mr. Fuller by the tie and push him down into his chair. Hopping up onto the desk I hold him down with my foot.

"Don't worry Mr. Fuller, I won't tell anyone. You can't tell me you haven't been stealing glances at me," I say batting my eyelashes. "I know you've thought about what you'd like to do to my hot little pussy," I breath as I let my hands trail down to my skirt and move it up to my waist. Again I lock eyes with Mr. Fuller and reach back and unzip my skirt. I slowly stand up and cross over to the door and lock it, meanwhile my skirt had slipped over my thighs and fell to the ground around my ankles. Looking back at Mr. Turner I put my hand over my mouth.

"Oh no, look my little skirt fell down. Now I'm totally naked from the waist down. The only thing clothing me now is this top and that's only got two flimsy buttons on it. One tug and this thing could fly open," I tease grabbing the sides of my shirt and giving them a little tug. "uh oh, look Mr. Fuller; they look like they could pop at any minute".

I could see Mr. Fuller was still a little uneasy so I thought I'd try to make him a little more at ease.

"You know Mr. Fuller, I've always thought you were really cute," I said as I grabbed the buttons and gave one hard yank and the buttons went flying. "Oh boy, now look what you made me do, my shirt is ruined. Well you're going to be able to see right down my shirt now and see my titties and my little pink nipples," I pout looking down at my shirt barely covering my breasts, running my hands all over my tits and rollover my nipples.

Hooking my fingers under my shirt, I turn and take my shirt over my head and turn slightly using my arm to cover my boobs and playfully toss my shirt onto Mr. Fuller's head. Now I was standing in front of one of my professors completely naked. I knew there was no going back from here and decided to go all out. Again I bent over keeping my knees locked, giving him a clear view of my tight little ass and my shaved pussy lips. I let my knees buckle and dropped all the way down to the floor and got on all fours with my ass stuck high in the air, right at Mr. Fuller's face. I lowered my face to the ground, reaching my hands back behind me through my legs and spread my ass cheeks for him to be able to further investigate me. In a smooth motion I lowered my hips to the ground and brought my leg up over and turned over so I could lay on my back. Running my hands up and down my body I paid special attention to my boobs and slowly trailed my way down my body and covered my little pussy once again locking eyes with my visually enthused audience of one.

I made my way up to my knees and swung my hair around thrashing my hips around humping an imaginary cock on the ground. I started to back up until I was right in front of Mr. Fuller. I stood up and turned around. Then I took one foot and slid it over Mr. Fuller's lap circling around the big bulge in his crotch then putting it between the arm of the chair and his leg, then repeated the action with my other leg. Straddling Mr. Fuller I slowly swayed my hips and sat right down on his lap pushing my boobs into his face.

"What do you think about my perky little titties Mr. Fuller, aren't they nice and firm," I ask smothering him with my boobs. He was speechless, half because he had a student naked in front of him and half because her tits were burying his face and he couldn't speak and be heard. "Go ahead Mr. Fuller," I say grabbing his hands and pulling them up to my breasts. "Take a feel for yourself".

Slowly Mr. Fuller reached out his hands and cupped my breasts. As he began to gently massage my chest I tossed my head back and closed my eyes and moaned lightly. He was giving my tit's a nice little rub down and was taking my nipples and giving them playful little tugs, which caused a light gasp every time and he smiled up at me each time. I started to swirl my hips and felt Mr. Fuller's cock right under me straining through his pants. I ground my hips down onto his cock and he grunted lowly. He looked up into my eyes and I knew what he wanted to do to me, but I wasn't ready to give up so easily. At least without a reward for my efforts.

I grabbed his head and brought it down to my nipple pushing his lips to it and ran my fingers through his hair as he darted his tongue out and brushed my nipple teasing it with little strokes at first then engulfing his mouth around it and sucking at it like he was trying to milk it. Again I closed my eyes and rolled my head back moaning and biting my lip trying to keep from yelping out in pleasure.

"So Mr. Fuller, what are we going to do about this little grade problem of mine, cause I think we both know why my studies are lacking," I spout out between moans. He just greedily sucked on my boobs trading one to his mouth from his hand then back again. "Cause like I was saying, I could really use an A for this course, I can't afford to do bad my first semester in college Mr. Fuller," I sigh as he begins running his hands up and down my back as he continues to kiss and lick my tits.

"Well, I know one way I could guarantee you an A for the semester Jade," He said reaching his hands under my ass cheek and gave it a little pinch.

I pushed my ass back into his hands and pulled his hair back and brought my face up to his ear. Giving his ear a quick nibble I breathed into his ear, "Oh Mr. Fuller you're so naughty. Why don't you give me a chance to earn that A, I think you'll see that I'm willing to work harder than anyone else in the class," and with that I slowly back out of my straddling position and stand in front of Mr. Fuller, running my hands down my body starting by taking a rubber band of his desk and pulling my hair back and putting it up into a messy bun ponytail. Then, slowly running my hands down my sides I cupped my boobs and pushed them together and rolled my nipples between my fingers pinching, them hard causing a quick yelp to escape my lips.

As I continued my trail down my body I looked down at Mr. Fuller's lap and saw a small wet spot on the front of his pants. "Uh oh it looks like I left a little spot on your pants Mr. Fuller," I say nodding to his crotch. I then look down at my pussy, "Shame on you girl," I scold with a sharp slap then gently massage away the pain and run a finger up and down my slit and tease my clitty with a quick few rubs.

"Here, let me see if I can't get that stain out," I say and put my hands on Mr. Fuller's knees slowly dropping my hips until I'm on my knees in front of Mr. Fuller. I bring my face up to his crotch and rub my hands all over the nice sized bulge in front of me. I look back up and lock eyes with Mr. Fuller as I lowered my head into his lap and let my tongue slowly roll out until it hits his pants and I feel the wet spot I caused. I make a trail with my tongue running up and down his zipper flap and lick up my own juices from his dress pants. I make a tight seal and suck as hard as I can on his pants and feel the tip of his cock through the thin fabric.

When I look back up to Mr. Fuller his head has fallen back and I can only assume from the light grunt that he was liking the show so far. I reach up and unfasten his belt taking it off and tossing it up onto his desk. Then I take my hands and place them up on Mr. Fuller's stomach and slowly pull them back until they reach the top of his pants. I unbutton his pants and then reach up with my teeth and unzip his pants. Pulling the material apart, I have only the very thin material of Mr. Fuller's boxers left until I get my prize and hopefully my A for the semester.

I need his cock almost as much as he needs me to suck it so I waste no more time and pull his dress pants down and rip his boxers down like a child ripping through wrapping paper on Christmas morning. This Christmas I didn't get a doll though, I was rewarded with Mr. Fuller's hard dick staring back at me. It wasn't the biggest cock I've seen but it was about average, I'd say about five and a half inches long and about four inches around. I took his cock in my hands and ran them up and down his shaft three or four times before slowly bringing my lips down to the head. I darted my tongue out and lapped up the spot of precum that was glistening on the tip before giving the tip of his cock a big wet kiss.

I licked up and down the sides of his shaft then returned to the tip and slowly opened my mouth and let his dick penetrate my mouth. I took about two inches in and then slowly backed off and took it all the way out again. I reached up and grabbed his balls with my hand and gently rubbed them as I again dipped my head down on his rock hard member, this time taking about three inches in and circled my tongue around it. I left his cock in my mouth and started bobbing up and down taking a little more each time. I put my hand on the base of his cock and slowly made circles with my tongue around his whole cock as I inched off teasing Mr. Fuller almost to the point of orgasm.

I didn't want him to cum too quickly as that might not result in an A but maybe a B or even C so I just stroked his cock up and down and took his balls into my mouth. I first took one nut into my mouth, sucked on it and ran my tongue around it a few times and returned the favor to the other one. I can feel Mr. Fuller start to go a little soft in my hand and focus back on his cock licking slowly all the way up from his ball sack to the very tip of his dick. Then in one swift plunge I deep throat his entire cock and swirl my head around in a circular motion. I could feel Mr. Fuller's hands on the back of my head as he guided me up and down on his cock moaning softly.

Without Mr. Fuller knowing I reached down with my hand and started to work my pussy running my fingers over my lips and teasing my clit. I was so wet and easily slipped two fingers into my hot waiting pussy. I bobbed my head up and down on his cock the whole time fiercely working my pussy trying to catch up to Mr. Fuller and orgasm.

For some reason I couldn't get my pussy going like I usually could. Then I realized what it was, this whole day I'd been teasing boys and getting worked up thinking about how great their cocks would feel inside of me. I looked up at Mr. Fuller, who had his eyes closed and his head tilted back. I got my feet underneath me and slowly, without letting Mr. Fuller's cock leave my mouth, straightened my legs so I was now bent over at the hips. I took his cock in my hand and started jerking him off.

Before he had a chance to open his eyes I grabbed his cock and led him by it to my waiting pussy. I turned around and bent over his desk pulling his cock to my lips and begged him, "I can't take it anymore Mr. Fuller, I need your cock inside me now".

He paused for a second looking at my body. I could tell he was thinking about backing out of it so I coaxed him, "what part of need don't you understand Mr. Fuller," and led the tip of his cock into my pussy and shoved back into him engorging myself.

At this point I think he understood that there wasn't any going back either and he grabbed my hips and started to buck into me with great force. The desk started to screech on the floor and I was a little scared someone might hear it but at this point didn't care if the door was unlocked and someone came in on us. All I knew was I needed this dick and this grade and wasn't going to stop until both were mine.

Mr. Fuller started to roughly massage my ass and I knew was about to come. He let loose with a harsh slap and then noticed that it made a loud noise and went back to just grabbing my hips for leverage as he pounded deep into my pussy. I could feel my body start to spasm as an orgasm quaked through my body and I could already feel another one brewing. I remembered that this wasn't all about me busting a nut and jumped to my knees and turned around taking Mr. Fuller all the way into my mouth. As I was licking my juices off of Mr. Fuller's cock he kept bucking his hips into my mouth, fucking my face. I reached around his legs, grabbing his ass and pulling it toward me making him throat fuck me deeper and deeper.

I could feel Mr. Fuller's balls start to tighten and I knew he was going to cum soon so I took his cock out of my mouth quick and started stroking it hard and fast.

"What are you doing," he moaned, "I'm so close".

"I know Mr. Fuller I want you to blow your hot load all over my face and tits," I seductively said rubbing his cock all over my tits and slapping my face with it.

This was all he needed to hear and he twitched and started grunting loudly as his first spurt of cum shot out and landed right on my chin. I kept stroking his hard cock, massaging his balls with my other hand as spurt after spurt came out hitting my chin and dripping down onto my tits and running down my body. Finally his cock went limp and he fell back into his chair, exhausted.

"Well, what are you going to do now? You can't leave here with cum all over your face and chest," he said after regaining his composure.

I took my fingers and started wiping up his cum and brought it to my mouth licking it clean. Then I took my purse and pulled my panties out and wiped down my chin and tits and tossed them on his desk.

"Here you go, a little keepsake from me to you Mr. Fuller. Keep them to remind yourself of our little tutor session," I tease getting up and putting on my skirt and pulling my shirt over my head.

As I turn to leave he hands me a piece of paper and says, "Well here's one from me back to you then".

Unfolding it I see a giant A in red ink and at the bottom a phone number.

"That's my home phone, you know in case you ever need another tutoring session," he says, opening the door and walking me out.

I couldn't believe what had just happened and couldn't wait to get back to my room to tell Lynn. Then I remembered we were supposed to leave for our camping trip about an hour ago. I hoped she wasn't going to punish me too much.

**Curious Jade Ch. 05**

I can tell from the several missed calls and unanswered texts that I am in trouble with Lynn by the time I get back to the dorm. I can't really blame her if I'm being honest. We were supposed to leave for our camping trip as soon as our classes were done and that was over an hour ago. I'm hoping she will give me a pass once I tell her all about my professor and I having a private "tutor" session, but somehow something inside me tells me I won't be so lucky.

As I near our dorm I see some girls sitting outside smoking and quicken my pace to convey that I'm in a rush; in doing so however I completely forget that in my meeting with Mr. Fuller I lost both my bra and panties and it isn't until I see one of the girls (Katie - a smile to your face and stab you in the back gossip) nudge the other (Jill - a shy, but sweet virgin we all try to corrupt) that I realize what a state of undress I am in. My short, pleated skirt bounces with each step and I can feel the fabric float up and expose my bottom in the rear and can only imagine that the girls are getting a glimpse of my full bush with each step as I near. Just as I reach up and wave to the girls a stiff breeze kicks up and I remember that I had ripped off two of the three buttons on my flimsy blue blouse and without a bra my boobs are free to sway and bounce under the nearly sheer material. I can tell by the wide eyes and smiles on both of the girls that they enjoy the show as I bounce my way up the sidewalk. Jill's face turns a slight shade of pink as I pass and I figure it is just her normal shyness rearing its nasty head. It isn't until I reach the first step of the dorm's front stairs that I see why Jill is blushing. As I hop up the stairs I can feel my boobs jiggling a little more freely than normal and look down to see that my left nipple has peeked its way out from behind the veil thin top I am wearing and was greeting the girls as I walked past. Nothing I can do about it now I think, and continue into the dorm without adjusting it; remembering all the people I passed on my walk home, and wondering how long my puffy little nipple was on full display.

I slowly open the door to Lynn and mine's room and expect to see her huffing and puffing on her bed waiting to scold me for keeping her waiting so long. I fully anticipate a tongue lashing, a not the good kind as soon as I step foot inside. I am shocked to find an empty room, just two hiking backpacks already filled and ready sitting in the middle of the floor. Looking around I see a note laying on the bed:

"Hey, I figured we should get one last shower in before we go on our hiking trip this weekend and waited for you as long as I could. Since you obviously don't want to shower with me I guess I'm on my own. If you are reading this it means I'm still in the shower. Maybe if you're lucky I'll save some hot water for you! HURRY!! -Lynn"

I place the note back on the bed and start to undress. No sooner do I have my clothes off and robe on when I hear Lynn's voice coming towards the door from the bathroom. Knowing Lynn loves a good scare I decide to play a little prank on her and hide behind my closet door just as the door opens. Lynn is slightly taller than me at 5'8" to my 5'5. Other than her breasts being slightly larger than mine we have very similar body types and have been told we could pass for sisters. As she saunters into the room she closes the door behind her and lets out a groan upon seeing I'm still not there.

"Come on girl, what the hell? We should be halfway there already," she pouts as she takes the towel wrapped around her body and uses it to dry her hair and throws it into her hamper in the corner.

As she pulls her hair back into a high ponytail, she stands naked in front of the full body mirror in the corner admiring her own body. She slowly moves back to her computer and puts on some music and shimmies back in front of the mirror. Swaying at her hips in rhythm with the music, she takes a bottle of lotion off the shelf above her bed and rubs a glob of it across her shoulders along her collarbones. As she takes another handful of lotion, I can see her close her eyes and start to rub it into her face. Sensing this as my opportunity, I spring forward from my closet and sneak up behind her dropping my robe to the ground. I reach up under her arms on either side and cup a breast with either hand, pressing my chest firm into Lynn's back making it difficult for her to get away from my grasp.

I feel her body tense up immediately and she tries to whirl around, "What the hell," she screams.

"Shh, I'm sorry I'm late for our trip. Let me make it up to you and then we can get going," I whisper into her ear.

I slowly rub my hands up to her neckline covering them in the lotion then gently sliding them back down over her firm, perky tits making sure to pay extra attention to her dime sized nipples which are already standing erect. I feel her relax back into my body giving her ass an extra shove back into my crotch.

"I was in the shower so long waiting for you I got bored and decided to give myself a treat and shaved my little pussy for you," she sighed into the air not wanting to open her eyes.

Taking my cue, I trace my hands down her flat tummy to where, normally, her neatly trimmed landing strip would be and feel that it is indeed completely bare. I reach over and squeeze another handful of lotion into my hand and nudge Lynn forward onto her bed with my knee. She takes a step forward and bends at the waist moving her feet shoulder width apart and puts her head down on one of her pillows. Reaching up to her neck I leave one hand there while gliding the other the full length of her back leaving a trail of lotion behind. Once I reach the top of her butt crack I slip one finger down into the sensitive slit and feel her body quiver. As I massage her back I hear several moans escape Lynn's pillow and know she is enjoying my back massage but sense she is after something more. Once done with her back, I reach down and grab an ass cheek in each hand and knead it in my hand, rolling my thumbs in a clockwise motion and spreading her cheeks apart. After doing this several times I lower myself into position behind Lynn and get on my knees with my nose inches from her full, round ass and bare pussy lips. Without warning as I roll her ass cheeks apart this time I let one of the thumbs "slip" down into her crack and tease her tight little asshole and slide my tongue the entire way up her lips from behind. Lynn's knees buckle and a loud groan is muffled by the pillow as her body tenses for a second then melts back into my touch.

I can feel a hand come down and Lynn is reaching down and opening her pussy lips for me. I continue to press my thumb against her tight hole and she pushes back against it threatening to swallow it with her hungry backside as my tongue starts to gently kiss and lick up the sides of Lynn's pink pleasure cave. I feel her hand rubbing her clit, teasing it and rolling over it while trying to give me full access to her now very wet, shaved pussy. As I hungrily feasted on her sweet juices I could feel her body start to shake and her knees going weak. I looked up and saw Lynn's hand sharply pinching her nipple and her other hand still relentlessly teasing her clitoris as she worked herself into a frenzied orgasm, with my humble help of course. Just as a loud yelp crosses her lips Lynn buries her face into the pillow under her head and she bucks back against my tongue for what feels like a minute before finally falling limp against the bed in exhaustion. Not wanting to disturb her I try to remain as still as possible.

"This doesn't get you off the leash you know," finally emerges from under the pillow.

"Yeah, I know. I do have a great story for the road on why I was late though," I stammer as I start to get up and make my way over to my closet to get clothes to put on.

Lynn finally pulls herself up and sits on the edge of her bed. "Oh, I set out clothes for you on your bed. I also packed for us while I was waiting," she says with just a tinge of passive aggressiveness.

I look down on my bed and see that Lynn's sweet gesture of picking out my attire was definitely more of a punishment: lying on the bed was a grey midriff spaghetti strap camisole and pair of pink yoga shorts -no underwear or bra to be seen-.

"Lynn, I can't wear this. You said we had to hike 4 miles up a mountain to get to the cabin," I say holding the skimpy outfit up. "And I don't even see any underwear."

"Oh, calm down. It's a remote trail. There won't be another human within 5 miles of the place. You're lucky I'm not making you hike it naked after making me wait so long," she hisses as I feel a sharp smack on my butt.

Seeing that commenting further can only end in more trouble for me I decide to shut up and wear the skimpy outfit since once we're at the cabin I can just change then. As I pull the yoga shorts and cammie on, I look over and see that Lynn had definite plans for the weekend. Her hiking outfit consisted of a low-cut sports bra and pair of running shorts that leave very little to the imagination.

"I'm starting to get the sense that this trip is not going to be the relaxing -get back to our roots- nature experience you promised and is just another excuse for you to embarrass me and flaunt your hot little body in the woods," I say brushing my hand over barely covered ass cheek.

"Come on girl, we're losing daylight", she says over her shoulder as she grabs her pack and heads for the door sidestepping my comment completely. Not wanting to be left in the dust I grab my pack and head for the door.

The drive was long and fairly uneventful. Some highlights were Lynn prying every last detail from me about my encounter with Mr. Fuller and us almost giving a heart attack to some poor trucker as we both flashed him as we drove by. He honked the horn of his big rig and Lynn stood up through the sunroof, taking her top off completely and blowing him a kiss

After what seemed like a whole day of driving we finally pulled off the road into the parking lot at the bottom of the mountain, ready to start our girls weekend camping trip. There was only one other car in the whole lot so I felt a little more at ease that Lynn hadn't dragged me here promising seclusion only to find a huge tourist attraction. We got out, grabbed our packs and made our way to the path that pointed us to "Perry Point" -our home for the weekend.

The hike was fairly easy, but the straps of my pack kept rolling the straps of my cammie and my boobs constantly need to be readjusted or I would spill out of it. Of course, Lynn's answer was to just take the top off if it was bothering me so much. Knowing that must have been her plan the whole time I decided to play her game since I had made us late anyway.

"Ugh, that's it! I can't take it anymore," I say making it far worse than it actually was.

I throw my pack down and pull the top off, rolling it into a tight ball and shoving it into my pack.

"Ahh, much better," I sigh as I stretch my arms out in a V and rub the sweat on my chest into my tits before slinging my pack back onto my shoulders.

We continue down the trail and by my estimate we have gone about three and a half miles of the four Lynn had told me the cabin was into the woods. I hear a faint sound in the distance and slow my pace, getting behind Lynn so she can shield me in case of it being someone else on the trail.

"Calm down you prude, it's the stream that runs past the cabin. We're almost there," she calls over her shoulder realizing my timid move.

I breath a short sigh of relief as I can just make out a building in the distance and can see the stream that I now notice is closer to a river than a creek and can't help but fantasize about skinny dipping in it with Lynn. I am snapped out of my daydream when the cabin comes a little bit more into view. Lynn billed this as a cozy little cabin that her Uncle owned up in the mountains. At best, this could be considered a hunting shack! As we opened the door and walked in there was just enough room for both of us to stand with our packs on in the "living room".

"Huh, I remember this being bigger," is all Lynn can muster.

We continue to give ourselves a tour of the cabin and make our way to the master bedroom. Lynn told me it only had one bed, which would have been fine if what was standing before us could be considered a bed. Where once there was a frame with a mattress on it (one can only assume) now lay a pile of springs and stuffing and a broken head board collapsed in on itself.

"Well, I'll give you that this is cozy," I try to get out with a straight face but we both burst out laughing before I can even finish.

Lynn punches my arm and we make our way back out to the kitchen. It's a primitive kitchen so we aren't expecting much and get exactly that: a counter top and a dry sink where one could use water from the stream to wash their dishes. We circled back into the living room and dropped our packs on the floor in front of us. We decided to settle in and started unpacking our gear. Lynn had told me she put the food stuffs in my pack and she was carrying the other essentials. Once I got done unloading my pack and stocking the cupboards I went back to the living room and there was Lynn, lying naked on the floor on a giant unrolled sleeping bag.

"All unpacked," she says stretching out a hand and patting the ground next to her.

"Did you already put all the clothes away," I ask looking around for a dresser or at least a closet.

"...I put away all the clothes I packed us, yeah."

"Oh ok, cool," I say still scanning the room for a place to put anything. "Where are the towels I'm going to go rinse off in the stream," I ask.

"I didn't bother with towels, they would have taken up too much space. Plus, we can just air dry," she says reluctantly getting up off the sleeping bag and heading for the door. "A quick rinse does sound good though, come on I'll join you."

"Lynn, aren't you forgetting something? You're completely naked, what if someone strolls by?"

Lynn's shoulders dropped and she shuffled across the cabin (all eight steps of it) and grabbed my hand.

"Did you see anyone the whole hike up here?"

I shake my head no.

"Even if someone does stroll by, are you ever going to see them again?"

I again shake my head no.

"Don't you want to forget all the stress from school and Mr. Fuller and...life?"

As I shake my head yes, Lynn reaches her hand around my back and embraces me, drawing me near, and gliding her hands under the waistband of my yoga shorts. She slowly starts sliding them down my full, round ass and slides a finger along my sensitive crack while sucking and nibbling on my earlobe.

"This weekend is all about letting go and decompressing," she breaths into my ear and slides my shorts all the way down my thighs until they hit the floor. I step out of them and into our naked adventure.

"Come on babe, let's go grab a nice refreshing rinse off in the stream," Lynn said grabbing my hand and leading me to the door.

It is as if I am in a trance. Something Lynn said took all the stresses of my life and threw them on the ground with my shorts. As we leave the cabin somehow the air seems lighter. I can feel the wind blowing through my hair and kissing my naked body. I close my eyes for a brief second and take a deep breath in. The crisp Autumn air fills my lungs and I really can feel myself get closer with the nature surrounding me. A firm crack on my ass snaps me back from my mini mental vacation and I open my eyes to see Lynn galloping away towards the water.

"Last one in has to build the fire tonight," she shouts running out ahead.

Lynn is on the swim team and had this been a diving or swimming contest I would have no choice but concede...Being that I am on the track team however, I give her the slight false start and start jogging after her. She thinks she has the race in the bag and lets up just a touch, turning to see where I am and rub her victory (and hopefully boobs) in my face.

Just as she turns I reach out and grope her chest as I blow by, "Honk honk," I snort as I stride by and make my way down the slight hill to the pebble beach of the stream.

There is a nice, calm cove area and as I make my way into the water I twirl and sink all the way down until I am laying back and letting the stream run over my naked body. The water feels fantastic as it trickles over me. I arch my back in my reclined position and my nipples strain for the surface of the water and gasp for air just above the light waves of the current. Lynn runs down the beach and without a word trots past me to deeper water, diving into the slightly quicker current of the stream. I giggle as she emerges, throws her hair back, and does her best Baywatch impression running in slow motion towards me. She collapses next to me and we lay our heads back and let the water wash through our hair. Her hand reaches over and gently caresses my thigh before finding my hand and intertwining our fingers.

"Thanks so much for coming with me this weekend, you have no idea how much I needed this," she quietly announces, more to the air than to me directly.

In place of a response I lean my head over and kiss her shoulder and we drift off for a moment. We must have both fell asleep from exhaustion, because the next thing either of us hear is a rustling in the leaves above our heads. I shoot up and immediately make a vain attempt to cover my naked body. Lynn slowly stirs and eventually opens her eyes. I fully expect an audience of fifty drooling hicks to be standing over us ready to have their way with us, and (if I'm being honest) am equal parts relieved and disappointed when I dart around with my eyes scanning for what made the noise.

"It was probably just a squirrel or something, forget about it," Lynn says getting to her feet, whisking the water from her body, and shaking her hair as dry as she can.

"Squirrel?" I shout. "No way! You heard that noise. I may be more from the city than you, but even I know that was no damn squirrel. It sounded like footst-"

Before I can finish my word, I look up on the hill overlooking the stream and catch our captivated audience. I motion with my head to Lynn where they are standing and hold a finger to my lips. Lynn turns her head and sees the buck standing with his antlers on proud display.

"Who do you think has the better rack," Lynn inquires and I laugh as he spooks and trots off into the woods. "Better watch out, he might be coming to take advantage of us poor college girls," she goads, sneaking up to me and tickling me "ooh, you got a purty mouth."

I slap her hand away and we turn and start back up the hill towards the cabin. Lynn announces she is going to gather some firewood and start the fire since she lost our race and I make my way into the cabin to see what I can muster for dinner. As I walk into the kitchen I pick up my shirt and start to pull it over my head, but then decide that the feeling of the wind on my bare tits and blowing through my full bush felt too good to pass up. Besides, maybe Lynn was right; a relaxing weekend without all the worries of the normal college life was exactly what we needed...why encumber that with clothes? I toss my shirt back into the pile with the rest of our clothes on the sleeping bag in the living room and go back to the cupboards to get dinner ready. I decide on a nice light salad since we had already ate on the road and neither of us eat all that much to begin with.

"Yeah, you better have my dinner ready woman," Lynn jokes as she stands in her best imitation of a lumberjack returning from a long stint in the woods.

"Oh thank heavens you're home Samuel," I play along as the dutiful housewife. "Now I can do my duty and service you with my mouth and pussy as you see fit."

I beckon Lynn, mimicking licking up and down a hard cock and cradling its balls: guiding a stiff dick into my soft pussy. Lynn walks over stroking a big imaginary cock in front of her and forces me back against the counter. Pushing my thighs apart with her legs and thrusting between them she starts rubbing her pussy against mine, fucking me with her hypothetical dick and passionately kissing my neck and moving down to my breasts. She grunts in her most masculine register and motorboats my modest 36B tits, burying her nose in my cleavage. I can feel her nipples stiffen against my skin as I feel mine erect inside her mouth. She flicks her tongue back and forth on my nipple as she continues to ram our pussies together which is surprisingly hitting my clitoris in just the right spot. I can feel a little orgasm starting to build inside me and decide we need to either stop this or go all in. I push her back off my nipple and she lets out a quiet whimper.

"Ok baby, you either need to take me outside and fuck me right in front of the fire you built me or we need to sit down and eat".

Lynn's face turns a light shade of pink and I can't believe I made her blush for once, and she meekly takes her plate and crosses over to the little table against the window. Something seems a bit off, but I decide maybe she is just tired and didn't expect to be talked to like that. I figure there is no use prying and sit down beside her and we start to eat our salads. Looking out at the fire the flames are pretty high for a small fire and there seems to be a lot of smoke rising off of it. We finish our small salads fairly quickly and with one look into her eyes I know Lynn is interested in picking right back up where we left off.

I feign getting up to clear the dishes, "Ugh, a woman's work is never done."

Before I know what is happening I feel Lynn grab my wrist and twirl me back to her. She pulls me close and lays a hot, deep kiss on me forcing her tongue deep inside my mouth. I straddle her on her chair and grab both sides of her head forcing her to continue our passionate kiss while our breasts rub against each other and my pussy slides in small circles along her belly and I can feel my clit gently slide against her belly button ring.

I bring my face back to Lynn's ear and in my sultriest voice I can muster I whisper, "Ok, lumberjack I need you to fuck my brains out in front of this fire!"

It must have awoken something inside of Lynn because without warning she stood up, carrying me, and walked stoically outside dropping me by the fire. As I hit the ground I looked up and Lynn's naked body being painted by the fire was the most beautiful thing I had ever seen. Her soft perky tits were poking straight out and her nipples were jutting out at full attention. Her flat tummy was glistening and her shaved mound was perfect and I could not wait for her to mount me let her do with my body as she pleased.

"Yes, take me you sexy fucking lumberjack," I moan feeling up my own tits and spreading my legs as wide as I could.

Lynn looked down at me and I could see the fire in her eyes. It looked like she was a ravenous dog about to pounce on its prey. She is on me in an instance and we are groping each other; licking, kissing, rubbing, pinching, nibbling every little inch of each other. I can still hear the crackling of the wood burning, but other than that the world ceases to exist other than Lynn. I take her perfect dime sized nipple into my mouth and roll tight circles around it and feel Lynn's hand reach down between my legs, spreading my lips and gliding effortlessly into my aching vagina. I moan around Lynn's breast in my mouth and dig my hand into her shoulder forcing her hand deeper inside me and wrap my leg back behind her drawing her body closer to mine.

I break the suction I have on her tit and find her mouth. Both of us panting, I grind my hips down on her hand as my tongue explores every inch of Lynn's mouth. Our bodies are in sync and as Lynn's hand pumps deep inside my pussy my hand slides behind Lynn and teases up and down her ticklish ass crack inching closer and closer to her hole. Locking eyes, I pull my hips back off of her hand and she instantly brings her fingers to her mouth licking my sweet juices off of them. Lynn knows what I want next and draws me in for one last deep kiss. We pass our spit back and forth sharing my juices with one another and it sends me right to the brink. Lynn can feel my hand on the small of her back and I break our kiss and focus on my next target.

Rolling her onto her back I get on my knees and get alongside Lynn. I drip a long string of spit down onto her crotch from above and slowly lower my face down towards it. As I trace my tongue down her belly to her mound I lick softly and gently rub her thighs, forcing them ever so slightly apart. Once my mouth reaches her vagina I blow softly on her lips and can see her pussy pulsate in anticipation. The saliva trail I left running down her mound is glistening in the firelight and it makes my pussy start to ache at how beautiful my soft friend's love cave is calling out to me. I reach one hand up and pull back the hood of her clit exposing her love button and inch my tongue closer and closer driving Lynn crazy. As I can feel her squirm under me I start to rub in slow circles with my hand above her hood. She lets out a soft moan enticing me to further explore and I decide she's had enough torture. I lick up and down each of her pink lips and gently come up to her pearl. Her back arches as I find her most sensitive place and continue to work that as I move a finger up and gently work one digit into her pussy while licking in soft circles.

Her hand reaches down and starts an assault of its own on my hairy patch. Receiving her signal, I lift my hips and swing a leg over her head straddling it and slowly start to lower my hips down on top of her head. She reaches up and with both hands drives my hips crashing down onto her face. She feverishly goes to work on my already dripping slit. Both of our bodies start to buck and grind into the other and we are driving each other mad with passion. I can feel Lynn's body start to writhe and I know she is rapidly approaching what seems to be an earth shattering orgasm. As she nears her own, she pumps my pussy that much harder driving me ever closer to my own fit of ecstasy. Knowing each other as good as we do we both know how to finish the other off and I do my part, reaching under and slipping a finger into Lynn's back door. As my finger gets close she anticipates the move and reaches up and rolls my nipples in unison pinching and rolling them until our bodies both tense up and we scream out in utter bliss into each other's vagina's. Neither of us can stop as the other's motions continue to drive our bodies into a massive orgasm.

It isn't until Lynn breaks her grip on my nipples that I can even collect my thoughts to realize that I was still frantically fingering Lynn's ass and sucking on her clit. We finally collapse into each other, a sweaty, cum drenched, exhausted mess and continue to convulse for at least ten minutes before either of us moves. Finally, I pivot and spoon Lynn both of us staring deep into the flames and reflecting on what had just transpired. Unable to actually get up and go inside I content myself with spending our first night of our girls camping trip naked and outside. As I start to drift off into a post orgasm nap I think back to the last time we actually had our clothes on and realize it was pretty much as soon as we got to the cabin. It seems silly to me that when we first got there I was so worried about going down to the stream without a stitch of clothing or our towels. I wiggled another inch closer to Lynn, cupping her breast with my hand and give her a light kiss on the back of her neck before I resign myself to our outdoor slumber.

Lynn lifts her head ever so slightly, "Confession time," she murmurs, to which I groggily moan acknowledgment of. "The reason the fire was so smoky before is that I...I kind of burned our clothes."

**Curious Jade Ch. 06**

The words kept repeating in my mind as I was working my way through a post orgasm nap:

"I kind of burned our clothes."

Had my mind not been in such a sex crazed fog it might have alarmed me more. Especially since these were the last words muttered to me by my roommate and naughty partner-in-crime Lynn who was lying next to me naked, next to the campfire she built.

Questions kept circling in my mind: What clothes? You burned all of our clothes? Why did you burn any of our clothes? Finally, after one particularly bad thought -us being trapped out in the middle of nowhere and without a stitch of clothing- my mind came back to me and I sat up.

I was still next to the fire. Rather what was the fire the night before. I appeared to be very early in the morning and I looked down and saw Lynn was still deep in dream-land and decided to investigate rather than wake her and cause a needless panic. I looked into the fire and there did appear to be several charred remains of what very well could have been the flimsy outfits Lynn forced us to wear for our hike through the woods. There was still smoke coming off the fire so I couldn't investigate much further and decided those were a lost cause even if they were our clothes and started walking to her Uncle's cabin to see if I could find where Lynn had put our other clothes she packed.

As I noticed when we first arrived I didn't see many places to hide and clothes: there were no dressers or closets in the tiny cabin. I rifled through both of our backpacks and all I could find was two trash bags we had brought to haul our trash when we left after the weekend. I really started to get flustered and started running around the cabin hoping there was some corner I hadn't thought to look in yet. Just as I was becoming very flustered I heard the door to the cabin open and saw Lynn yawning and stretching her arms making a giant Y with her body.

"Oh good, you're awake," I snipped sharply. "What did you mean when you said you 'kind of burned our clothes last night?"

Lynn's face went straight to the floor and she tried to avoid eye contact at all costs.

"Well, I knew you wouldn't like my idea of going naked the whole weekend, and figured this way you wouldn't have a choice," she told the floor.

"What do you mean wouldn't have a choice, where are the other clothes you packed? Both of our packs were full on the hike in," I said and could hear the confusion and undertone of anger just beneath the surface.

"Don't be mad, I just really needed a weekend away and wanted it to be one to remember. I packed all the food in your bag so it would still be heavy and in mine I put one of our weights until you weren't looking and then I threw it in the trunk."

I threw my arms into the air, "Oh God Lynn! What are going to do? What if someone stumbles upon us, or we need to go into town for something?"

As I was talking I could tell Lynn was barely paying attention and walked past me to her pack and dug into one of the pockets. I was hoping there was a secret compartment with a whole outfit for each of us but Lynn pulled out her hand and was holding, to her, the next best thing: two joints.

"Jade you are freaking out over nothing. No one knows about this place and there is a gym bag with clothes in the trunk of your car waiting for us down at the base camp. Everything is fine," she said lighting one of the joints.

She took a long pull and came up to me, holding out the joint. I reluctantly reached out for it and she drew it back motioning for me to open my mouth. She slowly exhaled her smoke and gave me a nice shotgun of her hit. As she handed me the joint I drew her in and took a hit myself, then kissed her deeply and we shared the hit.

"These better not be some famous last words of yours 'Everything's fine','" I mocked and tweaked her nipple as she smacked my ass.

Maybe it was the weed already kicking in but I decided there really was nothing we could do about it at this point and decided to embrace the situation. After we grabbed a quick breakfast we decided to go down to the water and swim around a bit. I had to admit being out in nature without a stitch of clothing was starting to feel very freeing. We wandered down to the same little cove as the day before and waded into the water. Even though we didn't have any soap or shampoo we took turns "washing" each other's bodies. My 5'5" frame is only slightly smaller than Lynn's 5'8", but other than that our bodies are very similar. My breasts are slightly smaller than Lynn's but at a 36B I don't hear any complaints in that department either. Both of our tits are quite perky and we don't really need bras and find any excuse to not wear them we can (obviously not an issue this weekend). My nipples are slightly puffier than Lynn's dime sized little nips, but once they are erect, they firm up to roughly quarter sized. In the nether region, I generally keep my bush neatly trimmed while Lynn has started taking to shaving her beaver completely bald. After we took turns rubbing each other's bodies from head to toe we decided to lay out on the large, flat rocks and try to work on our tans. I laid flat on my back tits pointing straight to the sun while Lynn decided she wants to get her ass more tan. We laid side by side and after only a couple of moments Lynn reached out and grabbed a tuft of my lady fur and gave a swift yank.

"Ow, fuck Lynn! What was that for," I yelped.

"Shit, sorry. I didn't mean to yank it so hard. I was just pointing out that you've let your bush grow a little wild don't you think," she teased.

"Well, what should I just scorch the Earth like you," I said and reach over and slapped Lynn's bare mound as hard as I could.

We both propped ourselves up on our elbows and Lynn flipped over so we could compare. Lynn must have seen me straining my neck to get a better glimpse because she spread her legs wide open and reached down running her hand over her smooth slit.

"You should really try it, it feels wonderful. Check it out," she boasted and before I could react she grabbed my hand and placed it right on her bald mound.

"Do you not remember last night...or any of the MANY times I've stroked your sweet, bald honeypot," I posited, not moving my hand from its perch; meanwhile moving my own hand down to my bush. "I do see what you mean though, perhaps I could use a trim. But what are we going to do about that here? We don't have any way of trimming me up down there," I said.

Before the words had escaped my lips, I saw Lynn's devious plan emerging before my eyes.

"No! Whatever it is you're scheming I want no part of it," I proclaim, throwing my arms up and laying back shutting my eyes.

I hear Lynn get up and storm off in a pouty fit. I know that this is a lose/lose for me: If I chase her down she will guilt trip me into going along with whatever plan she has come up with, and if I stay put she will get mad and convince me anyway but will throw an extra little humiliation in the mix for me too. Since we are up in the mountain by ourselves I think what's the worst she can do and decide to put her to the test. After about five more minutes I roll over, in order to allow my tight little bum to get some sun. The next thing I remember is being hit on the back with a loud splash and then feeling a freezing cold shiver up my whole back. I jump up and turn to see Lynn giggling and pointing to the perfect outline of my body on the rock from where I shielded it from the water Lynn splashed me with. I started running towards her and she pivots and starts back towards the cabin. Had anyone been around they would have been treated to a glimpse of two buxom college girls sprinting naked in the woods; breasts bouncing to and fro, one sopping wet from head to toe.

Just as we reached the front door to the cabin Lynn slowed her pace and turned around to face me.

"Truce", she manages to get out between gasps of breath.

I admit, seeing her chest heaving for breath was a nice sight in her sports bra, but this sight was much better.

"I have a surprise for you, you have to close your eyes while I get it ready though".

"Close my eyes and trust the girl who just drenched me head to toe after burning the only clothes we had for the whole weekend," I mock then play along, sticking to my what's the worst she could do mindset and shut my eyes.

"Wow, you're too easy," Lynn laughed. "I didn't expect you to submit so easily."

"I know the game at this point, let's just get this over with," I half tease.

I hear the door open and faintly make out Lynn screaming to not peak as I perk up my ears to try and get a clue of what she was up to. Suddenly there are footsteps approaching and some deep recess of my mind fears that Lynn has found the only person on the mountain and brought them here to look at my naked body. I must have been hanging out with her too much because the thought would mortify me just months ago and now I can feel a strange flutter in my heart.

"Okay, you can open them," Lynn announces.

Standing before me was Lynn, fashioned in one of the garbage bags we brought with us, cut strategically and tucked just right to cover her body. I hate to admit it really didn't look horrible on her, and with actual fabric it would be a very cute dress. There was a large portion missing from the center of her dress on both the front and back allowing for her midsection and just a hint of under-boob to be visible through the "window" in front and the top of her butt crack and her cute "back dimples" in the back. As she twirled in front of me to show off her new threads I let out a quick giggle until I saw the other bag hanging over a chair in the living room.

Lynn grabbed my arm and dragged me inside the house, "Come on sweetie, your turn. I already made some adjustments."

As she stepped her "dress" rode up and her ass cheeks were peeking out the bottom, but she was on a mission. She rose my arms and pulled the bag over my head until my head poked through the big hole in the top of garment. The hole was much bigger than it needed to be and my dress just happened to have a plunging neckline and was backless. All told there was very little left of the bag. My arm holes were also gaping and the bag was loose, so as I moved my breasts were free to swing and bounce with the thin plastic.

"Perfect," was all Lynn could say as she stepped back to admire me in my state of undress.

"Perfect?! Look at this", I said as I jumped lightly in the air and my boobs bounced clear out of the sides of the dress and it bunched up along my waist showing a clear view of my pussy and butt.

I reached down to fix the garment and cover myself again.

"Well then, I guess you better not do that while we're in town," she giggled as she reached out and gave my breast a quick nudge to see them sway under the bag.

"You must be out of your mind," I say following her as she strides out the front door.

As she strutted down the road I couldn't help but admire Lynn's body from behind. Her 5'8" frame was definitely more on display as the bag stood no chance of covering her long torso. Even the slightest raising of her arms caused her butt crack and smooth pussy to become visible. I had no idea where she was leading me as we had come in on the trail leading in the other direction.

"Where exactly do you think you're taking us? Isn't the closest store that truck stop back on the main road about 15 miles?"

"You'll see, don't worry," is the only response I get.

As mad as I was I couldn't help but feel a little curious to what was going to happen. We were only on the trail for about twenty minutes before there was a clearing and the path was crossed with what looked like a dirt road. Lynn looked both ways and started off to the right. Not seeing myself as having any other option I followed suit. We continued on that road for about another five minutes before I heard a terrifying sound behind me. I turned to see my worst nightmare come true. Down the road behind us was a truck with big fog lights on its roof and bright headlights. Lynn stepped out into the road and held out her thumb.

"Lynn are you fucking nuts," I pleaded. "I am not hitchhiking, let alone in this flimsy trash bag for my only form of dress."

"Well, suit yourself, but the cabin is a half hour back that way and the town is another 10 miles down that way," Lynn said pointing in each direction. "Don't worry, I won't let anything happen to you, we just need to get a quick ride to town and back," she said as she gave up on the thumb and was now waving her arms above her head to flag down the truck.

I felt like protesting more, but with Lynn, I knew it was no use. Besides, I was getting a great look of her lips peeking out just beneath the bottom of her bag. The truck flashed its lights letting her know they had seen her and she got back on the side of the road by me as it approached.

"Just let me do all the talking," she said as she grabbed my hand.

The truck rolled to a stop and the window rolled down. Neither of us could see up into the truck as it was lifted and the tires themselves came up to our belly buttons. Slowly the truck door opened and out popped the head of a middle-aged man with a long, scraggly beard.

"Evnin' ladies," said the voice.

"Oh my gosh, thanks so much for stoppin' mister," Lynn squealed in a phony southern accent. "My friend and I are lookin' to get to town. Our friend was supposed to drive us, but don't you know he just left us hangin'", she continued, but the man was staring directly down at my cleavage and I'm sure from his vantage point he could see all the way down my loose-fitting garment.

"Uh huh, that sounds good. Well ya'll can hop in, I'm on my way down to Cooter's," said the man.

He opened his door, jumped down and ran around to help us in. As he rounded the front of the truck we got our first glance at our white knight. He was barely taller than me and came up about an inch or two short compared to Lynn. His beer gut hung over his pants that were baggy and had it not been for his suspenders would probably be around his ankles. His grey t-shirt was quite the collection of stains: sweat, food, oil, the whole gamut as well as sporting several holes. He wiped his forehead of the beading of sweat that had formed and wiped his hands on his pants before extending his hand for a handshake.

"Name's Poke," he bellowed. "Ain't ya'll fancy with them shiny dresses," he said without an ounce of sarcasm.

He was either doing a very poor job or wasn't even attempting to the fact that he was staring at our bodies like they were pieces of meat at the market.

"Let me help ya'll up in 'ere," he muttered, opening the passenger side door wide.

Lynn's hand was on my back and she pushed me forward.

"Again, Poke we can't thank you enough for bein' so kind and stoppin' to pick up some strange hitchers like us. I'm Lynn and this here's my friend Jade," Lynn said giving me another nudge forward.

Poke took my hand and lifted it up to the handle on the side of the truck to assist getting me in the truck. As he raised my hand my boob slipped out the side of my garbage bag dress and hung right in front of his face at eye level. As I looked down to make sure my footing was right on the step up I caught Poke licking his lips and thought he was actually going to lick my soft nipple. Seeing the poor man oggle us actually made me kind of sad and I figured what would be the harm in giving this old pervert a little show.

"Oh my gosh Poke, I can't get my foot up into the truck, can you give me a hand", I plead over my shoulder swiveling my torso, swaying my boobs right in front of Poke's face.

I even lean forward just a bit and gently swipe my tit along his forehead. He was caught in my booby trance and I decided to really let him have a show. Swinging my hips toward him in an exaggerated motion I faked like I was trying to get leverage into the truck and swung my tits against his head and slapped him in the face with my fun-bags, forcing him to motorboat me. Poke finally broke out of his trance and reached up with his hand.

"Oh, sorry about that sweetie, here lemme help you up dere," he grabbed a handful of my bootie and gave a squeeze as he pushed up, lifting me into the truck.

His rough hand felt like sandpaper on my bare ass cheek and I could feel his thick, sausage like fingers rub their clammy sweat on my butt. I looked down to Poke and saw that he had a smile from ear to ear as he again made no attempt to hide his gaze and could almost feel him undressing what little cover I had on with his eyes. Looking a little further down, I could see a slight bulge in his pants and knew this would be a night he would remember for a long time. I looked down and saw that my dress was bunched up around my tummy and my tits were hanging right out in the open for Poke and Lynn's viewing pleasure. I tried to contain my amusement as when I looked back down both Lynn's and Poke's mouths were agape. I loved the attention and didn't want to lose the spotlight quite yet.

"Oh gosh, look at that my dress is a little out of place," I said tracing the sides of my body indicating to my audience where the dress should be covering. "I bet from down there ya'll have quite the view," I tease opening my legs ever so slightly as I pretend to fix the top of my dress. "Just look at these straps, they're out of place, letting my little boobs spill out the sides," I say, slowly dragging the plastic across my nipples making sure to tease them so they'll point out erect under the thin material.

Once my globes are back under their cover I make a gesture of groping them to make sure they are fully contained.

"Now you just stay put girls," I playfully scold my bosom and shift my weight to one side, lifting my butt so I know Poke and Lynn have a clear view of the back of my ass and hairy bush.

"Oh my gosh, how embarrassing. It looks like my dress has ridden up too," I say drawing even more attention to the area. "I bet you guys can see right up under my dress from down there," I stress and bounce up tugging at the bottom of my dress making sure it covers as much as it can and pretend not to notice that the move just released my tits up top again. "There, all covered up," I say reaching up to fix my hair.

I lean out and look down to Poke who has stuffed a hand into his pocket and seems to be fumbling with something. Lynn is standing shoulder to shoulder with him biting her lip and I can see her nipples standing at full attention so I know she too enjoyed her show.

"Well what are you waiting for girl, get your skinny little butt up here," I say holding out a hand to help Lynn up into the truck.

Lynn reluctantly reaches her hand up to mine and I grab it with both hands looking down with a wink. A look of sheer panic comes over Lynn's face but it is too late for her to remember that even the slightest lifting of her arms reveals all she has to offer below her waist. I make no effort to lift her into the truck but groan as if I'm pulling with all my might. Lynn looks up at me pleading with her eyes, but I just can't help myself.

"Poke, how about a little boost," I call over Lynn's shoulder.

Poke must have felt the message I really meant to say which was go ahead, buddy. She won't mind. I see Lynn's face go from anxious to shocked and afraid and then unexpectedly landing on pleasure. At first she was pulling on my arms trying to bring herself into the truck, but something changed and her arms went soft in my hands and I swear I heard a soft moan escape her lips as Lynn was lifted into the truck and her face rushed forward and landed between my boobs. Looking behind her, I could still see Poke's hands on Lynn's ass and from his hand positioning I could assume what he had done. As Lynn sat up and repositioned herself Poke started walking around the truck to his side and Lynn's face told me all I needed to know.

Poke opened his door, jumped up into the cab and slammed his door behind him. Once he was seated I caught what looked to be a huge bulge in poor Poke's pants and couldn't help but feel at least a little responsible for what was sure to be a long night for his wife. As Poke drove down the road he made sure to hit every pothole on the road just to make sure to see our young, perky tits bounce as much as he could while he had us in his truck. We finally pulled into Cooter's and there were six trucks parked in the lot and loud music coming from inside.

"Hang on a second ladies, getting out of this can be a bit tough too if you're not used to it," Poke rushed, sensing that his time with us was drawing to an end and he wanted to squeeze every last drop out of it he could.

As he got to the door Lynn gave me a quick glance and a knowing look. When the door popped open Poke was greeted with a bare beaver shot and full moon as Lynn had gotten up on all fours and was poking all of her assets right at Poke. I could practically hear his jaw hit the floor and Lynn started to crawl backwards giving me a look saying your move, honey. She slowly extended a leg out opening her legs wide for Poke to take in the breathtaking view. As she lowered her body I could see her dress sticking on the seat fabric and knew that Poke was just getting a better and better view the further she lowered herself down the side of the truck.

"Oh gosh Poke, I can't find the step with my foot, do you think you can help me out," Lynn finally solicited.

"Yur doin' great, just a little further. Here, lemme help you out," he stammered and again I got a pretty good idea what help meant based on Lynn's facial response.

I caught a glimpse of Poke's hand in the side mirror. It was reached out, thumb forward, fingers outstretched making a cradle and saw Lynn's body lower herself slowly into the cradle. From what I could see in the mirror and Lynn's face it appeared that Poke's thumb had found Lynn's lips if not her clitoris and I'm guessing at least one of his fingers was resting in her butt crack teasing her on both ends. Seeing that Lynn certainly didn't seem to mind the feeling as she leaned her head forward and seemed to stop lowering herself I decided to help my friend out.

"Uh oh Poke hold on a second. It looks like Lynn's dress is caught on something, can you hold her there while I get it unstuck," I ask as I see Lynn's face turn a bright red.

"Uhh, sure...no problem. Take yur time," came the too excited response from the ground.

Lynn's face was still beet red and she locked eyes with me and mouthed please don't make me cum on this man's hand. I'll do anything.

"Okay, got it Poke. you're such a dear, you can drop her now," I say over Lynn's shoulder then mouth back A-N-Y-T-H-I-N-G to her as she dropped out of sight.

I'm not sure if I was more afraid of what Poke was going to try or of Lynn trying to exact revenge for my cruel prank so I decide to not let either have the upper hand.

"Okay, here I come. Ready Poke," I ask from inside the truck.

"Sure, jus lower yaself down like yur friend and we'll get you ladies on yur way," he calls back.

Here goes nothing I say to myself to pump myself up.

"Okay here I come," I say as I lower my feet down to Poke's shoulders and slide my butt to the edge of the truck.

Sliding my feet to either side of his barrel chest I push my body out and put all my weight on Poke. He instinctively reached around the back of my legs and grab hold of my calves. As I slid down the front of him I made sure the garbage bag slid up and didn't snag on anything. Poke showed surprising upper body strength and slowed my descent once he was holding my thighs, putting my full bush on his forehead. For what seemed like a minute My pussy was dragged down the face of this much older gentleman and as my clit slid over his nose I could feel my lips spreading and I'm sure he could feel my wet pussy juice slide down the bridge of his crooked nose. I couldn't believe it, but the sensation was phenomenal and I felt a familiar stirring in my loins. I put my hands on Poke's shoulders and gently pulled my body along its path to the ground. Unfortunately, I was at the mercy of the much stronger man holding me and he had other plans. As my pussy was sliding over his mouth he actually reached his tongue out and licked the entirety of my tight little slit. Knowing he had crossed a line he then let me drop the rest of the way to the ground but not before his face was treated to one last present from me as my nipples danced over his eyelids on their way past his face.

Once both of us were safe on the ground we both made sure our garbage dresses were covering as much as they were going to. Satisfied, we turned to Poke who was already closing up his truck and walking to Cooter's front door rubbing the back of his neck and shaking his head. As he entered the bar we turned and walked towards the building two doors down with a big sign letting us know its name a purpose General Store it said and there was not a single car in its lot. We hurried along as the temperature had dropped considerably and with the breeze it felt even cooler.

There was a bell attached to the door as we walked in and the boy behind the counter couldn't even be bothered to even look up from his book as we entered and tripped their new customer alarm. He just made a half-hearted wave, muttered something under his breath and continued reading. From the look of it he was about our age 19 or 20 and a little dweeby. We sauntered through the aisles of outdated products they offered looking for anything we might want to pick up. Lynn asked if I would go pick up some wine while she picked up some things. I thought she might be up to something, but some wine did sound nice, so I made my way to the back where there was a sign advertising their "refreshmints". I'm not sure why but I was surprised to find there was not a drop of wine in a store that couldn't even get the sign for refreshments spelled correctly. I then figured out why Lynn had requested I get the wine: all the beverages were in a walk-in cooler. I took several deep breaths, brushed past the plastic sheets hanging down serving as a door to the cooler, grabbed the first case I could find, and ran out of the cooler to find Lynn.

I turned the corner and saw Lynn crouched down looking at some items on the shelf in front of her. I knew she was up to something as she kept looking over shoulders to see if anyone was watching. Before she spotted me, I jumped back behind the corner to see if I could tell what she was up to. I watched as she grabbed something off the shelf, reached up under her bag, then stood up slowly. I figured she was up to no good and wanted to know what I was in for. I got closer and saw that she was crouched in front of the shaving supplies and had a decent idea what that meant.

"All they had was this crappy light beer," I said as I turned the corner.

Lynn's body tensed as I approached and I knew she wanted to keep her shoplifting a secret, so I didn't let on that I had caught her. I had to struggle not to giggle as she inched over in front of the razors to conceal her plans for me.

"Well that sucks, but it will still do the job. I was hoping they'd have tanning oil, but all I could find was this baby oil," she said holding out a large bottle of baby oil. There were several other items in her hands and from them I picked out a bottle of Hershey chocolate syrup.

"Well that should be fine. And what is this for?"

"They didn't have chocolate bars, but I figured we could make some low brow smores around the fire later," she said with a knowing grin.

As she was finishing her sentence two realizations popped into my head.

"Oh crap, I just thought of something. How are we going to pay for this, and second how the hell are we going to get back to the cabin?"

We both dropped our heads in shame that we hadn't yet thought of the fact that we had no money.

"I guess we could try to go flirt with Poke some more and get him to take us, but he seemed like he was ready to start drinking hard, and I'm not sure I want him knowing where we're staying," Lynn said with a slight look of disgust.

"I think I might have an idea," I said looking at the boy behind the counter and giving Lynn a nudge on the shoulder in his direction.

He still hadn't looked up from his book. He was a tall, lanky boy and his long, greasy hair was pulled back into a ponytail. His arms were not much larger at his wrist than at his bicep and he looked like he had a minor acne problem with several splotches on his forehead and cheeks. Obviously this guy had not won prom king, and I was willing to bet that if we played our cards just right we could get just about anything we wanted from him.

"Follow my lead," I said and started walking up to the counter.

As I approached the boy made a shift towards me, but still could not be bothered to look up from his book. I set the beer and syrup down on the counter with a loud thud but it wasn't until I said something that the boy finally came back to our universe.

"Hi there," I start in my best damsel in distress voice, poking my tits out at him as best I can without being too obvious.

As soon as he heard my voice he shut his book and set it down on the counter. As his head turned, his gaze scanned quickly between the both of us and got wide as he noticed our garments. He was trying his best to maintain eye contact but I could tell he was aching to stare at my tits and even caught him licking his lips.

"H-hello there," he finally stammered.

"How are you doing tonight-," I squinted and leaned over, grabbing his name tag and rubbing my hand on his chest, "Sam?"

I could feel my breasts fall away from my body and knew that from his slightly raised platform he had a clear view down into my cleavage. I glanced quickly and saw his eyes were locked on my rack and decided to let him have a little fun. I pivoted and grabbed the remaining items from Lynn, dropping them on the counter as well.

"Uhh, I'm doing good. You- um, how are you," he struggled through?

"Well Sammie, we're doing alright, but we could really use your help."

The boy swallowed hard and it looked like his hands were trembling as he started to grab the items and ring them up.

"See, we were out on a walk and decided we really wanted to have some fun tonight and make some smores and drink around the campfire tonight. Then we realized we forgot to bring our purses on our walk," I said, again putting on my damsel in distress voice and making animated hand gestures causing my unsupported breasts to bounce and sway slightly under the thin plastic sheet over them.

"That's what you wore to go for a walk in the woods," Sam blurted out and then blushed immediately. "I mean, that sounds like fun. I love smores."

I took a lock of my hair and twirled it as I rocked from the balls of my feet to my heels.

"You're so funny. When we left our cabin, we didn't really know we would be going on such a long walk. We were actually just talking about how late it was getting and how we didn't want to hike all the way back up there," I said reaching out and grabbing Lynn's shoulder, rubbing it and lingering around the base of her neck.

Sam had stopped ringing up the items and his mouth was now slightly agape. He was blatantly staring at us and I knew he was putty in my hands. I took my hand back from Lynn's neck and put my hands on my hips, driving them forward and making an animated gesture of stretching my back, which in turn of course caused my boobs to stick out even further in front of me.

"We have cash back at our cabin to pay for all this, is there any way you could help us out and let us bring it back tomorrow," I start and then fake like I've had an epiphany. "Or wait, I've got a great idea! Maybe you could drive us up to the cabin and we could pay you then," I said, bouncing with excitement.

Sam let out an awkward grunt and his eyes looked as though they might pop out of his head. I bounced up and down and held my hands in a prayer pose.

"Oh come on Sammy, pretty please give us a ride."

Lynn even got in on the bit and followed suit.

"Yeah, please Sam. You could even stay for a smore," she added, "We'd owe you big time."

He had a nervous look on his face, and he looked to the front door.

"There really hasn't been anyone in tonight...I guess I could put a note on the door and lock up. My Dad would kill me if he ever found out."

"Oh my gosh, thank you so much! He won't ever find out. Our cabin is just up the road and we can have you back here in a flash," I said jumping up and I could see Sam's eyes following my tits as they bounced.

We helped Sam bag up the things and when he got around the counter I could see what seemed to be a slight bulge in his pants already. He scribbled down a note saying be back in 15 and taped it to the front door. As he was locking up the door, Lynn grabbed the bags from me and slyly reached under her dress to empty her hidden treasures into the bag as well. We all turned and made our way to the only car on the side of the lot closest to the store. It was a two door camaro with the T-tops removed. I knew Lynn had a soft spot in her heart for fast cars and I could tell from looking at her that she could not wait to get in.

"Oh my God Sam, you got a Camaro," Lynn squealed running up to it and sprawling out on the hood.

Lynn's tight butt bounced as she ran and peeked out from under her dress, but as she climbed up onto the hood not only was her full ass hanging out, but we were both treated to a clear view of her shaved lips.

"Do I look like the chick in that music video," she yelled back to us rubbing her hands up and down her whole body and swinging her hair around like she was in a shampoo commercial?

"Oh calm down girl, it's just a car," I yelled out to her. "You'll have to excuse my friend Sam, she gets a little excited by muscle cars and forgets to behave sometimes."

Sam cleared his throat and tried to regain his composure, "Oh that's fine. She seems to be having a good time," was all he could get out.

"Lynn are you forgetting what you're wearing, or rather what you're not wearing," I said to Lynn as we got closer, but made sure it was loud enough so Sam could hear. "Your boobies are almost hanging out and your butt and pussy were in clear view while you did your little car model routine."

Sam was trying to make it seem like he was straightening up the back seat, but I could tell by his red face that he heard every word.

"Oh don't you play sweet and innocent with me. 'Oh shucks mister could you please give us a ride'," she teased, twirling her hair in her hand and pushing her boobs out as far as she could. "I saw you in there flirting with this poor boy, with your cute little rock-hard nipples almost smacking him in the face," Lynn continued, reaching out and pinching my nipples. "Did you see that bulge in his pants, you're really doing a job on him. I bet he's got a huge di-"

Sam fumbled in the car letting us know we had a very attentive audience for our conversation.

"Uhh, okay, I think we're all set here. Sorry it took so long, I don't usually have people in my back seat," Sam said trying to hide his beet red face and now very large bulge in his pants.

Lynn opened the door wide and made a spectacle of locking her knees and bending at the waist to get into the back seat. Sam's jaw was on the floor as he watched her shimmy and shake her ass in the air while putting the beer and bags into the seat next to her. I gave her a sharp smack on her bare butt and nudged her into the car.

"Come on Lynn, we haven't got all night. Sam needs to get back and re-open the store. Are you trying to get him into trouble?"

Lynn let out a little yelp as she fell into the car and stayed sprawled over the entire rear seats, legs hanging out of the car.

"Oh great Jade, thanks a lot! My legs are caught and my dress is riding up my legs. I bet from your perspectives you can see right up my short dress," she said wiggling her hips. "Sam, do you mind helping me out here?"

Sam stood there, not moving a muscle, eyes laser focused on Lynn's fully exposed bald beaver for three solid seconds before he was able to comprehend what was happening.

"M-me. I mean, yeah no problem."

As he bent down to help, Lynn lifted one of her legs about six inches off the ground, opening her thighs enough to give a glorious, wide open view of her shaved mound.

"Thank you, Sam. What a gentleman," Lynn said as she shifted her wait in the seat.

Sam grabbed her ankle and lifted it higher in the air never taking his eyes from the promised land between Lynn's thighs. Lynn pulled her leg in sharply and the sudden movement caught Sam off guard. He stumbled forward and reached a hand out to brace himself. He froze, one hand still grasping Lynn's ankle, which now was over his shoulder, the other on the back of the front seat, pinning Lynn's other leg down.

"You like the view down there Sam," Lynn teased.

Sam stole one last glance at the soft pussy that loomed just inches away from his face before bouncing back to his feet.

"Oh my God, I'm so sorry! When you broug-" he started.

"You don't need to apologize, it was a silly mistake," I said pulling Sam up by his shoulders and dusting him off.

As I started down to his knees he jerked his waist back in an awkward stance and scurried around to the driver's side door.

"Oh thanks, that's okay though," he stammered.

I waited until he was seated to get in so I could top Lynn's show and win the war for attention. I spread my legs shoulder width apart, then bending at the waist, slowly slid the seat back until it locked into place. As it did, I could feel my boobs sway heavily and knew without looking that they were on full display. I stood straight up and pivoted on my right foot, pushing my ass out towards the car. Again, locking my knees, I gently arched my back and backed my ass into the car. I could feel my dress start to ride up my thighs and figured my cheeks were on full display and from his angle Sam might even be able to catch a glimpse of my hairy little box. I braced my arm on the door and lowered myself into the car before swinging one leg into the car. Before I swung the other leg in, I paused and reached back over my shoulder as though I was searching for the seatbelt. With my legs spread so far, I could feel my dress riding up my thighs and could feel the A/C blowing up between my legs straight on my pussy. Finally, I swung back around with the seat belt and brought my other leg into the car. I could feel the A/C blowing on my nipples and between my legs, so I knew I must not have too much coverage, but was surprised with just how little of me was actually covered. The garbage bag had fallen to either side of my breasts and were actually framing them, pushing them together slightly around the seatbelt which was lost in the valley between. My legs were fully uncovered as the bag had bunched up around my hips and was pushed up further by the seat belt coming across my lap; with my legs spread slightly, not only was my full bush on display, my hairy lips were even spread and my pink pussy was peeking out as well. Sam had his hand over his lap as he put the car in gear and almost side swiped several of the cars while pulling out of the parking lot. I caught a glimpse of Lynn's face in the side view mirror and she was biting her lip watching my titties bounce around just as much Sam must have.

"Oh god, what a great night," Lynn chirped from the back.

I felt a hand on my shoulder and when I turned to look, I caught a big cleavage shot as Lynn stood up behind me through the opening in the roof. Sam's eyes were locked in the rear- view mirror watching intently as Lynn's plastic dress was blown in the wind. At first Lynn made a veiled attempt at holding her dress down by pinning it between her thighs and my headrest, but Sam hit a particularly bad pot hole and Lynn's dress popped free from its position. Lynn made no attempt of putting the dress back down and with every gust the dress would ride up her thigh and expose her freshly shaved mound. As Sam went around a curve Lynn took the opportunity to reposition and spread her legs, putting one foot on each seat giving Sam and I a clear look at her pussy in the mirror.

I glanced over to see how much of the show Sam was enjoying and his eyes were locked to the mirror and his hand was down in his lap actually rubbing his swollen member between his legs. Not wanting to go down without a fight I decided I need to make a move if I wanted to get Sam's attention on me again. I dropped my hand down to my side and grabbed the bunched plastic that held by dress together on my right side. Since Lynn had cut the fabric with the serrated knife in the kitchen it was fairly easy to tear it with a sharp tug. I slowly slid my left hand down to my side so as not to draw Sam's attention just yet. I slipped my finger inside the large arm hole of my dress and started ripping the dress with my thumb and forefinger.

Once I had the dress ripped on the bottom on both sides I knew it was time to put my plan into action. In one fluid motion I reached over, turned the radio up, stood, and swiveled to face Lynn. As I threw my hands over my head, my dress flew up over my head and off into the night. I stood there for a moment with my arms raised above my head giving Sam and Lynn a good, long look at everything I had to offer before throwing one arm over my chest and another between my legs.

"Oh shit," I shrieked! "Look what happened Lynn."

"Don't worry sweetie, we're both looking," Lynn said pointing down to Sam.

"Oh my God," I shrieked swinging my body right at Sam's face.

My hairy bush was just inches from his mouth, the only thing between them being my hand. I made a move to sit down and Lynn grabbed my shoulders.

"What are you doing Lynn, I'm standing here stark naked and there's a boy sitting right next to me. I have to at least sit down and preserve what little dignity I have left."

"You mean the boy that is driving the car? I think he's got a little more on his mind than looking at you. He probably hasn't even noticed."

We looked down at Sam and the bulge in his pants was threatening to break his zipper, but he now had his hands at 10 and 2 on the wheel and was pretending to be paying attention to the road.

"Well, I guess if it's not such a big deal then you won't mind this," I said.

Lynn put her hands down around her waist to prevent me from pulling her dress up over her head, but didn't realize how flimsy the bag was. I grabbed the dress on either shoulder and ripped in a downward motion, pulling her dress clean to the seat. She let out a squeal, but then reached up and flipped her hair in the breeze as if to say so what, I don't mind.

Sam completely let his foot off the gas and the car felt like it was going at a walking speed. I looked down and he was no longer able to hide the fact that he was loving the show. His hand was back in his lap and his gaze was bouncing from the rear-view mirror to a side glance at me and occasionally at the road.

"Well Sammy boy I guess the only question is, who wore it better," Lynn screamed down into the car to counter the wind rushing over both our naked bodies, "Jade with her furry birthday suit or me with my scorched Earth method?"

Sam took a prolonged look up at both of the naked bodies before him and acted as though he really wanted to get the right answer.

"Here let me help you make your decision," Lynn said spreading her legs wide and reaching down between her legs to spread her lips.

Sam's mouth dropped open and had we not been the only car on the road and going down a long, straight stretch I would have been more concerned with how long he was staring up into her sweet, bare honeypot and not at the road.

Not wanting to be outdone, I decided to take things up a notch. I swayed my hips in a circular motion as I lowered my butt back down to the seat and reached my hand over to Sam's crotch.

"Oh stop it Lynn, look what you've done to the poor boy," I said stroking his hard cock through his pants, "you've gotten him all excited with your teasing and now he's going to have blue balls."

Lynn continued standing in the back seat and I could see her stroking her bare mound and rolling her nipples in the mirror. Sam had both hands back at 10 and 2, and his knuckles were turning white from how hard he was gripping the wheel.

"Don't worry Sam, I won't let her pick on you like that," I said looking into his eyes while stroking his rigid member with one hand and running my hand down my body with the other. "She does bring up a good point though: which do you prefer?"

I slid back in my seat, rubbing my hand through my hairy patch with one hand and withdrawing the other from Sam's crotch to reach over my head and stroke Lynn's smooth beaver.

"I kind of like a little bit of something to grab on to, don't you?"

"I'm not going to lie, right now I'll say whatever you want if you keep doing what you were just now," Sam said with a heavy sigh.

"Smart man," I said reaching my hand back down between his legs. "I want to hear you say it though. You like my little hairy clam?"

Sam's eyes fluttered closed as I cupped his balls and squeezed lightly.

"Mmm, yes. I think it's very sexy."

"You don't play fair!"

"Quiet, back seat driver," I said holding up my hand, silencing Lynn, "Sam, you were saying which you preferred."

"Yours! Yours is so fucking hot. God, I want you so bad."

"I knew it! I told you Lynn, I win!"

"That seems like a very unbiased decision there, Jade," Lynn pouted from the back seat, still standing and on full display.

"Oh, don't be jealous sweetie. But since I won, I'll be taking my prize now."

I got up on my knees on the seat and reached over, unbuttoning Sam's pants. He slid his seat back as I slid his zipper down and reached into his pants with my hand. Sam's head pressed against the headrest as I brought his dick out of its khaki cave.

"Wow, what a beautiful prize," I said stroking his hard cock all the way up his shaft.

It wasn't the longest I had seen at about 5 inches, but what it lacked in length it more than made up for in girth. It was roughly the circumference of a can of beer and I had my doubts about fitting it in my mouth. The head itself stood out proudly like a mushroom top on a stout stem. I brought my head up above it and let a mouthful of spit drip down onto the tip of the head. Leaning back, I let the spit drip down over the edge of his head and down his shaft before grabbing the base of his shaft and slowly working my hand up to his head before rolling my fingers at the base of his head where it met the shaft. I could tell from Sam's breathing that if I kept doing that he would not last long and I decided I was not quite done with him yet. I once again brought my head above his cock, but this time I slowly darted my tongue out over the tip of his cock licking all around the head and gave it a nice long, wet kiss. I wrapped my hand around his shaft and slowly opened my mouth letting it slowly enter my mouth. As I suspected, the head was barely in before I could feel the sides of my mouth stretching. I brought my hand up to meet my mouth and started moving in tandem taking as much as I could of Sam into my mouth while pumping his shaft with my hand. My other hand had dropped down and was gently massaging his balls and Sam started gently matching my rhythm with his hips, driving his cock deeper into my mouth.

I was so focused on my task that I had completely forgotten about Lynn in the backseat, so when I felt a hand gently caressing my ass I figured it was Sam reaching over my back. It wasn't until I felt Sam's hand on my head that it occurred to me that with one hand on my head and presumably one on the wheel still it must have been Lynn. She caressed my cheek and slowly worked her way to my sensitive butt crack. She slid a finger the length of my crack and made her way around to my wet slit. As soon as she rubbed over my lips I moaned loudly onto Sam's cock and he started bucking more wildly forcing his swollen member deep into my mouth and I could feel his balls start to pulsate. I knew Sam was getting close and started to buck my hips back onto Lynn's fingers that were now rubbing over my clit and between my lips opening my pussy.

"ugh, I'm going to—mmm, I'm goi-"

As he was trying to warn me, I could feel his ass lift off the seat and his hand held my head where it was. He started fucking my mouth with his hips, driving his thick cock to the back of my throat and I started to gag. Lynn had inserted a finger into my pussy and was rubbing my tight butthole with her thumb, which she knew drove me wild. I knew Sam was about to cum and was bucking my hips with all my might to try and reach my own climax, but just as I was nearing my edge, I felt Sam's balls tighten and he groaned loudly. My eyes were welling up with tears as I felt his thick ropes of cum explode out of his cock and straight down my throat. I swallowed greedily and as his body fell back into the seat I went back to work, stroking his cock with vigor, milking his cock for every ounce of his sweet load.

His body was twitching as he started to come down from his orgasm and it wasn't until then that I had noticed we were stopped. Still stroking his softening cock, I rose my head up above the dashboard and saw we were outside the cabin.

"Oh wow, I didn't even notice we had stopped," I giggled using Sam's dick as a microphone.

"Yeah, you were kind of on a roll and I didn't want you to stop," Sam said stroking my head in his lap.

"Mmm, never. Thanks for the gift," I said giving his head one last kiss before sitting up and straightening my hair.

"Well, now that you two are done, can we please go start a fire, it's chilly out here for a naked girl with no cock to suck," Lynn chirped from the backseat.

Sam blushed, then shot up in his seat.

"Oh shit, it's almost ten! I have to get back to the store before Cooter's closes," Sam stammered stuffing his dick back in his pants and buttoning his pants. "Oh, Poke's going to kill me for this one."

"You know Poke," we both exclaimed!

"You know Poke," his response? "He's my drunk Step dad, he owns the store. Sorry to do this but I have to get back to the store."

We grabbed our beer and bags from the back seat and as I leaned over to give Sam a kiss goodbye he waved at us and as he sped away we heard, "Thanks for a great time."

Lynn draped her arm around me and we watched as he drove down the road, out of sight. We both looked at each other with a grin and then both of us burst out laughing.

"I don't know which is going to be funnier," Lynn started, "the conversation of Poke telling Sam about the two hitchhikers he picked up or Sam telling him about the beer and groceries he gave to some girls who he gave a ride to and got his dick sucked by."

"And just wait until they find out about the razor you stole too," I said, pinching Lynn's nipple and running into the cabin.

**Curious Jade Ch. 07**

I was barely inside the door before Lynn pounced on me from behind and pushed me down on the couch. I struggled to flip on my back, but Lynn was straddling me. Once she had my arms pinned behind me I could feel her lowering herself down my body until her hips were directly above mine. I could feel Lynn's breath on my neck as she lowered her face to my ear.

"You think you're pretty sneaky huh," she whispered.

"Me sneaky? You're the one who stole a razor from that grocery store. You're just mad I caught you," I said as I bucked my hips and was finally able to roll my hips under Lynn's and get on my back.

As I landed on my back, Lynn's body came back down on mine and I smiled up at her, watching her full breasts casually jiggle. When her hips came back down on mine her pelvic bone landed right on my bladder and I let out a groan. Lynn rolled her hips back and as she slid down my body I could feel her shaved lips glide over my bush. She knew what she was doing and slowly traced her fingers down my front, pausing to cup my breasts and push them together creating a wave effect. I could see the lust in her eyes as she was focused on grinding her pussy against mine and teasing my nipples.

"That's right honey. I was a bad girl and you caught me, but you're the one who's going to get punished," she said, reaching a hand down between both of our legs and grabbing a tuft of my little hairy mound. "You can say goodbye to this little pleasure patch of hair. I'm going to take care of that."

With that she grabbed me by the back of the neck and brought my face to hers for a passionate kiss. I wrapped my arms around her drawing her in and she in turn wrapped both legs around me entangling us in a human pretzel, wildly making out with each other. As our tongues danced in each other's mouths, our bodies were moving in perfect tandem; her nipples rubbing against mine making all four stand firm and erect, our hips swaying in rhythm forcing our clits to tease themselves out from under their cover. I could feel my heartbeat start to rise and an all too familiar feeling in my loins. My hands rubbed up and down Lynn's back, stopping at the small of her back and working back up to the base of her neck. Lynn broke our deep kiss and brought her mouth to my ear.

"You feel our pussies grinding into each other," she whispered. "I bet it would feel so much better without all that hair getting in the way."

As she was breathing in my ear, I licked and nibbled on her earlobe. I could feel Lynn squirm and roll her hips back down into my crotch.

"Well I guess you didn't steal that razor just to shave our legs, did you? Since I don't know what I'm doing though, I'm going to need your help getting this little kitty smooth."

"I would love the chance to shave you clean baby. I'll go run us a nice, hot bath and we can get you all lathered up," Lynn said, giving me a mock sponge bath with her hands.

"Aren't you forgetting something honey? There's no hot bath to be had here...I guess it's a good thing the moon is so full tonight. Let's head on down to our swimming hole."

Lynn gave my breasts one last flip together before licking her lips, gliding a hand between my legs, and giving a tug to my lady fur. She then stood and turned to gather the supplies to give me my shave. I took the opportunity to repay her boob juggling with a little return tease and reached my hand up between her legs, sliding my hand all the way from her mound, through her lips, and up her butt crack before caressing her left cheek, then giving it a firm smack and pinching her right cheek. She let out a little yelp.

"You know I like balance sweetie," she said, pushing her ass out further and shaking it at me.

I lovingly caressed her right cheek and gave it a smack before reaching over and pinching her left.

"Is that better my queen?" I teased, giving her a curtsey.

"Much better smart ass, and may I remind you: we are heading down to the creek so I can pamper you with a nice, clean shave."

Since Lynn had burned the only clothing we had brought with us on our trip, we made our way down to the creek side in our birthday suits. There was plenty of cover with the treetops but every so often some moonlight would peek through and dance off Lynn's body, which I made no effort to hide my delight in stealing peeks of. Every so often I would catch Lynn looking over and doing the same to me. After several turns of butt smacks and titty grabs, we eventually settled on holding hands and walking in silence to our watering hole. Finally, the cover opened up and we heard the babbling of the creek water. As we made our way down to the edge of the water we could see what looked like steam rising off the water. Lynn set her bag down on one of the flat rocks, emptying its contents.

"Hello Miss, welcome to Lynn's spa. I have you marked down for our extreme pamper package," Lynn said in her best customer service voice. "Looks like you're ready for your sponge bath, why don't you go ahead and get into the tub," she said, waving me towards the creek.

"You're such a dork."

"You love it," she said, grabbing an oversized car wash sponge from her bag.

We made our way into the water, which was surprisingly warm in contrast to the cool night time air. Lynn came up behind me and grabbed my hair, pulling it back off my shoulders and putting it into a high bun. She then grabbed the sponge from beneath her arm, dunked it in the creek, and brought it up to my shoulders. Starting on my left shoulder she dragged the sponge along my neckline, gently squeezing the water out of the sponge, letting it drip down my back. I rolled my neck back and around letting the tension fall from my shoulders with a deep sigh. Dipping the sponge back into the water, Lynn grabbed my chin and held it in its titled back position. She then brought the sponge back up to my neckline, this time dragging it along my collarbone, dripping the water down my chest. As the water ran down my breasts, I could feel my nipples firm up and goose bumps form on my arms. Lynn continued to sponge me off as I stood in the moonlight, naked as the day I was born. My eyes were lightly closed and I let myself drift off into a daydream.

"Okay honey, I can't have you falling asleep on me. I think it's time we start the next phase of your package," She said, rubbing the sponge down between my legs and giving me a gentle shove in the small of my back with her other hand.

I made my way to the large, flat rock where Lynn had sprawled the items she brought down with her.

"No peeking at my supplies," she said, tilting my head up to hers. "I've got some surprises in store for you. Just lay back, close your eyes and trust me."

"You don't have to tell me twice," I said, opening my legs and slowly lowering myself back onto the cold rock.

I felt a gentle tug on my hairy patch, followed by a release.

"First, I'm going to have to trim this up, then we'll shave you smooth," came my lady barber's voice.

She continued to trim up my bush, going from the top of my mound all the way down between my legs. Once she finished trimming what she could, I heard her put down the razor and pick up what I assumed was shaving cream.

"I hope you don't mind, but I am going to have to make do with what I had available. The little country store didn't have any shaving cream."

I felt something drip down onto the top of my bikini area and felt a trail of it ooze down as Lynn drizzled the substance down onto me. It felt cool, but not cold and I felt Lynn reach down start rubbing it around my whole pubic area. Suddenly I felt a finger on my lips and then a familiar sweetness poke through into my mouth.

"That's right, some sweet honey to shave your honeypot," Lynn teased, bringing her lips to mine, sharing a sweet kiss. "We'll be able to use this after too."

With that she broke our kiss and picked up her razor again. I felt a hand on my thigh, holding my still, and knew that meant don't move. I felt the razor start at the top of my bikini area and slowly make its way all the way down to the top of my pussy. Lynn continued to shave my mound before gently bending down, and kissing my now bare mons pubis. She then gently blew on my lips which caused me to shudder.

"Don't worry babe, as long as you stay extra still, this won't hurt a bit," she said before darting her tongue out at the top of my vagina, stroking my clit hood, sending another shudder down my spine.

I spread my legs a little wider and Lynn worked her way down, between my legs. With one hand, Lynn reached down and held my right leg out. With her other hand, she slowly started shaving from just inside my leg ending at the top of my right lip. She continued moving in long, straight strokes until she was teasing my butt crack at the end of her pass. I then felt Lynn's tongue lick me from just under my pussy all the way up my right lip. I reached down and ran my fingers through her hair before she withdrew, and I felt her shift and restart the process on my left outer lip. Once she was finished, I figured she would tell me she was done and we'd go back up the cabin, but as it turned out, Lynn had other ideas.

I felt a cold drop on my left nipple, then a long, slow trail over to my right, before the honey trail made its way slowly down my body to my freshly shaved snatch. I kept my eyes closed and decided to let this play out however Lynn decided. I could feel Lynn's cool breath on my right breast before I felt her tongue slowly circle, sucking the sweet honey off. She swirled her tongue, expertly teasing my rock-hard nipple in her mouth, before letting it drop out with a "pop" sound as the suction grip she had locked onto it with failed. She sensually licked up the trail of honey, bridging from breast to breast. I arched my back, grabbing her head, forcing her mouth onto my nipple, letting her know she was driving me wild. As Lynn slowly crawled backward, making a pathway to my nether region, she left behind a track of kisses, licking up the honey as she went. Just as she got to her target, I decided it was my turn to surprise her, and grabbed her by the shoulders.

"Not so fast Pooh, you're not getting all this honey for nothing," I grunted, pulling her up to my face and rolling her to her back.

I reached over, grabbing the honey, and dripped a pool onto Lynn's lower tummy and mound, and watched it start to drip down her lips. I then squatted over Lynn's chest and lowered myself down to Lynn's sweet hole. As I did, Lynn grabbed my thighs, and my pulled me back into position. I pushed my forehead against Lynn's thighs, driving them apart and buried my face into the valley between her legs. I felt Lynn reach up and grab both my ass cheeks, rubbing them and opening my lips as she rolled her hands in large circles. I reached my hands back around her thighs and returned the favor by teasing her tight butthole with my middle finger. I used my tongue as a push broom, taking the pool of honey on her mound and cascading it over her slit, ending with a long kiss on her clit hood. Lynn moaned, and began her own investigation of my privates pushing her tongue as deep into my pussy as she could. She drew her tongue out and reached up with her left hand, rolling her forefinger over my love button.

I was pulsing my middle finger in Lynn's sensitive backside, while sliding my other hand around, spreading her lips and sneaking my other middle finger as deep inside her vagina as I could. As both my middle fingers were going to work, my mouth focused on Lynn's center of pleasure. I closed my mouth around her hood and flicked her bean with my tongue, teasing and coaxing it. Her legs closed around my head, forcing me to hold my position, which I knew meant Lynn was enjoying exactly what I was doing. I could feel her nectar on my tongue and knew she was building towards an orgasm. As much fun as Lynn was having, I could barely focus, as Lynn was feverishly working my pussy with two fingers, stroking my G-spot, and sloppily licking my lips. With her other hand, her thumb was gently pressed against my rear hole, forcing me to teeter on the edge of my own Earth shaker.

We both started moaning loudly as we continued our mutual campaigns on each other. Lynn's legs started to quiver around my head and I could feel her stomach contract just as my own body started to convulse. Had our mouths not been locked on each other's vaginas we both would have been screaming out in ecstasy, but as it stood, we were convulsing and whimpering into each other, each in the throes of their own passionate explosion. My body continued to spasm and the only thing keeping me from blacking out from the stupor was the task of making Lynn's body quake like she was making mine. We continued holding each other in suspended bliss for what seemed like a whole minute.

Finally, our bodies could take no more and I fell, body limp, to Lynn's side. We laid there, head to toe, until I eventually regained enough composure to bring myself back up to Lynn's side, kiss her the cheek, and spoon her. She rolled to her side and we lay, sweaty, sticky, and exhausted, in each other's arms, still groaning and panting.

"However much this spa is costing me, it's not enough," I gasped in Lynn's ear. "You've got a new customer for life."

"This is just the start, ma'am. You've still got the post shave bath, lotion, and snack sessions to go...but I will need a second to regain my composure before continuing," Lynn professed as she pushed her butt back into my crotch and grabbed my hand, bringing it around her waist to her chest.

We laid there, motionless, until we had both caught our breath. Finally, before she took the initiative, I stood up, grabbed the sponge, and head down to the water. I wade into the water until it was mid-thigh level. As I reached down wetting the sponge, I turned and saw Lynn drop to her knees in the water and was taken aback as she stood and ran her hands up her front as the water ran down her full breasts and toned tummy.

"Hey, that's my job," I scolded, holding the sponge out in front of me.

Lynn held her arms high above her head as she continued walking towards me, shaking her breasts as she sauntered. I dipped the sponge back down into the water and as she made her way to me I put the sponge between her beautiful orbs and reached around her with both arms, pressing our boobs against each other and wringing out the sponge. Without letting the sponge fall, I slowly rubbed my chest against Lynn's rolling our boobs against each other's. Lynn let out a whimper and I pulled back just enough for the sponge to fall back into the water, but not breaking my hug with her. I reached down, grabbed the sponge, and brought it up to Lynn's shoulders squeezing it hard against her back. I rubbed her back with the sponge from her shoulders all the way down to her crack, until I dipped it back into the water and repeated the process. I sponged off each arm individually and then refocused on her front side. Taking a step back, I once again dipped the sponge into the water, then brought it up to the base of her neck and let the water seep down over her globes before sponging her off. Finally, I made my way down her tummy and reached between her legs.

"Okay hon, I think you're done touching me there for at least a little bit," Lynn said, backing her hips and snatching the sponge from me. "Besides, you're the one being pampered here, remember?"

"I think we went a little tit for tat on that one," I said reaching out and pinching her nipple.

Lynn smacked my hand away and began sponging me off, paying special attention to my perky tits and newly bare folds. As she started to wash my boobs for the fifth time, I couldn't help but giggle.

"Okay, okay. I think they're clean now."

I gave Lynn an appreciative hug and kiss and we turned, holding hands, and walked back to the rocks. As we climbed out onto the rocks, Lynn reached down and grabbed a bottle of lotion.

"You're right, they are plenty clean, but now I need to make sure they stay nice and soft," she said spurting a big glob of lotion onto my chest.

I let out a little yelp as the lotion was much colder than I expected. Lynn threw the bottle down and grabbed my shoulders, then her hands drifted down my chest and started massaging the lotion in. Taking one breast in each hand, she slowly pushed them together, and ended by rolling each nipple between her forefinger and thumb. I squirmed under her touch and she backed off. She put both hands on my right shoulder and rubbed all the way down my arm, guiding my hand between her legs. As she reached back up to my shoulder I flicked my wrist between her thighs, grazing her exposed pussy. Lynn Jumped in surprise and shot me a knowing look.

"Now, now. You behave little girl, or I'll have to punish you," she said, reaching down and giving my little bare beaver a light slap.

She went over to my other shoulder and continued my pampering, then went behind me, and squirt some more lotion down my back. As she massaged the lotion into my back, I started to anticipate her reaching my butt and couldn't help but get a little excited again. Just as she reached the top of my crack she took her hands away and I tilted my head to see her kneeling down behind me. Not knowing what to expect, I straightened up and spread my legs to shoulder width apart. Lynn placed a dab of lotion in her hand and took my left ankle in her hand. She slowly slid her hands up my leg, kneading my calf and hamstring as she went. When she reached the top, I once again found myself itching with anticipation, hoping she would sense my building desire and quench my lustful thirst, but again, she turned and slid her hands back down my leg, prolonging my torture.

When she was done with my left ankle she did the same with my right. When she was done with both legs, she started to stand up, and I finally gave up hope that she was ever going to tend to my buttocks and nether regions, figuring that the post-shave 69 session was all the release I was going to get for the evening. Just as I had given up hope, I felt a cold sensation in the crack of my ass and then a burst of laughter.

"Oh my God, you should see the look on your face!" Lynn snorted. "Did you really think I was going to leave you high and dry?"

With that she grabbed a butt cheek in each hand and slapped them together, forcing the lotion in my crack to explode out and I felt it shoot onto my back and down on my legs. Lynn laughed again, then slid her hand between my cheeks, teasing my tight, little hole as she tickled my crack. My whole body shivered and I tensed up momentarily. Lynn knew that my crack was a highly ticklish spot for me and loved to take any opportunity she could to torment me with it. She took plenty of time massaging the lotion into my firm cheeks and then reached around to my front. Standing behind me still, she reached under each breast and pulled me back into her, gliding her hands down my firm tummy, rolling from my ribs down to my belly button and then from my hips down to the tops of my thighs.

Once she was done there she once again placed her hands on my hips, but this time as she rolled her hands toward my thighs, she dug her finger tips in and pulled back, forcing my legs to spread slightly. Just as my legs started to spread, she rolled her hands inward again, only this time her hands were squarely on either side of my outer labia. With her thumbs, Lynn rolled her hands down my mound to meet the rest of her hand and stopped just above my clitoris, then she rolled her fingers back until she had formed two fists in my crotch. The feeling was too much, my neck melted and my head fell back against Lynn's shoulder with a heavy sigh. She repeated the motion and I reached up with my hand and cupped her head with my hand.

"Jesus Christ, where did you learn to do this? I might cum before you even touch me down there."

"Believe it or not, I learned this at summer camp one year...long story. Speaking of which," Lynn trailed off and started collecting the items and loading up her bag, "time to head back to camp and build a fire...S'mores time."

I tried to compose myself, but I was weak in the knees from my whole-body massage that was leading towards something more.

"What, no happy ending to my massage?" I inquired.

Lynn was already walking away towards the cabin, but turned her head and asked, "who said I was done?"

Once we were back at the cabin Lynn asked if I would get the fire going while she got the smores ready. After all the pampering I had received I really didn't see a way for me to turn her down and started building the fire. Once I had a nice little fire started, I grabbed two chairs and put them next to the fire, sitting in one and kicking back, looking up at the stars.

"Okay Smores are ready," Lynn said from the cabin door.

"What are you talki-"

As I looked over, I figured out what Lynn meant by making smores. She was standing in the doorway, posed against the door frame with Fluff smeared across her nipples and Hershey's chocolate syrup dripped down her stomach. She giggled as she grabbed a tray and made her way down to the fire.

"Don't you just love making smores?" she snickered.

She put the tray down in the chair next to me, got down on the ground next to the fire, grabbed a graham cracker and put it right between her legs.

"Go on, it's assemble your own. I'll let you have the first one."

"Oh my God, you are too much sometimes...how long have you been planning all this," I couldn't help but ask as I lowered myself down to retrieve my first building block of the perfect smore.

"Oh, pretty much as soon as you said yes to coming out here with me," came her response.

I pushed the graham cracker from its perch on Lynn's soft lips with my nose and then slid my tongue up her lips, giving a long, wet kiss to her pearl.

"Oh oopsie, I accidently missed the graham cracker."

Grabbing the cracker in my mouth, I started my ascension up her body. When I got to her belly button, I moved the cracker to my hand, as the was a nice little pool of Hershey syrup that begged for my tongue's attention. I licked it up and traced a line with my tongue up to meet Lynn's breasts which were smothered with Fluff marshmallow spread. I took the graham cracker and crushed it, sprinkling the fine dust down onto her frosted mounds. Then, reaching over I drizzled her ice capped mountains with more syrup before greedily feasting upon my glorious new creation.

Lynn threw her head back as I reached down between her legs with my hand and indulged in my booby snack. I started by licking as much of the frosting from her boob before focusing on her areolas and nipples. Once I had her breasts sparkling clean again, I reared up and dropped my entire mouth over the last snow cap on the top of each mountain, savoring every last drop of smore while licking and teasing her nipples with my tongue as well. The entire time I was snacking on my delicious treat, Lynn was getting a different service between her legs and she had enjoyed it so much she was biting her lip and rubbing her feet against each other trying to remain still. I brought my lips to her ear and gently nibbled on her ear lobe, which I know is a sure-fire way to drive Lynn over the edge even when she's trying her hardest to not give in. With one hand she reached down and gripped my wrist, while the other reached up and rolled her nipple between her thumb and forefinger and I could feel her legs start to shake. Just as she started to quake, her mouth dropped open and she let out a high-pitched squeal, and before she could scream out I locked my mouth onto hers with a passionate kiss and the hand rolling her nipple clenched the base of my neck and would not relent. Her other hand loosened its grip on my wrist and actually pushed it away slightly. I've seen Lynn overcome by an orgasm like this before and knew it meant not even she expected to be rocked to the core that deeply. It was a good thirty seconds before her leg stopped shaking and she was able to breath correctly, let alone speak.

Finally, her eyes rolled back into her head and she looked up at me, locking eyes, "Well, shit. I want a smore too," she said without any acknowledgement to the quaking climax she had just had.

She pushed me back onto my back and dripped syrup on both my nipples, then dipped two fingers into the Fluff and coated my whole slit. Finally, she grabbed a graham cracker, crushed it up finely and sprinkled a path from my chocolate covered orbs down to my glazed crotch. Gently lowering her mouth to my chest, Lynn's tongue was already hanging out of her mouth and she let a string of saliva hang down until it dripped down right between my breasts. She then reached down with her still lightly covered fingers and rubbed them between my tits as if they were a stiff cock and she was titty-fucking me. Once there was a nice amount of gooey marshmallow paste between my rack Lynn went to work cleaning the syrup from my nipples.

As she focused, first on the left, then on the right, I drew her hand up to my mouth and selfishly sucked the same imaginary cock that Lynn had just rammed between my boobs until it was crystal clean. Lynn drew back her clean hand and, as she licked between my chest, once again flipped my breasts in waves, this time crashing them upon her own face.

Once she was satisfied that my cleavage had been sufficiently cleaned, Lynn made a path of kisses down my torso, licking up the graham cracker dust she had sprinkled along the way. She had reached my bald mound and paused to admire her work. She looked up at me and caught my staring back down at her with a burning fire in my eyes, begging her to indulge in her sweet snack. I suppose Lynn decided she had tortured me enough already that night and unapologetically started ravaging my pussy with her tongue. She insatiably sucked all of the Fluff off immediately and reached down with one hand spreading my lips and exposing my full flower to her. Using her thumb and middle finger to hold my lips open, Lynn was able to use her pointer finger to roll my clit while driving her tongue into my tight love canal. Both my hands were instinctively rubbing my nipples and I could feel my hips bucking off the ground to meet Lynn's tongue. I didn't notice as it was happening, but at some point, my legs were perched on Lynn's shoulders and wrapped under her torso, lifting my ass completely off the ground. Lynn either forced me into this position, or just capitalized on it and had her elbow propped under my ass with her thumb resting in my crack and her hand propping up the small of my back. As Lynn wriggled her thumb in my crack, she was still unrelenting in her assault on my pussy and I knew I was not going to last long before having my own screaming orgasm. Lynn must have tasted my sweet nectar starting to flow because she suddenly started moaning and thrust her thumb into my back door which is basically like me nibbling on her ear lobe.

My legs started to buckle, but I continued driving my pussy into Lynn's eager tongue thrashings and her pointer finger was circling my button. I started to cramp, but it was too late, I tried to warn Lynn of my impending peak, but I couldn't even catch my breath to muster a word. My body started convulsing on Lynn's thumb as she propped up my lower half. Our bodies made a perfect sexual table: my shoulders pinned to the ground, Lynn's thumb propped up the middle, and her crouched with her shins against the ground, ass high in the air. My left leg was fully cramped up, but the waves of bliss crashing over me overwhelmed any pain from it. Before I could scream out I covered my mouth with one of my hands, but when that failed and a loud moan escaped, I shoved two fingers in my mouth and bit down on them. I could still feel my holes tighten around whichever extremity of Lynn's happened to be inside it and pulsate. I could feel my body start to lower back to the ground, and as my foot touched ground again, the cramping resided, but my body was still shivering with after quakes of orgasm. Lynn's thumb was still inside my butt as it touched ground and the added pressure sent another shiver of ecstasy down my spine, and yet another as she withdrew it. She flicked her tongue one last time over my clit as she brought her mouth to mine and we enthusiastically made out by the fire for several minutes. Once we had both come down from our sex fueled highs, we sat, arms draped over each other, by the fire until it died down to embers in the small pit. Lynn slowly started to get up and make her way back to the cabin.

"Come on sweetie, we only have one more night at this cabin before we have to go back to the real world, we might as well sleep inside it one of the nights."

**Curious Jade Ch. 08**

I couldn't remember how I had gotten there, but there I was, laying on the ground in a damp pool on the ground. My throat was soar, and I reached up to check to see if my glans were swollen I felt the cold steel of a chain wrapped around it. Panicked, I tugged the chain and found that I was leashed to a stone wall and shackled at the waist, legs pinned wide on either side of me. My eyes darted around the room, and I saw that I was in some kind of dungeon lair. There were steel bars on the windows, and a large, wooden door in the corner. I tried to wriggle my chains, but could tell there was no getting free. Just as I tried to stand, the large, wooden door swung open and in stepped a large, shadowy figure in a cloak.

"Don't bother trying to get free, that's reinforced steel pinned into a foot of concrete," bellowed the creature. "Scream all you like, there's no one for miles to come save you".

As the deep voice finished its sentence, the cloak dropped from its shoulders and in the silhouette, I could make out a strong, masculine figure, with muscles protruding from places I didn't even know existed. The figure had its back to me and was looking down, tinkering with something in front of it.

"I hope you're ready for another go around, and trust me, this time will hurt just as much as the last," crooned the voice.

As the shadowy figure turned, my eyes went wide and my knees instinctively snapped shut. Hanging between its thighs was the biggest, thickest cock I had ever laid eyes on. It must have been fourteen inches long and thicker than my arm. As the figure stepped toward me, the massive member swayed like a tree in a stiff breeze. My captor's body slowly came into view as the light from the window struck its form. Tree trunk calves supported keg like thighs, which explained the horse sized rod sticking straight out, throbbing and pulsating into the morning light. With another step, more of the beast was revealed. As it neared, my nether regions started to ache, but not with pain. As much as it pained me to admit, I was getting turned on at the thought of this massive stranger stretching and bending me to its will, having its way with my entire being. The figure's abdomen came into view and the tight, six pack was glistening with sweat.

"Are you ready?" questioned the voice.

I tried to feign displeasure, but my thighs betrayed me and spread open, revealing my pink valley to the giant. Taking another step forward, more of my semi-unwelcome guest was revealed and my eyes played tricks on me as Lynn's perfect breasts and face came into view.

"Come on honey, we've got to get going," came the deep, brooding voice from Lynn's soft lips. "Come on sleepy head," Lynn's normal voice sang as the strong beast reached down and shook my shoulders.

Begrudgingly, I opened my eyes, shaking Lynn from my shoulders.

"mmm, I'm up. I'm up," I groaned, slapping Lynn's hands away. "I was having an amazing dream though".

"Well, come on you can tell me all about it on our hike," Lynn said dropping my pack at my feet.

"I guess there's not much clean up when you travel as light as we did for this trip, huh," I joked, picking up my bag and tossing it over my shoulder.

We made our way out to the trail and started our hike back to the car.

"It will be nice to get back to the real world, but I'm not looking forward to wearing clothes again," Lynn said giving my tush a playful smack. "I could really get used to just the two of us hanging out naked all day".

"Mmm, I know what you mean. I can't wait for a nice, hot meal, but I'd be lying if I said I was anxious to get back to the dorm".

"Okay, stop stalling and tell me all about this dream that had you moaning this morning".

I had almost forgotten about the dream, and just bringing it up made my insides warm. I told Lynn every detail I could remember, and we both were visibly aroused by the fantasy. We continued our walk down the trail, reminiscing about our sexy weekend without a second thought about our nakedness. Lynn teased me about how, when we first arrived at the cabin, she had to coax me to even get naked, let alone remain that way for the vast majority of our trip. I had to admit that there was something freeing to being one with nature, and we agreed that we would have to make a return trip some time.

As we neared the parking lot, I froze in my tracks as I heard what sounded like a group of voices not far from us. Turning the corner, my worst fears were confirmed as we saw a large school bus that had been painted white with the words Boy Scouts Troop 382 painted down the side.

"Oh shit! What the hell are we going to do Lynn? There's a whole boy scout troop down there," I panicked, doing my best to cower behind a tree and cover my nakedness.

"Have you really learned nothing from this weekend? If we just act like there is no big deal, I'm sure they won't even notice".

"Oh sure! I'm sure two naked college girls won't draw any attention from a group of hormone driven, sex crazed middle school boys," I mocked.

"Haha, while you're worried about the boys, I'm thinking about the grown men who chose to leave their wives to come hang out with the boys," Lynn said with a devilish grin.

She then dropped her bag and pulled her hair back in a high ponytail so everyone could get a clear view of her whole body, and started to make her way down to the clearing of the parking lot. Figuring with Lynn on full display, I could make my way to the car unseen, I let her get a good lead on me and then followed her down the path. As soon as she hit the clearing, Lynn started walking with an extra bounce in her step and I could tell from watching her ponytail bounce that the boys were about to get a great view of her jiggling boobies.

As suspected, once she hit the clearing I saw some of the boys try to discreetly alert their friends to the vision of beauty advancing towards them. I watched as she slowed her gate, swinging her hips with each step. Nearly every boy's mouth was agape as Lynn strut towards the car, swinging her hair and breasts, holding her bag at her side so everyone had an unobstructed view of her full, naked body.

Something about watching Lynn boldly walk out into the parking lot awoke my competitive streak, and I knew just sitting on the sidelines was not going to be an option for me. I made my way to the car without being noticed and decided it was time to get some attention on me. I dropped my bag off my shoulder right in front of the rear bumper and dropped my rear end against the car, knowing that Lynn's car alarm was very sensitive. As the alarm went off, I jumped up as though I were shocked at the loud noise. All eyes were on me as I feigned embarrassment. I bent over at my waist, leaving my legs straight, giving my appreciative crowd a clear view of my bald clam and tight buns from behind. From my position, my guess was that some of the boys also had a nice view of my hanging tits as they swayed in motion. I faked like I was searching through my bag for the keys I knew weren't there until Lynn was about ten feet away.

"Oh my gosh honey, I can't find the keys," I panicked with a wink to Lynn.

Lynn discreetly patted the side pocket on her bag, letting me know exactly where the keys were, then returned my wink.

"Are you kidding me? I saw you put them in your bag. You better find them quick, all those boys over there are staring at our young, naked bodies," she fake-scolded, waving her arms exaggeratedly towards our attentive crowd.

I Stood, shaking my arms in wild frustration, "You don't think I see those boys, staring at your perky, bouncing boobies and sweet butt? I've looked through my whole bag! You said you knew where they were, why don't you show me," I pouted and kicked the bag towards Lynn.

Lynn stood over the bag and slowly squatted down over it, opening her legs widely, giving an unobstructed view into her love center and full breasts, swaying as she put on a spectacle of rummaging through the bag. I put my hands on my hips and threw my weight to one side, bouncing my leg on the ground as if I was impatiently waiting for Lynn to find the keys while in reality I knew was just causing my boobs to bounce and jiggle for the onlookers.

"See, what did I tell you? They aren't in there"!

I turned to the car, spread legs just past shoulder width apart, shoved my butt in the direction of the bus, and cupped my hands on the glass as if I was peering inside.

"Oh crap, one of the Dad's is walking over," Lynn whispered to me, but I just kept up my bogus investigation.

"Uh, hey ladies...little car trouble," came a nervous voice from behind followed by a timid laugh.

Approaching us was a tall, slender, bespectacled man in his late forties. He had long, greasy hair, pulled back into a tight ponytail, and was sporting some calf high socks, short khaki shorts and a button-down shirt.

"Oh geez, we feel so silly mister. We can't seem to find our car keys anywhere and someone stole our clothes while we were skinny dipping in the creek," Lynn said in a high pitched, flirty tone. "We didn't expect a bus full of boy scouts to be here when we got back to the car. And now your whole troop can see me and my friend's young, naked bodies," Lynn said waving a hand up her front side as if the man wasn't already well aware of our nakedness.

"Well that certainly is a pickle. I'm sorry to hear about your misfortune, but I can assure you my troop's only concern is to see you girls off safely. I can check if anyone has some spare clothes for you to cover up with. Hold on a sec. Hey Jim," the man shouted over his shoulder, "these girls are locked out of their car and someone stole all their clothes. Can you check to see if anyone has some spare clothes for them"?

Lynn put one hand across her chest and the other over her crotch to pretend she was embarrassed, "Oh thanks a lot mister! As if everyone wasn't looking at us before you just shouted to the whole group that we were stranded and naked," Lynn said and reached up with her hand covering her breasts to playfully slap the man on the arm.

"Like I said Miss, we're Boy Scouts. We're only here to help," said the man, with a tip of his cap.

"Yeah right, help by stealing our clothes," I said, crossing in front of Lynn, pointing at the man. "Is this how you get off Mister, stealing innocent little girl's clothes and parading them out, naked for your whole troop to see"?

The man blushed as I grabbed his crotch, then walked past him and twirled around, raising my arms high above my head in a V.

"Go ahead boys, drink it all in! I hope you tell your Mom's what a fun camping trip your pervert counselors brought you on.

Lynn grabbed me from behind and spun me around to face her, "Will you knock it off, Jade? This nice man is just trying to help us".

The man didn't know it, but Lynn and I had used a fake argument before in our escapades to distract boys from our not covering our bodies without seeming like sluts. I could tell the ruse was working, because I heard a faint chick fight chant starting from the bus. As we continued our argument, two more Dads came running over.

"Oh great! Some more good Samaritans coming over for a closer look," I sarcastically shouted, shaking my tits in their face.

Both the men were blushing, but couldn't hide the fact that they were walking awkwardly due to the erections in their short uniforms.

"Hey ladies. We're really sorry, but all the gear is packed up under the bus, so we can't get you any clothes. Carl here is a locksmith though, so he should be able to get your car open," one of the men said trying his hardest to maintain eye contact.

"Oh my God, thank you so much," Lynn said with a giddy bounce and turned to me, "See! I told you they were trying to help," she said, slapping my butt. The men each gave quick, knowing glances to each other and tried to look like nothing had happened.

"Our heroes!" I said, putting the back of my hand to my head in a fake swoon. "Maybe your new friends could help us look in our bags for the keys instead of ogle us".

"of course," said one of the men, reaching for Lynn's bag.

"I'll check this one," I said, snatching it before he could and setting it on the hood of the car.

The man picked up my bag and was surprised at how light the bag was, "you girls sure didn't pack much for a hike," he said, opening each pocket and turning them out.

From my position, the men working on trying to unlock the door had a clear view of my whole front side and I made sure to make exaggerated moves as I rummaged through the pack, conveniently missing the pocket where the keys were stowed. I could see them stealing glances as they tried to look busy and did my best to put on a good show. Lynn strolled around beside me and put her elbows on the hood of the car. As she bent at her waist, lowering her head toward the hood, she rolled back on her heels and pushed her butt out so her tits were hanging down below her arms and her ass was sticking straight out. The men, standing mere feet from her made, no attempt to hide their gaze and were openly gawking at her perfect body. Realizing this show had to end before it got out of hand I decided it was time for us to get our trip started.

"Oh fuck, Yes!" I exclaimed, pulling the keys from their hiding place and jumping up and down, waving them above my head.

The men all sighed in disappointment, but then smiled at us, each giving us some word of congratulatory praise. We said our thank yous for their help, and got in the car. As they walked back to the bus I could see them talking and they each had big smiles on their faces. The narrow parking lot forced us to drive right by the bus full of boys, and as we rolled by Lynn told me to slow down and stood up through the sunroof.

"Bye boys, hope you enjoyed the view!" she said, pushing her breasts together and shaking them at the bus full of wide-open mouths and tight shorts, blowing them a final kiss with both hands and enthusiastically waving goodbye.

When we were out on the main road, she finally sat back in her seat and lowered her seat to the prone position, throwing her feet out the window to feel the cool breeze as we sped down the highway.

"How long do you think those poor boys will have to wait before jerking off to the thought of us," she giggled, reaching over and holding my hand.

"They might just have to make it a new merit badge," I joked, and we both laughed.

We had driven in silence for a good twenty miles before I looked down and saw the gas tank meter on E. Before I could say anything I felt a growl in my stomach, reminding we hadn't eaten anything but our S'mores off each other's bodies the night before. That in turn reminded me that, if we were to stop somewhere, we might need some clothes. Lynn had told me there was a set of clothes for each of us in the car when she first let me know she had burned our original clothes at the onset of our trip, and I figured they must be in the trunk.

"Hey, I'm getting kind of hungry, why don't we pull off somewhere to fill up, and we can get the clothes out of the back so we can stop in somewhere to eat," I suggested.

"Hmm? Yeah, sounds good," she groggily stammered, shaking the sleep from her eyes.

We pulled off on the next exit, into a big truck stop with a gas station and fast food attached to each other. I pulled into one of the last bays, since there was no way to access the trunk from inside the car.

"Okay, I'll start pumping the gas, why don't you get the clothes out of the trunk and bring me mine".

"That'll work for me," she said and walked around to the trunk.

There were several cars parked along the front of the fast food restaurant, but not a single car in any of the bays getting gas, so I figured it was perfect timing for us to get dressed quickly, without putting on another show. I heard the trunk shut, but turned and saw Lynn head back to her side of the car. When she looked up at me I knew my plan had flown out with window.

"Okay, don't be mad...I could have sworn I put some clothes in the trunk," she said blushing.

I couldn't tell if she was lying or not, but her red face made believe her sob story.

"Lynn! Are you telling me we're out here in the middle of nowhere without a stitch of clothing"?

As I finished my sentence, I heard a cough from just the other side of the pump and realized I had made a big mistake. Peaking around, I saw a speed bike leaned on its kickstand and a huge man wearing faded jeans and a white tank top staring right back at me. He must have stood about 6'5" and his biceps were as big as my thighs. He dropped his gaze to my feet and slowly scanned my entire body. I couldn't help, but do the same and it appeared we both liked what we saw, because he winked at me and I could feel heat in my face and knew I must be blushing. Lynn started to say something, but when she saw the man and I locked in each other's gaze she stopped.

"Girl, you look good enough to eat," he said in a low, raspy voice.

I couldn't move. I couldn't respond. I had lost complete control of my body and was blankly staring at the mysterious man's pecks strain against the thin, white fabric of his shirt. Lynn finally came to my rescue - or so I thought.

"Funny you should mention that," she chimed in, crossing to get the squeegee from its blue water bath. "We were just about to grab something to eat, but we lost all our clothes and are using the last of our money to fill up our tank to get us home".

The man's eyes never left my body, as if he were concerned I was a mermaid, and if he took his eyes away for even a second I would vanish.

"Well I just may be able to help you out there," he said, glancing over my body again.

"I think we've all seen that movie, Bud. Despite what it may look like, we're not pornstars, okay? We just had a little mishap and lost our clothes," Lynn snapped.

The man blushed and finally took his eyes off my body and looked over at Lynn, "No. That's not what I meant. I can see you girls are in a bind and I can help you out, but I do expect something in return".

"Well, what exactly did you have in mind," Lynn demanded, as if she were a powerful CEO brokering a deal and not a naked coed standing in a gas station.

The man bounced his eyes back and forth between the two of us, taking a second to scan both of our bodies.

"How about this. I'll go into the store and get whatever your little heart's desire, and when I get back, you two make out for me for as long as I say".

Without consulting me at all Lynn fired back, "For us to make out, it's going to be more than just a little snack. I'm thinking: a couple of combo meals from the fast food place, a case of beer, and a special treat for each of us of your choosing".

"Deal," he said, and reached out his hand for me to shake.

We shook on it and he told us to pull our car over to a dimly lit corner of the parking lot saying he would be right out.

As soon as he was out of ear shot I slapped Lynn's arm, "What the fuck are you thinking"?

"Oh please. I saw the way you two were staring at each other. At least this way I get something out of the deal too".

I could feel the warmth return to my face, but this time it was accompanied by warmth between my legs as well. We got in the car and made our way over to the corner we were directed to. Lynn of course was teasing me like an adolescent boy on the playground about my new crush as she put it. I finally had to pinch her arm as his bike slowly rolled up to our car.

He put the case of beer on the trunk of the car and reached out the bags of food to each of us. As we moved to retrieve the food he pulled back his arm.

"Ah ah ah. A deal is a deal. No food before you pay for it".

Lynn rolled her eyes at the man and we both took a step back. Lynn turned toward me and reached up, grabbing my neck and drawing me in for a kiss. We kissed for a moment and as our mouths opened, we both made a show of swirling our tongues in each other's mouths as we'd done at plenty of frat parties to coax things from the boys or distract them during heated beer pong games. We finished our kiss and turned back towards the man to get our food. He brought his hand to his mouth and stretched the other in the air faking a yawn.

"Come on ladies, I said make out, not give each other a peck on the lips. Show me how much you really want this food and booze".

I brought my lips to Lynn's ear and whispered, "Come on baby, let's really give this guy a show".

Before I let go of her neck I slowly licked down from her ear lobe to her collarbone and gently kissed from one side of her neck to the other before grabbing her shoulders and pushing them back, forcing her breasts to jet out. Moving my hand down on the left side, I cupped her breast and started rolling her left nipple while bringing my mouth to her right breasts and creating small circles of kisses around her right. Lynn's hand combed through my hair, holding my face on her bosom. Her other hand slowly slid down my back until it cupped under my left cheek and gave me a firm grab, then a sharp smack. I moaned lightly into Lynn's nipple and she reached over and smacked my right cheek for symmetries sake. Breaking my suction on her nipple, I brought my face back to Lynn's and we shared a deep, passionate kiss before looking back over my shoulder at the man.

"Well, what are you looking at? Make yourself useful and grab me a beer," I said, reaching my hand out.

The man had a slight grin on his face as he leaned against the car. Slowly, he realized I was talking to him and hopped up, ripping into the case of beer and tossed one to me. As soon as he stood, I saw a large bulge in his jeans and when I looked back to his eyes saw that he had caught me staring at it.

"Thanks stud," I said with a wink and nod to his crotch.

I gripped the can with both hands, brought it up to my mouth, and shook it back and forth as if it were a stiff cock ready to shoot a full load of cum all over my face. I held the can out equidistant between Lynn and I and popped the top, spraying beer everywhere, covering both our chests. Once it stopped shooting, I took a big sip of what was left.

"Drink up sweetie," I said, pressing the can to Lynn's lips and tilted it back with her head.

As her hands came up to grab the beer I went to work with my tongue, cleaning off her chest and stomach. I wanted to make sure she was extra clean and licked all over her glistening globes before lifting them and dipping my head to her flat tummy and covering it with full, wet kisses, lapping up all the spilled beer. As I finished cleaning her off Lynn took another swig from the can and walked over to the car.

"Here stranger, why don't you help me out," she said, handing the can to our guest.

He reached out and grabbed the can from her and she twirled, patting the hood of the car.

"Now get over her, baby so I can have one more drink," she said twirling her finger at me, drawing me in.

I obediently took the three steps over to the two on the car, and once I was within arm's length Lynn grabbed me and spun me around, pushing my ass against the bumper. She hooked her hand behind my head and brought me to her mouth for a kiss. Her tongue darted inside mine, then withdrew and her teeth latched onto my lip. As she slid her hand from my neck to my shoulder, her mouth pulled away and eventually let go of my lip with a last little nibble. She gently shoved my shoulders back and I arched my back, slowly lowering myself back, sprawled out on the hood of the car. Lynn squatted all the way down to a catcher's position and grabbed my left ankle, brought it to her lips, and slowly licked from my ankle, up my thigh, pausing at my soft folds and breathing in deeply with a moan, then continuing up to my belly button. Once there, she started circling her tongue around my abdomen, every so often pausing and sucking the skin, making a pop noise as she let the air out again and I assumed she would continue her path to my heaving chest, instead she decided to retreat back between my thighs and focus her attention elsewhere.

From behind me I could hear grunts, followed by swallowing, then an empty can being crushed and thrown to the ground which were all familiar sounds and not completely unexpected. What I heard next was not quite as expected, but also completely understandable, considering the show we were putting on.

ZIIIP

I first looked down, and Lynn had either not heard it, or was choosing to ignore the noise. Then I craned my neck behind me and saw the stranger looking down on me, one hand jammed down the front of his pants, moving it back and forth. Our eyes met and he smiled at me, looking down to his jeans, over to Lynn between my legs, and then scanned back to meet my gaze. I winked at him, let my line of sight fall to his crotch, looked back to his face, and licked my lips. With one hand I reached down, holding Lynn's head against my purring kitty, and with the other I held my pointer finger to my mouth in a shushing motion before rolling my hand and motioning him over. Then with the same finger, I opened my mouth and slid it in up to the second digit, rolling my tongue over top of it in an exaggerated circle.

The man slowly got up, and made his way over to me. Before he could move, I reached down, grabbed his hand, pulled it out from his jeans, and brought it to my mouth. Engulfing his finger with my mouth, I reached down with my free hand and slid the man's pants down, reaching in for my prize. His cock was rock hard and stuffed tightly down one of the legs of his jeans. I struggled from my awkward position to free it, while also not clueing Lynn into what I was doing. Glancing around I saw Lynn feverishly licking my thighs and lips and the man holding his finger to my lips, eyes shut in anticipation of his cock being sprung from its denim cage.

He shifted his hips and his jeans fell just enough for me to release his swollen member. In sharp contrast to his arms, this new appendage staring out at me was not amazingly thick, but was fairly long and had a large vein running the entire length of it. I slowly licked my lips and brought my hand to them, dripping a mouth full of spit onto it. Gripping the near-perfect triangular head of his shaft, I let my spit run through my fingers onto his shaft. His head rolled back as I stroked the full length of his cock, spreading my saliva until the entire shaft sparkled in the distant gas station lights.

Reaching around and grabbing a handful of tight ass, I drew the stranger to me and received his cock head into my mouth. With only his head in my mouth, I reached my hand back to the base of his cock and started stroking up and down the shaft, before sliding my hand down and cupping his testicles, which were clean shaven and some of the largest I had felt.

Lynn had moved to my clitoris and was flicking her tongue across my hood, while stroking a finger up and down the sides of my outer lips. I threw my legs over her shoulders and gently closed my thighs around her head to muffle any moans I extracted from my side venture. I only felt one finger toying with me and figured that could only mean that Lynn was using her other hand to play with herself while working on pleasuring me.

The man started to rock his hips to meet my mouth and hand. I started to twist my hand around his cock while also swirling my tongue around his engorged head in my mouth. He reached down and grabbed a handful of hair and drove a little deeper with each thrust of his pelvis. I let out a soft moan and it drove me wild knowing that both parties probably felt it was in response to what they were currently doing. The best part of it was, neither was wrong. I loved feeling the stranger's hand on my head as he drove his long, hard member into the back of my mouth while Lynn's tongue explored my love cave between my legs. The man started bucking his hips harder and faster and my hand was more and more in the way, so I decided it could be put to better use and reached under to massage his smooth balls again. As I rolled his balls in my hand I could feel them start to contract and knew he was getting close to unleashing his load.

I looked up and he was looking down at me with an inquisitive look on his face which I knew from experience meant he didn't know where I wanted him to cum. I brought my hand back from Lynn's head and the other from between his legs and pushed my firm tits together implicating that they were to be his target. He took my cue and grabbed his cock in his hand, pumping up and down vigorously. I loosened my grip on Lynn's head and she suddenly became aware of the situation at hand.

Without skipping a beat, Lynn jumped to the far side of the car and knelt down beside my breasts, sticking her tongue out to lick my nipple. The man opened his eyes and, upon seeing Lynn sucking my nipple, shot a long rope of hot cum across my chest, hitting Lynn on the cheek and dripping down to my boob. His cock continued to unload spurt after spurt of white cream, covering my chest. Finally, after five sprays of semen, he brought his dick back to my lips and I licked the tip off before taking the head into my mouth again.

Lynn dragged her finger across my chest, pooling the juices together before slurping up the whole load. She then brought her face up to mine, and with his cock still inside my mouth, started kissing me. His cock slid between our mouths, our tongues swirling his creamy load between each other's and dripping down my chin.

"Holy fuck, ladies. That was so fucking hot," said the man, grabbing three fresh beers from the case and handing them to us. "I think we've all earned a drink," he said cracking his and taking a long swig.

"Mmm, I'll drink that," I said cracking mine and cheersing him. "Thanks for both of our hot meals by the way, the ones in the car and the one in our throats".

"Hey, that reminds me," said Lynn opening her beer and taking a sip. "You were supposed to get us special presents from the store too, not just the beer and food. What did you get us"?

Gingerly tucking his softening cock back into his pants and refastening them, the man crossed over to his bike grabbing his helmet.

"That's right I almost forgot," he said, strolling back over. "You all seemed like a fun time so something told me this would need to be an extra special gift, but considering the gift you girls gave me, this isn't much," he said.

He brought his helmet around from behind him, and tossed each of us a cheap pair of neon sunglasses, a trucker hat with boobies make me smile written on it, a beer koozie with a picture of a buck on it and Nice Rack written under it, and a long sheet of scratch offs named Smokin' Hot that featured a flaming background and a silhouette figure of a big breasted woman arching her back. We both put our new gear on and giggled at each other, before we all clinked our beers together again, taking another big gulp.

"Not too bad if I do say so myself," Lynn said, holding up her koozie and admiring it. "Tacky, and ridiculous, but what else do you expect from a truck stop gas station"?

"Exactly, I kind of had to make do with what I had available".

"Well I think you did great," I said, walking over and giving him a kiss on the cheek. "And on that note, I think's time we got on our way".

"Wh- wait. You're not even going to finish our beers?" he said, with an air of desperation. "I thought we could hang out for a bit".

Lynn threw the opened case of beer in the back seat, and tossed her hat, glasses and koozie in with it, handing her beer to the man.

"No can do hot stuff, we have to get back to school," she said and smacked him on the butt as she walked by and got in the driver seat, starting the car.

"Thanks so much for all our treats," I chirped and reached down, giving his cock a grab and light squeeze, "and thank you for the hot drink," I said, kissing my hand and tapping his crotch one more time, before turning and skipping to my door.

The man stood there, holding our three beers, dumbfounded at what had just transpired, but still grinning from ear to ear as we drove off. Lynn turned the radio up and sang along as I reached in the back seat for the scratch offs.

"Let's see if we're going to get any luckier tonight," I said grabbing a penny from the coin tray and scratching away.

As I scratched the last ticket and still hadn't produced a single winner I groaned in frustration, "Well thanks for nothing...," trailing off. "Shit, I never caught his name. Did you"?

"You little slut," Lynn teased from the driver seat.

"Okay then, tell me- what was his name?" I demanded.

"Oh, I'm sure I never got it," she said, reaching down for my hand. "And I never said I wasn't one too".

She brought her hand up to her mouth and kissed me on the back of mine before dropping them both into her lap.

"Why don't you get some sleep, I'll wake you up when we get there," she proposed.

I yawned as I lay my seat back and shut eyes.